

In The Name of Allah, Most Gracious, Most Merciful

December 13th, 2018

To: Tony Evers, Governor

Governor's Office

P.O. BOX. 7863

Madison, Wisconsin. 53707-7863

Phone: 608.266.1212

Fr: Kamau T. Z. Damali # 279380

AKA: Raynell D. Morgan

Columbia Correctional Institution

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Portage, Wisconsin. 53901.0950

RE: Commuting my life sentence to 25 years time served because I was a juvenile in 1993 and 1994 when I received life

Governor Evers,

My name is Kamau T. Z. Damali born Raynell D. Morgan, I'm 42 year old now, but was seventeen when I was arrested for 1st degree Intentional homicide November 2nd, 1993 and seventeen going on 18 when I was sentenced to life June 27th, 1994 with the possibility of parole set for June 27th, 2019, Insha'Allah (God willing). I caught my case in Racine but I was born in Gary, Indiana September 10th, 1976. I became a member of the Black Gangster Disciples

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at the age of seven, October 21st, 1983. I came from a broken home and most gangs ~~are~~ are comprised of individuals from broken homes, lost outside of themselves and looking around to be part of something. I spent most of my childhood and teenage years in and out of mental institutions and psychiatric group homes. I was molested ^a by a relative from the age of seven to eleven, I witnessed my best friend Super Kool gunned down in front of me in November of 1982, while I was just six years ^{old}, I have seen death and destruction up close and I was numb ~~from~~ ^{by} the social ills of society and consequently had no regard for human life. As a kid I ^{saw} ~~seen~~ all the older Black males going to jail, to prison and subconsciously believed that it was natural for Black males to be ~~in~~ incarcerated and thus I engaged in criminal activities on the strength that prison was my true destination. The Criminal-Colonial mindset is a by product of Chattel slavery and ~~has~~ ^{has} the effect of preparing young black males to accept the certainty of incarceration. Sad but true. I had a very troubled childhood, attempted suicide twice when I was nine years ^{old}, once 4 days before my seventeenth birthday (September 10th, 1993), 3 weeks after being released from a psychiatric group home in ~~to~~ Lajunta Colorado (Colorado Bays Ranch, I was sent there from St. Margrette Mental Health Hospital in Dyer, Indiana January 13th, 1993) August 14th, 1993. A friend told me he was robbed, that a lady and her male companion took his money, and he wanted me to help him get it back. We confronted the lady, things got out of hand and we murdered her. At the time I felt

nothing, at that time it didn't occur ^{to} me that the Black woman is the essence of who I am, that in killing her I killed my mother, grandmother, aunt, sister, daughter, wife etc - I essentially killed myself. When I was sentenced to life it felt like a death sentence and instead of becoming a typical convict, I began to study myself, African history, world history, politics, economics and became a Revolutionary. In 1995, before my 19th birthday, I began to yank off the psychological chains of slavery and became in touch with my Humanity. Once I became in touch with my humanity, I was able to feel and I was no longer numb to the pain and suffering of others. I became an activist and began to speak out against the very things that once defined me as a thug. I began to write about the social realities of Black America, and would preach to the masses about the importance of returning to the community as pillars and rebuilders instead of cancers and destroyers of it. I went through the Black Nationalist stage until I realized that we ~~are~~ are all into this together, that poverty, HIV/AIDS, heartache etc doesn't discriminate, many communities are affected by it. Once I became politically aware, I began to focus on the dismal conditions at BCI and wrote articles and essays about it. I departed from the Gangster Disciples in 1998 and became a Muslim, to which I still am to this day. My politics, religious views and prison Activism in general rubbed the prison Administration the wrong way, and the ^{next}

thing I know I was in Solitary Confinement. This was June 24th, 1999 and I was released from Solitary Confinement/ Administrative Confinement ~~on~~ April 4th, 2013. Yes, I spent fourteen years in Solitary Confinement. 11 of which (from 2000 to 2011) were spent at Supermax now known as W.S.P.F (Boscobel). I've never stabbed anyone while in prison, only been in 3 fights (Jan. 1995, December 1995, April 1998), none were brutal, I have never assaulted prison staff, I ~~have~~ ^{have never} sold ~~drugs~~ ^{the} nor used drugs in prison, never been ~~to~~ ⁱⁿ the hole for any of those things. I was in the hole for being an activist, which to them is a gang member. Prison Activism is described as group resistance and petitions by the prison Administration to justify violating our First Amendment rights (Freedom of expression). As a child I heard voices and had psychological issues my whole life, but Solitary Confinement brought upon new psychological issues. They (The C.I.A.) experimented on me in Boscobel with diseases and microcomputer chips Mr. Evers. In 2003 they injected me with some type of disease that makes my skin crawl with bugs crawling under it. I can see the bugs crawling, my skin bubbles when they crawl. It's important to understand that before Judge Crabbs got involved, the lights were bright, cameras in the cell, they didn't dim the lights until 2002. Sleep deprivation, paranoia, OCD - all of those things effected (and still does) me greatly. I hear voices - the voice of my victim and of people who are no longer living. In 2010 I began to hear snap, crackle, and pop noises, noises that I believe are cause

by the microcomputer chips the C.I.A implanted in my brain through institution food. Every time I attempted to eat institution ^{Food} I became ill because they are poisoning me and I will not eat unsealed institution food even when I'm without commissary (canteen food items). This is reckless but the government is trying to kill me because of my politics and desire to help rebuild a community that I ~~was~~ once played a role in destroying. I see psychological services and psychiatry but all they do is call me delusional, ~~and~~ ^{that I'm} not in touch with reality when I believe I am. I take medication for PTSD, OCD, depression and psychosis. If I'm ever released from Neoslavery (prison), I will seek better psychological treatment and I plan to be a positive integral part of the community. I write a lot of poems and essays and I plan to share five with you to give ^{you} some insight on the man I have become. I haven't received a Major Conduct report since May of 2010 and I never returned to Solitary Confinement after being released from ^{it} April 4th, 2013. I achieved my GED/HSED in 2002 while on A.C and I graduated from MATC in Vocational Custodial Services Dec. 18th, 2017 and I received my Diploma in March of 2018. My goal besides being ^a community activist when I'm released, Insha' Alla (God Willing), is to ~~own~~ ^{start} a janitorial business/service and to start a community kitchen and to own my own whole foods store.

You speak about creating a policy that forbids trying

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