

Formal Letter

Hello...

Peace and blessings to you! It is my intention for this letter to find you Love, and reaches you under the grace of our Creator. My name is James Broadnax and I'm writing to you from Texas Death Row. It's a dire need of mine to be able and reach out to you today, so I've taken the liberty of using one of our biggest platforms in contacting you. So please, excuse me if this message seems informal and overly familiar. It's only the most convenient at the moment due to my immediate circumstances. Also, because it's the quickest way to bring myself back to civilized reality and talk to genuinely compassionate people. This extreme existence is beneath inferior. The overall conditions are totally against the nature of humanity, and the logic toward life is a devolution. In that, I've also taken the liberty to make this letter longer than usual. Simply because the presence of me being caged in our nation's busiest murder system dictates that I may not have another chance to express myself to you. It's imperative that I ask for your help in trying to save my life. I'm not chasing a dream, and I understand that a specific type of assistance may not be in your range of possibilities. That's perfectly fine, but every opinion counts. I'm only asking that, as you read this, keep an open mind to my situation, and if at all possible, believe in me and my will to help myself and live...

My case is devastatingly muddled, both in the way it was presented and handled. First and foremost, let's be clear that I DID NOT kill anyone. The situation is no doubt horrific, and the grief and sorrow I feel for everyone involved is truly beyond me to express, but the DNA evidence in my case points directly to this fact. There's more than enough sufficient evidence that was taken by the crime lab to verify this – that I wasn't the person who handled the gun. However, my case involves an interview disputing this. The videos themselves were improperly conducted due to not only my mental and physical condition at the time, but also by the administration of the Dallas County Sheriff's Dept. violating their own protocols. ONE hour before the interview(s) took place, I had been evaluated by the Dallas County Jail's own clinical psychiatrists and placed on suicide watch because I was diagnosed as being "psychotic and incoherent" due to polysubstance abuse – that is, intoxicated

from PCP. I was ordered confined to an observation cell by the psychiatrists, and thereby placed on suicide watch. The Dallas County Sheriff's Dept.'s (DCSD) own policy and procedures dictate that the placement of that situation should've never taken place because of my immediate condition. The jail's officials purposely took advantage of me and my situation, and again, the evidence in the proceedings validate this. In accordance with the "DCSD" acting out of conduct - which is nothing new - my trial attorney thoroughly misrepresented me. He's even went on the record saying how he didn't even "think" to look into and perform specifically relevant investigative research into building a credible defense on my behalf. All of which has been documented. Technically, this isn't even scratching the surface because the problems in my case aren't binary. My case doesn't just revolve on the point of the DNA issue...or the fact that the DCSD violated their own policy and procedures to try and gain a conviction - which, by the way, they've been doing for years which has been proven on numerous occasions...or the fact that my appointed counsel, who's Pro-death, openly admitted to failing me in his obligation...or the fact that the DCSD knowingly and intentionally TOOK ADVANTAGE of my drug induced state of mind...there's a LOT of correlating issues and events that led to the overall injustice. There's no one issue that led to this representation of blind justice. There are a lot of problems throughout the entire case. It's not my intention to make this a legal letter, but ONLY to show the NEED for assistance. I need the support of the people. I need the support of YOU! To aid and assist me in various avenues of raising awareness and practical approaches, and to be part of my voice. I'm sending my thoughts to you because my own voice tends to only be an echo against the isolation. So to an extent, I'm mute, but the fact that you're reading this gives me hope that I'm one step closer to being heard. Please, if you have any interest in assisting me, reach out to me. Other than the source of my appeal, I sincerely need the support of my contemporaries. I can't do it alone. Thank you for your time.

In Spirit and Struggle

Love...

James Broadnax -