

Brought To Light

Over four decades ago my nightmare began and today as I write this, I finally see it coming to end this year of 2025 - Thanks to artificial intelligence and my faith in the truth of my innocence of any kind of murder being brought to light ...

I am not concerned with dates and times - what I am concerned with is the telling of facts as I remember them - Waking up in a nightmare is something that isn't planned - it just happens !!! Coming out of the nightmare is another story and this is my story being brought to light by the use of Prayer and the instrument given to me through the use of artificial intelligence, in order to reach You, the Court of Public Opinion !

Long ago my day started with my mind thinking good thoughts of what the future held for me - in a way, I was working myself out of a nightmare that kept me chained in a hostile world of indigence and the stigma of my dark complexion - My future held for me, becoming a renowned writer, with the help of a word processor and pages of fictional stories, I had wrote out long hand - only one other person was in on my dream - Barbara, and she was the perceived catalyst that would grow to include my two children - Michael and Rosemarie ...

Barbara, was sixteen years my senior and a woman of quiet beauty and intelligence - After our whirlwind meeting at a country western bar - it seemed like it took awhile for us to reach our stride in finding harmony living together - As I now reflect on things - Barbara and I were a match made in heaven . We shared and survived some adventures together, while the odds appeared against us ever being more than a fling ! We came to love one another deeply - we actually began functioning as one in spirit and flesh - I viewed our love becoming a romance story that would contributed to my success as a writer - Sadly - my premonition is now becoming true some four odd decades later !

It's strange how ones mind works - on the day my nightmare began, any and all unsavory thoughts of failure didn't exist - I was focused on the road to achieving success, while inwardly smiling at how close Barbara and I were at overcoming the odds of our union ever amounting to anything of value - we were working together removing roadblocks and clearing the way forward - we were on our way to bigger and better things - nothing was going to stop us - Nothing !

In the afternoon of October 18, 1982, I was laying on an examination table giving / selling my plasma - my mind was a million miles away from the harsh reality of what was taking place - as I hoped this was going to be the last time, I would be selling my plasma ! Since, Barbara and I

had her duplex on Clearwater Beach up for sale - I was asking two hundred and fifty thousand dollars - with interested parties vying for me to lower my asking price - for me it was only a short matter of time before I accepted an offer and closed on the deal - besides I had only just discovered how many other properties within the immediate area, Barbara had in her name - leaving me to figure out what was actually going on - since her monetary value increased by millions if the recorded deeds were hers and not what I feared was some scheme created by her husband to defraud the government of tax money's by using her name and not paying taxes on the properties - I knew Barbara wasn't receiving any direct income from these properties since her husband was only giving her three hundred dollars a month to live off of - while paying all utilities and mortgage on the duplex ! This was something I wondered if I should bring up with Barbara or not, and knew I would, but hadn't decided when !

My life was a mess outside my relationship with Barbara, I had absconded parole in Illinois in January 1981, leaving the comfort of my Aunt and Uncles warm home to hitch hike in 31 degree below zero wind chill to see or be with my two children in Florida - I had no plans of ever returning to Illinois - I had some clothes in a duffle bag - my acoustic guitar in case and twenty one dollars in my pocket - with no thoughts of what I was getting myself into - I only knew after being in prison for two and a half years - I missed my children and nothing was going to stop me from seeing them ...

Leaving Chicago - I knew I could stop in Chicago Heights on my way to Florida and visit with some friends for a short while before continuing on my journey - I knew I wasn't going to be able to stay long in Chicago Heights, due to the circumstances that got me incarcerated - I was playing with fire and really didn't care ! Even as I sit here writing this - I am unable to explain where my head was at - my thoughts were on getting to Florida to be with my children - with nothing else mattering - I had no idea what I was getting myself into and didn't care - I was trusting in my faith of my Brother Jesus Christ to get me through and even as I write that - I know there are people who won't understand - it took me awhile to fully appreciate the depth of my faith !

The mother of my children ' Mary ', and I were separated, - -when I went on a rampage - I had sent her and the children to stay with her, one time foster parents, after learning she was cheating on me with my best friend - my mind was trying to catch up with my heart - things were going well for us as a family after some set backs - we had our own home and I was bringing home an income of a clear four hundred and fifty dollars a week plumbing and even though the legal system was trying to imprison me - I was coming out on top ...

one night I went on a rampage for reasons I won't get into, but for reasons I felt totally justified for as I vented my anger at the worl Thend - What I did was crazy as hell