

My Reflections of Officer Bret Lumley

It's been over 22 years since... I still remember.. I remember the lunches you secretly would share with me. Always had a piece of fresh fruit.. A small piece of candy that you sometimes split with me. I remember the stories of how beautiful Maine was.. I remember how I rubbed it in when the Skins lost.. Which was often in those days.

I remember that Friday morning.. We didnt work on Fridays and as usual I was sleeping in.. I remember being woke, " Mikey Im going to search your cell " it was Bret.. He was doing some overtime. I spent 4 hours a day 6 times a week with him. He was my supervisor for the ADOT crew. He didnt spend much time in my cell that morning.. I didnt even get out my bed.. " The Oreos are on the top shelf " he took a few and was on his way.. I remember looking out my cell window before going outside.. I lived on yard 26 D-pod.. Something was going on.. Something wasnt right.. I saw a guy running up the stairs.. He tried getting in a cell but the door wouldnt open.. I seen another guy talking to Brets partner.. Both guys had the same look on their faces.. Something was going on.. Something bad so I just stood inside.. It now was almost shift change.. I watched his buddy Al walk onto the yard.. He walked into the control booth.. Al let out a scream that I will never forget..

I made statements to what I saw. The State wanted to put me into Protective Segregation.. I refused.. I knew at that moment that I wasnt like those guys who did it.. I cried for Bret. I was 20 years old at the time.. Some years later I was stabbed for the statements I made. I want Bret to know that his Dad was a great man.. He treated us with respect.. He treated us like men.. I will never forget.. He didnt deserve what happened to him. No one deserves to be hurt like that, but least of all him. Continue to Rest In Peace Bret.. I remember you..

Mikey Gutierrez
incarcerated
1994 - 20??