

Date: 16 May 25

Subject:

"RINGING THE BELL"

They ring the bell at the time of our state sanctioned premeditated murder as we lay dying on this gurney. They ring this bell as a symbol of caring to let us know that their there for us. This isn't a bell we can hear. For we are in the death chamber a tightly sealed enclosure. So the bell isn't for us, its for those who are left behind. But the question I present, is where was you when we sat in this hideous tortuous cage for decades on end struggling with the psychological abuse PTSD, suicidal ideations etc etc yes all the psychological problems brought on by this death sentence, and the years of abuse of sitting in this cage? Where were you when we were denied medical care and needed someone to fight for us? Where were you when we needed a visit? A hug and an embrace to feel loved to feel like a human being? Where were you when the canteen came or care packages came? No we were left sitting in a cage struggling to maintain our sanity, left fighting alone to get proper medical care, abandoned on visiting day, left to watch the officer's pass out packages to those who have someone who actually cared and loved them. So ringing this bell...what does it truly represent? What does it really mean to you? What it means to us, is you only care when its too late. You only cared when we are laying there helplessly being murdered by the state of Florida in your name. You only cared about this hollow ringing, this last minute facade that your putting on for those who are watching you. For those who may give you financial support to run organizations that didn't give a rats ass about the human being that suffered for decades in these cages!!! Now you use us, our death for financial means? The truth should be known, and that's what I'm here to do. Because I'll be damned if I lay silent while this bell of despair rings louder than my voice. Action's speak louder than hollow words and the ringing of this bell! Where are you today when the loved ones of these murdered men's families are waking up with tears running down their face. Where their experiencing the shock and horror of the day before? Are you comforting them? Giving them emotional support? Counselling? Where are you while these men who are left here are still fighting and suffering? Where are you while they fight for medical care? Where are you when these men have needs? I'll tell you where you are, your comfortably back in the routine of every day life with your bell packed away until the next show is put on, a show that rings as hollow as that bell. Well my name is Ronald Wayne Clark Jr, and when my time comes, do not ring that hollow bell in my name. Do not use my murder as a collection day. You want to do something, then you fight sacrifice time energy and money to make these men's lives better. Fight to abolish the death penalty. Oh it won't work, we can't do that. I've heard that from attorneys and like minded organizations. And you know what? It won't work, because can't never could do a damn thing! Its that type of losing attitude that allows these state sanctioned murder's to go unchecked! Can't can't can't! No and you never will! Take your bell and throw it on the court room floor with those rotten ass scales of Justice! We need people who can and will fight to abolish capital punishment, who will fight for human rights and not only show up to ring a bell that the dying man can not hear. We need those who are not putting on a facade, but putting on a fight!!! Those who have the can do attitude! Those who will try any and everything to accomplish the one true goal,"ABOLISHMENT OF CAPITAL PUNISHMENT!" Don't ring the bell, be the bell and

show that you care for these dying men while they still need you. Because when that bell rings, its all over accept the crying and trauma of the mother, father, brother's, sister's, son's, daughters and wife who are left behind traumatised by this state sanctioned premeditated murder of their loved one. Where are you now? That's the question! Where are you today when these family member's need you most? Where are you today when these men need you most? Because we are also traumatized by these premeditated murders of men that we've become emotionally attached too, become friends and brothers with. Yes where are you?! You seem to be as silent as that packed away bell!

Regretfully Submitted Ronald Wayne Clark Jr. May 16,2025