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Jeff, Hey man, Hope this letter finds you in good spirits and health. Considering the situations. I know you probably wasn't expecting to hear from me. It's been a long time. But you were going through some things and me as well. And now I am writing. You probably wondering why. Cause I want to clear my conscience. I know you could care less. But you might be interested in what I have to say. First off I want to apologize to you, for ruining your life. If you hadn't had met me at that particular time in my life, who knows, I heard bout everything that had happen here at A.W.C.F. And I blame myself for things becoming so bad for you. At the beginning I thought I could work the system. Not knowing. But I felt that if they didn't have a weapon or a idea who killed him. How could they convict anybody. Then after they convicted you on murder. I really did feel bad and confused. How could they have gotten you. I was screaming innocent and so was you. But unfortunately you were screaming innocent in so many different stories. That made you look guilty. Not me. That had me mad for a long time. I'm going to prison and you were labeling me as a snitch. You, I didn't own up to what happen. But I didn't tell them you did it until you were screaming I did. So no your not free of that label yourself. It doesn't make what I did right. And I apologize. It took me a long time to get where I'm at right now in my life. I have GOD in my life now. I'm trying to live right by HIM. That's why I'm writing now. I don't know if this is to late or anything for you. I can't give back the years you lost cause of me. I don't know what the future holds for you. Hopefully not in here. But I'm here to confess to you and to whoever else will listen on your behalf. You and me know I did it. You had nothing to do with it. I'm so sorry. You didn't know what was going on. I was in a desperate place. Didn't have no one to turn to. It's no excuse for what I did. Especially to you. You were under the ..

impression I was picking up money. I was. Not the way you thought. I don't know what made me grab a knife out of Debbie and Mary's kitchen. I don't even know what made me take it that far. He wouldn't give me the wallet. I didn't have intentions to kill anybody. Maybe just scare him. I did intend on jacking somebody though. I should have at least told you that part. I don't know what I was thinking through any of this. But I guess I got you to stay with me the whole time waiting for money. What did I say I give you if you wait with me \$10-15. What did you end up with a life sentence. I can't even remember who I told you I was getting money from. I'm so sorry it took so long for me to come forward. But my I could care less bout you attitude got the best of me. We really don't even know each other all that well. Like I said I'm trying to get right with GOD. Tell you the truth, if it wasn't for HIM I don't know if I would even be admitting my guilt in this senseless murder. So ^{if} you do decide to thank anybody for this confession. Thank GOD. I know I don't deserve a thank you or anything from you or anybody for that matter. But hopefully you can forgive me one day. I am truly sorry for ruining your life. Hopefully this can get you a new start. Do what you will with it. GOD be with you.

don't

Sincerely
phatph #59001

Again I'm sorry.