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To Whom It May Concern,

I would like to get to know you. I extend this blog with my deepest feelings and gratitude and it finds you in the best of health, spirits, and in comfort in every aspect of your life.

PLEASE grant me the opportunity to veer from this alienated darkness of incarceration into the light of the world where you reside to briefly elaborate on the situation that got me here, and present a little about myself.

I WAS ARRESTED AND INCARCERATED AS A MEANS OF VENIDICTIVE PROSECUTION ON DECEMBER 31, 1997 AND HAD A 1ST DEGREE MURDER CHARGE FALSIFIED AND FABRICATED AGAINST ME BY THE KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI POLICE DEPARTMENT AND JACKSON COUNTY PROSECUTOR'S OFFICE. I WAS THE ONLY PERSON CHARGED WITH THE CRIME, AND THE TWO INDIVIDUALS WHOM ACTUALLY COMMITTED THE CRIME TESTIFIED AGAINST ME IN SOME TYPE OF DEAL WITH THE STATE THAT HAS BEEN COVERED UP. I WAS CONVICTED OF THIS MURDER I DID NOT COMMIT AND GIVEN A LIFE WITHOUT PAROLE PRISON SENTENCE.

(Honorable Mention Award 2002); & www.poetry.com  
poems: LIFTIN' ANOTHER'S DOWNS 2004; SUCCESSORS OF  
SHAKESPEARE 2008 (Editor Choice Awards in 2004  
and 2008). But, "I REFUSE TO GIVE UP FIGHTING THIS  
'GRAVE INJUSTICE' UNTIL I HAVE THIS WRONGFUL CONVICTION  
REVERSED PER ACTUAL INNOCENCE!" I'm interested in  
vindicating my innocence and I intend to construct an  
affirming critique of the cops fabricative procedures.  
I'm certain the procedures employed that abducted  
me into this dark alienation is an exaggerated  
breach of the law. Laws manipulated to disafford  
justice and guarantees of the constitutionally pro-  
tected rules that falsely enslave me. "I SEEK just-  
ice in an impartial court," which is allegedly the  
apex of undistorted justice that the states are sworn  
to uphold, but rarely carry out.

I AM A 40 YEAR OLD  
(Scorpio born Nov. 6, 1970) FROM KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.  
Light complexioned, muscular build, with brown  
eyes, curly hair, who stands 5'7" and weighs  
158 lbs who likes writing poetry (see included  
poems), R&B/Pop songs, reading and draw-  
ing (EVERY once in a while). I ALSO like sports  
(Football, basketball (college & pro); & tennis) and

I Alleged ineffective assistance of counsel for failure to investigate (2) two eyewitness made known to trial counsel before time of trial, both of whom vindicate me AS THE PERSON who committed the crime and identified other individuals whom committed the MURDER. This is valid grounds for appeal and should warrant REVERSAL of my conviction. I'm alleging 'Actual innocence' and wrongful conviction AS I was only charged and FALSELY convicted because I'd been implicated in OTHER CRIMES and not convicted.

I have been fighting this case basically by myself with no outside support and very little resources. And, it's been an uphill battle because I have been repeatedly met with various difficulties from prison staff to hamper and deny me adequate access to get my case overturned on appeals in the state and federal courts. This vindication from prison employees arose in my behalf after I'd been awarded and published with poetry I wrote (i.e. www.famouspoets.com poems; Spoken to the Point PASSED Mum 2001; Beauties of Holiness 2002, etc. (Famous Poet of the YEAR AWARD 2001);

STAYING IN SHAPE BY WORKING OUT AT LEAST (1) FOUR DAYS  
A WEEK AND STUDYING LAW.

I AM SEEKING SOMEONE  
TO SHARE MY WRITINGS WITH; TO ESTABLISH AND MAINTAIN  
SOCIAL CONNECTIONS (I AM NOT INVOLVED WITH ANYONE);  
AND I SEEK ANY TYPE OF ASSISTANCE I CAN RECEIVE  
IN THE LEGAL FIELD ON MY CASE AND PRISONER RIGHTS LAW  
FOR ISSUES I ENCOUNTER IN HERE. YOUR BLOG WOULD  
HELP SHED SOME LIGHT INTO THE DARKNESS TO BEGIN  
TO STAMPER THIS ALIENATION. MY PHYSICAL ADDRESS  
IS AT THE BEGINNING.

In the Name of the Struggle,  
William

## B E A U T I F U L : R A D I N E

TO SERENADE AN EVOKING EASE  
this lyrical poem may poem may parlay  
whatever tune suits her please  
god bid me able, I will play  
taffled to the purpose, I suppose  
poetry hurries to her ears  
given her masterpiece she should pose  
amidst winks and blown kisses cheer  
she is an extremely beautiful experience  
blessing the rhythm of which I compose  
occasions we've come together, since-  
taken to enjoy the site of Radine's rose—

## S O O T H I N ^ SIGHT

Surely, a most soothin' sight for sore eyes  
blossoming so breathtaking about day-turns-  
evening dear in her poetic nature my heart churns  
seeking the kiss that seems to have started the essence of revolution  
to rotate upon it's axis bearing a body to spark a revolution  
so sunny with delightments, I see why —

Poet's pens and the populous stand so awed  
my winter-imbriment stands spring-thawed  
facing such splendidious love I'll always remember.  
And, autumn about her eyes toasts September to December  
winks in her direction pits winds afly—

(over)

## BOND OF LOVE

The matrix is as your love

fortive upon me

ETHEREAL

An unbreakable security

And debonair

the legendary  
bond of love

An enviable equation addisioned

Articulating its strength

Allured

like verse

recited

and song gallantly sung

both

indining soul-stirring

INCLINING

soul-stirful-

ly compatible —

## MEDITATION

Silence,

A leaf floating  
upon the pond

# POSSESSIVE

ALAS

taking your world upon my shoulders  
unmolested in my possession  
celestial as a goddess —

The way your winds write  
the poem of creation  
is never interrupted

Olympus,

surrounds the earth everywhere  
galaxy of water

engulfing thy boat in an ocean of time  
sketched bold me

suggestive as a picture in outlines  
eager to be complete.

And, I guess

your pain is my pain

I may strain —

but, shall not be slain

an axle

to your wheel

DRAWING BEARINGS

STURDY

in maintenance

exercising to condition

Atmosphere of life

winding these lungs —

## USHERING POETRY

Dawn delineating into A brautous morn,  
Romantic as her eyes in which I swim  
Nature so unresistant of a boon, it strums A harp  
melodic-harmonious versing the poetry of  
such music ascending pitchritude, I have  
become infatuated watching the light alit  
And sun all about the creation expressing being  
Destine, as so cast mere a line arrives fate  
swimming off-in such pools, I script volumes  
mane a morning delineative of how people mate.  
And, if I could meet her in A garden - it'd be Eden  
scripling her Eve of inspiration And I Adam her poet  
the pairing of hearts for which mates were born  
ushering poetry into this morn<sup>3</sup> serounding day to night —

## TRAVERSE

Moon traversing  
the sea-sky drifting  
in gentle currents —