

DEAR READER,

2019

HEY! I HOPE YOU ARE DOING WELL.

TODAY I'M GOING TO BREAK FROM SHARING WITH YOU THE STORY OF GROWING UP TO SHARE WITH YOU AN EVENT THAT TOOK PLACE IN MY LIFE. I WANT TO TELL YOU NOW BECAUSE MY HEALTH ISN'T WHAT SO USED TO BE... I WAS POSSESSED BY A GUARD FOR BEING HONEST ABOUT A SITUATION THAT TOOK PLACE ON THE RECREATION YARD IN 2015. WHERE AN ENEMY DIED. I'LL TELL YOU THE STORY AND LET YOU DECIDE WHAT WENT ON.

OCTOBER 2015. I'M ON THE REC. YARD PLAYING BASEBALL. IT'S THE 3RD GAME. MY TEAM WON THE FIRST TWO. WE'RE PLAYING HARD! I WAS IN GREAT SHAPE/HEALTH.

3RD GAMES OVER. WE ALL DAP + CONGRATS ON ANOTHER GOOD GAME. I TURN AROUND TO SAY GOOD GAME TO C.J. (CLARENCE JONES - R.I.P.) AND HE LOOKED EYES WITH ME - FAZE - AND FELL SOFF AS A BOARD, BACKWARDS. I HEARD THE SOUND OF HIS HEAD SMACKING THE CONCRETE COURT. I RAN OVER TO HIM + REALIZED EXACTLY WHAT SO WAS. I LOOKED OVER TO THE 3 OFFICERS SITTING ON THEIR BENCH, THEY WERE ALL LOOKING AT ME + C.J. I YELLED, "HE'S HAVING A SEIZURE! MEDICAL EMERGENCY! I'M DECLARING A MEDICAL EMERGENCY ON HIS BEHALF!" THEY DON'T MOVE. I BROUGHT MY ATTENTION BACK TO C.J. I JUST DO WHAT I'VE SEEN NURSES DO IN A COUNTY JAIL WHEN SOMEONE HAD A SEIZURE. I TALKED TO HIM. "JUST RELAX HOME. AND BREATHE. JUST FOCUS

ON MY VOICE BAWH...."

I COULD HEAR OTHER DEATH ROW PRISONERS PLEADING WITH THE GUARDS TO CALL A MEDICAL EMERGENCY AS I AND NOW ANOTHER DEATH ROW PRISONER TRIED TO HELP HIM.

I WAS STAREING DIRECTLY INTO C.J.'S EYES SAYING SOMETHING WHEN HIS PUPILS EXPANDED TO THE SIZE OF HIS IRIS, HIS LAST BREATH EXHALED FROM HIS LUNGS AND HIS HEAD LOILED TO THE SIDE. HE DIED.

HE SEIZED FOR ABOUT 3-4 MINUTES BEFORE DYING. STILL, NO MEDICAL EMERGENCY WAS CALLED BY THE GUARDS....

I CHECKED HIS PULSE IN HIS WRIST & THROAT. NOTHING. ANOTHER INMATE DOUBLE CHECKED. NOTHING.

I SAID WE HAVE TO DO CPR. I LOOKED IN HIS MOUTH & IT WAS FILLED, PARTIALLY, WITH BLOOD. WE ROLLED HIM ONTO HIS SIDE & POURED THE BLOOD OUT. IT CAME OUT OF HIS MOUTH AND NOSE. PUT HIM BACK ON HIS BACK AND THE OTHER INMATE BEGAN CHEST PRESSES.

I LOOKED OVER AT THE GUARDS AND TOLD THEM, "HE'S DEAD! WHEN YOU CALL A MEDICAL EMERGENCY NOW?!"

STILL NOTHING. PRISONERS ARE SHAKING THEIR HEADS & COMPLAINGING THAT THEY'RE TRYING TO MAKE SURE HE'S DEAD & CAN'T COME BACK BEFORE CALLING FOR HELP.

THE PRISONER DOING CHEST PRESSES WASN'T PUSHING HARD OR FAST ENOUGH. I TOLD HIM HE HAS TO COMPRESS HIS RIB CAGE IN ORDER TO PUMP C.J.'S HEART. AND TO PUMP

TO THE RHYTHM OF THE SONG, "SAYING ALIVE." HE DIED AS I ENVOYED.

I LOOKED BACK TO THE OFFICERS AND TOLD THEM, "Y'ALL KNOW THIS IS ALL ON CAMERA RIGHT?" AN OFFICER PULLED OUT HIS RADIO AND LOOKED UP IN THE DIRECTION OF THE YARD CAMERA. DON'T THINK THE YARD CAMERA CAN SEE THE OFFICERS SIDE OF THE FENCE) BUT DON'T ASK ME TO HIS MOUTH YES-TO WAS JUST IN HIS HAND AT HIS SIDE. I CONTINUED TO PLEAD WITH HIM TO CALL FOR HELP. I TOLD HIM, "THEY'RE GOING TO COMPARE THE STAMP ON THE CAMERA TO WHAT STAMP THE CALL WENT OUT." HE LEFT TO HALF WAY AND AFTER A FEW MORE SECONDS OF SEVERAL OF OUR PLEADS, HE CALLED. LESS THAN ONE MINUTE WE WERE TOLD TO CARRY HIM TO THE GATE. WE DID.

NOW, I'M WATCHING THE NURSE WORK THE HAND PUMP TO GIVE C.J. AIR. AND THE OFFICER WHO HAD THE RADIO IN HIS HAND & REFUSED TO MAKE THE CALL - BUT FINALLY DID, IS DOING THE CHEST PRESSES. ... BUT FROM WHAT I COULD TELL, HE WAS ONLY COLLAPSING HIS CHEST, AT MOST, A HALF INCH. BUT HIS SHOULDERS & BODY WAS MOVING AS IF HE WAS PUSHING ALL HIS WEIGHT INTO IT. ... TO ME, IT LOOKED LIKE ACTING. BECAUSE NOW, HE WAS ON CAMERA.

THE WHOLE SHERIFFS (LIEUTENANTS AND CAPTAINS) TOLD US TO WRITE DOWN WHAT WE KNEW OR SAW. AND IF WE KNEW OR SAW NOTHING JUST WRITE THAT. THEY PASSED OUT FORMS FOR US TO WRITE OUR STATEMENTS ON. I WROTE DOWN WHAT I TOLD YOU. BUT IN A MORE CONDENSED FORM. AND FOR THE TIME,

I WROTE IT TOO! 2-4 MINUTES. I DON'T WANT TO BE WRONG AND THEN GET TARGETED BY THE GUARDS. IT WAS SO IN MY HEAD AND I WASN'T SURE IF IT REALLY TOOK THEM AS LONG AS IT DID. AFTER I CALMED DOWN I WAS SURE IT DID. I WAS UPSET THAT THEY REFUSED TO CALL FOR HELP.

THE NEXT DAY 2 FOLE (FLORIDA DEPT. OF LAW ENFORCEMENT) SPECIAL AGENTS CAME AND INTERVIEWED A FEW OF US. IT WAS A WOMAN & A MAN. THE MAN WAS NICE AND TRIED TO BE REASSURING & INTERESTED IN WHAT I HAD TO SAY. THE WOMAN... SHE DON'T SAY ONE WORD. SHE JUST SAT THERE WITH HER MUSCULAR ARMS CROSSED, WITH THE WORD "MARINE" EMBLAZONED ON HER GRAY T-SHIRT, SCARING HOLES THROUGH MY SKULL THAT MADE ME FEEL LIKE I'D OFFENDED HER IN SOME WAY. SHE WAS DEFINITELY A SEASONED MARINE. YOU DON'T DEVELOPE AN ICE COLD STARE LIKE THAT UNLESS YOU'VE SEEN A WHOLE LOT OF BAD IN THIS WORLD. ANYWAY - I BEGAN TELLING WHAT HAPPENED BUT HER STARE JUST ROSE THROUGH ME SO I ASKED HER, "YOU REALLY WANT ME DEAD DING YOU?" NO ANSWER. I SAID, "I'M NOT ON DEATH ROW FOR ANYTHING SEXUAL PREDATORY ANY NEITHER DO I HAVE ANYTHING LIKE THAT IN MY PAST... SO WHY DO YOU HAVE ME SO MUCH?" ... SILENCE. FROM THERE I HAD THE FEELING I SHOULD WATCH WHAT I SAY & CUT THIS INTERVIEW SHORT. THERE'S ALREADY A RUMOR THAT THE SPECIAL AGENTS WHO INVESTIGATE DEATHS & ABUSE ON THIS DEATH ROW ASSESS IN SWEEPING THINGS UNDER THE RUG FOR THEM. AND I DON'T WANT TO GET SWEEP UNDER THE RUG...

THE NEXT DAY MY WING HAD YARD AGAIN. AS MY HANDCUFFS WERE TAKEN OFF, THE GUARD (SAME ONE WHO REFUSED TO CALL FOR HELP) (LEO'S JUST CALL HIM LEVI) TOLD ME, "SINCE YOU WROTE IN YOUR STATEMENT THAT IT TOOK US SEVERAL MINUTES TO CALL FOR HELP, IF SOMETHING HAPPENS TO YOU, WE'RE GOING TO TAKE SEVERAL MINUTES TO HELP YOU." I TOLD HIM, "I DON'T WRITE 'SEVERAL' MINUTES, I WRITE 2-4 MINUTES." HE SAID, "NA-UH. I READ IT, YOU WROTE SEVERAL MINUTES."

A FEW DAYS LATER I GOT SICK. LIGHTHEADED, MY HEAD WAS BECOMING WEIRD... THIS CONTINUED OF AND ON FOR A COUPLE WEEKS. ON NOV. 16TH 2015 I GOT REALLY LIGHTHEADED & ALMOST PASSED OUT & MY HEAD BECAME EMBARRASSED FOR A FEW SECONDS I HAD A FUNNY, UNCOMFORTABLE FEELING IN MY CHEST. I DECLARED A MEDICAL EMERGENCY AND 45 MINUTES LATER I WAS IN MEDICAL. MY EKG. WAS NORMAL BUT MY BLOOD PRESSURE WAS 102/55. THAT'S VERY LOW FOR ME. I'D NEVER HAD ANYTHING LOWER THAN 132/68. THE NURSE PUT ME IN TO SEE THE DOCTOR. (THE VISIT WOULD BE A WEEK LATER) THE NEXT DAY I PASSED OUT. SAME ISSUES BUT WORSE. I DECLARED A MEDICAL EMERGENCY AGAIN. SAME THING, NORMAL EKG AND BLOOD PRESSURE WAS 101/56. THE NURSE SAID IT SOUNDS LIKE MY B/P IS FALLING RAPIDLY. AND THAT I'M ON THE LIST TO SEE THE DOCTOR ALREADY, SO TO MAKE SURE I DON'T MISS THAT CALL OUT. THE NEXT NIGHT IT HAPPENED AGAIN. SAME THING TOO, ALWAYS ABOUT AN HOUR AFTER DINNER. BUT THIS TIME I HAD PAIN IN MY CHEST & I WAS NAUSEOUS & HAD A PRESSURE HEADACHE. I

DECLARED A MEDICAL EMERGENCY AFTER I GOT OFF THE GROUND. IT TOOK THE NEW NURSE FOR OUR WING AN HOUR AND 47 MINUTES TO COME SEE ME. THIS IS AFTER THE SGT. (SERGEANT) CALLED HER AGAIN & AGAIN ASKING HER WHAT WAS TAKING HER SO LONG. WHEN SHE FINALLY CAME SHE SAID, "WHAT'S WRONG?" I SAID, "I PASSED OUT AND I HAVE A LOT OF PRESSURE" SHE CUT ME OFF THERE AND SAID, "YOU'RE AWAKE & COHERENT SO YOU'RE FINE. AND WALKED OFF. THE SGT. AND OTHER OFFICER LOOK AT HER LIKE, "WHAT THE HELL???" I WAS TOLD THAT SHE TOLD THAT SGT. I WAS FALSIFYING....

MY HEALTH GOT WORSE. I COULD NO LONGER LAY FLAT, I HAD EDEMA IN MY LOWER LEGS, WRISTS, HANDS AND MY FACE, PRESSURE IN MY CHEST, NECK, FACE & HEAD. AND SOME OTHER STUFF. I ACCIDENTLY FELT ASLEEP ON MY BACK WITH MY LEGS KICKED UP TO DRAIN THE EDEMA. I AWOKE A COUPLE HOURS LATER BARELY ABLE TO MOVE. I STARTED TO ROLL ONTO MY SIDE AND MY HEART ACED UP AND MY WHOLE LEFT ARM WENT COLD. MY HEART THEN BOOMED BACK INTO RHYTHM. I SAT UP & SAT THERE A FEW SECONDS, STOOD UP... NEARLY ASLEEP I KNOW I AWOKE ON THE FLOOR MY WHOLE BODY WAS COLD. I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I WAS THERE BUT THE HALLWAY DOOR POPPED. I SAT UP AND DECLARED ANOTHER MEDICAL EMERGENCY. THE OFFICER TOLD ME THE NURSE WAS ON HER WAY AROUND WITH MEDS SO SHE'LL BE HERE IN A MINUTE. A COUPLE MINUTES LATER THE NURSE THAT NEGLECTED ME BEFORE POPPED UP & TOLD HER WHAT HAPPENED & SHOWED

HER MY EDEMA. SHE SAID SHE'LL SEE ME FOR SICK CALL. IT WAS 4 SOMETHING IN THE MORNING. SHE CALLED ME DOWN AROUND 8:30 THE SAME MORNING. ONCE AGAIN MY E.I.G. WAS NORMAL I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT MY VITALS WERE. SHE TOLD ME IF I DECLARED ANOTHER MEDICAL EMERGENCY OR WENT TO SICKS CALL SHE WOULD NOT ALLOW ME TO GET THE ECHOCARDIOGRAM SHE DOCTORED ALREADY ORDERED. WE DEBATED ON HOW WRONG SHE WAS FOR THIS. IT ENDED WITH HER SAYING WE SHOULD BE THANKFUL TO DIE OF NATURAL CAUSES AND SOMETHING ABOUT MEDICAL TREATMENT ON DEATH ROW BEING A WASTE OF TIME & MONEY.

THE DOCTOR TOLD ME IF SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENS TO TURN IN A SICK CALL SO HE KNOWS WHAT'S GOING ON WITH ME....

DURING THOSE LAST COUPLE WEEKS OFFICER LEY (NOT HIS REAL NAME) CAME TO ME AT MY CELL ON 2 DIFFERENT OCCASIONS TELLING ME HE POSSESSED ME BECAUSE OF WHAT I WROTE IN MY STATEMENT. I TOLD HIM, "THAT SHOULDN'T BE FUNNY, GO ON WITH THAT SHIT!" HE MANAGED TRYING TO CONVINCE ME OF THIS & LEFT. IT WENT THAT WAY BOTH TIMES. I DON'T BELIEVE SO AT FIRST. I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A PSYCHOLOGICAL TACTIC TO KEEP ME FROM WRITING A STATEMENT AGAIN....

I GO TO COURT IN EARLY DECEMBER 2015. SAME YEAR MY E.I.G. WAS BORDERLINE WITH AN ABNORMAL

T-WAVE. AND MY BLOOD PRESSURE WAS VERY HIGH. I WAS PUT ON BLOOD PRESSURE MEDICATIONS, MY PROBLEMS STARTED TO SUBSIDE SOME. I CAME BACK TO V.L.I. A COUPLE WEEKS LATER & THEY CANCELLED MY MEDS?? I WAS TOLD MY MEDICAL CHARTER WILL BE REVIEWED BY THE DOCTOR & THEN SENT TO SCHEDULING FOR MY ECHO.

A MONTH GOES BY AND NOTHING HAS HAPPENED. I ASK THE NURSE WORKING THAT DAY (NOT THE BAD ONE) IF SHE CAN FIND OUT WHO'S GOING ON WITH MY ECHO. THE NEXT DAY I ASKED HER ABOUT IT & SHE SAID SHE COULDN'T FIND IT ANYWHERE. SHE LOOKED EVERYWHERE BUT IT WAS WEIRD BECAUSE THAT'S NEVER HAPPENED TO HER BEFORE. THE FOLLOWING WEEKS I WAS CALLED OUT TO SEE THE DOCTOR, MY MEDICAL CHARTER WAS STILL MISSING SO I HAD TO BE PUT OFF FOR A WEEK. THE NEXT WEEKS I WAS CALLED OUT TO SEE THE "NEW" DOCTOR AND LO AND BEHOLD MY MEDICAL CHARTER HAS APPEARED. AND GUESS WHO'S BACK? THE BAD NURSE. WE'LL CALL HER BECH. (NOT HER REAL NAME) I SEE DOWN TV AND NURSE "BECH." CLEARLY HER THAT AS THE "NEW" DOCTOR OPENS MY MEDICAL CHARTER AND HE LOOKS AT HER. SHE NODS TO ME AND SAYS, "THAT'S HIM." THE "NEW" DOCTOR THEN CLOSES MY MEDICAL CHARTER AND SAYS, "WE'RE DONE." I ASKED HIM QUESTIONS BUT HE WOULDN'T SAY 1 MORE WORD.

A FEW WEEKS GO BY AND I GET SICK. I HAVE

THE FLU LIKE A DOZEN OR SO OTHERS. I FALL ON A SECH
 CALL. EVERYONE WHO HAS THE FLU IS SEEN EXCEPT ME.
 DURING THE TIME I INQUIRED ABOUT MY ECHO. A
 NURSE, ONCE, AGAIN, COULDN'T FIND MY MEDICAL TICKET.
 I TURNED IN MY SECH CALL ON MARCH 3RD 2016. I WENT
 TO COURT AGAIN AROUND MARCH 17TH OR 18TH. I JUST HADN'T
 SEEN ANYONE FOR SO. BY THE TIME I MADE IT TO COURT
 I COULDN'T TALK. I'D LOST MY VOICE. THE MEDICAL STAFF
 IN THE COUNTY JAIL CHECKED ME OUT. I HAD A PULMONARY
 INFECTION. IT'S HAD MADE IT'S WAY UP TO MY
 WINDPIPE & WAS NOW TURNING MY THROAT RAW. THE
 DOCTOR PUT ME ON AMOXICILLIN, GUAFENESIN, TYLENOL
 AND SOMETHING ELSE. I WAS ON CHART FOR A FEW DAYS.
 I CAME BACK TO THE PRISON.... I WENT TO MY FIRST
 YARD, AFTER BEING SECH—ALMOST TO DEATH—AND PLAYED
 7 GAMES OF VOLLEYBALL AND 10 GAMES OF BASKETBALL!
 EACH GAME I CAME BACK FROM THE COUNTY JAIL MY HEARD
 IMPROVED.

I WAS DOING WELL FOR A MONTH OR SO AND THEN
 MY HEARD BEGAN ACOSING UP AGAIN. IN A DIFFERENT WAY.
 LIKE AN EXTRA BEAT SOMETIMES. SOMETIMES LIGHT HEADEDNESS.

I GOT TO SEE ANOTHER NEW DOCTOR AND WE HAD A
 NEW NURSE. I HEARD GOOD THINGS ABOUT THEM. LIKE THEY
 DON'T TREAT US LIKE THEY WANT US TO DIE & BE OUT OF
 THEIR HAIR. I TOLD THE NEW DOCTOR WHAT HAD BEEN
 GOING ON WITH MY MEDICAL TICKET GOING MISSING.
 HE CHECKED & SAID A REFERRAL WAS APPROVED TWICE SO

HE DOESN'T KNOW WHY I HADN'T GOVERN ONE YET. HE SAID HE'LL TAKE CARE OF IT. 1 1/2 MONTHS LATER I GOT IT. I WAS DOING A WHOLE LOT BETTER SO I WASN'T EXPECTING IT TO PICK UP A LOT. IT SHOWED I HAVE MILD REGURGITATION IN MY MITRAL, TRICUSPID, AND PULMONAL HEART VALVES. FIBROCALCIFIC CHANGES ON MY MITRAL AND AORTIC VALVES. ANA A MILDLY ENLARGED AORTIC VALVE. MY VENTRICULAR EJECTION FRACTION WAS NORMAL AT 60%. HE THEN ORDERED ME TO WEAR A 24 HOUR HOLTER MONITOR. A MONTH LATER IT WAS DONE. IT SHOWED I HAD 21 PREMATURE AORTIC CONTRACTIONS, 3 PREMATURE LEFT VENTRICULAR CONTRACTIONS AND MY LOWEST HEART RATE WAS 47 BEATS PER MINUTE. NO RUNS OR COUPLES. OR NO PAUSES 2 SECONDS OR LONGER. HE SAID HE WOULD DO THESE TESTS IN THE NEAR FUTURE TO SEE HOW THEY CHANGED... OBSERVE ME.

NOTE: I ALSO DROPPED FROM 280+ POUNDS DOWN TO 220 LBS IN THOSE COUPLE MONTHS.

I SAW HIM A COUPLE MONTHS LATER BUT THEN HE WAS MOVED SOMEWHERE ELSE. HE SAID HE WANTED TO RECORD MY HEART WHILE I EXERCISED. I HAD EXPLAINED TO HIM THAT WHEN I DO ANYTHING STRENUOUS OR WHILE LEAVING FORWARD OR BACKWARDS, MY HEART RHYTHM WOULD MESS UP REALLY BAD. AND WOULD CAUSE ME PROBLEMS FOR DAYS - WEEKS.

SINCE THEN MY HEART HAS GONE UP & DOWN. IN TERMS OF HEALTH. I WAS GIVEN ANOTHER ECHO & HOLTER TEST LAST YEAR AFTER MORE PROBLEMS AND IT SEEM HAS

THE ORIGINAL PROBLEMS BUT NOW I ALSO HAVE MILD AORTIC REGURGITATION AND BORDERLINE CONCENTRIC LEFT VENTRICULAR HYPERTROPHY.

MY PERSONAL OPINION, AFTER STUDYING INFORMATION FROM MEDS, IS THAT I HAVE HEART FAILURE OR SOMETHING IS CAUSING MY HEART TO FAIL INTERMITTENTLY LIKE THIS. BUT I'M A DEATH ROW PRISONER... IT'S ALWAYS BEEN HARD FOR US TO GET MEDICAL TREATMENT.

A FEW WEEKS AGO I WOKE UP TO GET SUPPLIES TO CLEAN MY CELL AND WHEN I GOT UP MY HEART SLOWED WAYRRAY DOWN. ONLY 1 BEAT EVERY 3-4 SECONDS. SO LASTED ABOUT A MINUTE. I ONLY GOT A LITTLE LIGHtheaded. I DECLARED A MEDICAL EMERGENCY TO MY SGT. HE CALLED THE NURSE. SHE SHOWED UP... 10 MINUTES LATER I EXPLAINED WHAT HAPPENED 5 MINUTES LATER I WAS SITTING ON THE MEDICAL BENCH. THE SGT. OFFICER & I WAITED ANOTHER 20-25 MINUTES & HE CAME. I WAS HOOKED UP TO AN EKG... SURPRISE! SO WAS NORMAL. ⁶¹¹ MY BLOOD PRESSURE WAS LOW. $106/6$... 64 & 07 mmHg. BUT I'M NOW BEING TOLD THERE'S NOTHING THEY CAN DO... THE NURSE THAT'S STANDING IN FOR THE DOCTOR WON'T ORDER ANY TEST OR SEND ME TO SEE THE CARDIOLOGIST. APPARENTLY MY HEART SLOWING DOWN THAT SLOW AND THE EXTRA BEATS OR PREMATURE BEATS I HAVE DOZENS OF EVERYDAY DOESN'T CONCERN THEM... BECAUSE I'M A DEATH ROW PRISONER SO SAVES THE STATE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS IF I UP & DIE FROM NATURAL CAUSES THAN SEE OTHER PRISONERS THROUGH TO MY EXECUTION.

WHILE I'VE WRITTEN THIS BLOG MY HEAD HAS "MESSED UP" ABOUT 40 TIMES. JUST SINGLE, SOMETIMES DOUBLE, BEATS THAT JUMP IN & MESS UP THE RHYTHM. I HAD TO STOP WRITING BECAUSE OF CO. I JUST CAME BACK AT THE TOP OF THE PAGE.

I'VE COMPLAINED AND GRIEVED THIS ISSUE TO THE PREVIOUS WARDENS, SECRETARY OF DEPT. OF CORRECTIONS AND THE ASST. REGIONAL DIRECTOR AND THE INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE. ONE OF MY PREVIOUS LEGAL AGENS CALLED THE INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE TO CHECK TO SEE IF THEY WERE INVESTIGATING THIS AND THEY WERE TOLD THEY ALREADY DID AND THE INVESTIGATION WAS CLOSED.....?!" NOONE" EVER CAME TO QUESTION ME ON THIS OR INTERVIEW ME. THIS BLOG IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN GIVEN THE CHANCE TO TELL THIS STORY IN ITS ENTIRETY. SO AN INVESTIGATION (A LEGIT ONE) WAS NOT DONE BECAUSE NOONE HAS HAD ALL THE DETAILS. NOONE HAS EVEN ASKED. THIS WHOLE SITUATION WAS SWEEPED UNDER THE RUG. I'VE PLEADED WITH ALL OF THEM, WRITING PERSONAL LETTERS AND GRIEVANCES, TELLING THEM I'LL TAKE A POLYGRAPH (LIE DETECTOR TEST) TO PROVE WHAT I'M SAYING IS THE TRUTH. STILL I'VE HEARD NOTHING. I THOUGHT THEIR SILENCE AND RELUCTANCE MEANT THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE ME ON THIS ISSUE. BUT AS TIME WENT BY I BEGAN SEEING THIS FOR WHAT IT IS.... I WAS VOCAL, MADE NOISE, ABOUT OFFICERS INTENTIONALLY LETTING A DEATH ROW PRISONER DIE. BREAKING PROTOCOL TO ASSIST IN HIS DEATH. QUOTE EASILY PUT, AS THE VERY LEAST, "NEGLECTIBLE MANSLAUGHTER." BUT BECAUSE THESE ACTIONS WERE INTENTIONAL, IT COULD VERY WELL BE MURDER. SO AFTER I "MADE NOISE" I GOT SICK (SICK MEANING

MY HEAROS RHYTHM WAS MESSING UP AND I WAS LIGHTHEADED), A NEW NURSE STARTS WORKING ON THE DEATH ROW WING WHO NEGLECTS ME, HIDES MY MEDICAL TICKETS TO PREVENT ME FROM GETTING MEDICAL CARE AND STARTS TELLING OFFICERS NOT TO PAY ATTENTION TO MY MEDICAL COMPLAINTS. SHE ALSO TOLD THEM TO ANOTHER NURSE WHO DOESN'T LIKE ME BECAUSE I WROTE A GOSPEL ON HER HUSBAND AT F.S.P., WHEN I WAS THERE, FOR TURNING OFF THE WATER ON THE YARD WHILE THE OTHER FELLAS AND I WERE PLAYING BASKETBALL. IT RESULTED IN ME HAVING A HEAD STROKE. HE WAS RELIEVED OF HIS POSITION AS THE YARD SGT. BECAUSE HE WAS ALREADY WARNED ONCE FOR THEM BEFORE. HE WAS MOVED TO ANOTHER PRISON, (HERE AT V.C.I.) WHERE I LEARNED HE WAS GIVEN A PROMOTION AND MADE A LEUTENANT... "E" BVO ANYWAYS.... THAT NURSE THEN MADE IT HER MISSION TO TELL EVERYONE I WAS A HYPERCONDRIAC.... YUP. THE BEST WAY TO GET THAT SOMEONE ON DEATH ROW WISHES AWAY IS TO PUT IT IN PEOPLES HEAD THAT HE OR SHE HAS A PSYCHOLOGICAL PROBLEM. NOW "THAT" WILL GIVE SOMEONE A PSYCHOLOGICAL PROBLEM. AND BELIEVE ME, THATS WHOLE SITUATION HAS PUT ME THROUGH THE RINGER I TELL YOU. BUT I STILL HAVEN'T LOST ALL MY MARBLES... YEE!

SO, NEXT THE OFFICER (WHO WAS PROMOTED TO SGT. EXACTLY 12 MONTHS LATER) TELLS ME, CONVINCED ME IVE BEEN POISONED FOR "MAKING NOISE." THATS GUES THE BUZZ GOING. THE RUMOR THAT I WAS POISONED FOR "MAKING NOISE" ABOUT CORRUPTION, WHICH I PLAYED RIGHT INTO. NOW THATS WHOLE SITUATION

IS BUZZING AROUND U.C.I.'S P-DOOR. SO NOW OTHER PRISONERS SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE WHO "MAKE NOISE".

WAS I REALLY POISONED? I BELIEVE I WAS. TOO MANY THINGS HAVE COME TOGETHER AT THIS VERY MOMENT TO CALL IT COINCIDENCE. IT WAS TOO WELL ORCHESTRATED. BUT IF I WASN'T...
..... THEN **WHAT** I'VE GONE THROUGH IS STAMMOUNT TO PSYCHOLOGICAL TORTURE.

AND YES, THERE'S MORE TO THIS STORY. BUT I BELIEVE I'VE MADE MY POINT. BUT TO THOSE WHO MAY DOUBT THAT THIS KIND OF CORRUPTION IS POSSIBLE - KEEP IN MIND THAT THIS IS "DEATH ROW." THE FOREMOST PLACE IN OUR COUNTRY WHERE CRIMES LIKE THIS ARE SO EASILY GOTTEN AWAY WITH. FOR EXAMPLE; EARLY 2000'S, OR LATE 90'S, THE FRANKY VALDEZ MURDER. DEATH ROW PRISONER BEATEN TO DEATH FOR "MAKING NOISE" ABOUT OFFICERS BEATING THE ENMAGE IN THE CELL NEAR TO HIS.... 4 GUARDS WERE 'ARRESTED' FOR MURDER. BUT THEY WERE TRIED... THEIR BOOTS PRINTS WERE ALL OVER HIS BODY BUT THEY STILL WON. YOU KNOW WHY? BECAUSE HE WAS A DEATH ROW PRISONER. THE CONDEMNED. THE MIND OF SOCIETY WAS DIFFERENT BACK THEN. SOCIETY TODAY WOULD BE MORE PROBABLE TO HAVE CONVICTED HIM. BY THE WAY, THIS VERY CASE WAS SCREAMED AT ME, MAKING COMPARISON TO WHAT I'M GOING THROUGH.... BY HIGH RANKING STAFF HERE.

IN CONCLUSION, I WANTED TO GET MY STORY OUT JUST IN CASE I UP AND DIE SOON. I DON'T WANT MY MURDERERS TO GET AWAY SCOT-FREE WITH KILLING ME. I WANT PEOPLE TO KNOW THE LEVEL OF CORRUPTION

GOING ON HERE. I HOPE THAT IT'LL GENERATE ENOUGH ATTENTION TO MAKE SOMETHING HAPPEN. REFORM. REAL REFORM. LETS BE HONEST, AS LONG AS THERE ARE GUARDS THAT ARE CRIMINALS THEMSELVES, PEOPLE WILL NOT COME TO PRISON + BE REHABILITATED. THEY WILL BECOME WHAT THE ENVIRONMENT CREATES OF THEM.

IT'S MY UNDERSTANDING THAT ALL STATE EMPLOYEES, IN ORDER TO BECOME EMPLOYED BY THE STATE, MUST SIGN AN AGREEMENT. AND IN THAT AGREEMENT IT SAYS THAT IF THE STATE DEEMS THEY SHOULD TAKE A USE DEFECTOR TEST IF BEING INVESTIGATED FOR A CRIME, THEN THEY CANNOT REFUSE. IF THIS IS TRUE, THEN MY SITUATION IS DEFINELY A CAUSE FOR THAT. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

BEST CASE SCENARIO - REALISTICALLY, I GET SEND TO SEE A CARDIAC SPECIALIST AND I'M TREATED FOR WHATEVER IS WRONG WITH ME AND I GET MY HEALTH BACK. THAT WOULD BE AWESOME!

WORSE CASE SCENARIO - REALISTICALLY, THE STAFF (SECURITY AND MEDICAL) AND THEY FINISH ME OFF NOW TO STOP ME FROM "MAKING NOISE." THEY DON'T WANT US TO DEATH ANYMORE. THEY POISON US, THEY GAVE W ASSESSMENTS THAT WE'LL EVENTUALLY SUCCEED TO. SO THAT WAY IT LOOKS NATURAL.

NOW, I'LL GO BACK TO MY BLOG, TELLING OF THE HISTORY OF MY LIFE + FROM THERE, OTHER TOPICS OF THE WORLD + SYSTEM OF THINGS AS WE KNOW IT.

UNTILL NEXT TIME! I HOPE....

YOURS TRULY,

DOUG