

Brought to Light

Standing there in that Bathroom accessing the damage - I am trying to figure out what just happened - when I heard a vehicle pull up and someone racing up the stairs - there's knocking on a door down the hallway and I hear someone shout Butch is dead or at least that is what I thought I heard as I began stuffing pieces of a brown paper towel up my nose trying to stop the bleeding, while all the time wondering what is going on since whoever shouted Butch was dead, left just as quickly as they arrived - I wish I could remember what was going through my mind as I seem to be frozen there in that washroom staring in the mirror above the blood covered sink - the next thing I remember is heading down the street to where I seen the pickup truck in the vacant lot and now seeing flashing lights - I noticed the pickup truck wasn't there and thought there was no need to further investigate especially being covered in my own blood - so I headed back down the ally leading to behind the bar where I had been attacked - I remember looking in the window's of the bar to see if Butch was there and I didn't see him so I began walking home - and as I am walking - A pickup truck stops, when the door opens, I see Mark and Becky - Butches roommates and I immediately asking where Butch was, telling them someone was out to kill him - they tell me they haven't seen him and start asking what happened to me - I did notice the debris from our clean up was still in the back of the truck but not much more - until I seen Barbara and asking her was Butch home and learning he wasn't - from then on the last thing I remember was being shaken awake and finding a gun in my face ...

As I stared at the gun and person holding it - I am being told - I am under arrest for murder - it's weird because, I immediately thought Butch had followed through on his threat to kill Arrowhead and because I was there when Butch made that treat - the police must think I helped him and for some reason I relaxed because I knew I hadn't killed anyone - at the police station - I am telling them everything I could remember about that night - when I was told to stop lying - that I killed Butch and they had witnesses - plus I am covered in his blood - At that point I went into total shock as I began to realise Butch was dead and they were accusing me ! I immediately started telling them - I didn't kill Butch - that they had the wrong guy - to get it right - the next thing I remember was waking up in jail with my head pounding and my left shoulder bruised so bad I could barely move my arm - with someone telling me the Public defenders were there to see me .

All I can remember from my initial talk with the public defenders was that I kept telling them nothing they were saying was true, that it wasn't me - I did not kill Butch - and every time after

that it was the same thing - they kept telling me there was this overwhelming amount of evidence against me - and I kept telling them it wasn't me - to show me the evidence - which they couldn't or wouldn't do ! They were insinuating all sorts of things - like I drank so much I had a blackout and that is why I couldn't remember killing Butch - I finally agreed to write down what they were telling me happen to see if it brought back my memory - like a fool I went along with that suggestion as I was beginning to panic as my whole world was being turned upside down and I couldn't stop thinking about my children and Barbara since I was continually being told not to contact her - I finally decided I had to get those public defenders off my case and did !

What happened after I fired the public defenders is that the judge started assigning me pro - bono private attorney's that continued telling me the evidence against me was overwhelming, but were failing to show it to me - they weren't helping me to get police reports - eye witness statements or anything to help me show nothing they were saying was true - Then one day - I was told I had a visit and to my surprise and elation it was Barbara - here was the one person I truly wanted to tell I did not kill Butch - which was the first thing I said - with her saying she knew - my mind began to feel at ease - Barbara believed me !!! When she asked me what I wanted her to do - I told her to hire me a private attorney that would help me get possession of all the evidence they kept telling was overwhelmingly against me - that none of the attorney's being assigned to represent were doing that and Barbara said she would begin doing that right away and was sure she had someone to buy the duplex ...

Barbara helped ease my mind and informed me that as far as she knew my children were well - we spoke on the phone regularly after her initial contact and she visited when she could - in the meantime - I was dealing with another attorney assigned to represent me - who was failing to help me get and see the evidence they kept telling me was overwhelming as to my guilt - I knew they didn't have it, because I didn't kill Butch ...

So here I was waiting on Barbara to bail me out, by finding me an attorney that would actually assist me to bring the truth out that it wasn't me that killed Butch - when the judge set a trial date - of which I wasn't too concerned about, because they would have to grant me a continuance due to my attorney not being ready to provide me with a proper defence - in fact he hadn't done anything to help me since he had been appointed to represent me !

As I continue writing from this point I want the reader to understand that everything I been writing about is all part of the recorded events that took place and has brought me to this point of writing about my nightmare and in finally being able bring it all to light ...