

I was born May 21, 1979. I am now a 23 year old black male. I was born in Omaha Nebraska. My mother, two sisters & I moved to Colorado in the summer of 1992. In 1993-94 I was going to North Middle school. Close to the end of the school year I was expelled for buying a BB gun from another student. We moved around a few times. In 1994 I started going to South middle school. I was doing pretty good in school in the beginning. Somewhere in the middle of the school year I met [REDACTED]. We started hanging out alot. I stayed over his house alot of school nights against both our parents wishes. After a while [REDACTED] and I started ditching school to hang out at the mall, movie theaters, etc. In the end of 94, around September, [REDACTED] and his father moved into this apartment building called Timberleaf Apartments. Shortly after that we met [REDACTED]. He was my age 15. [REDACTED] was 13. [REDACTED] lived in the same apartment building as [REDACTED]. We hung out together everyday. One day we were playing practical jokes (Knocking on doors and running). We knocked on this one door and it opened. There was a man on the couch sleep. [REDACTED] said lets go in and look around, That is where all the problems began. We stole his clothes shoes and some jewelry. After that day we started ditching school to go

burglarize houses. My mom was really getting on my case for not coming home so I told ~~Mike~~ I couldn't do it anymore. To my surprise My two sisters and I came home one day after school and found our house was robbed. After looking around I knew exactly who had did it. I called ~~Mike~~ he denied everything. I called ~~S~~ and he denied everything. I stopped hanging around those guys then and met this kid named ~~P~~. We started hanging out ditching school to go to the mall, movies, etc. One day out of the blue at around 9:00 at night someone was knocking on my door. I opened it and there stood ~~S~~ he told me ~~Mike~~ had stold his dads blazer and they wanted me to come with them. I started to slam the door in his face, but instead I put on some clothes and went with them. That night was April 9~~0~~, 1995. We drove around for a while doing nothing untill ~~Mike~~ said he had his dads ejuns. We drove around shooting in the air and at trash cans. We drove around untill about 6:00 in the morning. ~~Mike~~ was suppose to go to school, but school was cancelled because it was snowing heavily. So instead of going to school we parked the blazer and walked around burgularizing homes. After doing that for a few hours we went to my house to drop off some of the stolen goods.

My mother asked me where did I get all the stuff from. I told her it was our stuff that Mike had stolen. She didn't believe me and told me to stay home. I told her I had to walk Mike and Sam to the bus stop. I told Mike I wouldn't be able to go with them. Mike threw a fit and convinced me to go with them. We were supposed to go to the video game store and back to Mike's house but we fell asleep on the bus. When Mike woke me up we were at the mall the buses final stop. We then decided to hang out at the mall. We stayed at the mall and played video games and did some shopping. At about 9:00 PM we ran into my friend Sam. We hung out with him until the mall closed. After the mall closed we went into the half price store and bought some candy. After that we stood at the bus stop deciding what to do next. Mike and Sam wanted me to go to spend the night at Sam's house. Mike didn't have nowhere to go so I asked could Mike come with us. Sam said no only I could come over, so we sat there arguing for a while. Mike told Sam and me to give him back his dad's guns. I don't remember who's idea it was, but the next thing I knew we were talking about stealing a car. We saw a lone car pull into the parking lot in front of us. I told Mike to go ask the person in the car for the time so he could make sure there were no kids in the car. Sam came back and said there

were no kids. We moved in front of the building. The man stayed in his car for about 10 minutes. When he got out [redacted] looked at me like I was suppose to do something. The man got out and walked pass us and into the building. Nobody did anything.

The man came out of the building and walked pass us still nobody did anything. Right before he got to his car I heard a gunshot so I pulled out my gun and shot once. The next thing I remember is the man fell to the ground. We all just stood there for about 2 minutes. Then [redacted] said get in the car [redacted] was shaking his head no so I grabbed him [redacted] grabbed the mans keys and we got in the car. [redacted] turned the ignition, but the car would not start. We got out and ran. [redacted] and [redacted] ran in one direction. [redacted] and I ran in another.

I told me we needed to go to Anthony's house and ask his dad for a ride home. On our way to [redacted] house we ran into [redacted] we told them our plans and we all went to [redacted] house. We reached [redacted] house, but nobody was home. Next thing I knew the police was upon us with guns drawn. The police made us stand in a line because they said they had eye witnesses. After the line up they seperated us in different police cars and took us to jail. One in jail they took my clothes and put my hands in paper sacks.

They photographed me and then called my mom. When my mom came they put us in a room together. She asked me did I do it. I told her no she slapped me and told me I better tell them the truth. The police came in and said it would be in my best interest to talk to them. They interrogated me at about 2:00AM. I was tired and wanted to sleep. They asked me if I had anything to do with attempted Murder and Aggravated Robbery. I kept telling them no, but they kept saying I was lying. All I know is when it was over they said I confessed. Later on that day they took us to Mountview juvenile detention center. We stayed there for a couple of days. Then they took us before the judge who read us the charges it was first degree murder because the man had died. They gave us a lawyer and told us we were being charged as adults. All of us except ~~Michael~~ ~~_____~~. He was tried as a juvenile. After the hearing they kept us in the jail where they had other juveniles being tried as adults. When I saw my lawyer (that the judge appointed me) he asked me a lot of questions and said that we were going to plead not guilty by reason of insanity. A little while after that they sent me to the state hospital (Colorado Mental Health Institute at Pueblo) to be evaluated. I must admit I did a little acting. When I came back to the jail the hospital gave their report. They said I had some mental health issues, but I was also

malingering which was somewhat true. Shortly after getting back to the jail the inmates became violent to me and my co-defendants. I was seen by the doctor for depression and other symptoms. They had me on a lot of medication while I was having my trial. For the first I didn't know anything about the law and I was too doped up to understand what my lawyer was telling me. They had a hearing to see if I was competent to stand trial and to find out the effects of my medication. They found me competent but did not know what effects my medication had. I did not know what sentence I was facing. They found me guilty and ordered immediate sentencing. I just sat there crying they did not give me a chance to get myself together to make a statement on my behalf. My lawyer did not say anything to set me apart from others matter of fact he did not say anything. The judge sentenced me to life without Parole for murder 24 years for aggravated robbery and 10 years for conspiracy to aggravated robbery. I stayed at the jail for about 2 months then I was sent to DRDC. I was 16 when they sent me to DRDC. I was scared and angry to be in there with adults from what I heard about prisons killing, rapes, etc. After being in DRDC for about a month I threw a cigarette

at a guard. They roughed me up and sent me to the hole. While in the hole they had a psychiatrist see me. After that they sent me to San Carlos Correctional Facility. San Carlos is a mental health facility. I stayed at San Carlos in Administrative Segregation (23 hour lockdown) for a year. After getting off of Administrative Segregation I was sent to Centennial Correctional Facility. I was 18 then and just lost my mother. They gave me an appellate lawyer. He came to see me once. He said if I had any issues to raise call his office. I tried to call his office on several occasions, but he did not accept my calls. He filed an appeal, but it was not successful. After being at Centennial for 2 years I had a relapse and was sent back to San Carlos Correctional Facility. While there for a second time I received my GED. I wanted to take college courses but I was told I have to have a release date of two years or less. I didn't have any money to pursue it myself so I gave up. At 21 I was sent back to Centennial Correctional Facility. I was doing good, had a job, was learning a trade, etc. They told me it was time to progress to a better facility. So at 22 years of age I was sent to Limon Correctional Facility. I stayed there for 6 months and was sent back to San Carlos Correctional Facility for mental health issues. About 6 months ago I tried to commit suicide and was sent to Colorado Mental Health Institute at Pueblo. I stayed there for 4 months and was sent

back here. I've been here ever since. The food is not too bad here, but the floor I am on is 22 hour lockdown and we have no recreation.

What do I think you should know about me? The most important thing is that I am not the same person I was at 15. I am a more calm and nice person. The staff tell me they can't believe I murdered somebody. I have not had a COPD conviction in over 7 years. COPD stands for code of Penal Discipline. I am basically saying I have not been in trouble in over 7 years. What do I want to see changed about my situation. I would like to have some hope of ever going home to see my family. They could give me life at least I'll have something to want to live for.

My Appellate Attorney My trial Attorney

[Redacted]

[Redacted]

[Redacted]

[Redacted]