

EERIE DUNGEON WALL NIGHTMARISH ECHOES

As an innocent falsely arrested, charged, convicted, and sentenced to death for first degree murder over three decades ago. I have continuously faced the problem of obtaining enough support to overcome the miscarriage of justice I endure while being held in the relative obscurity of a dungeon on Florida's death row. Even with outside help to establish and maintain an internet presence to document my three decade long plight for justice. I have repeatedly failed in my attempts to come out from under the blanket ^{OF OBSCURITY.} So, I now dedicate the year 2014, as the year I shed the blanket of obscurity and succeed at vindicating myself of any type of murder...

Continuing eerie dungeon wall nightmarish echoes...

Can you imagine being innocent of any kind of murder, yet finding yourself convicted in a court of law by a jury of your peers, then sentenced to death by a judge, and afterwards being held for over thirty-one years of your life in relative obscurity of a dungeon waiting on the executioner to bring an abrupt end to your life? I do not have to imagine such an eerie scenario, since it has been a harsh reality for me. So, will someone (anyone) share with me what I need to do to prove myself worthy of help to overcome the eerie dungeon wall echoes of the nightmarish injustice I endure?

more eerie dungeon wall nightmarish echoes...

Over thirty-one years ago, I was placed under arrest, and repeatedly told by everyone within the legal system the evidence was overwhelming as to my guilt. Since the evidence was presented as being overwhelming as to guilt, no one listened to my plea's of ~~my~~ innocence. Now over thirty-one years later there is overwhelming evidence to prove

when I stood midway through my trial to shout I was being railroaded (framed) I actually was being framed! Only no one within the legal system wants to hear the evidence that proves I am innocent and did not receive a fair and impartial trial...

Hauntingly eerie dungeon wall nightmarish echoes...

Over thirty-one years of shouting I am innocent of any kind of murder and still no one is listening...

Over thirty-one years of living the worse nightmare imaginable obscurely buried in a dungeon rotting away emotionally, physically, mentally and spiritually...

Over thirty-one years of tears, fears, dashed hopes and thrashed dreams...

Over thirty-one years of abuse, cruelty, debasement and inhumanity...

Over thirty-one years of suffering degradation, humiliation, pain and hurt...

Over thirty-one years of fighting, struggling, embarrassment and sorrow...

Over thirty-one years out of my soon to be sixty-four years on earth spent falsely imprisoned in a dungeon with eerie dungeon wall nightmarish echoes...

Bringing an end to the nightmarish echoes...

I was successful in finding the assistance to establish an internet presence to bring forth the evidence of my innocence of any type of murder (Google, Milo Rose, innocent on death row).

I now need to be successful finding assistance to bring my internet presence out of obscurity. By allowing me the opportunity to appeal systematically to the court of public opinion, through posting petitions on (change.org).

With assistance I will have the opportunity to systemat-

ically post petitions appealing to the court of public opinion. Enabling me to exert public influence over the individuals within the legal community who have collusively refused to come forward to acknowledge the evidence proving I was denied a fair and impartial trial. Which will then compel the courts to acknowledge the miscarriage of justice that has kept me falsely imprisoned for over three decades. In essence turning my having an internet presence into a success story, and template for others to use to help overcome injustice. That's the plan...

This plea for assistance to begin posting systematic petitions on (change.org) is crucial. Since there is a strong possibility my second death warrant will be signed at any moment.

Please snail mail me...

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Milo Rose