

Date: 24 Jul 26

Subject: . "Vengeance ...

"Vengeance versus Justice "

By Ronald Wayne Clark Jr.

Another miserable night on Florida's Death Row. Woke up several times with my stomach messed up. I'm not sure what's going on with my stomach. But its been this way for weeks now. It could be the Prozac. I'm on 80 mg of Prozac a day trying to help me survive day to day in this living nightmare of vengeance that I wake up to every morning. I wake up and my first thought is why can't I just die! I can't say I enjoy sleeping, because my dreams are of men being denied clemency and being marched off to their death. But also I hate waking up to the reality of what I have to deal with here. I'm constantly worried about guys who could be next on this list to have clemency denied, to have their death warrant signed. And constantly thinking about the guys already over there on death watch, some who have weeks and other's only days left to live, and what their going through! What their thinking! What their families thinking! This is what I wake up too every day, what I have to deal with every single day! Its too much for anyone! I need a break! I need these death warrants and executions to stop! I would gladly give my life to end them. Which really isn't that big of a sacrifice since I don't care for living or this life to begin with! I never have! I never will! I've had suicidal ideations since I was a child. But this place is wearing me down! I'm tired of being tired! I can't relax and enjoy anything. The best I can do is get lost in a video game on this tablet for a few minutes or in a movie, but then I'm still thinking about the men who have been executed who I've talked to about these games, like William Silva scheduled to die on August 18th, who I was down there in front of his cell talking to last Friday July 17th, helping him with a video game he was playing, two and half hours before they come get him. I cleaned his cell for him the day before, I stood here in my cage Friday at 1:54 pm and watched him be pushed by in his wheelchair, and seen the look in his eyes, the sadness and fear that was on his face. Do you know what its like to picture that stair that is now "IN GRAINED IN MY MEMORY?!!" No you don't! I'm already dealing with enough stress from other situations that life has thrown at me! Dealing with every day corruption in the Florida Department of Corrections. Watching as they throw a 76 year old man with dementia in the hole for lying to staff when he can't even find his bar of soap in his locker! I witness the evilness in this place on a daily basis, where staff mistreat inmates! And men who fear retribution and retaliation so much so, that they won't even stand up for themselves! I can't find comfort or peace anywhere! I haven't had more than two three weeks between each execution in way over a year. I was thinking just now about men they've killed in the past year, I can't even remember all of their names, because its coming so fast! I picture Will's face last Friday, and I think of that same look on Wainwright's face, on May 9,2025 when they come to his cell. I was in cell 14 he was in 13, so he didn't walk past me. We were standing at the cell bars talking, I was listening to his voice when we heard the electronic pop of the front door, we were talking about canteen and food that I could put in the burritos that I was making for him Frog and Sea Dog, all three men that are now dead!, when Wainwright said their here to get me, we had been talking for weeks while in day room about his case, of his worries. He knew he might be next! Do you know what its like to try to talk to men and bring them comfort, when both you and they know that at any given

moment the Administration could walk on the wing in front of their cage and tell them, YOUR WARRANT'S BEEN SIGNED, YOU HAVE 30 DAYS TO LIVE! God have mercy! I picture that look in Will's eyes on his face, and I imagine that same look on the face of Chadwick Willacy aka Khalil, a warrant an execution that didn't just mess me and other inmates up who loved him, but officers who got to know him and love him. And I've heard these officers talk about how that premeditated homicide of Khalil effected them. I think of Richard Knight, and our conversations before his clemency hearing, the worries he had. I think of Ronald Heath aka Frog and the worries he had before his clemency hearing back in October, and what he must have felt when they showed up at his cell front on January 9th to take him to FSP (Florida State Prison) Q wing death watch to live out the last 30 days of his already broken and miserable life, that would now end on February 9th. Do you know what its like to sit here and think about these men, men you've known and some of whom you've grown close to not only them, but grown close to their families, and have to live with this every waking hour as you sit here in a cage wondering and worrying about who maybe next?! And their are men who I am extremely worried about! Just as I was worried about Khalil. Look I understand the hatred for the crime, the desire for vengeance! I have one on my wing, who I can't even speak to, because I was emotional invested in his victim being found a live, I watched the crime unfold on TV, and I despise him for taking that little girls life!!! And this guy, cause I want call him a man, doesn't want a life sentence, because he knows life in population for him would be worse than death! So I do understand the sick twisted thoughts of vengeance, but somewhere somehow Floridians got vengeance and Justice entwined in each other and lost any and all civility they've had! A Catholic Governor leading the nation in legalized premeditated homicide, standing against Catholic values and Christian teachings. You can twist it into shape or form you want, but this is not Justice!! IT'S COLD BLOODED VENGEANCE!!! God have mercy!

Regretfully Submitted Ronald Wayne Clark Jr. 7/24/26