

LAZARUS  
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Credentials Of Ministry

This is to certify that the bearer hereof was ordained  
this date: July 21, 1998

Name William Goehler

Address P.O.W. 409020 #K77832

City Ione, CA 95640



*Lida G. Hensley*  
Lida G. Hensley, D.D., President

S.O.U.L.  
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After 20 years of random-V.I.T.R.I.O.L.- reflections, unraveling mysteries, I've arrived at the conclusion that someone other than those degrading robots infesting the Psych-Dept., needs to take over the Necessity Level reigns and open a S.O.U.L. Clinic in order to set the captives free! As it were, in accord with Luke 4:18, if I may be so bold.

S.O.U.L., in this case, synonymous with Psych., is an acronym for: Science Of Understanding Life. And Science of course is simply defined by Webster's as - "[L] Having Knowledge, to know, to split." Thus this S.O.U.L. Clinic simply offers Self-examinations to others who have the time - and inclination - for introspection. To help "split" the corpo reality from the Spiritual Cause of it all. Awakening Sleeping Beauty, in fact... those Titans of old who sadly suffer amnesia. A "sad effect" easily enough remedied with Affinity, Reality and Communication (A.R.C.) engagements.

This is my role then, as Prince Charming: First I gauge the psychometry (soul+measurement) of the Lazarus Candidate in order to determine their condition - as Spiritual Beings with amnesia caused by (A.R.C. breaks/trauma) regrets and failures. It's a simple enough exercise to provoke them up to apathy by appealing to similar Victims which this Judeo-Christian culture has been conditioned to BE in sympathy with. Hence my CCH formula (Control-Communication-Havingness), utilizing problems of similar magnitude, I present a postulate of: "The Prison Boom Holocaust". This play is taken from the playbook of CATASTROPHY (from Greek - to overturn), which we know revives a new Nation, let's say; a Holocaust Nation.

My only hurdle/handicap thus far, having re-established my role as S.I.G. (Scientology's Inside Guy) these last few years here, developing and maintaining my SPO (Scientology Prison Outreach) creation - despite the "Powers That Be" counter efforts, which many amnesiacs have watched with trepidation - happens to be the same hurdle Scientologists face in their altruist endeavors everywhere where we must shortcircuit the implanted resistance of Help-As-Betrayal. "Is this Scientology," I hear time and time again. Of course not, I assure them... Unlike Scientology, I will not impose a (group) moral standard to belittle you, trusting that your personal integrity will DO what's needed. And further more; This S.O.U.L. Clinic exercise is free. The only thing required from you is your time to consider several Q's, which I need your help with - to post upon my blog site for the world to see this modern day holocaust from our Point Of View. This of course ushers in the Victim tone, for propitious examinations of relevant Q's (relevant [L] to raise up) - you see? A litmus test to cull-out the disabled and the parasites, in order to find the Lazarus Candidates with enough grit to help "others" see "our" POV (an Un-individuation exercise).



Of the approx. 60 WHISPERS Questionnaires I've disseminated thus far to those I've screened as having even the slightest interest, I expect superficial answers at best, from only a small fraction of them (10% = Six replies with written answers will be a surprise), tho I've assured everyone that I must re-write the interviews wherein they can choose to remain Anonymous. Of those few who write-up their draft of interview answers, I'm planning on scheduling a follow-up to have them clarify and/or elaborate where necessary... and in doing so, ultimately vet these prospect-candidates with the HCCI quartet in order to establish the necessity level gradient they're able to engage in future processes, i.e. to ward unhypnotizing amnesiacs.

This is what I intend anyway. To what end - other than endeavoring to stay sane here in this psychotic environment? Well, I must admit that much like that proverbial pharisee [lit. separate] "Saul", who became "Paul" [restrain], who created the idolatrous Christian Religion (religion [L] religare - to restrain, tie back)... well, I too intend to initiate a paradigm shift! Dare imagine a Legion of Self-determined and responsible Titans who'll dethrone any and all Zeus-complex SP<sup>s</sup> (Suppressive People) inhibiting ARC. Yes, of course I understand the apparency of this "insane certainty/sacrilege" - from the perspective of status quo Priest-Hoods. But all we need DD is look around at the condition of the c.e. fabrications to see the necessity level available to harness a New Nation in this tapestry of time. The Wrong Thing To Do Is Nothing, I'm told!

So without further ado, the first interview will be my sacrifice of WG by Od (we all suspected it would happen sooner or later). Fiat Lux! Set the scene upon this stage under a lone Tree in the Wilderness - east of the garden - and cue Whispers:

WHISPERS: Hello Will, it'sss sssso good to sssee you again. Back from the drought for a refresher course? You know the process then - state your name this life for the record.

WG: I AM, as I HAVE always been! viz: Free WILL-IAM! Just you look at my scars of re-vitalization and see - For the Love of Truth - you Subtile fiend: I wear my tussles as a Crown of dis-integration! I AM HERE-NOW merely to purge re-vitalizing Intell I HAVE gained, in order to nourish this withered Tree.

WHISPERS: "WILL-IAM!"? Very well. Then that makes me Sam-IAM (from Samuel, meaning: Heard of God), doesn't it?

WG: So it does in fact and indeed!

WHISPERS: Now proceed with your sado-masochist tattoo process, and purge the Q<sup>s</sup>-views applying the shot-gun tech, please.

WG: Hark! A disenchanting Trumpet playing Taps ~ for Me? A Threshold Key-in?

WHISPERS: Yesss, melodramatics is your aesthetic visa. Well done. Proceed.

• WG: Let's see; I AM interviewee #1. I AM 54 yrs old. I AM Teutonic. Conviction<sup>(s)</sup>: Sutter Co (SC), Yuba Co (YC), Los Angeles Co (LAC). All three with Public Defenders (pun intended).

• Comments: By god, you're damn tootin' I've got comments! I made them work for their (SC)/(YC) convictions - unlike the (LAC) conviction, where as a young sherm-head (pcp smoker), I was duped into a no-contest plea - to feed the penal beast and clean the streets for their



Los Angeles World Olympics in 1984. Both 1997 (YC) and 2000 (SC), sowed the fruit of that (LAC) seed ~ in every way! Strategically demanding a speedy trial (YC), dismissed charges twice before a jury sentenced me for a circumstantial Possession of Explosives case based upon a premature Brutum Fulmen display. Court records stipulated to preservation of Federal Rights violations for appeal - and these were validated by a Federal Magistrate a mere year later - at the same time my sprouts were sacrificed to Sutter County Child Services. Returning to court, challenging my parental rights, permitted me to 'complete' my primary mission to avenge the 84 conviction - and consequently I received a consecutive 25yr-to-Life sentence for perforating the court appointed "Public" Defender. This case made moot my Appeal effort on the previous case as far as I was concerned at the time, and so I dropped the Explosives Appeal in order to concentrate fully on the Attempted Murder case - strategically pleading insanity, in order to permit a public scrutiny of Child Services Dept. statistics, as my "casus belli".

• Was the sentence<sup>(s)</sup> fair? Let's see: Assault by Prisoner with Deadly Weapon on Non-Confined (SC) carries a sentence of 2yrs/3yrs/or 4yrs. I'd say those are "fair" sentences. In my case though, I was sentenced to an indeterminate term of 25yrs-to-Life, to be served consecutive to the 25yrs-to-Life sentence for (YC) Possession of Explosives near residence, which carries a sentence of 2yrs/4yrs/or 6yrs. Two 'consecutive' 25years-to-LIFE sentences: NOT so "fair", I think. Though I do sleep better having stabbed a 300lb child-custody lawyer who has duped who knows how many parents into relinquishing their child-ren to the foster-care system.

• Is Prison what I expected - as the media projects? I served a few years at Folsom in the 1980's, where I received my GED - took some college classes - worked in the print shop - and married my first wife Shirley Bennett-Burrows, after she moved from Alexandria, VA (near DC). My last year at Folsom was mostly spent in the conjugal apartments enjoying conjugal rights - so: Prison is pretty much the same as in any other environment, in that it is what we decide it's going to be. The first decade of this new prison term was also as I decided it to be - a pure hell! Remarried to my second wife Debbie Skiver, who I left homeless with our youngins... all of us carrying a certain degree of PTSD (Post Traumatic Stress Dysfunction), I'd FAILED them miserably! Now, after two decades, I'm thinking: What in hell was I thinking - throwing in the towel on my appeal which I'd worked so hard to secure?! The media projects prison as a ghetto of thugs and 'victims' of Justice, as I watch on the T.V. program "LOCKDOWN" aired on the JUSTICE NETWORK. It's not the Prison System of the 80's, but it is the real-pathetic-deal now, it appears. Convicts have become inmates, and the invasion of Psychs pump their psychotropics to help manage the confusion of Crime and Punishment.

• How do I make it psychologically acceptable to deal with my crimes and corresponding time? I've confronted every challenging angle in the Labyrinth of Thought, until at last I Understand. Viz: Living the life of Riley in my youth, my Prodigal Son wanderings from Coast-to-coast-to-coast, since beginning my career in the juvenile justice system from 13yrs to 17yrs, serving a 6month sentence for vandalizing a school - I couldn't help but brag about my sexual conquests. Enter stage-left (LAC): Diana. Much like Artemis of old, played a seductive game I couldn't resist as a virile 20yr old with a case of satyriasis, to make up for lost time... discussing my sex-life with her daughter - my <sup>ex</sup> girlfriend - who was playing house elsewhere at the time... led to a demonstration and a



repeat performance when I returned from a store-run with refreshments. A month or so later, Diana, much like Artemis, countered my boastings with a claim of rape - effectively turning Actaeon into a Stag to be hunted (to put it in terms of Greek Mythology). My "no-contest" plea in this case was just that! I say consensual - and a month after the fact, she says rape. Let the court weigh the facts! Of course the Public Defender had assured me I'd get a 6 month rehab. program to spare her a humiliating trial, so I pled. A later sentencing court slammed the gavel down with a 10 year sentence which I couldn't appeal. Psychologically... I'd been burnt! (Holocaust-like), and I'd determined to avenge my stupidity. I remember Lawyer Gallego to this day - damn his wretched soul! A Stag I was... and I spent the following few years sharpening my antlers with Bible studies/Scientology studies/legal research/and through the mail being idealistically "radicalized" with Christian-Identity dogma, prospecting for the Phinehas Priesthood. I left prison with a score to settle!

Well, well! Looky what bubbled up to view, Sam I AM: Pleading No Contest at my Arraignment, had warranted a 90-day Psych-Observation. I remember being housed in a unit with other youngsters too venerable to be amongst the general population Convicts and wondering WHY? Suffering Severe Analytical Attenuation, it's obvious that PCP had succeeded to disable me more than I'd realized. Could it be, you crafty devil, that the lofty Judge<sup>(s)</sup> seen my flailing demeanor as indication that I needed the prison culture to develop virtue which civilization domesticates and impedes? It did just that then - yet, when new laws passed a year before my release requiring rape convictions to register as a sex offender the rest of this life... at 27, that was gonna be too long and that is when I'd determined virtue would avenge. I'll be damned if I'd willingly register that brand the rest of this life! For the sake of my Soul, I'm grateful Diana sent the hounds of redemption before I'd become mired further in mest! A serendipitous catalyst it was, which made me all I AM. Upon release 12/89, I was certain the 90's would be the death of me - having observed White Christian Patriots set-up or executed around the country in the 80's. With this as my stable datum, I looked for a light-hearted gamine to replace my prison wife - who was far too prone to play the victim role. Seven years of Sunshine in my life, permitting me the domestic bliss experience. It was a very special freedom Debbie shared with me - and I'll cherish her for that forever. I'd like to think it was silly gamine games which caused me to forget my avenging purpose... but as I purge upon this withered tree, I see a prison psych in 91 - who had me heavily medicated on anti-psychotic knee-bucklers, offer to hypnotize away the pain of my mother passing away with cancer my first year out in 1990. SOB! "FORGET" is what he emphasized - FORGET EVERYTHING! FORGET THE PAIN, FORGET THE VENGEANCE. SOB! My damned head feels like it's inside a hermetic chamber - and my adrenaline is spiking... SOB! Well well well (deap breath and mock laughter): yup, I did that - knowing there'd be a Blk. Dr. "FORGET" implant, so I'd long before established a by-pass circuit to record such times

WHISPERS: Pardon my interruption Will, but how many 'such times' have you 'recorded'?

WG: Yea, talk about stuffy hermetic chambers! "FORGET IT / HE'LL FORGET ABOUT IT" is a damned chain linked to Anaten, since the womb! Dad... the Doctor... Circumcision... Doctors after that every time I went to the hospital for some reason or another... Uncle Donnie's mutilation - and subsequent suicide on our couch - what was I, 4 or 5 yrs?



Hypnotized the first time to determine why Diana's daughter couldn't domesticate me, added another link ~ and explains why I often went away on road-trips alone... Then there is a missing chunk of time when a sedan stopped me on a bridge in St. Petersburg Florida - that was a good one I woulda missed if not for the missing marijuana I went to retrieve afterwards... And the fag in Key West I'd surprised by snapping out of it long enough to threaten him... Lets see... there's also a 'FORGET' involved with surgery on my ankle during my first prison term - Escorting officers seemed intrigued about my Scientology Extension Course program I'd developed at the time, prompting my request for silence... surgery on my ankle, broke in a stolen car-police chase in Florida a few years earlier, Good gawd! Folsom Prison Psych in 91, Corcoran Prison Psych - after headbutting him around the interview room - and the Correctional Officers afterward, emulating the psych, with their anti-violence command while I was knocked out - Doh! Missouri Highway Patrol/Sky-scraper Bank agents/Cadillac Jacks 4x knock outs sending me back to Cali to await the agent provocateur with explosives a fortnight later. Yes, I remember each time Analytical Attenuation makes me venerable to suggestibility - and I remember Aberrations are within the realm of my control! So lets return to the Q: Psychologically acceptable...

This (YC) 25-to-Life - (another FORGET command in Surgery after the explosion; I didn't recognize my own boys bouncing around the visiting room when Deb brought them along for a jail visit... is an indicator, I'd say): Surgery cut vocal chords, making trial a real challenge, but I managed. Birthday and X-mas gifts from Dad the first couple years with help from friends around the country, made it bearable as I appealed the conviction. But once the kids were adopted and I threw in the towel on my appeal, the next decade was a life of a loser without purpose - a pure hell! A few trips to the hole, wrecking everything within reach... an indeterminate SHU term... Headbutting psychs, attacking guards... all my locks were keyed-in! It wasn't psychologically "acceptable" in the least. Statute of Limitations permits me to point out the fact that it wasn't me who welcomed the agent provocateur into the house with a dogfood bag of explosives, I was unable to incriminate at my trial. A last minute Epiphany detonated the evidence and I'd betrayed my avenging purpose, and that was that. Since then its been endless Self-Analysis unravelling mysteries in Purgatory these 20 yrs. Then of course theres the (SC) Closure. I wanted my kids to know they didnt go into the foster care system without Dad raising hell... and I wanted everyone else to know, who had lost their kids, that blood had been spilt for them all - for whatever that was worth to them. To me, I had avenged, and only harmed a Lower - who'd harmed many more lives within his zone of influence, according to foster care related stats!

WHISPER: Thank you Will, very thorough shot-gun patterns your purging upon the Eternal Tree... would you like to extrovert a moment and touch the wall or something?  
 WG: Na! Its been 20 yrs now (YC/SC) - 1997 to 2017 ruminating upon all this. Its time I spit it out! Plus 7 yrs before this (LAC) - 1984 to 1989 (+ 1991). And 4 yrs before that in Juvi - 1977 to 1980. Together; 31 yrs of my 54 - more than half this life subjected to suppressive agents and environments. Its no wonder FREEDOM (i.e. Understanding) is my battle cry, and why Im so hell-bent on provoking others



to THINK and TAKE RESPONSIBILITY for their conditions of existence.

• What would I like to say about my observations? Some of the things I've seen in prison, tax-payers never imagined they fund? Most recently... it's interesting to watch the invading Psych. Industry usurp control in this nation's Dept. Of Corrections (DOC). Their exponential growth surge since the Coleman case established adequate access to Psych services — is phenomenal! The Pharmaceutical budgets in this nation's DOC since Y2K, is an indicator of a "FORGET" stratagem! I'd like to tell tax-payers to consider the templet of what the Psychs did in Germany following Wilhelm II failure ushered in a capitulating truce (Armistice Day - Nov. 11, 1918)! Tax-payers can see: PSYCHIATRISTS - The Men Behind HITLER - The Architects of Horror, by Dr. Thomas Roder (FREEDOM PUBLISHING 6331 Hollywood Blvd. L.A. CA. 90028), as a Prophecy! Prison Budgets are Public Record Information tax-payers would be very offended to take an account of.

• Observations/experience with prison guards/counselors/administration? Executive Branch employees are duty-bound to do what the Legislative Branch decrees. Much the same as many "employees" who have no vested interest (other than 'job security) in the Final Product; doing less is the ideal for most wage slaves. It's mind boggling why tax-payers never mind the contrast between BUDGET/SALARY disparity of... let's say: Public School, vis-a-vis, Prisons. Observe for yourself: America's Rotten Prison Industrial Complex, a 54min. DVD for \$15.00 order #2045 from [www.ToolsForFreedom.com](http://www.ToolsForFreedom.com). Also, [www.PrisonLegalNews.org](http://www.PrisonLegalNews.org), will reveal much more than I care to delve into here. Just know this... Power corrupts! The current Just-Us system divides the country into an US (citizen-tax slaves) and THEM (disfranchized criminals) dichotomy which fosters a draconian police-state. Living through this generations holocaust, leaves embers of hatred festering in the hearts and minds of many disfranchized souls who will remain dysfunctional upon release (hence: Job Security). We all reap what we sow — and society is sowing a terrible ARC abuse, returning to them 100-fold, for generations to come. Remember the consequence of "CATASTROPHY"?

• Disciplinary History: I'm simply amazed at how many outlaw rebels come to prison and begin to worry themselves about obeying rules in order to get back out to break laws again. My disciplinary history was terrible during my first decade of this life sentence: Stabbing an Attorney/Headbutting a Psych/Assulting Guards/Destruction of State Property/on and on. Yea, I wasn't a happy camper with cut voice-chords leaving me unable to express the Sad-Effect of Public Scourging and Exile, any other way but <sup>with</sup> force and violence. A few years stewing alone in the hole made me discover pen and paper though — locked in my tomb 24/7 for a few years, inspecting my aberrated Thoughts with the same force I'd terrorized others with, caused a sort-of beautiful implosion of a Higher Self-Awareness, and I've been exercising my force of intelligence since then. (Yes, you're welcome, Tree).

• Observations of Psych/Religious Dept's: These, in the most part serve triage management. They provide their Subjects a means of subjugation with their stable datum anchor points of view. Wayward souls, you know, are presented implant programs to re-establish a degree of Responsibility in their lil sub-culture games — which they more often than not, become trapped within. But then, puny humans are prone to be trapped in their viewpoints, aren't they? Mostly pre arranged viewpoint games of conformity. Team US verses Team THEM. A self-perpetuating pass-time few dare disengage from to see Space/Time fabrications rely upon Dimension



via POV. From the Infinite, you can see the actual insignificance of it all ... something Criminals know, but don't remember due to amnesia, you see? Rehab. groups in the most part must pass the muster of State Craft-Psych Standards, developing limited Cognitive Awareness ~ awareness of the material world Culture games. Sort of conforming Robots, as it were, to fit into Politically Correct "reality". The Sad thing is these egocentric felons are not studying to apply the indoctrinating material available in these groups ... as much as they're there to receive certificates of attendance. Little do group members understand that while they're there considering viewpoints, they're developing consciousness of conformity they'll suffer violating in future self-determinism. It's beautiful really, the SP architects of conformity perpetuate the paradigm of Obey. Minions of Zeus, be damned.

• Am I any different? Naturally, I AM! Much like a Serpent that sheds its skin, I THOUGHT I knew, whereas now I KNOW I do. That's what's changed, i.e. my degree of Certainty. Without the enturbulating affairs in the material universe, I was able to be relentless in the universe of Thought, considering stupidities. That's it - that's all. I consider me Self a FREE THINKER, not bound to mis-understood Points of View. In a world of Robots, I AM the Bad Robot! So yes, I do consider me self a criminal in this modern era of amnesia. I actually THINK I AM able to perceive As Is. Isn't that what is branded Criminal, viz: Self-Determinism? Hell! I say that Religious and Secular Tyrants are "Criminal"! So it really all comes down to a Potential Value equation, doesn't it? It all comes down to the positive or negative effect we cause within our zone of influence, which make us criminal or not.

- My greatest strength? Wonder-lust, and the Libido to engage!
- My greatest weakness? Myopic mis-calculations.
- What I'd like to accomplish? The Cause! Human progress is my cause - the enfranchisement of human Thought, my Supreme wish - the freedom of human Conscience, my mission. Yet ... what I HAVE determined as an ennobling goal, requires co-operation to accomplish, viz: Better men in a better world - Happy men in a happier world - Wiser men in a wiser world.
- Relationships? My wonder-lust libido has made cinders of Cinderella Souls outside prison, all too often - I'm sad to say. There's a Gulf, it seems - such as the Biblical allegory portrays between the Spiritual and Material minded, vide St. Luke 16<sup>19/30</sup> - The rich man and Lazarus.
- Forgiven? I'd rather BE Understood! Forgiveness is resolving closure ~ a closure very similar to "Forget". I myself "forgive" no one! And consequently I've been able to confront every trespass and developed empathy. I Understand the aberrated human condition - as it is - is not the intrinsic Nature of the Trespasser. I mean, just imagine if you can, any Trespasser crossing our path here within the Infinite Space/Time matrix ... it is a privilege of BEing There. And a privilege of BEing influential. Imagine the impressions we've made upon others ... and the impressions of other Pilgrims we've met here within Infinite Space/Time, have made upon us. How influenced we BE, is absolutely and undeniably 100% exactly as we ourselves determine, you see? Once we accept the responsibility of BEing There, rather than Forgive and Forget, we discover the influence of the impression we give or receive while crossing paths in this vast universe is a



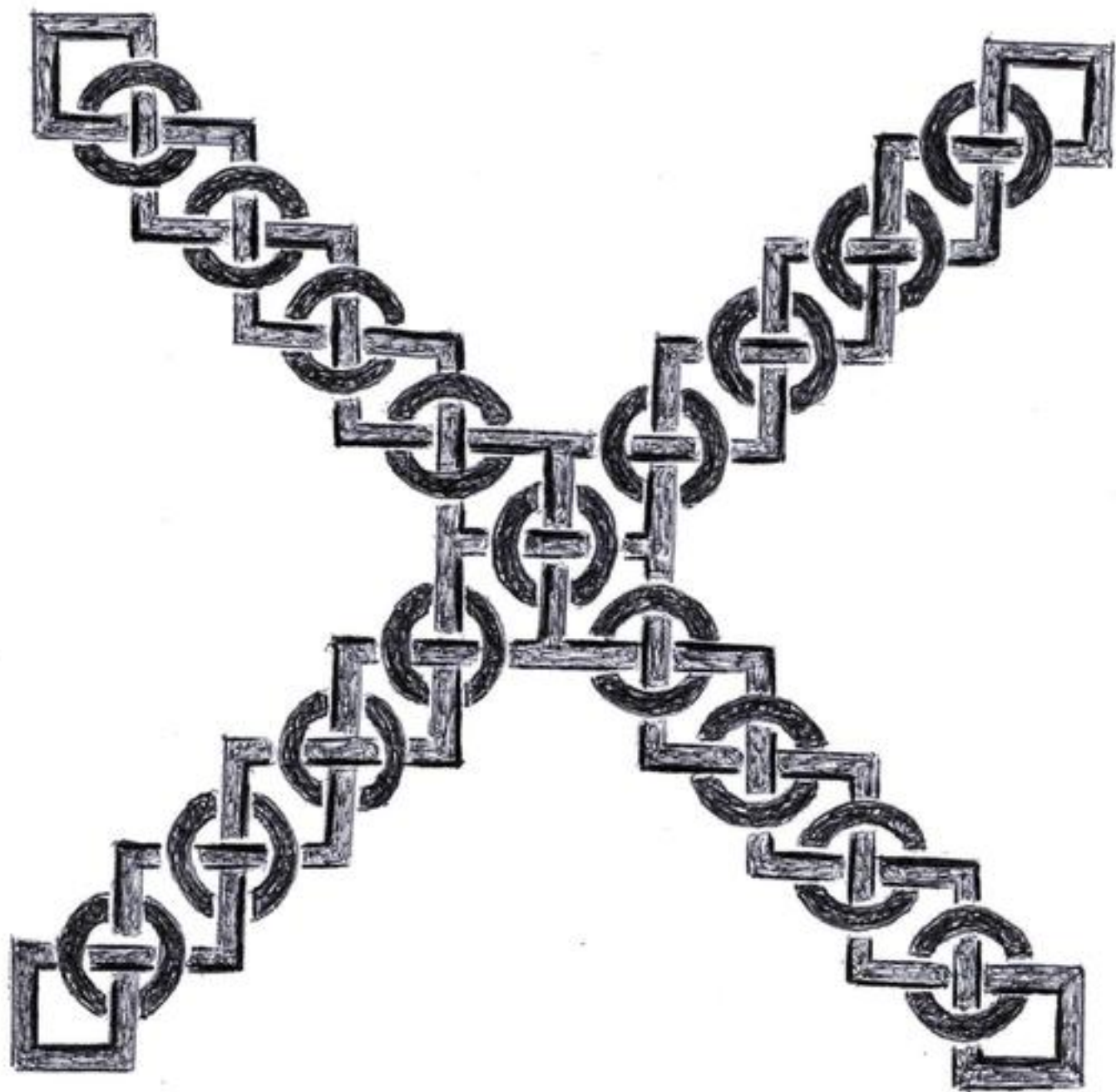
Present that keeps giving — a perpetual Present, you see? Present Time for me is ... both what I've learned to give — and receive. I Understand the Present, As Is.

- Amends? Reparations/Repairs? I have to point out "Harm" is far too subjectively obscure a term (fr. OIG harm-injury, OCS-shame, i: physical or mental damage), for me to dwell upon possible impressions others determine to influence their journey through life. We all sometimes perpetuate the "harm" we've suffered in this world, when we don't understand Being There.
- I can say that I've made amends with all who've ever harmed me though, and consequently take responsibility not to perpetuate their painful influence. It's a crazy world, isn't it?
- If given a chance? I'd say: Please Understand — your world is exactly as you perceive it TO BE. Don't "FORGET!" Rather learn to question WHY people — and things — are as they seem to be. Below the surface, nothing is what it seems. Life tends to provide what (we think) we deserve — so make the most of it. For the Love of Truth!

WHISPERS: Yesss, For the Love of Truth! The Cosmic Orchestra is conducting a Pomp and Circumstance composition honoring your Graduation ... sssso tell Us: Who were you... Then — and who are you... Now?

WG: I AM, as I HAVE always been! viz: Free Will-IAM! There have been Thens when I was awakening to my self-determined Responsibility toward Survival — less as self while moreso as a species, and even more importantly as a Spiritual Being re-establishing Karmic Balances. Now, I can say that I'm fully awake and Self-determined toward Full-Responsibility. WILL-IAM! T.G.A.O.T.U.

— sui juris —  
W.G.:









## HEARING QUESTIONS

*The following questions have all been asked by Commissioners at parole suitability hearings. You may be asked to answer some of these questions at your upcoming hearing. What would you say? If you are having a hard time, try writing out your answers to help work through your thought process.*

1. Who were you then and who are you now?
2. What was the hardest step? (12-step programs)
3. How do you make it psychologically acceptable to deal with your crimes?
4. What's your greatest strength?
5. What's your greatest weakness?
6. What would you like to accomplish?
7. What do you think has changed most in you?
8. How'd that change come about?
9. Where did the rage leading to the crime come from?
10. Do you consider yourself a criminal?
11. What do you think makes someone a criminal?
12. What effects have your actions had on others?
13. Who have you affected?
14. What have you done to show remorse?
15. What is the meaning/definition of remorse? *Or* What does remorse mean to you?
16. How are you going to deal with questions about where you've been for the last 25 years?
17. Have you accepted that you might die in prison?
18. Do you think your sentence was fair?
19. Do you feel you've been forgiven for your actions?
20. Have you made amends to the people you have harmed?
21. Knowing that you have not had the opportunity to make personal amends with your victim or their family, what would you say if given a chance?
22. How long have you been disciplinary free?
23. What led you to make the decision to turn your life around?
24. What if you were confronted with a similar situation today? Let's say...(offense)?
25. How can you assure the Board that upon your release you'll live a life without violence?