

APWA Advocates

Let brotherly love continue. Do not forget to entertain strangers, for by so doing some have unwittingly entertained angels. Remember the prisoners as if chained with them * those who are mistreated * since you yourselves are in the body also.

Hebrews 13:1-3.

Authors biography

7/14/64 DOB phonetic spelling St. Marie, Evereuxe, France first five years of my life. French/American dual citizenship raised in United States Air Force military households at McGuire Afb New Jersey, Sembach Afb Germany, Malmstrom Afb Montana and Vandenberg Afb Ca. Birth until 17 years of age.

Department of Defense afforded access to better quality of lifestyle, moral compass and education than norm of state inmates from inner-cities.

1981 USAF Msgt James Terry retires as

Viet Nam veteran having served in 70's stationed at Cam Rahn Bay. He would move family from California to hometown of Beaufort, South Carolina. October 2005 death father laid to rest with full military honor at Beaufort Memorial Cemetery, Beaufort S.C.

1981 I would play football for Dolphins. Graduating 8/4/82 from Battery Creek High School Burton S.C.

Having such close proximity to black neighborhoods for the first time I would go out my way for, example; hyper-violent propensity at criminal activities. Thank God never committing offense that through^s away someone else's or own life.

Foolishly, even though maintained employment. I would be caught after burglarizing American Rent to Own store in Beaufort, plea bargaining to a 1 to 6 year sentence. 13 month^s incarcerated in South Carolina Dept. of Corrections released 3/3/87, realization set in that criminal lifestyle wasn't for me. From Carolina Coastal Work Release Center in Charleston S.C. I would parole to North Charleston

where after one successful year the state would drop remainder of parole time.

My only child, who I've had no contact with since 1998 was born in Charleston S.C. 1/17/89 he's named James Terry III son of Sharon Thompson.

Hurricane Hugo hit us hard Sept. 22, 1989. Running from the greatest opportunity of life I sadly abandoned people who are genuinely my unequivocal blood relations. To date I've never receive letter in order to rebuild.

I was a wandering stone. Exploring first interstate 95 Florida to Boston, Mexico, Texas and then Missouri where I learned telemarketing with Rosewood Productions. Burl Williams taught me about The Fraternal Order of Police Officers in Joplin Mo. Raising money for Shriners presented travel to Arkansas and Texas while fundraising.

Kansas City Mo. became base of operation. My girlfriend of multiple years would think I had cheated on her Feb. 1991. We broke up I relocated to Des Moines Iowa where within 2 hours meeting Kenneth McGregor Sr. Director

of United Youth Careers a non-profit organization to keep kids alcohol & drug-free. It was July 1991. With company van and 50% rental paid by company on apartment I became self-appointed Eastern Iowa District Manager, fundraising coordinating door to door canvassers in Cedar Rapids & Iowa City.

1994 I received a 2 year suspension making The Des Moines Register over minor dispute.

Off to California. I was earning \$1,000 a week in Iowa. I hang out at homeless shelters in Sacramento. I always do that! Excuse me please ... Sacramento.

Later I hop a freight train landing in Eugene Oregon first 6 hours meeting a Gay College Administrator while he & staff are moving classrooms from one location to another site. I'm 30, offer my physical prowess for nominal fee. Refuses payment counters with a days labor for educational access.

I take leap of faith. 1995 I'm part of Black Minds United at Linfield College unregistered taking creative writing and algebra classes at night.

I matriculate Lane Community College

for additional business and computer keyboarding classes.

1996 I return to Iowa realizing the present occupation with United Youth Careers is vacation destined for as fundraiser.

Iowa City Iowa girlfriend Krishan Gill will graduate from University of Iowa and get accepted into Law school in Houston Tx. We attempt long distance relationship, even after engagement, with first year law student. 1998 instead of flying back I catch greyhound bus to Des Moines.

In Des Moines, hours after getting off bus, Grand Avenue in Ivys Bar I have Police contact. They say I match description of suspect who just burglarized Gubernatorial Candidate Tom Vilsack's headquarters across the street. They arrest me, I bail out and am charged with interfering with official police acts.

Irresponsibly I reason not being guilty; never will this injustice see my face in a court of law. October 29th 1998 I sign into a homeless shelter in Madison WI.

7/14; July 14th is Bastille Day in France. Am

I cursed? Nov. 3rd I take employment with Professionally Speaking Inc. Monroe St. across from Camp Randall University of Wisconsin Badgers football stadium. Ron Dane running back leads the nation for heisman trophy voting.

Justice Denied: Black Lives Matter.
The State of WI. v. James Terry case 98CF2416 is a wrongful conviction of an indigent minority. Please come to the rescue helping an innocent man overturn a 35 year miscarriage of justice.

Nov. Friday the 13th 1998 Madison WI. I was victimized by a racial stereotype hoax. 17 year old Paula K. dob 3/29/81 lied filing a false police report in revenge for me stealing a marijuana dealers leather jacket the 8th. She claims an unknown m/b pimp abducts her off State St. Madison Nov. 8th midnight for 12 hours forcing an act of fellatio. Events which never occurred. Due to an alleged 5 day delayed reaction in reporting no dna swab of her mouth.

Hands Up Don't Shoot!
Nov. 17 dealers in police cruiser points me out. I'm arrested wearing his coat. At station Paula

K. picks me out of line up. Detective interviews me concerning sexual assault. I'm clueless so request attorney.

Railroaded entire process. At bench trial, of less than 12 hours, judge myopic and overzealous due to racist hyperbole. Verdict credibility determination. Found guilty of 1st degree sexual assault, kidnapping, soliciting a child for prostitution, child enticement, false imprisonment and theft.

The University of Wisconsin Innocence Project refuses assistance because no dna evidence exist that simultaneously would exclude me while also pointing to a real perpetrator.

Second Chances Don't Discriminate.

2/18/15 I saved an inmates life in The Dept. of Corrections at Wisconsin Secure Program Facility, Boscobel WI. Call area code (608) 375-5656, WSPF Security Director Jerome Sweeney to purchase download copy of 2/18/15 Echo unit day room stabbing of inmate Johnny Gibson. (video download)

I'll submit several officers report based on incident report IRT5020C and memorandum from WSPF Warden.

This is first essay submitted. Even though heavy on bio and wrongful conviction this is first-hand experience of a prisoner including living condition concerning violent atmosphere.

I don't want to push envelope of how many pages submitted. Respectfully I desire entire essay be subjected to internet browsers of APWA.

An inmate, published author, brought to my attention that with newfound online access that advocates will naturally seek me out mailing photos and introductory letters. Out of common courtesy thanking you, in advance of fellowship arriving, is appropriate.

I'm w/o family or friends so posting online essays at minimum will be therapeutic.

What is your personal opinion concerning intervention during armed assault?

Conventional wisdom tells me respond with action at appropriate time. Convict code tells inmate simply witness a murder. You will be amazed of how many moral dilemma faced with daily. James Terry 373986 Godspeed RSVP Wisconsin Secure Program Facility Pub 9900, Boscobel WI. 53805 USA. Will you be my guardian angel?