



"MY MIND IS NO LONGER MY FRIEND."

NO MAN IS AN ISLAND, BUT THE BUREAU OF PRISONS FORCES THE ONES THEY FEAR TO BE PENINSULAS.

(TELL ABOUT THE LIFE FACTOR)

MR. TRENTAQUE EXACTLY WANTED TO CALL HIS WIFE TO FIND OUT IF SHE WAS WELL, AND WAS CONCERNED ABOUT THE BIRD AND IF EVERYTHING WAS ALRIGHT. THE OFFICERS AS I RECALL BECAME VERY INDIGNANT AND ERRATIC, AND THUS, ESCALATED TO AN UGLY MISTAKE. I THINK AT SOME POINT MR. TRENTAQUE WAS TOLD TO CUFF-UP OR SOMETHING ALONG THAT LINE, BUT THIS WAS NOT BECAUSE HE WAS DOING ANYTHING WRONG; THE OFFICER WAS VERY DISRESPECTFUL. ONE THING LED TO ANOTHER AND THE SHORTLY AFTERWARDS 3 OR 4 OTHER OFFICERS CAME SUITED-UP, AND RUSHED INTO THE CELL. THERE WAS ALOT OF PHYSICAL VIOLENCE GOING ON. TRENTAQUE WAS EXPLAINING, YELLING BECAUSE THEY WERE HITTING HIM. THIS IS WHAT WAS HAPPENING. TRENTAQUE AND OFFICERS WENT ON LIKE THIS FOR THE BETTER PART OF 15 MINS. THEN THE SOUNDS OF TRENTAQUE TURNED INTO WHAT SOUNDED LIKE A PLEA FOR THEM TO STOP. LATER EVERYTHING GOT QUIET AND THE GUARDS CAME OUT. THERE WAS BLOOD ON THE OFFICERS, THEY WALKED RIGHT DOWN MY WAY. ONE LOOKED NATIVE AMERICAN AND THE OTHERS WERE WHITE I THINK. ONE WAS HOLDING HIS FACE. SOME PRISONERS WERE CURSING THE GUARDS AND TELLING THEM TO GET A FUCKIN P.A. BUT NO ONE CAME. AFTER A WHILE IT SOUNDED LIKE I COULD HEAR FRONT MORNIN, BUT IT QUICKLY STOPPED. THIS IS WHEN P.A. TRENTAQUE MUST OF DIED. SOME OFFICERS CAME BACK LATER, BUT I NEVER ACTUALLY SEEN IF THEY WERE THE SAME ONES. THEY WENT INTO THE CELL. I HEARD SOUNDS LIKE SHEETS BEING

TORN, AND IT WAS THEN THAT THEY WERE HANGING UP TRENTAQUE WITH THE SHEET. LATER THEY CAME AND TOOK PICTURES. NEVER THEY REALIZED I WAS IN A CELL WITHOUT A HANDLE ON THE DOOR THEY CUFFED ME AND TOOK ME TO ANOTHER PART OF THE FLOOR. I WAS IN 3 DIFFERENT CELLS. I WAS IN A SPOT WHERE I COULD SEE THEM GOING AND COMING FOR A WHILE AND THEN I WAS TAKEN TO THE RUNWAY SIDE OF 4TH FLOOR. I REMEMBER A NATIVE AMERICAN GUARD, 2 WHITE GUARDS AND THERE WAS A LOT OF MOVEMENT ON 7TH FLOOR AS IT STARTED GETTING LIGHT. I DID NOT KNOW TRENTAQUE DIED UNTIL I GOT TO LEAVENWORTH KS. AND WAS INTERVIEWED BY F.B.I.

I WAS DRUGGED UP ALOT AND I ALWAYS WAS BEING GIVEN DIFFERENT DRUGS.

THE REASON MY RECORDS WERE LOST WAS BECAUSE OF WHERE I WAS WHEN I WAS PLACED IN THE SECOND CELL AFTER BEING TAKEN OUT OF CELL #209A. THEY FORGOT TO PLACE MY NAME TAG ON MY SECOND CELL, AND I WAS FORGOTTEN THE WHOLE TIME THE OCCURRENCE WAS GOING ON.