

DEAR Sir

5/29/14

I'm currently doing a 25yr. sentence for del. of MARIJUANA, I HAVE to tell the whole story that way PEOPLE will get the Big Honest Picture.

I come from a small TEXAS town in the heart of TEXAS, Brownwood, Tx going west. Where the good ole Boy's still rule. It's the kinda town that if you get busted with \$50.00 dollars worth of weed, you'll make the front page of the local newspaper a great Big Full Blown Color Picture of yourself. You're a movie star whether you like it or not. And they have a what you call a DRUG FREE ZONE which basically is the whole town.

In Tx that means you gotta do 5 flat yrs. to come up for parole. I'm approaching the 4yr. mark now, Oct 2015 will be 5 yrs for me. Will I make parole or not only God and the Tx Board of Pardons and Parole know that.

The story I'm about to tell you is the truth so help me God. I was sitting in my house one day and a neighbor of mine called me on the phone. And she began to tell me this story about her cousin was fixing to be deployed to the Middle East and that she was throwing him a going away party. Could I get her some Meth for him, I told her I didn't fool with that stuff anymore. End of

conversation we hang up. Before I go any further let me just say I've never given or sold any type of any drug or MARIJUANA to her. About an hour pass's by she calls me back this time she says to me how about some pot can you get me \$50.00 dollars worth.

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My disability check SSI, is only \$672.00 a month need I say more anyway it was toward the end of the month when this took place so I was almost broke. I saw a chance to make 50 Bucks so I told her I don't have any but I know where I can get you some give me an hour and I'll go get it for you come by my house and pick it up. Here's the part of the story that ain't right. She had gotten in trouble with CPS and they took her kid away from her and the police told her lets make a deal you bust x amount of people for us or you lose your kid. So she wore audio and video in on me to make the buy what are friends for when she lived next door to me I gave her cigarettes, money rides to work and thats how she re-paid me. It was entrapment plain and simple but with a court appointed yes man acting more like the DA. than my attorney I didn't stand a chance 3 strikes you're out, thats the bottom line and the end of the story. There's alot more to the story if you would care to hear about the history on my war on drugs. I'd be happy to hear from you.

Until the End

Darwin K. Scott