

① "THE DAMND"

My NAME IS TABLUDIN (Tab) MARIZABLE #113472
I AM CURRENTLY IN THE ARKANSAS
Department of correction serving a life
without the possibility of parole sentence
that I received at the age of 20.

My co-defendant was 16 years of age
and only received 25 years. He had a
paid attorney and I had a public defender.

I was under the impression that
capital murder only carried two sentences
which prompted my decision to take
a plea bargain for a life sentence rather
than face the death penalty.

I know that I was young and dumb
but imagine how I felt when my co-defendant
got 25 years for capital murder. I felt like
I had been used by the prosecutor as
a scapegoat because I was the older of
the two of us and my lawyer was no
better because he too encouraged
me to take a plea. I never denied
the fact that I regrettably participated
in a crime that caused 2 people their
lives and 1 lone survivor that will be
physically and emotionally scared her
whole life. I pray everyday that I
can change what happened.

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You don't really learn the law until you break the law which is how I learned that Capitol Murder is the felony in the commission of another felony.

My co-defendant had to have lied to me and the detectives because I never saw any marijuana in the victims house nor did I have any marijuana but during the detectives questioning they kept telling me OK after you shot your victims before you left you took some weed didn't you?

I was too scared to say no and I remember my co-defendant had a \$10.00 bag of marijuana so I said yeah, we got a dime bag of marijuana not knowing that I was hammering my own nails in my coffin. Just like that I was being processed for 2 counts of Capitol murder and 1 count of Attempted Capitol murder. It was about 18 years of being in prison when someone asked me what was my co-defendant charged with?

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I honestly don't know I told him because I haven't seen my co-defendant since Christmas or so in 1997.

I was sentenced to prison in July 1998 and my co-defendant got sentenced in the early month of 2000.

They must have dropped my co-defendant's charge from Capitol murder in order for him to receive 25 years.

I never once robbed anyone and yet I am charged with Capitol murder.

We had an argument me + the male victim in which heated words were exchanged, out of anger I pulled my pistol and shot him, chaos ensued and me and my co-defendant emptied our Revolvers. Stupidity, Negligence, Dumb, Idiocy and every other moronic word fits the deed that was done but not Capitol murder. A 20 year old with the mind of a 15 year old is the result of low self-esteem and feelings of inadequacies that ~~resulted~~ resulted in prison, not the iron bars and bad food prison but the prison of peer pressure, lust, addiction and fear wanting to be a man and not knowing how to be and too afraid to ask.

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for help. ~~When I~~ I was unaccustomed to the harsh reality and brutality of prison but you learn real quick to adjust if you plan on surviving and that's just what I did. I was a drunk and a drug addict so I followed the other addicts to a substance abuse treatment program where I found salvation in the form of the 12 steps.

I had never been to treatment before and my alcoholism and drug use started in Jr. high. Quite naturally I thought everyone else had a problem except me so my participation was minimal. I don't know what I seen or heard or maybe I was just tired of feeling sorry for myself because I had a life sentence and was promised by the judge that I would die in prison but my eyes saw and my ears heard and before long I was admitting that ~~my~~ I was powerless over alcohol and that my life was unmanageable. All I had to do was look around me to see the truth.

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We had 10 inmate counselors AND each one would conduct a group AND give lectures. I have never been around people that was so open AND honest about their lives, ~~that~~ I WAS captivated.

All the different stories about Addiction AND criminal behavior made me take a close look at my past AND there was no way that I could deny that I WAS a problematic person in need of treatment.

I learned to get totally honest with myself AND others. I learned that I WAS a product of toxic shame. I didn't know that I suffered from low self-esteem. I didn't know that I WAS a people pleaser. I did not know how to say "no?"

I started sharing my own short comings AND received feed back. I came to believe that a power that WAS greater than myself could restore me to sanity so for the first time in my life I learned how to pray, not with my mouth but with my heart. I learned that I could be saved from the dark path that I chose to travel.

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I learned that I could tell the truth AND WAS CAPABLE OF being trusted. I learned that I could love AND WAS worthy to be loved. I learned that life was great AND WAS worth living. I learned that all lives matter AND that we all fall short of God's Glory (AS we understood him.)

For 18 years plus I have helped fellow addicts and prisoners to restore relationships with family, overcome addiction and become productive members of society.

I taught them that their lives have purpose and meaning AND they in turn taught me the same about mine. One guy told me that I put their wants and needs before my own AND I told him because I love them.

He cried.

Through all the tears, meditation AND good work that I was doing I still did not feel like I CAN be forgiven OR worthy of forgiveness.

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Deep is the wound IN my soul
that I fear that I should never
be forgiven AND yet I pray sincerely
for forgiveness because I WANT to
be forgiven sincerely.

They say All wounds heal by
degrees but how do you heal the
violent loss of a loved one.

How do you heal the broken soul
of a broken man that knows that he
has caused heartache and pain to
so many AND is UNABLE to repair
the damage? How do you heal from knowing

that you may live in hell on earth
for the rest of your life because of
sheer stupidity? How do you heal from that?
How do you heal from the fact that
you know that you deserve punishment
but do you deserve to be raped, beaten
starved, deprived of human rights for
60 or 50 years? I AM 41 years old
as of this writing AND I have been
surviving in the devils den for 21 years
besides high blood pressure I don't have
any other health issues so I AM
almost sure of being alive for another
20 years AND AS THE LAW STANDS

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right now, I will still be in prison.

60 years old is not that old to where the body breaks down.

It only means that I would have endured 40 years of being raped, beaten and deprived of human rights.

Loved ones and friends passing away and family growing distant because the harsh conditions of incarceration effects the mental, physical and spiritual aspect of every person and family.

I wish that I could deny the fact that I took a life but I can't because I am guilty as charged.

I believe in God and I pray that my life is worth praying and fighting for. I don't want to spend 60 years in prison which is the equivalent of living in hell on earth. If I go to hell then I deserve to go but I refuse to believe that God has brought me this far just to abandon me midway through my prison sentence. Please people, think before you act or you could end up regretting your

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Actions for the rest of your natural life.

I have seen a lot of mean things since I have been in prison and I have a lot of stories to tell, some sad some funny but they are all real.

It does not take a man his natural life to realize that he made a mistake.

Once a person knows better he does better and once the mind becomes enlightened then it can never go back to being dark. I have a purpose and a focused direction now and that purpose and direction is in helping other people that are in the same situation as me and feel like they may die in this prison without being given a second chance.

However, I am not Superman and need a lot of help from society to change the laws about the prison system. I am one lone voice that speaks out against

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unfair sentencing for anybody especially children that are under 21 years of age.

When did we get so heart hardend as a people/society and decide that it was o.k. to throw children away.

Boys and Girls that are 18, 19 and 20 are still children and don't know how to make healthy choices without guidance.

Imagine your children... Now imagine anyone telling you to give up on them because they are a lost cause.

It's hard to do! That's called love unconditionally!

That's how we are suppose to be with one another in regardless of race, creed or color. Love is the only thing that can conquer hate and God knows we all need a little bit more love in our lives.

Help us Re-form prison.

THANKS.

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