

To: Sunshine

Read each post? Bet that was fun. I tend to rant, a lot. I would be willing to tell you all about my story; but, I am still fighting my case.

I should NOT be in prison.

There was real live jury tampering that happened at my trial, that swayed jurors towards a conviction. The judge refused to declare a mistrial, even though two jurors showed during questioning that they had, in fact, been influenced. My "lawyer" said that the judge let the erroneous conviction stick, knowing one day I'll get it reversed--because it was his way of making sure I did some time in prison. He was ... somewhat biased towards me. They called him the hangman judge anyways--because he was pretty much in the prosecution's pocket. He always sought a maximum sentence for anything that crossed his desk. He didn't want any re-cross done, no going back over anything. We were given only a certain number of days, with the trial over by the end of the week, and I was not allowed to present ANY witnesses for my behalf, or for my characterization.

We were not allowed to tell jurors that the decedent had just been CONVICTED of assaulting me, and had just gotten out of jail for it. We were not allowed to show the falsified police reports that the decedent had helped create in an attempt to send me to jail in retaliation. We were not allowed to present evidence that he took part in a first-degree burglary of my home, in which my wife was assaulted, and our 17-month-old daughter kidnapped! Shylynn Carolyn Mahaffey--I never got to see her again to this day. She's with her mother now, and last I heard was from DSS in Greenville, SC who was then investigating Shylynn's mother Skyler Andrews for child abuse against Shylynn.

So, no, my story has NOT been heard, at all.

But, it needs to be.

My daughter will never know the truth.

She thinks that I left her probably--if she even knows I exist--she'll never know that she was taken from me during a home invasion; and, that cops only gave her to her mother --who hadn't seen her in months at that time--because I chased the burglary suspects down myself across town, and got my daughter back. But, I was sent to jail for a few hours, charged with simple assault, for reaching into the car of the kidnapers--I was NEVER CONVICTED though.

It was a huge mess.

And it's my kids that have had to suffer most.

All I wanted was family, and to be left alone.

But, meth-heads wouldn't stay away! Anderson, SC is full of them!