

THE BEST PATH TO King's legacy

MICHAEL BROWN'S AND ERIC GARNER'S TRAGEDIES ARE NOT ALONE

READ MY STORY AND HELP ME GET A LAWYER

IT'S A "DAVID AGAINST GOLIATHS BATTLE"

YOU CAN HELP DAVID "ME"!!!!!!!

TODAY'S
MUST-READS

TODAY



Ferguson and New York have their own tragedies, among the cities in the United States where minorities do not trust their largely white law enforcement agencies. The problem is infested in rural small cities and towns across the country, with populations of 100,000 or less. Read my story, if you don't read my story you will miss out on an intellectual, well calculated "New Jim Crow". A new way of putting chains in the hands and feet of any black man, unfortunately for me I was caught up in it. My story and others like it are the reasons why "Black People" don't trust the police and friends!

THE SOURCE OF THE PROBLEM

The distrust is in all the levels of government, especially the state's judicial system. the state's judicial system and the law enforcement system are one in the same; in fact the U.S. Supreme Court called them both "The Prosecutorial Agency". That prosecutorial agency includes the state district attorney office and the county clerk of court, and the judges (even though judges are to be impartial), and of course the infamous police team. If one looks for the physical address of that "prosecutorial agency" (all these tiers), they are usually housed in the same building, in any small town in the good old U.S. of A.,. And every body interacts with each other, in that building, with polite greetings and small talks among themselves, and they know each other like the moon and the sun, while in their midst is hidden secrets and "skeletons in their closets". They play golf or tennis together; and their children go to the same school. And the adults go to the same bar and taverns to tell their war stories.

EVERYBODY

Because among other things they do, they have picnics together and their children play together; and naturally that set of "EVERYBODY" does not include blacks and other minorities. While in large cities minorities like the Asians and Latinos are allowed to blend-in, in their everybody, very seldom does a black man makes that everybody status. Unlike Hollywood, that is how it works in the real world. If you do not see it, you do live in another planet.

THE BEHAVIOR

So one can see that the "behavior" of attacking black men and disguising it under the color of state law and authority, has its deep root in the tradition of "passing it down" to everybody, from generations to generations-- the "southern way". The distrust is reversed also. Those who belong to that everybody status are easily forced to trust each other. And for the purpose of covering and hiding a conspiracy provide favors to each other. They loath and distrust minorities especially the black man; there is a special chamber in their mind to process "The Black Mass" and it's actions. Any white man or white woman can easily infiltrate the "everybody", and commit a crime and get away with it. We are all aware of the black woman who walks in a department store, and will be followed through until she is done shopping; and of the black man who is viewed as a rapist, a burglar and a criminal period. Yes, there is the fact that some black men are criminals; there is also the fact that some white men are criminal. And both ethnical criminal must be treated the same under the law; but they are not. And the "everybody" above don't view white men and women as criminals at first sight, as they view black men and women!

NOTICE

Let me make it clear that we live now in a progressive society and that not all white people think and act that way. Bare with me! Some white people have helped the little progress that is made, and that we live in and enjoy today.

But that percentage of whites who don't think and act like the everybody status above is being drowned out by the majority of whites who do think that all black men and women are criminals. It is not just enough that they do think negatively of all blacks; but the shocking part is that it was passed down from one generation to the next: yes that pre-judgment and the behaviors, just like the dress-codes and manners in public and food consumed was passed down.

TRAIN A CHILD IN THE WAY THAT HE SHALL GO, WHEN HE GROWS OLD HE WILL NOT DEPART FROM IT

That old divine proverb proved to be true, in these cases; cause the children can hear the conversations of their parents, that include the denigrations of blacks and the plans and conspiracies plotted against blacks; so it is natural that: if little white girls imitate their mothers and sisters and aunts on how to dress, and wear make-up, and of how to cook and how to bake, and even way of talking. It is also only natural that little whit boys will imitate their fathers and uncles and big brothers on how to behave in public, and hunt, and play golf and of course how to plan conspiracies and even how to hate--"train a child... and he will not depart from it."

CLARITY

Again let me clarify that, I don't believe that all white people will do these things or even follow the paths of their parents and siblings in behavior, in mannerism or in profession.

TRADITIONS

However one can see also that many families keep alot of traditions in the family, ,such as "like father like son"; if the father is a cop, the son follows suit, if the father is a lawyer or in the jusicial system like a judge, the son follows suit. I said this, to say that traditional behaviors like (white policemen attacking black men) are also passed down just like white prosecutors and judges conspiring to convict and railroad black men are also passed down from one generation to the next. And this brings us down to the behemoth and pathetic problems of police brutality against black men; and the broad disparity in sentence and conviction of black men and of the purposeful arrests of black men without "Miranda warnings", especially young black men! If a son of a district attorney overheard the plotting of a conspiracy against a "black man"; the son of a judge heard the same from his father; as kids they might even brag about it, but when they grow older, their conscience is seared to these acts, it will be less callous and remorseful, if they did the same actions which can be justified.

THE TRAP

Likewise, people living in that "everybody" community can easily be drawn into a conspiracy that they believe will benefit that community. A clerk can stack a jury at the request of a prosecutor; and a police officer can tell a little white lie, or twist a statement; and a judge can look the other way to get a conviction of a black man, since "we believe that he is a criminal anyway". In my case the prosecutor, the judge and even my attorney hired by the Public Defender Office was in on the conspiracy. I can't prove it because I don't have the money or the resources to prove it. But their body-language, their eyes and their whole aural attitude translated to me that I was in deep trouble. I was the only black person in the whole courtroom! I knew then I was railroaded for a modern "Jim Crow" trial.

FURTHER CLARITY

I feel compelled to clarify what I mean by "EVERYBODY" in the paragraphs above: it means everybody that they know and loved and grew up with, and those that they played with since childhood; those that they are familiar with. The ones who fit their perfect descriptions in their communities, their realities. They dress and speak alike; and everyone else is excluded. They will be very uneasy around anyone who don't fit or who can't blend in. It is infused and sketched in their own minds and hearts that it is the right thing to do, to sever anyone who looks and acts alien to that everybody status!

MY TRAGIC STORY

I wrote 2 pages of prelude to my story to get you ready to digest and analyze what I am about to write next "my story". Just like Michael Brown's, and Eric Garner's, my story need to be told and it is the right timing for it; it needs to be addressed because it derived from the same traditional fear and hatred of black people and other minorities. No, I was not shot down or choked to death; but what happened to me, has happened over, and over, and is probably, currently happening now in your town, or city; and it will happen again and again. Maybe you are a juror whom they will try to sway and convince to convict a man who did an act that sensationalized to be more than it actually was. Or to convict a man of a charge that is not there, like my criminal charge, a bogus charge of attempt homicide.

I am black Haitian, I have an only child, a daughter by a white woman; and the child was born while I was in the county jail in La crosse county Wisconsin, while I was awaiting trial for this criminal case. My story is the "New Jim Crow", masked as a legitimate trial that the reviewing courts see nothing wrong with it. But it is the same old "Jim Crow", same mastermind, same plot and tactics using the legal justice system as their vehicle.

On February 26, 2000 I was drinking with a woman (a friend), and her neighbor came over with some marijuana; we sat and drank, and the neighbor and I smoke, cause the friend don't smoke. Later during the day at about 6:00 PM I went to Kwik Trip a convenient store to purchase some more beer and some swisher sweet cigars for the neighbor. At some time past ten I became very, very paranoid and left the house where I was at (the girlfriend's home), ended up walking and running in the sleet and rain. It was weird, because I left my car in that garage; I had a 1992 Toyota Camry. I was obviously confused, even tough I was still functioning. Because of the mixture of alcohol, beer and marijuana I experienced a polysubstance blackout. I know that because I can't remember any of the events. I ended up in a **white couple's home!** I don't remember how I got there, I went thru the front door, breaking nothing (as mentioned in the trial transcript)(see La Crosse County Case No. 00-CF-106).

As a person in a blackout would do whose drunk out of his mind; I've made alot of noise, which woke the homeowner out of sleep (that's in the trial transcript)(no burglar ever done thta waking the homeowner out of sleep, whom they tried to steal from). I dont' remember many of these events. The homeowner like any homeowner would do, confronted me, and ordered me out of his home; a scuffle ensued (all of the above were stated in the trancript and police reports). I have absolutely no recollection of speaking to the homeowner or assaulting him (he testified that I tried to choke him to death, unless his wife intervened). Now all of these happened while I was in a blackout state; the night of February 26-27, 2000 was a mystery to me, even today.

ALCOHOL BLACKOUT IS A DEFENSE

According to the Wisconsin Statutes 939.42(2), Intoxication is a defense and it negates the state of mind essential to the commission of the crime, except that my attorney have to prove that: "I was so intoxicated that I could not have known!" that I've committed the crime, and the degree of intoxication made me incapable of forming the intent requisite to the commission of the crime. In plain english--my attorney can get me off, but he got to do the work, and that could not have been so hard to do, because the victim already testified that: "I came thru the front door and made enough noise to wake the homeowner out

out of bed!" My attorney's job is halfway done, so it seems, right? Both of these theories would put me in a very good place to win my case of "Attempted Intentional Homicide", because that's what I was charged with. My attorney, even one straight out of law school could have made a vigorous argument for my case, if he wanted to; because of the signs of intoxication and the bizarre behaviors that I displayed in the police reports.

THE POLICE REPORTS

The police reports maintained that: "Childeric's eyes were red blood-shot" and "he was dazed" and that "he was asking what happened?"; where am I?; what's going on?". Officer Fisher said I was "incoherent to time and place". That's it right? The lawyer's job is done right? All he has to do is stand there and make the arguments! The noise the homeowner said I've made to wake him and his wife out of bed is enough to defeat a charge of burglary, and that was the beginning of bizarre behaviors. My lawyer, (the public defender hired by the state to represent me), presented no no affective arguments. The Wisconsin State Public Defender is a cashcow for them, just a cashcow!

THE CLERK AND THE JURY

The clerk obviously stacked the jury against me. One juror said that her fiancée was a police captain. Another said that her spouse, or that she knew the prosecutor. Yet another wrote to the judge in the middle of the trial saying: " I know 'Roxie' (one of the witnesses), I spoke to her, and I went to her house. We did not discuss the case, I did not think it mattered...". And another asked a question which the judge used to satirize me with it. My attorney did not see nothing wrong with these statements, neither did the judge.

THE PUBLIC DEFENDER

The stacked jury and the three jurors in particular would be the basis of a legal and intellectual feast of arguments for a multimillion-dollar legal firm, if I had the money to hire such a team! Unfortunately, I had the assistance of a public defender hired by the state (who does not have to do much to earn the taxpayer's money). The public defender's performance was less than insufficient and it was unacceptable; because he was well-versed in the law, he was a commissioner in another adjacent county and he was a member of the Wisconsin Supreme Court's Board of Attorney and Professionals--the committee that is supposed to censor attorneys when they are, or act unethical. I only found out all of these about him when I filed a complain against him, 3 years later.

a special investigator was appointed to investigate my complaint. I did received a couple of letters, then I did not hear anything for awhile and the investigation went silent. So much for filing a complaint against one of "Wisconsin's legal Goliaths!"

THE SCHEMES OF THE PROSECUTOR

Now getting back to the original story. The witnesses (the two ladies) denied that I was drinking and smoking all day with them; they also denied that I went to the store to buy some more beers and swisher cigars for them. They also denied that I smoke marijuana; and they claimed that I drank very little alcohol. It is obvious, that, that was the work of the prosecutor who had much to gain, by convincing them, to testify to little consumption of alcohol. Their testimonies was attempting to suggest that I was not acting bizarre; and all of it had the finger-print and pattern of the prosecution team. But people who lie usually mix the truth with some lie, unintentionally of course. In this case the witness told too much truth, and the prosecutor did not like it. She said: "that she was worried about me, and that they (the friend and her) went to look for me in the sleet and rain. They called the nearest taverns, because I left my coat and was wearing only a plaid shirt." The prosecutor immediately tried to shut her up. The way the witnesses testified was the prosecutor's idea, and one of them ended up telling some truth, proving that I was acting bizarre in their presence. Anyone can see that

way the witnesses testified was the prosecutor's idea, and one of them ended up telling some truth, proving that I was acting bizarre in their presence. Anyone can see that the prosecution and co-conspirators had something to gain out of the parties, to get a conviction.

THE PROSECUTORIAL TEAM

The police in their reports have helped me more than they have hurt me, until we got to trial, where the prosecutor twisted their words in the reports. The police also did not know that what they wrote would be of any use to me, because they did not see a charge of attempted homicide in the acts. The prosecutor changed the state of the evidence, and knowing that he had a stacked jury, which he requested also (his office and the clerk office are in the same building). He twisted the real facts and convinced the "all white jury" that did not need much convincing anyway. Three years later I found out that the prosecutor was the "President of the Wisconsin D.A. Association".

THE JUDGE

I was convicted of attempted intentional homicide, and burglary; I did not have a weapon: a gun, knife, baseball bat, hammer, or rock, anything that I have seen "people in prison" used to commit their crime. I was convicted of choking a man, and was given a *de facto* life sentence. The racist judge looked at me and said to me: "Mr. Maxy, I am giving you this sentence to place you in the Wisconsin prison system until you die." He looked at me with a nasty smirk and satisfaction, as if to say, "we got you". I was sentenced by the judge to a sure life sentence for MY VERY FIRST FELONY, a sentence of 60 years in prison, and 40 years extended supervision. I was 35 years old, the judge knew that I will probably not make it to 95 years old in prison. He said it himself. The stone cold truth about all of this is (I am in prison for a crime that I don't even know, I've committed, because I blacked out!" When the judge said all of these, he paused and stared at me, as if he was waiting for a negative response. I sat there in silence! And that day my nightmare started.

THE VICTIMS

Well, I was found in a pool of my own blood, shirtless, laying in the victim's basement. I was transported to the hospital, in Tri-State ambulance (I don't even remember talking to the police, or being transported to the hospital). My memory only went back, clearly to leaving the house where I was drinking at, confused and paranoid; I was running in the streets of sleet and snow. I remember falling in the mud, and my body temperature was not enough that I did not feel the cold mud, which explained all the mud in my khaki trousers. I was not the victim.

Yes, you've guessed it the victims were white, and the jury was white, in fact the whole courtroom was white. I was the only black person in the courtroom. I felt strangely uncomfortable; not because I am uncomfortable around white people. But because this group of whites was purposely selected, and right away they took on their roles. There were sarcastic remarks by the jury, the judge, the prosecutor, even my attorney used sarcasm. At one point the judge said to me, and one juror asked a question. The question was "Did you choke Mr. Pfister and why?" The judge related the question like this: "I am assuming the same response, you don't remember doing that?" Then read what the juror wrote.

The prosecutor said: "Frankly, the defendant is a liar". My attorney, the one hired by the state public defender said: "What was he looking for? Maybe he was looking for more marijuana." These are in the trial transcript and record (see La Crosse County case no. 00-CF-106).

Here are the most outrageous criminal charges: Attempted Homicide; Burglary? I am not a burglar, I was never being convicted of burglary, or theft, in fact, at 35 years old,

I have never been convicted of a felony. These two charges are my only felonious charges. To everyone I tell that the judge sentenced me to a near life sentence for choking a man, thinks that I was joking; and think that there is another charge that I am concealing. And there are still people who think that I am lying. **Imagine that you're in prison for a crime that every one thinks you are lying about for fifteen years!** Close your eyes and imagine. A crime that I don't know if I even committed it, even if the details are as they said they were. To me this entire business, the "Blackout", the trial, the court, and prison is a continuous nightmare that won't end; and I am waiting to wake up and live life as I am supposed to be.

I was not given a slight winning chance to prove my case. Period! I still feel that I was railroaded by three white men and maybe a white woman (the clerk who stacked the jury against me), and they all knew it!

THE BEHAVIORS

And the remarks made about me in the paragraphs above, in the courtroom were accompanied by body languages, like pursed lips and rolled eyes, and nasty evil stares, and shaking of their heads right in the courtroom. Those acts and behaviors are not in the transcripts where the reviewing courts would see them; but they are sketched in my minds, I could never forget those eyes; blue eyes, hazel eyes, and brown eyes, and dark eyes all accusing me. At the time in the courtroom, I felt a mixed feeling of shame and disappointment. Shame because everyone thinks I was lying; and disappointment in the justice system, because it had failed me and the State of Wisconsin had left my fate to three unfair white men and a clerk. The judge, the prosecutor, and the defense attorney could have let me see a psychiatrist to assist my case as the law required; but to do that would be letting me walk away, and they could not have done that, because that against everything they believe, that: **"I am a black man and a criminal anyway!"** And they were and still are wrong about me.

Not one of these white people listened to, or harbored the possible argument that I blacked out and could not remember the events of the crime, obviously not even my attorney believed me. It is hard to tell someone, or a selective jury that you don't remember events, especially to strangers who already don't trust you at first sight. It is not like you are speaking to a friend, and he would question: **"you don't remember starting an argument and a fight?"** And he would understand right away that I blacked out, because blackouts are not uncommon in Wisconsin, a beer state!

THE LIAR

These white people in the courtroom were strangers who already distrusted me, because of the color of my skin. White women who had their legs crossed, and shaking them (one lady was chewing gum and one man fell asleep in the jury box). White men who had their heads supported on the side by two middle fingers, and a few smirks that spelled this: **"You are a liar... a black liar." Period!**

"Jim Crow", I thought. Jim Crow, it felt worse, and still does; here we are in 2014, I've been in prison for 14 years, for a crime that I don't even remember committing. In the courtroom, it felt like there were twelve guns cocked, and pointed at me, ready to fire and kill me at an execution spot by death squad. I knew I was doomed and only Jesus Christ Himself, if they knew what he looked like would deliver me; by pointing to every last one of them and saying: **"He is telling the truth."** otherwise, I was as good as dead!

How could one man, or one woman convince twelve people that one is guilty when he is not? Lawyers know a good game better, and more elusive than all the magic tricks put together in the world. I must repeat also that my jury did not need much convincing. The United State Supreme Court wrote that: **"The role of the prosecutor is not just to 'win', but to be fair and just to both sides, the defendant and the victim"**.

But who is going to enforce these famous words, and this everlasting principle? The Wisconsin courts are not going to do it, because once the lawyers and prosecutors become judges they vow to uphold the same tricks, better than "magic tricks", they learned and thought; instead they congratulate each other on how brilliant the "argument", or trick was, that won the case, and they forget the fatherless child, and the neo-widow, and broken homes they have created, rather their heads are swollen from compliments of being bright by a winded argument.

My position now in prison is worse than being dead, like Michael Brown and Eric Garner. I am alive and well physically, and in prison; yet I can't fight effectively for my freedom, for my family, for my only daughter. The prosecutor, using the same skills, have turned the mother of my child against me--telling her long before trial, that I am a "criminal", and that I was going away for a long time. She told me that in the county jail.

I sat there and watched as these white people took my life away from me, with nasty looks and stares and accusatory scrutiny, and rubbernecks; and it did not even bother them not one bit, not one bit. I was bound for prison for the first time in my life. And yes this is my first felony and last. No one died, but my sentence is a de facto life sentence.

I am still in awe of what happened to me. My amazement was mixed with bitterness and anger toward the judicial system. The system is flawed that way, and there is nobody to fix it, except the people on top, and they won't. The Innocent Project cannot help me, because they only help the completely "innocent". It took me a long time to effectively tell my story to anyone without getting riled up, and get my blood pressure up high; even to put it in words the way I am now, is still hard. I try not to resurrect the feelings. But I must do this and expose it to the world, it is the right time to do it. It must be unveiled after all that has happened in Ferguson and New York; the world must know that there are more evil white men in the world than just the police. Perhaps you were in that jury 14 years ago, without knowing all the facts, and you got converted, had a change in heart; maybe you know the judge who seems to be nice to everybody, he that yourself and he knows. And the prosecutor, you knew as an honest, hard working man. But, I'll tell you a mystery. There is are secrets that others will always hide from another. My life is an open book, needless to hide anything now. My criminal case and story is accessible on the internet, and on Wisconsin Courts websites. You can investigate this; you can look at the transcripts, just to find something to do, or to test my honesty!

The crime I've committed, while in a state of blackout by alcohol and marijuana. I was intoxicated, and this crime is not much different than one who use a car in a DUI, but my punishment is much greater, because of the color of my skin. The sentence was too harsh and was enabled by the "TRUTH IN SENTENCING", a bill that now Governor Scott Walker wrote when he was in the Wisconsin House of Representatives. That law allows one judge in one county to sentence one to an indeterminate sentence, and one in another to sentence another to a very light sentence, if they choose. There are people, white people who have killed, and are in the prison system who will see the streets before I do. One white teenager killed her friend in a DUI; she was given a sentence of one year, in the county jail and 13 years probation. There are some black people in the Wisconsin prison system who have killed in a robbery, and will see the streets before I do. One guy killed another man while he was robbing him of his drugs; he got a sentence of 10 years in prison, and 15 years of extended supervision, this man is now in the streets. I spoke to him in 2003. He could not believe the sentence, I received. He said "I've killed someone!" I could

only smile. Everyone, I spoke to thinks "it's unfair", except the courts and the lawyers! That is what Scott Walker's TRUTH IN SENTENCING does. No wonder that the conservatives and minorities can't even start a meaningful relationship, because all their laws are geared toward and against minorities, black people in particular. A white teenager killed someone, and another white man killed a man; countless others in the system will be free again, but I am projected to die in prison as the judge said: "... I am giving you this sentence so you could die in the Wisconsin prison system." That's Scott Walker's and a racist judge's "Truth In Sentencing".

What is wrong with this picture here? Anyone? People in the system are shocked. Yes, my sentence shocked them! Inmates, prison guards, social workers, psychiatrists. People who hear my story are shocked. You may not be shocked, but if it seems unbelievable to you; I challenge you to investigate it, and find the facts of it! Most people think I've committed another crime, in addition to this one, or that I am an habitual criminal. This is my first felony, and I was given 60 years in prison, and 40 years extended supervision, that's 100 years for choking a white man, while I blacked out!

CRIMES COMMITTED WHILE ONE BLACKED OUT MUST BE ASSISTED BY PSYCHIATRIST

In a case from Oklahoma, the United State Supreme Court prescribed that crimes committed while one mental sanity is questionable at the commission of the crime must be assisted by a licensed psychiatrist, and the state must pay for it (see Ake v. Oklahoma), but the Wisconsin court will not allow it, especially when I present it myself, without the help of an attorney. Because, that will expose: 1) The prosecutor, a former president of the Wisconsin D.A. Association (a legal goliath), and is now a judge. And my attorney who was a member of the Wisconsin Supreme Court's Board of Attorneys and Professionals. And the judge who sentenced me--he was the D.A. in that county, while the D.A. who prosecuted me was his assistant D.A.; can you see a connection? Sure you can. But they (the Wisconsin courts) don't see it. Period! They are all well-versed in the law, and are very familiar with the case above "Ake v. Oklahoma", in fact that case is actually being taught in "Criminal Law" in any law school! When I asked my attorney for a psychiatrist, he said: "you don't need one". I trusted that he could win the case without the help of a psychiatrist. That was the first red flag, that I missed; and also the first mistake that I've made. What kind of attorney tells his client that he does not need a psychiatrist, when he knows that the client don't remember events of the crime? You guessed it, one who wants his client convicted!

I do not know where my former defense attorney is right now, but I know that the prosecutor is a judge now, and he did use my case as a stepping-stone. Can he be impartial? I know he can't.

There are plenty of white men, like the one who orchestrated my "Jim Crow" trial, in the law enforcement and the justice system. And they will not stop their quest for injustice, and using their positions in their office to do it. It will take more than the protest in the streets to solve that deep seethed problem, it is more than a problem, it is a program, like a computer program that a programmer coded in the operating system. One can only change that operating system.

ONLY THE RIGHTEOUS AND GOOD WHITE PEOPLE CAN DO IT

It will take the righteous white people, and I know that there are plenty of them out there. They will fix the problems in police brutality; and the white prosecutor whose always ready to conspire just to win a criminal case, and to railroad a black man, and to make his victory dance. To solve these problems, it will take the police officer's partner who sees the injustice; and it will take someone in the D.A.'s office who witnesses the plot, the secretaries, the clerks (I know their jobs might be on the line), to continue to work with someone like that keep one involved in the injustice, and continue that evil tool that person uses, who really is still a slave owner in his mind. Because brutal-

due to work with someone like that keeps one involved in the same hypocrisy, that was instituted after the emancipation of slavery; and was passed down for generations, and that's why it flourished to this "police brutality" and "ploting and conspiracy" in the state legal offices, like the judge's and DA's offices, the taxpayers are paying for this. And that mentality is the same, as the slave owners, because it took violence and brutality to uphold slavery, it took plotting and conspiracy to keep a slave, such as lack of learning to read and write to keep them from gaining knowledge "what one don't know can't hurt him"; it took these tools to keep the slavery machine. When the slave revolt in Haiti was successful, the southerners in the United States did everything to keep that knowledge from their slaves. Slavery is over, and "Jim Crow" seems like it is gone, and the right to vote seems like it is real, but I assure you that, that slave-owner mentality is still out there. And the plots and conspiracies to construct a Jim Crow it can be uprooted, only by one who knows where the root is. And that person is the police officer's partner, and the secretary and clerk who are not even involved the conspiracies and plots, but know about them, and hear them, only they could put a stop to the slave-owner mentality by those white people in authority who are addicted to these practices. There are times that these plots and conspiracies will not be possible without the help of the naive clerks, whose being used as tools also. A clerk have to consent to stack a jury; a judge have to agree to be partial, and a police partner have to agree to not tell the truth about what really happened. A public defender have to agree to sell out his client for an attractive future deal. One who is righteous knows that there is more to it than the obvious. That evil practice goes much, much deeper than that. It will take that righteous judge, and even that Assitant D.A., and that righteous police partner, that righteous clerk, secretary. Those are the righteous white people who will stop the evil white men and women who are frankly addicted to this slave-driver mindset, which create their own prisons, because they have to feel that it is wrong. And I am assuming that they cannot stop the addictive behavior of doing it!

THE VOICE

It will these righteous white people to stop the evil whit person whose already biased cause the hatred and the bias was passed down from generations in their family line; and that pre-judgment was programmed by years of hearing and witnessing how "Black People" should be treated by their parents and relatives who blindly followed suit.

THE INSIDE JOB

The shootings by rogue cops and these injustices in the law-enforcement buildings in small towns, and plots and conspiracies in the DA's offices and deals in the judges' chambers can only be stopped by that righteous person, one righteous person can speak up; maybe a police supervisor who knows everything that happens in their precincts. Protests in the streets will bring the issue to the table for talks, but more needs to be done, everything need to be put on the glass.

THE VOICE

That heroic righteous white voice is needed who will stand against the axiom of "don't be a rat" to stop the police violence against black men and mistreating minorities at its roots. Body cameras are not enough--one can turn off the cameras whenever they want to, or erase the recordings and the data. The upper brass must be seriously involved for the data and recordings to be public; very often it is they who are trying to keep the data from being released to the public. To have full transparency the upper-brass must be involved. But, the voice, that righteous voice which stands firm against the unrighteous can make history again, like in the civil right movement. Many righteous white voices and white consciences were a force behind Dr. Martin Luther King, to achieve "The Dream", not protests alone.

It took white voices, who could not hold their breaths anymore; and white people who understood the urgency of the problem to educate those who are oblivious and lethargic, and vague about the issue of the day. Today those white voices in the police departments and in the white consciences in the public defender offices, and in the DA's office; the clerk of court offices; the clerks, the court reporters who heard enough around the country. A black man does not have to spend not one more year behind bars for crimes they either did commit or were plotted or conspired against to get a conviction. When people start speaking against the acts when they are committed, and speak in witness of injustice. Only then can we get pass the icing on the cake and really touch the heart of those issues that people want to always talk about. We can talk about them all day long. Let's stop talking about those issues that simply are too shameful for this great country's justice system. It can be done, and it must be an inside job by the righteous white people. Period!

**HELP DAVID AGAINST THESE WISCONSIN LEGAL GOLIATHS
HELP ME SECURE AN ATTORNEY**

The Wisconsin Supreme Court just denied my Petition for a Writ of Error [File No. 2014AP00 2122]. I told that court the same thing I have written here, except in legalese language that they can understand, so it seems that's their language. Even though I did an effective job at researching the case and the legal precedents, because those powerful legal goliaths are involved, the Wisconsin courts denied every motions I've made regardless of the potentials in the claims. Basically they always prevailed. I believe in the legal system to a point, as long as one is not trying to bring down one of their own. And the system is in decline because of the evil people running the system is failing it. I believe that the same laws that put me here in prison, will also release me from here. But I need the help of an aggressive attorney to make that happen. I believe if I have the help of an attorney I can have this sentence reduced. I have the evidence to make it happen. I have served enough time for a crime I have no recollection of committing. And to know that I was not convicted with the pure evidence of the case, but with a conspiracy and a plot makes it much worse to bare.

Help Me Find An Attorney Who Can Help Me Prevail Against This Evil Sentence Against Me!

If interested here is my information:

Childeric Maxy#332930
Stanley Correctional Institution
100 Corrections Drive
Stanley WI 54768-6500



**THE WAY HE RESPONDED TO
CHALLENGES LIFTED A NATION.**