

DEAR READER,

6-13-19

HEY. I HOPE YOU ARE DOING WELL!

TODAY I WAS GOING TO SHARE WITH YOU THE DETAILS OF MY CASE BUT AFTER PROFESSIONAL ADVICE I HAVE FOUND IT WISE TO RECONSIDER THE TIMING. FOR NOW, WHILE I AM STILL GOING THROUGH MY APPEAL PROCESS, I WILL TEMPORARILY POST-PONE THIS AND WILL GIVE YOU A SIMPLE SUMMARY.

I'M ON DEATH ROW FOR A HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT THAT TURNED INTO THE GUY I WAS FIGHTING PULLING OUT A KNIFE AND ATTEMPTING TO KILL ME WITH IT. EVENTUALLY I WAS ABLE TO DEARM HIM AND I KILLED HIM WITH IT. THIS ALL HAPPENING AFTER HE KILLED SOMEONE ELSE. WELL, I'M HERE SO... THE JURY DON'T BELIEVE ME. BUT RECENTLY I PROVED I DON'T COMMIT A FELONY, THAT THE PERSON (PROSECUTOR'S STAR WITNESS) WHO SAID I COMMITTED THE FELONY WAS THE ONE WHO DIED.

IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE OR STAND YOUR GROUND. IT COULD GO EITHER WAY. AFTER MY APPEAL IS OVER (FREE OR STILL IN PRISON) I WILL SHARE IT ALL WITH YOU.

I WILL NOW TELL YOU ABOUT MY TIME

IN PRISON.

MY FIRST DAY I WAS BEATEN UNCONSCIOUS AS THE LAKE BUOLER RECEPTION CENTER. THE SGT. (SERGEANT) THREW AWAY RECORDS OF MY DAUGHTER, ARTWORK, SONGS I WROTE, ACCOUNT INFORMATION, LETTERS AND A SET OF GOLD FRONTS (PULL-OUTS) AND A FEW OTHER THINGS. I OBJECTED AND HE THREATENED ME, I STOOD MY GROUND REQUESTING MY PROPERTY BE MAILED TO MY MOTHER. HE WALKED QUICKLY AROUND THE DESK AND SWUNG HIS FIST AT ME.

(HE HAD TO HAVE FORGOTTEN THAT HE DON'T PUT ME BACK IN HANDCUFFS AND SHACKLES)

I LEANED BACK AND HIS KNUCKLES WHIPPED MY CHEEK. AND THEN I STEPPED IN AND PUNCHED HIM 3 OR 4 TIMES. I WATCHED HIM DROP. AND AS HE WENT DOWN THIS HUG, SHARP PAIN LIT UP THE LEFT SIDE OF MY HEAD AND EAR. I WAS DISORIENTED AND ANOTHER BLOW THAT LIT UP MY UPPER JAW, UNDERNEATH MY NOSE. NEXT, I REMEMBER JUST MY BODY BEING JOGGLED AROUND ON THE GROUND, LEGS & FEET, AND THAT I COULDN'T FEEL ANYTHING. NEXT, I AWOKE SLEEPING IN THE BARBERS

CHASER HURTING ALL OVER - CHEST, BACK, REARS,  
ARMS, HEAD, MOUTH... THE NEXT SEVERAL  
HOURS ARE A BLUR.

WHEN I GOT TO F.S.P.'S (FLORIDA STATE  
PRISON) DEATH ROW, SEVERAL OF THE FELLAS  
THAT HAD BEEN THERE A LONG TIME HELPED  
ME FILE A GRIEVANCE ON 20 TWICE. BUT  
EACH ONE I TURNED IN DISAPPEARED. I  
NEVER HEARD BACK ON ANY OF THEM. A FEW  
DAYS LATER MY FRONT TOOTH SNAPPED. IT  
WAS ALREADY PUFFY (GUMS) AND THE DEWOS  
TOLD ME THAT TOOTH AND ANOTHER TOOTH HAD  
BEEN BROKEN ABOVE THE GUM LINE.

REMEMBER THAT BLOW TO MY UPPER JAW...?

SO BOOTH HAD TO COME OUT...<sup>ii</sup> THEY  
OFFICIALLY KNOCKED OUT 2 OF MY TEETH. <sup>iii</sup>

A YEAR LATER I ENDED UP DOWN IN  
MEDICAL BECAUSE I PASSED OUT IN MY CELL  
LATE AT NIGHT. THE CAPT. (CAPTAIN) ASKED  
ME ABOUT THAT INCIDENT. HE SAID MY MOM  
CALLED INQUIRING ABOUT SO BACK WHEN SO  
HAPPENED... NO ONE EVER TOLD ME THAT.

I STUDIED CIVIL LAW FOR THE NEXT  
SEVERAL MONTHS SO I COULD FILE A LAWSUIT.  
BUT I WAS NEVER CONFIDENT ENOUGH THAT

I COULD FILE SO PROPERLY AND KEEP UP WITH SO. SO COST, BACK THEN-2010-11, \$450.<sup>00</sup>. I WROTE THE FLORIDA BAR ABOUT SO AND THEM HELPING ME FIND AN ATTORNEY TO REPRESENT ME—THEY SAID THEY DON'T HAVE ANY ATTORNEYS IN THE AREA...

F.S.P. WAS EXTREMELY CORRUPT. A GUY HAD A STROKE ON MY HALL (DAVID JOHNSON R.I.P.) AND WE SCREAMED FOR A MEDICAL EMERGENCY AND THE RELIEF OFFICER WHO WAS WORKING JUST WALKED BY WITH A SMILE ON HIS FACE TWICE. AN HOUR TO 1 1/2 HOURS LATER THE REGULAR OFFICER DID A BODY CHECK (30 MINUTE ROUND) AND SAW HIM AND CALLED FOR HELP. HE WAS PROUNOUNCED DEAD ON HIS WAY TO THE HOSPITAL.

I HEARD ONE OF THE PREVIOUS WARDENS CLEANED SO UP PRETTY GOOD FOR THE SAISE OF THE PRISONERS WHO SO WILL LIVE THERE, I HOPE SO....

UNTIL NEXT TIME.

YOURS TRULY  
DOUG