

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

Liam, 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 <u>unconditional</u> 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 <u>only way</u> 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.

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Liam can be contacted through connectdeathrow