

Aug 8 2020

Reply ID-pfcr

dear PFFR...

I pray this finds you in good health and spirits? I am well myself...

I appreciate you transcribing my post, the stories I write are of my life and prison life, I was as you read ONCE ON TEXAS DEATHROWNS from 1988 to 2012, but my life was what I'm wanting to tell, I was the youngest in my family, I grew in the suburbs of Houston, I remember some of the first house it was near Richmond Street and later as I got older I visited the house which was vacant, this was in the 70's, but I grew up early 60's my dad was working for Texaco Company then, I remember my dad's parents who were my grandparents, and my dad youngest brother also lived with them for decades see my dad was Italian, my Mom was Irish, I have 3 older siblings, Johnny Mark & Clara then me... We all were close growing up then later on went our own ways, I was close to Clara as

ONE -

I was close to mark but Johnny was the distant I believe it was age the factor... mark and I got close but it was later on us teenagers and he was in the Navy... Clara was also distant matter on, being she didn't have friends like us boys, even though we lived across the street from an elementary school... Cythunia Ann Parker, we lived 10615 Atwell dr, if you can view it on-line... if possible post it, I'm trying to get a visual post too,

I met my wife I married down the street on Atwell dr. Her name Cheryl... we also have a son Eric Royce Tucker, long story it was true love... they both live in another state...

I learned a lot watching my parents and siblings but it still didn't keep me from not going to prison, but it's taught me a lot since I've been here... God works in all of lives, I realized this right before I was given a personal in 2012, most that read a blog or even web-sites learn I guess about a person's life history. I have had so many

Pen-friends while I was on the Row, but like this story there history as well... Its sad really but like you "PFFr" you read my life as I'm sure others will too, I want to tell younger ones that no matter what life is like now it will change, more like when I began praying to God life changed for me... it wasn't quick but like when I first got life, it transitioned into what I made it today, sure most I write have been writing some decades? I write a few across the pond... "over sea's"....

today is Saturday the 8th 12 more days I'll be 61 yrs old, I was 28 when I 1st walked into Ellis one unit, I was escorted by two inmates, Guards only worked offices it wasn't til the mid 90's they put female Guards on wings... But I was never once given a execution date, for 22 1/2 yrs I remember during my trial the jury said I was a continuing threat to society, but 2 decades later they decide to reverse it... crazy don't you think?

my crime in short was a B + E I was told about a item of cost was in it, for insurance \$ it was a older gentleman who I was told wanted experience ones who like myself could go in & out without

over

trouble, Well I done NUMEROUS jobs, til I
got one I ran into trouble the 1st
person came in, I tied up I used duct
tape OK, Well AS I WAS ABOUT TO
LEAVE 2nd PERSON CAME IN, BACK DOOR
BUT DURING MY EXIT SOME ONE ELSE CAME
ONTO THE PROPERTY. ... I OF COURSE WAS THE
1ST TO BREAK IN BY LAW IF MURDER OCCURRED
I COULD BE CHARGED WHICH I WAS, BUT THE
STATE USED THE WEAPON WHICH WAS DUCT
TAPE AS THE WEAPON. ... WHICH CARED LIFE IN
WHICH I GOT? NOT TO GO INTO GREATER DETAIL
WHICH I WANT. ... I WAS GIVEN 2-CAPITAL
LIFES INSTEAD OF THE DEATH PENALTY!

EXPLAIN TO ME YOU SAY OTHERS CAN
SEE MY POSTS RIGHT? BESIDES YOURSELF
IS ANYONE ELSE WANTING TO WRITE AS YOU
WANT?

til NEXT TIME... PFFF... TAKE CARE
STAY SAFE

Cmy