

Interview of An Innocent Man: Sean Riker

by Nate A. Lindell 19 August 2012

I first met Sean Riker W.D.O.C. #567232 in June of this year, when he was put in a cell across from mine. I knew of him from another W.S.P.F. prisoner I was helping with legal work. Sean looked ... beat down, desperate, much like I might if I was in his shoes, serving 200-plus years for crimes including child rape, which he was innocent of. So, I was sympathetic, but, due to my disgust for child-abusers, carefully scrutinizing everything about him before making any commitment to his cause. Eventually I had to conclude he's a straight-up guy in a horrible situation, meaning I had no choice but to help him get justice, freedom.

Feel free to make your own conclusion. Maybe this "interview" will help.

Q: How did you wind up being arrested; where did the arrest occur; what were you charged with?

I was a plant manager at a multimillion dollar glass factory in New Berlin, WI. On the 10th of November, 2009, I was pulling out of my work and saw my SUV zoom by. I called my wife and asked if it was her. She said "No" and that she was at the computer store and on the way home in a few minutes.

I told her I was going home for lunch and that I wanted to play with the kids before I went back. She said "O.K."

I waited at the house for two hours. I looked out the window and saw the street was road blocked and S.W.A.T. were peeking at my house covertly. I knew my wife had followed through with previous threats to fabricate charges against me.

I called my dad and told him what was up. He asked me what she told the cops. I assured him it was something minor, because I hadn't done anything wrong. We kept talking for 30 minutes while S.W.A.T. pestered me to come out. I told my dad I loved him, then exited my house.

S.W.A.T. threw me to the ground, cuffed me, and took me to jail. Three days later I found out I was charged with four counts of Mental Harm to a Child, four counts of Child Abuse, one count of Strangulation (on my wife), one count of Felon with a Firearm, four counts of Endangering Safety of a Child, and two counts

of 1st degree Sexual Assault.

Q: What was your reaction?

"Man, I should have left my wife when I had the chance... I'll be out within 24 hours on bail and then I will leave her." My bail turned out to be one million dollars, cash.

Q: How did you react when you learned what the charges were?

I was completely blown away! I was so mad!

There's no one who loves my children more than I do. To be falsely accused of such heinous crimes against them is a travesty. I had never felt such hate for a human as I did (and do) for my wife at that time.

Q: How many children did you have?

I have four children, ages (then) 1 year, 2 years, 8 years, & 9 years.

Q: How did you get along with your children?

My children and I were best friends and did everything together. On the weekends we were camping, fishing, A.T.V.ing, bungee jumping, going to Disneyland, Circus Circus, rock climbing, etc.

My wife never went with us when we went camping.

My kids and I had a bond that they didn't have with their mother. When the kids got hurt playing, they would run around my wife's open arms and into mine for consolation. I was my kids' father, mother, friend, protector, and confidant.

Q: Do you still have contact with your children? If not, why?

I do not have contact with my children. The sentencing judge [i.e. Eugene A. Gasiorkiewicz ph. 262-636-3141] ordered me not to. I wrote to them every single day for two years prior to the court order.

Right after I was arrested, my wife sold all of my assets and drained my bank accounts, including the childrens' college funds. Then she moved to Colorado, Fort Collins.

In the next seven months following my arrest, her neighbors

called the police on her because she was savagely abusing my children. On the tenth police call, she was finally arrested for child abuse — the very charges she accused me of.

When she had a court hearing on her abuse case, the judge ordered that I be a "respondent" and have unlimited contact with my kids. That blissful communication went on for two years, until a crooked judge [i.e. Grasiorkiewicz ph. 262-634-3141] in Racine, WI ordered no contact with my children.

F.Y.I., my four kids went to foster homes, because the abuse inflicted by my ex-wife was so bad.

Q: What evidence was presented against you?

Only my wife's words.

The day before I was arrested she alleged that I savagely beat all four of my children, bloody, and raped them. But, on the day of my arrest, the children had full-body exams and there was not one scratch or bruise on any of them. All of their hymens were intact. No semen or such on them or me.

There was absolutely zero evidence against me when there should have been an abundance, given the allegations. But that didn't stop the cops. I was dealing with the stupidest, most corrupt police agency I've ever seen.

Q: What evidence of your innocence did your attorney present?

What I was "allowed" to show was numerous forensic psychologists' testimony that the children were coached by their mother and their "mental harm" and "abuse" was caused by their mother's action, not mine.

Q: Were you prevented from presenting evidence that you or your attorneys felt would have helped prove your innocence?

The evidence I was not allowed to show at trial was my ex-wife's savage abuse of my children, because "it was after the fact." And, two months after I was arrested, my ex-wife called the cops and said I'd been searching for child porn on the home computers. The computers were confiscated, and a

forensic evaluation of them revealed that there was child porn on them, but it was downloaded after I had been arrested.

My wife had been trying to further set me up with heinous crimes. But I was not allowed to bring that up at my trial because "it was done after the fact and has nothing to do with [my] case."

Q: Do you feel the judge was fair or unfair to you? Why or why not?

The judge was completely unfair to me at trial. He ruled against every objection we made and allowed cops and a "best friend" of the District Attorney to be on my jury. He also let on my jury a lady who'd been savagely abused as a child and was a crime reporter who was doing articles on my case.

Q: What help do you feel you need to obtain justice?

Unbiased media attention. This will expose the wrongfulness of my conviction and the corruptness of the judge, cops, and prosecutor.

I need help with computer searches for legal work, securing a good attorney who cares rather than one who's just appointed. I need a private investigator to document my ^{ex-}wife's criminal activities, past and current.

Q: If someone wants to help or has questions about your case, how can they contact you?

Anyone can write me at: Sean Riker #567232
W.S.P.F. P.O. Box 9900
Boscobel, WI

They can learn more about my case, including viewing the reports of my expert witnesses, by going to these web-sites:

<http://www.seanrikerisinnocent.blogspot.com/2012/04/justice>

<http://betweenthebars.org/blogs/5254/sean-riker/>

<http://www.unjustjusticeseanriker.blogspot.com/2012/02/unjust-www.prisoninmates.com/>

Q: How was your experience in jail, before sentencing?

Jail staff treated me very bad. For almost two years I was on 24/7 lockdown. When I was able to shower, I had to do it in handcuffs, shackles on my feet, surrounded by the "riot crew". Never once was I allowed recreation or access to a T.V. Jail staff stripped my cell of a mirror, desk, chair, and lights, because "fiker will use them as weapons."

Q: How long did the jury deliberate before finding you guilty?

45 minutes.

Q: Did you attend the sentencing?

No, for numerous reasons: a) they wanted to strap me in a Hannibal-Lector chair with a mask on my face when they wheeled me into court; b) I wouldn't let the court, cops, or media see my reaction to such a ridiculous sentence, which I knew I'd receive; c) I didn't want to have to be driven to Racine (it was five hours away from the prison I was/am in) in full restraints, with a mask on my face, and a 50,000-volt stun belt painfully strapped to my leg; and, finally, d) I didn't want to miss "America's Funniest Videos" and "Jeopardy" on T.V. that day. :)

Q: What was your sentence?

More than 200 years incarceration, then 70 years of extended supervision.

Q: Is there anything you'd like to say to your children?

I love them, miss them, and my heart aches for them every day, every second.

Q: Is there anything you'd like to say to those who helped frame you?

If I get out of prison, you're in serious trouble. If I never get out of prison, you're in serious trouble. I'm talking "legal trouble." I will never stop pursuing those who wrongfully imprisoned me and ripped my children from me.

All of you are my life's mission.

Anyone reading this, write to me. Ask me anything.
Google my name. I will hide nothing. Just ask.

- end of interview -

And that's been my experience with Sean. Like me, he's a bad boy, but a good man. I've reviewed his case file and am baffled at his conviction — it's a travesty (a perverse representation) of justice. I hope this help real justice happen.

To my regular readers, now you might have an even better idea of why I seem, sometimes, a "lazy blogger". Sean's situation, which includes several lawsuits, is but one of the despicable abuses perpetrated by people who weasled their way into power that I fight against, hard!

Help Sean, but please help me help people like Sean. You can do so in the ways I specify in my blog at:

<http://writeaprisoner.com/inmate-Blogs/inmateAllBlogs.aspx?f=2-303724>

by "subscribing" to my blog here on BtB, and by telling others about this blog o' mine.

Best Wishes
w/ Love to the Girlies ☺

P.S. My own mom, for her own reasons, told me + my siblings that her mother, father + siblings were baby-raping/killing Satanists.

I know this sounds absurd, but, it didn't sound so when I was a boy. As I grew, I grew skeptical of my mom's tales, which she did not like. But, I always had... concerns about my aunts, uncles + grandparents, even wanted to hurt them. This kept us kids from our relatives, dependent on our mom.

When arrested for murder, aunts + uncles contacted me, finding me by the media reports. They were typical, decent, imperfect people. But, by then, I was damaged beyond repair, apparently. Some mom's are "bad."