



## You can quit wondering about any death row prisoner. You already know us, or someone like us.

William K., 62 years old, 15 years on death row in Florida

Please allow me to introduce myself:

My name is William (Will for short) and I am your brother, your uncle, your cousin, your long-time friend and the next-door neighbor who always seemed so nice. Then, one day I made a terrible mistake.

For just one moment, a second in time, I lost control of my exhausted emotions, and went outside of what the majority of people know as normal.

It was a shock to all who knew me. Even more so, a bigger shock to myself. I am 62 years old to date, and I was 47 at the time. In those 47 years of living in the “free-world”, I never dreamed, not even in my worst scariest nightmare, that I would end up on death row!?!

You remember me; right? Your favorite brother who gave you help whenever you needed him. I always gave you comfort, and my unconditional love. I was your school-chum, who always had your back. I was your kind and thoughtful Uncle who never forgot your birthday, or a gift for you at Christmas time. How about when I was your neighbor who helped you carry your packages into your home when I seen that you were in a bind, and could use some help?!

Remember when I was just a neighbor-kid who would come and mow your lawn for a dollar; and I did such a good job that you told me it was O.K. to pick some fresh red-current berries off of your prise bush as a snack and reward? I’ve loved red currents ever since. ☺

Yes, I am that same person who you’ve known all of your life, and the only thing that has changed is the crime. Please, hate the crime, (I know that I do); not this person whom, you’ve known and possibly loved in one point of time.

The only way for you to find out what truly happened is for you to write and ask. You must be curious; you’ve been wanting to know why would I do such a thing!?! I am sure that we both together can find out what caused me to shock you, and hurt your feelings like that. Am I remorseful? Do I care that I hurt so many people’s lives? Am I even guilty of what my accusers say about me? And in some cases, am I even guilty at all!?

I am all of those people whom I have mentioned; because I am a father, a brother, an uncle, and old school chum, and as a free man, a good neighbor.

So; you can quit wondering about me, or any death row prisoner. You already know us, or someone like us.

I can only hope that you will have a positive change of heart and any fear or questionable judgement you might have had is now more of a desire to finally write and find the answers to the questions on your mind.

October 2016

William can be contacted through connectdeathrow