

Beyond A Reasonable Doubt?Scream, Bloody Murder!!!(Welcome To My Nightmare)

( This chapter is actually the first that I wrote for this book. It's rather long; it's very detailed, and that is why I ask for your patience and understanding as you read it. It's completely non-fictional and all of the quotes except those from the trial have been transcribed verbatim.)

For the next two years I traveled the country starting in Boston, Massachusetts and ending up in Portland, Oregon. While living there I married a woman named Lisa P., leased a house, and tried to settle down. Things didn't work out as I had hoped they would.

On April 27th 1994, in District Court Room number 17, in the City and County of Denver, in the great State of Colorado; a terrible miscarriage of what people call "Justice" was done. It's because this tragic mistake was allowed to happen, and was nurtured beyond a reasonable doubt by the people of Colorado against myself, I feel I have the right to scream foul; every right to feel I was wronged; every right to scream bloody murder!!!

My name was Larry Allen Thompson. Now my identity is known as # 83431, and I was housed at the Denver County Jail. I had been housed there for well over 242 days, waiting for a trial that never should have happened.

It was a murder trial in which I was the accused.

This trial took place for a number of reasons. First of all, there was unfortunately a murder committed in the City of Denver in November of 1991. (The only facts that tie me to the offence are that I knew the victim, and I was in Denver at the time.) Secondly, having related to my one time wife, Lisa, in a phone conversation that I had known the

victim and had learned some of the details about his death through his girlfriend and two separate news articles, she, 21 months later, told the police in Portland that I had allegedly confessed to having been involved. Thirdly, it is my belief that the investigation of this crime by detective Fairchild of the Denver Police Department (DPD) Homicide Division was never done completely, or competently; and in fact is still not complete, because the identity of who I think the real killer is was strenuously protected by the Deputy District Attorneys (DDA) during the trial.

The chapter that I share is sad, but it is none the less true. The names will not be changed, because the innocent has not been protected. This story consists of a crime; a conspiracy; corruption within the system; and, yes, sadly enough it consists of a conviction; the price tag of which is "Life Imprisonment, Without The Possibility Of Parole". It's a fate that I do not look forward too and will fight with every ounce of my strength, but will face as courageously and as faithfully as possible knowing that God will see me through.

Every story ever told, whether it's happy or sad has to begin somewhere. The beginning of this story came in the form of a telephone call that I received from my brother, Lloyd, on September 26th 1991. Because of the sad news he related to me at that time, I was compelled to leave my wife and home in Portland, and travel back to Denver to be at the side of my mother who 35 years earlier had been stricken with Polio and confined to a wheelchair; who now due to her age, physical deterioration, stress, and her recent retirement, lay in a Denver General Hospital bed suffering from a massive stroke and a mild heart attack.

It was during this trip to Denver that some very tragic and painfully stupid decisions were made, not only by myself, but also by

the victim of a senseless and terrible crime. The victim's name was Ronald Johnson. He was a resident of Denver, Colorado and was also a crack cocaine addict and dealer. Ron conducted his business in a very dangerous and crime filled area of town known as the "Five Points/Curtis Park" area.

I do not know the exact circumstances under which Ron lived his life, or the circumstances surrounding his dreadful and untimely death; but I do know that in the short span of time, which was from late September to early November of '91, Ron and I were never at odds with one another, and we had developed a real friendship of sorts. Although Ron was a drug dealer and I was a drug addict, that was not the only basis or foundation of our relationship. I really liked Ron, and I never had a reason to cause him harm. I hope that Ron's family will read this story because I want them to know the truth, and to know that I had nothing to do with Ron's death.

I was introduced to Ron by my older brother Lloyd, who also regretablely introduced me to the most powerful and dangerous narcotic th that I had ever experienced; crack cocaine. Ron in turn introduced me to his girlfriend Monica R., who for the most part sold more dope than he did.

Both Lisa and Monica testified during the trial, giving two totally different accounts of why I allegedly killed Ron. Both accounts were pure speculation and fantasy; however the DDA's on the case sold these outrageous lies to a jury consisting of nine women and three men. There was only one African-American juror on the panel.

Since those were two of the different accounts of supposed motivation for my alleged involvement in the crime, I can't help but to wonder which lie the jury found more credible! The story from the

convicted felon, Lisa, who said that I was sold bad drugs by Ron, "They didn't get me high enough", or the story from Monica, the drug dealing, drug addict who said "Ron said Larry and Lloyd were mad because Able didn't have to buy his dope through them anymore and they don't get their share.".

Ron was brutally murdered, and as near as anyone has been able to determine it happened on either the night of November 9th 1991, or during the earlier morning hours of the 10th. A time of death was never conclusively established by the Denver County Coroner's office, or anyone on the DPD medical staff. The man was savagely stabbed and cut forty times by his attacker with a knife of some kind; a murder weapon was never recovered. From all appearances, and from all the reports I've read, Ron Johnson died a horrible, horrible death; and again I will state that it was a death that I had absolutely nothing to do with.

At this point I need to tell you about a totally coincidental injury that I sustained while cleaning my mother's bedroom. You need to know the importance of this injury because I feel it was more than likely a critical factor in, and during the jury's deliberations. Another important aspect about this injury is that although it is consistent with a knife wound, it was not confirmed as a knife wound by the medical doctor who treated me on November 10th 1991, and at trial gave testimony that refutes the prosecution's claim that the wound and subsequent scar is physical evidence. The District Attorney's claim was pure speculation derived from a hearsay statement offered by Lisa. The claim is an outrageous fantasy concocted by a woman who at the preliminary hearing testified that she was looking for a way, and actively trying to get rid of me; her husband.

This is how I sustained the injury to my right wrist: On November 10th 1991, at approximately 2:45a.m. I was in the process of cleaning mama's bedroom. Mama was due to come home from the hospital on November 12th 1991 and Lloyd and I were working steadily to prepare the apartment for her homecoming. As I was cleaning the shelves that housed her Mickey Mouse collection, once removed, I had a need in order to thoroughly clean its top to lean the cabinet towards myself, unaware that on the top there was what can best be described as a glass coaster. As I leaned the cabinet, I didn't react fast enough to avoid the falling glass and keep it from striking me on the top of my right wrist. The glass had a sharp edge and that's what caused the wound.

The occurrence of the injury was in and of itself a true coincidence due to the fact that it happened on the same day that Ron's body was found. The following is a scenario of what the prosecution says happened to Ron on the night of November 9th 1991.

It's the "People's" (meaning the prosecution) contention that on that fateful evening, Ron was invited to my mother's apartment by Lloyd and told to bring some crack cocaine. That's the only portion of their allegations that was true and undisputed, and in fact was confirmed at trial by Lloyd himself.

The rest of what they say happened is pure speculation derived from the story that Lisa told them.

Next, the prosecutors claim that upon Ron's arrival to the apartment that he was seized and held by Lloyd while I supposedly began to stab him; over, and over, and over. They then speculate that during the struggle that I somehow lost control of the direction of the knife and cut myself on the right wrist (due to the fact that I'm left handed)

and that from that moment on I was in a "Blind furious rage" and allegedly stabbed Ron a total of 40 times.

Next, the prosecutors, solely because of the story Lisa told them has convinced a jury of 12, and would have the rest of the human race believe that I then wrapped the body in something; transfered it to Lloyd's utility truck; drove three blocks from mama's apartment; dumped the body in an alley "in or near some dumpsters"; then continued to drive a long distance to a large body of water and throw the phantom knife in to it; then return to the apartment and proceed to clean, from Lisa's discription, "blood from everywhere", and then clean the truck.

Practically everything about their scenario is false, except the fact that Ron was at mama's apartment at approximately 6:00 p.m.. Although I wasn't there myself, I have no doubt that Lloyd's testimony about him and Ron being there is true.

Before I begin to tear down and destroy this outrageous fairy tale told by Lisa piece by piece, I want it to be known that neither I, nor Lloyd had anything to do with the passing of Ron Johnson.

I was arrested on August 20th 1993; and although Lloyd was arrested on August 21st 1993 and was held in connection with the crime, he was released on August 23rd and all the charges against him were dismissed. The reason he was not charged or tried was because there was absolutely NO EVIDENCE!!!

We were both accused of the same crime; however, he's a free man because there was not a shread of evidence that could be used against him. The Only thing they were able to use against me were the alleged confessions that I supposedly made to 4 different people.

I am not now, nor have I ever been a mentally disturbed person. With that in mind I would like to ask you this; What kind of fool would #1) commit a murder; #2) confess his involvement to that murder to a

person he doesn't trust completely; #3) antagonize that person to the point that they would call the police, or, have someone call for them; and #4) after knowing that the police were called and were infact on their way, would sit and wait for them to show up???

A fool though I may be, I am not that foolish!!!

Now, let's consider the motive that Lisa gives in all of her statements: In her first statement on August 20th 1993, Lisa relates to Officer Jensen of the Portland Police Department (PPD), "Larry and his brother Lloyd were upset over a bad drug deal with a dealer she "thinks" is named "Ray". In her next statement on September 16th 1993, she tells Detective Findling of the PPD, "And, ah, he told me that there was a drug dealer and that he had brought over the drugs and they did not get as high as they thought they should have, you know it was bad.". Next, on October 28th 1994, during the preliminary hearing Lisa answers the D.A.'s question "Why did he tell you he murdered this person?" with, "Because they had gotten some drugs, and they weren't the-- they didn't get high off them, and they were mad.".

As I do not have the transcripts from the trial I cannot give you a direct quote; however, what I can tell you is that Lisa continued to maintain that the alleged motive for Ron's death was a bad drug deal because of the product.

Before you move on, I'd ask that you re-examine Lisa's statements and look at the inconsistencies. On 8/20 she says there was a "bad drug deal" but she doesn't give a reason as to why it was bad. On 9/16 she says "they didn't get as high as they thought they should have". And finally, on 10/28 she says "they didn't get high off them". Basically, Lisa gives three different statements; none of which are true.

The rationale or logic of Lisa's stated motive makes no sense whatsoever. It's totally unreasonable for the following reasons; first of all, at that point I had been involved with drugs for over 20 years, and within that amount of time I had been ripped off and sold sub-standard drugs on several occasions; that's a risk that everyone involved with drugs takes. On none of those occasions had I ever gotten so angry that I sought to cause the dealer harm. I simply would no longer deal with that person. Secondly, if either Lloyd or I had of known or suspected that Ron was selling "Bunk", we certainly wouldn't have continued purchasing for ourselves or others any dope from him.

As for Monica's stated motive, I will only say this; The person she referred to as "Able" had his own suppliers for his habit, and could have used any of them at any time. The two reasons he chose to do some transactions through Lloyd was #1, he and Lloyd have been friends most of their lives; and #2, he didn't know Ron all that well.

Next, let's look at what the body was in, and at the location where the body was found.

In the supplemental discovery reports prepared by members of the Denver Police Department it has been documented that Ron's body was found wrapped in a sheet, bound with an orange electrical cord, and laying on a loading ramp.

On September 16th 1993 (9/16/93), Lisa, during a video tapped conversation with Det. Findling of Portland makes these statements: "they rolled the body up in a blanket or rug, I think it might have been a carpet.". She goes on to say, "as far as I can remember they rolled the body up in something so when they carried it out it would look like they were carrying out a rug or whatever...ah, and I do think it was a rug, living room rug that they rolled the body in.".

I now ask you to answer these questions for yourselves; If I, the accused, were to have confessed all of the intimate details of the crime to Lisa, such as motive; setup; method; pre-disposal preparations, and clean up procedures; is it logical or reasonable that I would confuse a sheet for a "rug" or a "carpet"??? also, would it make any sense that I would have forgotten to mention that the body was bound with a cord, and left on a loading ramp???

My point is simply this; Lisa does not mention a sheet, a cord, or a loading ramp in any of her statements.

Again, the place where Ron's body was found was well documented. I'll ask you again to look at the inconsistencies of Lisa's statements to the police and also at the preliminary hearing. In her first statement to Officer Jensen she says "the brothers they wrapped the victim in a rug, placed him in an old "ice cream" truck belonging to Lloyd, drove about a mile away and dumped the body in the alley.". In her next statement on September 16th 1993 (9/16/93), she tells Det. Findling, "they drove a ways not too far, but a ways and I seem to recall something about a dumpster in a alley or something.". Later during that same conversation she says, "they said they drove somewhere away from where they live and I keep thinking like they put it in a dumpster, or behind a dumpster somewhere, something keeps pulling at me about a dumpster. And I'm not sure why, it's kind of prominate in my mind.". And finally, at the preliminary hearing on October 28th 1994 (10/28/94), when the D.A. asked "Where did he tell you he took the body?", Lisa's response was, "It wasn't very far and I didn't have a lot of detail. All I know is that it was in an alley, and it had something to do with a dumpster. For some reason I keep just picturing a dumpster either

right--they put it behind, or by, or close to, or something about a dumpster."

Notice first of all, that in her first statement Lisa says, "drove" about a mile". In none of her other statements does she make a specific reference to a distance. Also, notice that she says "dumped the body in the alley". My question here is, if the phantom dumpster was so prominent in her mind, why wasn't it mentioned??? Oh; I know the answer to that; the alleged confession never took place!!! Re-read the excerpts from her statements and give it some thought. And while your thinking about that also think about this fact; in regards to all of her statements concerning where the body was found, there is not a single mention of the "ramp"!!! Again, why not??? If I supposedly gave such a detailed accounting of the crime, that's one detail that would have been hard to forget.

By the way, three question marks (???) or exclamation points (!!!) in a row have a special meaning; they stand for Beyond Reasonable Doubt.

Moving on, the ramp that I've been refering to use to be located to the west of 2839 Arapahoe Street in the Curtis Park housing projects. Those projects have long since been torn down but the ramp and the surrounding area was well photographed and documented by the DPD. Those photos were viewed by the jury and in none of them are there any dumpsters. Isn't it couriuus that in three out of four of Lisa's statements she says that there were dumpsters near or present??? Think about it.

Now allow me to draw your attention to Lloyds's utility truck that Lisa says the body was transported in, but, before we go there, there are two important points that you should be aware of: The first and most important is that neither Lloyd nor I had possession of it. It was in the shop from late October until late November with a cracked

block. Unfortunately the machanic who did the work did not keep any records due to the fact that he's a retired friend of Lloyd's and owned the shop. All Lloyd had to pay for were the parts, which he paid for in cash.

The second point is that the truck (van) was bought for the sole purpose of transporting mama back and forth to work, or anywhere else she desired to go. What's important about that is the fact that because that was its main purpose, its interior was completely empty except for the driver's seat. The floor in the rear area was covered with a reddish/brown indoor-outdoor type of carpeting.

As this chapter continues to unfold, please keep these two points in mind, because considering the fact that the DDA's worked extremely hard to confuse the jurors about these issues, I believe these factors were critical during deliberations.

Lisa has always maintained that Lloyd's truck was used to move the body, but that's impossible because not only did we not have the truck in our possession; due to the fact that mama didn't pass away until July of '92, it was neither reasonable nor feasible to make any changes to the its interior. After mama passed, however, Lloyd began transforming the truck from a wheelchair accessible utility truck to a single man's pleasure mobile. The changes included the construction of a bed and seating area, carpeting one wall and the back door, placing cork and mirrors on the other wall, and putting a beige colored deep nap carpet on the floor.

I make mention of these changes because on August 11th 1993, a friend of Lloyd's named Lane B. Jr., fell with a glass bottle in his hand and bled all over the interior of the truck. Most of the blood

was cleaned up, however, the areas where he bled on the bed and the carpet, the stains were prominent.

The prosecutors in this case did a masterful job of confusing and misleading the jury not only during their "Opening Statements", but throughout the trial by contending that the blood sample they took from a small piece of beige carpet yielded a 96% conclusive match to the post mortem blood of Ron. I believe that if you've read this chapter thus far with an open mind, and have deduced its particulars with a modicum of logic, that you'll agree with me that their conclusions are not only far fetched, but in a word, impossible.

Without going into all of the technical aspects of the DNA testing procedures that the prosecutors had performed on that small piece of carpet, I'll just tell you that there were two totally different types of test done by "Analytical Genetic Testing Center, Inc." (AGTC).

The first type of test is known as PCR which stands for Polymerase Chain Reaction. The results from that test showed that Ron had a HLA-DQA 1 genetic marker of 1.2,4; which has been proven through "Population Frequency Studies" to be consistent with 17% of the entire Afro-American community!!! That equates to about 1 out of every 6. The second test is called Allotyping; and again, using population frequency studies it was established that approximately 23% of all African-Americans have very similar, if not identical, Allotype markers in their blood as Ron had. Consequently, that equates to about 1 out of every 4!!!

In essence, the results from both of the tests that the state's experts performed were INCONCLUSIVE!!! When asked during cross examination whether he could conclusively state that the blood taken from the truck had come from Ron, the prosecution's expert's answer was a definite "No", I can't say it did."!!!

My defense was handled by an attorney named Edward P., who retained the services of a geneticist in North Carolina to perform a PCR test on a sample of Lane's blood. His findings were then compared to those of AGTC; and guess what, they were found to be identical, showing that Lane also has a HLA-DQA 1 genetic marker of 1.2,4; the same as Ron!!!

Allow me to clarify one fact, and that is that Lane's DNA was never compared to the DNA sample taken from the state's evidence, the carpet! The reason it ~~never~~ was is because Edward failed to have it done!! Not only was his failure to have this extremely important comparrrrison done unfortunate, and in my opinion a blatant display of "Ineffictive Assistance of Counsel", the misfortune is compounded by the fact that the carpet from which the prosecutors obtained their DNA evidence was mysteriously lost during the trial, after it had been introduced into evidence!!! The major consequence of its loss is that when (and if) I'm granted a new trial at some point in the future, I won't have available to me the evidence which can ultimatnately prove my innocence.

The testimony of our expert in and of itself, should in the minds of most rational thinking people create a huge amount of doubt about the prosecution's claim of a 96% conclusive match. Not even their own expert could confirm that percentage.

There are just a couple of more points that I need to touch on in regards to the alleged use of Lloyd's truck. First of all, Lisa tells Officer Jensen on August 20th 1993 (8/20/93), "After the murder, the house where the killing occured was cleaned. The same was done to the truck.". If that statement were factual, would the prosecution's claim about blood samples taken from the truck make any sense??? Also, since the trucks interior was empty in 1991, is Det. Fairchild's discription given on 10/28/93 at the preliminary hearing valid? Here's what he says:

"There's a carpet that had been in the back storage area that went up between both seats; there were two seats in the van. The blood evidence was found in the back area of the van." Then when asked "Where in the back of the van? Was it found on the carpet? Underneath the carpet, in the padding?", his response was "It was--it was all over. It was a predominant stain. Once pulling the carpet up, it was proably--I noted it more in the nap or the backing of the carpet. There were some samples taken from the floor also. We took quite a few." Then when asked, "Did it appear to you that the carpet had not been changed since the blood stain had occured?", Det. Fairchild's answer was "Yes sir."

I have two questions that I'd like for you to ask yourselves to see if you can come up with a reasonable, logical, or, sane answer. Question #1) Since I had first hand knowledge and knew for a fact that Lloyd's truck was in the shop around the time of Ron's murder, why would I say that it was used to dispose of the body??? The next question is even stranger than the first; answer if you can: Would it make any sense at all for Lloyd Range, my brother, to leave possible evidence such as blood stained carpeting in his truck for nearly two years??? If you're a reasonable, logical, and sane person, and I suspect that you are, then the answer to this particular question will be a resounding NO.

Here very briefly I'm going to address the issue of the phantom murder weapon; as I mentioned earlier, a murder weapon was never recovered. Lisa's first mention of the supposed disposal of a knife occured on 9/16/93 during her video taped interview at the PPD. Her exact words are, "At first off they told me what they did with the knife and I can't remember. They went somewhere and threw it into a body of water. He stood on the shore and threw it as far as he could. Just somewhere

threw it in the water, I haven't been able to pull it out of my memory.". The next time she mentions it was on 10/28/93 at the preliminary hearing at which time she essentially repeats the same allegation.

At this point it wouldn't surprise me if some of you haven't asked yourselves; Why wasn't the knife and it's alleged disposal mentioned in her first statement??? Or the cord??? Or the sheet??? Or the ramp??? These are all good questions; the fact is, the alleged confession never happened.

I hope you're still reading this chapter, and I hope that all of the details of how I've been framed for a crime that I didn't commit haven't bored you too much. Believe me, this story becomes more and more intriguing by the page.

As I said earlier, this story consists of a crime, a conspiracy, of corruption within the judicial system, and a conviction of the accused. Since I've already written at length about the crime, it's time to move on to the conspiracy that I believe took place, after which I'll explain about the corruption that I've seen and been subjected to.

From the beginning I have maintained that this case was, in its simplest term, a well planned and elaborate conspiracy engineered by Lisa. Before I get into the reasons of why I so strongly believe in the conspiracy theory, or re-state what I know her purpose in accusing me was, there are a few things you should know about the State's Star witness".

First of all, Lisa, to the best of my knowledge is one of the smartest women that God put on the face of the earth. She is well educated; highly motivated; and she is a very strong-willed person.

She is a survivor of childhood sexual abuse, and she is a recovering drug addict. She is also a convicted felon, and a criminal genius.

Lisa was convicted in 1988 for the crime of Conspiracy to commit murder. I'll not go into the details of her case or trial; but, I will tell you one fact that Judge Rice barred from being brought to the jury's attention during my trial. That one fact is that Lisa was charged, tried, and convicted for conspiring to murder her own step-daughter!!! The judge's suppression of that information was most unfortunate, and terribly unfair because it disallowed the jurors the opportunity to weigh for themselves the actual character and credibility of the witness.

In order to adequately explain the "conspiracy theory", it's only proper that I lay its foundation by giving a brief summary of my life with Lisa.

I met Lisa in December of 1989 at an Alcoholics Anonymous meeting. Initially our friendship flourished, and as time passed we became lovers. We had a very unique relationship because in the beginning of our lives together I was attending truck driving school while she was serving time for her conviction in a work release program. In December of 1990 we were married by one of Lisa's old prison mates who after being released from the Oregon State Penitentiary became a minister.

During the first year of our marriage everything was great for all intents and purposes; Lisa was paroled from prison in May of '91 and life together was good. The deterioration of our relationship started during my trip back to Denver in the fall of that year.

The four main contributing factors that led to the destruction of our marriage were: 1) the time and space that separated me from the life I had in Portland; 2) my introduction and addiction to crack cocaine; 3) an unjustified jealousy Lisa had towards my family; and 4) a vicious and unwarranted verbal attack by Lisa against my family

during a telephone conversation that she had with Lloyd in November of '91.

After returning home to Portland in December, we both realized that due to the stress that I had been under and the long separation that there were some very visible and harmful personality changes within me. Of course at that time, Lisa didn't know about my use of crack; and the strain on our marriage, at that time, was not caused by active drug abuse, because from December of '91 until after mama's funeral in July of '92, I had abstained from using any drugs.

In November of 1992 I revealed to Lisa the fact that I was addicted to crack and we discussed the options of how I should deal with the problem. We decided that going into a treatment program was the best plan, especially if we were going to make our marriage work. Unfortunately my will power didn't last. I used crack once a month from July '92 until July of '93 at which time, due to a sever divison in our relationship, my usage increased to about three times a week.

In July and August of 1993 a strange chain of events began to occure. Three weeks prior to my arrest Lisa took out an insurance policy on me through our union. Two weeks prior to the arrest she told me that she was going to be dating other men. And then came the night of her opportunity, the one she had been waiting for.

I was arrested on August 20th 1993 at 10:45p.m. at my home in Portland and originally charged with "domestic violence". Three days later, while in custody, I was bluntly notified that the original charge had been dropped and that I was being held for the authorities in Denver who had charged me with First Degree Murder!

That's a quick overview of our lives together. Now I'll tell you how and when this conspiracy began to take shape, and who its main participants were. But, first I'll re-state why Lisa has done what she's done. She wanted to get rid of me.

At the preliminary hearing, held on 10/28/94, Lisa, without admitting that she was actively involved in a conspiracy, did give her reasons for accusing me of Ron's murder. She answers the same basic question asked by Edward P., "Yes" four times. The question paraphrased was "Were you trying to get rid of your husband?".

At my trial Lisa testified that she was convicted for being the architect of a conspiracy, which involved a scheme to commit a murder. She claimed that the scheme was part of an elaborate game that she, her third husband, and their friends would play. She further claimed that as the game became more and more sophisticated that they would incorporate actual people that they knew into their scenarios, and in order to enhance the purpose of their game they would use various known facts about the person or persons who they were plotting against. The ultimate goal of this game was to plan, and commit, the perfect crime.

Unfortunately for Lisa, the jurors in her trial didn't believe her claims that she and her friends were only playing a game. Unfortunately for me, the jurors in my trial might have; however, as I mentioned earlier, the members of my jury didn't have the advantage of knowing that Lisa had plotted and schemed to ruthlessly, and with intent, **MURDER HER OWN STEP-DAUGHTER!!!** They also didn't know that the motive for planning to kill her step-daughter was for insurance money.

Although what I'm about to say is speculation, I think many of you will agree with me that it's safe speculation. It is my belief that Lisa

once again used her intellect and criminal prowess to plot and try to commit the perfect crime. From where I'm sitting, it's possible that she may have gotten away with it; however, the fight for my freedom is far from over.

Lisa had enough of the relevant facts necessary to create a scenario of the Johnson murder. She received all of that information from me; that's something I've never denied. She first heard about Ron's death on November 13th 1991 during a phone conversation we had, at which time I related what Monica had told Lloyd; that Ron had been stabbed to death and that there were numerous wounds. I also read to her two news paper articles that had been written. She knew that three days earlier I had cut my wrist while cleaning mama's room; and, during our conversation in November of 1992 when I told her about my addiction, I also told that Ron was the dealer who Lloyd and I bought from.

Armed with these facts, I believe that in November of '92 Lisa set in into motion a scheme so sinister that it would ultimately cost me my my freedom, and finally give her the satisfaction of knowing that she had finally conspired too, and committed the perfect crime.

Lisa didn't act alone in this miscarriage of justice; no, she enlisted the help of at least six other people. The first person to help in the plot was Lisa's old prison mate; the woman who had married us in December of 1990; I'll just call her T.D.. Remember that strange chain of events I mentioned earlier? Stayed tuned, here's where the drama of this episode really gets thick.

Again, I was arrested on the night of August 20th 1993. On the night of my arrest Lisa told Officer Christensen of the PPD that she had heard that the "Crime Stoppers" unit had been contacted by someone and told about my possibly having been involved in a 1991 homicide which occurred in Denver.

As it turned out, on August 16th 1992 someone had indeed called the crime stopper's unit and given a report that implicated Lloyd and I in that 1991 homicide; the caller also reported that I would be traveling back to Denver the week of August 23rd, and that she would try to get my final travel plans and call back on August 17th.

During the preliminary hearing it was revealed that the person who had called crime stoppers was none other than T.D. herself. Lisa was forced to give us that information. The following is an exchange between Lisa and Edward P.:

Q: What was the date that you called the police on the domestic violence situation and told them about Larry's confession?

A: August 20th.

Q: And prior to that did you call Crime Stoppers in Oregon to tell them about this confession?

A: No, I did not.

Q: But you knew somebody had called them didn't you?

A: After he was arrested, I was told.

Q: You didn't know before then?

A: No, I did not.

Q: Do you know who--who called them?

A: Yes, I do. T.D., the lady married us.

Q: And, did she call at your insistence?

A: No, she called because I had gone to her telling her I feared for my life, and didn't know what to do, and when she dropped me off and talked to Larry she had seen such a change in him that she went-- so that I would not have the burden, she went and called them.

Lisa's responses to that line of questioning prompts two immediate questions; first, if she didn't know that someone had called crime stoppers

how could she know who the caller was? Secondly, when T.D. made the call, what would prompt her to give the report that she gave? Since she didn't come forward as a direct witness, it's reasonable to assume that Lisa told her what to say; thereby putting her plan to get rid of me into motion.

The answer to both of those questions were given to Edward on January 19th 1994 when he and his investigator interviewed T.D. in Portland. During that interview she confirms that either the night of the arrest or the next day she had talked to Lisa and told her to tell the police that there was already a call made and a file opened regarding the murder in Denver. She also confirms that approximately one month prior to my arrest that she had a conversation with Lisa in which Lisa told her of the plan to implicate Lloyd and I in that crime.

Allow me to back track for just a moment. Remember that I said earlier that in July of 1993 there was a sever division in our marriage? Well, that final split happened because I had discovered that Lisa had become promiscuous. What really angered me about that was the fact that I made the discovery on the one year anniversary of mama's passing. When I confronted Lisa about her affair that's when she became terrified of me, and decided I had to go.

I think that some of you will agree with me that considering the time frame of the communications between Lisa and T.D., this could in effect be construed as phase two of Lisa's plot. Phase one was the information gathering process; phase two was getting T.D. involved; phase three was having me arrested; phase four was selling her story to the authorities, first in Portland, and then in Denver; As I mentioned before, Lisa is extremely smart and very calculating. Since she had several

months to construct her plan, things worked out extremely well.

Phases five and six were put into effect after I had been extradited from Portland back to Denver. In fact, phase five happened on September 10th 1993, which was the very day that I was being extradited. On that day, Det. Hoffman of the DPD received a phone call from an FBI agent in Portland who reported that she had been contacted by a "Confidential Informant" who told her that I had of allegedly told "him" that the knife used in the murder was thrown into "Cherry Lake".

I was born and raised in Denver, and in all the years that I had lived there, I've never heard of or known of a body of water named "Cherry Lake". Does the timing of this call to the FBI, or the information related in it seem somewhat strange to any of you? Well, it should, especially in light of the fact that in the same period of time that I was waiting to be extradited, late August, early September of 1993, Denver was in the "National Spotlight" because The Pope was in Denver and holding his services at "Cherry Creek Reservoir"!!!

Something even more puzzling is the fact that only after I had been removed from Portland did four more witnesses emerge. The sudden appearance of these four witnesses I will call phase six of the plan. In order not to waste too much time picking apart their roles or testimony in this conspiracy I'll just say that their stories were incredible; Lisa did a fantastic job, by first inlisting their help, and then telling them what to say. I say this because Lisa not only told the police who to contact for more alleged confessions, each one of these people said that they had talked to Lisa within days after my arrest.

Three of these four new witnesses gave testimony at the trial. Eddie, Lisa's AA sponser said that I never mentioned murdering anyone, that I'd

just told him that I'd "stuck" someone. He didn't even say that I gave him a motive for the alleged attack. Emilio, who served time with Lisa at the Cloumbia River Correctional Center said that I told him that I had killed someone, but he didn't mention a motive either. And finally, Matt, who lived across the street from us said that I told him that I had killed a man for breaking into my mother's apartment.

Basically the prosecutor's used these three new witnesses as a supporting cast for the story Lisa had created because they knew that the credibility of their star witness was very susceptible to damage; especially if the jury heard about her previous involvement and conviction for plotting to kill her own step-daughter.

The final phase of this conspiracy was carried out by the authorities in Denver. The main participants were the prosecutors, Henry C., and Kevin T.; the detective in charge of the investigation W. Fairchild; and finally, the judges who presided over the proceedings, Judge Bohning and Judge Rice.

Throughout this chapter many of these names have been mentioned, except that of Judge Bohning. His role was relatively small, however, since he presided over the preliminary hearing where "probable cause" is found, or not, his decision was crucial to the furtherance of the conspiracy. In order to give you a clear picture of the role he played, I'll transcribe the closing arguments from both points of view, and the judge's findings and decision. I'll start with Henry C.'s, the DDA.

"Your honor, I would make a brief argument in relation to proof-evident and presumption great. What we have in this case, your honor, is a murder that occurred in a distinctive manner. The victim was stabbed 40 times, which would lead one to believe that there was more going on than just killing him; it was possibly anger, possibly a number of other things.

He was mutilated. He was dumped in an alley. All this was related in a confession to Lisa P., who used to be Lisa Thompson, who was married to the defendant. She related details of this crime; about how it happened, where it happened, how the body was disposed of. The only people that would have known that would be the person that ~~killed him~~ or somebody that the killer told. She had never been to Denver before and had no way of finding out any of this information but for her conversation with the defendant. So I think that testimony is very persuasive and should carry a lot of weight. She does have a felony conviction, Judge, but I think the Court should look at the content of her statement.

I think the Court should also look at how her statement is corroborated by the statement or the testimony of Detective Fairchild. Detective Fairchild indicated that the defendant's brother, Lloyd Range, admitted that the victim had been by the house that evening, which corroborates Ms. P's testimony that this was a person that had been supplying drugs to them and that they were at least acquainted with. Detective Fairchild also testified that, again, the defendant's brother and the defendant had been driving around this ice cream van, and Lisa P. said that he told her that it was an ice cream van that they used to transport the body. She said it was in the projects where this happened, that's something that Detective Fairchild also testified to, near a dumpster. The body was found in an alley area. Also Detective Fairchild testified about the medical records, Judge, which is very strong evidence to show the defendant did this. He had a wound, a sharp-force wound, treated on the day the body was found, and he told her initially this was from a broken shelf, but eventually he told her the truth, that this happened while he was stabbing the victim, and that clearly corroborates her testimony.

And lastly, Judge, Detective Fairchild testified that they have

tested the blood. That the testing is not done yet, but to an 80% degree at this point--

Edward P.: Your honor I'd object. I didn't hear that testimony.

Henry C.: Judge, in his conversation with me, he said "I can't remember whether--"

Edward P.: Judge, I'd object to whatever his conversation was. The District Attorney has no evidence in front of the Court.

The Court : Okay well--

Henry C.; The Court remembers the--

The Court: I'll disregard that.

Henry C.: What the detective did say, Judge, is that the blood did test out as being blood from the victim, Judge, in that van the defendant and the defendant's brother had been driving.

Taking all this evidence and digesting it, I think it's clear that there is proof-evident/presumption-great here Judge."

And now, the closing argument by Edward P..

Your honor, I think this is clearly a case of credibility. I realize the credibility in the case of a probable cause hearing is in the light most favorable to the people, and that unless the Court were to find that Lisa P.'s testimony is incredible as a matter of law, and I don't think the Court will probably do that, I think with regards to proof-evident/presumption-great it's a stretch to say that there's proof-evident/presumption-great here.

First of all, we essentially have a case of a woman who testifies in the throws of--call the police in the throws of trying to get rid of her husband, calls the police and tells them that her husband confessed to her that he had murdered someone. She provides some detail, and certainly there's no question that the Ranges knew the victim; that

they were aware of the murder. In fact, Detective Fairchild testified that he had interviewed Lloyd Range, and indicated that Lloyd Range certainly knew the victim, was friends with him for 15 or 20 years. Other details that she provided, well, gee, a body was found in the projects, the body was found in the projects, details, you know, other details concerning this. You know, I would hardly say--I think it stretches that proof is evident, presumption is great, and I think the Court has certainly had enough experience and heard enough preliminary hearings regarding not only murder cases, but a number of other cases, to know and make that distinction of when proof is evident and presumption great. It certainly is not in this case."

The Court: Thank you Mr. P..

And now, the findings of the Court; Judge Bohning.

Well, I would find probable cause as to the original count, that is murder first degree. Ms. P. did testify, and it's corroborated by Detective Fairchild, that she did know a number of the aspects of this homicide. Based primarily on her testimony, corroborated by Detective Fairchild, I would find proof-evident/presumption-great in this matter, and consequently order at this time that Mr. Thompson be held without bond. We'll need to set a return date in this matter. In District Court 17, this is Case Number 394789. Judge Rice is assigned to that courtroom right now."

Now that you've read exactly what the prosecutors based their case on, I hope you can see that Judge Bohning, just as the jurors of my trial, had absolutely no indication of what kind of person Lisa really is. His finding of proof-evident/presumption-great was based not only on the false evidence presented straight from the mouth of the prosecutor; it was also based on his lack of knowledge of, or about, the accuser.

The same can be said for the authorities in Portland.

And now to write about the corruption that I've seen within the judicial system, and how it affected this case. I'll start with the investigation of this murder, and the primary Detective in charge.

In my opinion, Det. Fairchild was not only a lazy police officer, he was also a liar and a disgrace as a "public servant". If my discription of him seems harsh, you're absolutely correct; it is. But, it is not without merit or foundation, and before you pass judgement on me for feeling the way I do, let's examine from his own notes in the supplemental report portions of his investigation; things that he knew, and leads that he never followed up on.

Let's start at 11/13/91. On this day Det. Fairchild received a letter from from two DPD officers in which they report that on 11/12/91 they had contacted a concerned citizen who had information regarding a homicide. The victim had been found stabbed to death in the 2800 block of Arapahoe Street two days earlier. The citizen gave the officers a discription of a suspect and also an address. He goes on to say that he knows the suspect killed the victim. I have read and re-read the Detective's entries in the supplemental report many, many times, and nowhere in that report is there any mention of that suspect ever being sought, found, or questioned! WHY NOT???

Again, on 11/13/91 during a conversation with Monica, she relates to Det. Fairchild that a girl (whose name she didn't mention) told her "Mac" and "Dexter" know who killed Ron, but they would not say for fear. Again, there is absolutely no mention that any of these three individuals were sought after, found, or questioned! WHY NOT???

Later on 12/3/91, Det. Fairchild, while talking with Gus W., is told "Joiner" and "Mac" know who killed Ron. He goes on to discribe "Mac" and again says "Mac" is supposed to know something about Ron's death. "Joyner"

who we know as Curtis Joyner is dead. Before his death he was questioned; however, "Mac", who had been mentioned twice now from independent sources was never sought after, found, or questioned! WHY NOT???

And now for the coup de grace regarding Det. Fairchild's investigation surrounding this case. On 3/13/92, Det. Priest of the homicide division received a phone call from a confidential informant named "Dana". She related that a woman friend of hers told her about a possible murder involving a black male. She explained the circumstances surrounding the occurrence as this: The woman and two male companions went to the 5 Points/ Curtis Park area to buy some crack cocaine. They were ripped off by the dealer who sold them bunk. The two men, being extremely angry dropped the woman off at a bar, went back and confronted the dealer who wouldn't give them their money back, so they stabbed the dealer to death; wrapped his body up in something; and dumped the body in an alley somewhere in the projects.

On 3/24/92 Det. Fairchild contacted Dana by phone, at which time she varified that she had talked to her woman friend 4 to 5 months ago when she was told about the murder. A meeting was arranged for 3/26/92.

On 3/25/92 one of the males implicated by Dana calls Det. Fairchild and gives him information about Dana's woman friend. He is not ever asked about his possible involvement in the murder! WHY NOT???

On 3/26/92 Det. Fairchild meets with Dana who once again varifies everything she has related before; however, she then states that she isn't sure whether she was told about the murder in 1990 or 1991.

Seeing the remarkable similarities between the stories of both Dana and Lisa, we the defense felt the need to contact Dana. We entered a motion to have Det. Fairchild disclose Dana's complete name, address, and

telephone number to us. The motion was granted.

Guess what, for some couiously strange and unknown reason, Detective Fairchild, who had been on the force for over 20 years, 7 of which were served as a homicide detective, did not, for even the sake of posterity, record in any permanent fashion Dana's full name; address; or telephone number! Is that unbelievable or what??? Frankly, given the nature of the statements made by Dana, I find it just about impossible to believe that a detective with that much experience could have failed to keep such vital information. How about you?

The art and technology of forensic science in this present age is a marvel and is continually being used to free the wrongfully imprisoned. Even in 1994 when I was tried it was sophisticated enough that if it had of been properly employed I wouldn't be sitting where I am today, because a DNA comparrison between Lane B. Jr., and the alleged evidence (bloody carpet) presented by the prosecutors would have proven them wrong, thereby re-enforcing the theory of conspiracy and my innocence. Having said that, let's now examine and consider Det. Fairchild's testimony given at the preliminary hearing regarding the blood testing done by a member of the DPD Crime Lab.

Edward P. was told by the prosecutors after the preliminary hearing that the testing done by the DPD was experimental, using equipment and procedures that weren't yet certified for offical use by the DPD! The prosecutors also indicated that there was no intention that the test results were admissible in court, and that no records were even kept of the test!

Ms. Perry, who conducted the experiments, told the prosecutors and

Edward in a joint conference call that the test were essentially done for the purpose of training and "playing around with the new equipment"; however, no indication was given by the DDA's concerning the inadmissibility of the test results at the hearing! Since neither the prosecutors nor the detective was honorable enough to indicate that the evidence and testimony they were relying on was inadmissible, Judge Bohning's finding of proof-evident/presumption-great was tainted by the use of INADMISSIBLE EVIDENCE!!!

Det. Fairchild testified that he had been on the force for nearly "23 years", and at the time of the hearing he was assigned to the "Crime Lab". Again, I find it nearly impossible to believe that a detective with that much experience could or would knowingly give testimony in a judicial proceeding without having researched the material on which he's testifying; in this case the uncertified testing done by the DPD Crime Lab where he works, and consequently the inadmissibility of the blood sample evidence that he testified to. If you'll re-read the closing argument given by Henry C., in particular where he says that he had a conversation with the detective, you'll understand why I'm telling you that there's corruption within the judicial system, and also why I say that Det. Fairchild is a liar and was a disgrace as a public servant.

By the way, if you're wondering whatever became of the Dana factor here's what happened. Since we couldn't get the information we sought from Det. Fairchild, we entered a motion to have the charges against me thrown out on the grounds that the State had intentionally withheld or destroyed information leading to evidence that I had a right to and that could've exonerated me. Needless to say, Judge Rice denied the motion saying something to the effect of "I'll agree, it's sloppy police work, but, I'm going to allow it.". Imagine that!!!

I was shocked! At that point still trying desperately to gain anything positive from that motions hearing, Edward asked the detective about Dana's change of dates. We needed to know if he had looked for an unsolved murder fitting the circumstances of Ron's murder for the year of 1990; black male, stabbed to death, wrapped up in something, and found in an alley in the 5 points/Curtis Park area of Denver. The detective's response was "Yes". He had looked for any unsolved homicide for the year of 1990 and he couldn't find one; in fact, there were no murders with even similar details to the crime for which I stood accused.

Edward P. then had his private investigator conduct an intense search for Dana which proved to be successful. Dana had moved out of state. Once the investigator made contact with her she agreed to return to Denver and testify at my trial.

When we called her as a witness during the trial the prosecutors objected. Judge Rice sustained the objection and ordered everyone into her chambers where she could listen to Dana's testimony in private. At that point Edward leans over to me and whispers "She's going to screw us!". I told him that I already knew that.

Once we were in the chambers the Judge asks Dana for her version of events at which time Dana tells her everything she had previously told detectives Priest and Fairchild. She even includes that she couldn't remember if she was told about the murder in 1990 or 1991. From our point of view that really didn't matter because we knew that if we had of put her on the witness stand that we could have confronted her with the supplemental report which noted that in her initial phone conversation with Det. Priest she stated that her friend had told her of the murder "4 to 5 months ago". 4 to 5 months prior to March 13th 1992 would be

November of 1991, which is when Ron was killed. Plus, we could have also brought up the fact that Det. Fairchild had conducted a records search for the year of 1990 and couldn't find a single homicide fitting her version of events for that year; thus, leading us to the conclusion that she was indeed reporting about the Johnson murder.

Dana further explains that during the summer of 1993 while she was at a party in Los Angeles, she happened to cross paths with Wallace A., her friends boyfriend who admitted to her point blank that he had killed a black drug dealer in Denver, and that if anybody else ever ripped him off, he'd kill again.

Dana's testimony in our minds was extremely compelling, however, after listening to the testimony the Judge excused her as a witness and said that we couldn't use her. The ruling that she handed down was in a word, devastating! It was the Judge's opinion that Dana's testimony was "irrelevant" simply because Dana was confused about the dates!!!

Again, needless to say, I was shocked! Then I leaned over to Edward and whispered BOHICA. When he asked me what that meant I told him; BEND OVER HERE IT COMES AGAIN.

As I'm nearing the end of this chapter, I have just a few things to say regarding the prosecutors who presented the case for the "People". First of all, Henry C. and Kevin T. are both very good at what they do; unfortunately, however, what they've done in this case had absolutely nothing to do with seeking justice or bringing truth to the attention of the jury. Since I've already mentioned some of their fabrications, and the unethical tactics that they used in order to get their job done, I don't suppose I need to attack their lack of integrity much more. But, before I move on to the final character in my nightmare, I'm going to tell

you about one of their many episodes of stone-walling the defense in the preparation for trial.

After the exposure of the inadmissibility of the blood test results, the prosecution enlisted the services of AGTC. I was told in November of '93 that a DNA test was needed and would cost \$2500. I was then told in December that the funding had been "Court Ordered" and that the test would be complete in 3 to 4 weeks. Edward was not notified about any results until March 8th 1994, at which time he received a letter from Kevin T. stating the reasons for the delay.

In this letter, Kevin T. relates that the person who first extracted and tested the DNA from the carpet at the DPD Crime Lab was not Ms. Perry as testified to by Det. Fairchild, but was in fact a woman named Jean. He goes on to confirm that Jean was not certified, and that it was she who delivered a sample of extracted DNA to AGTC. He further states that the sample was "problematic"; that the vial containing the DNA had somehow cracked during transport and leaked the sample into the baggie and it was then contaminated. They were able to eventually get a sample tested. The most interesting thing that he states in the letter is that "the sample did not yield enough data to permit Allotyping to be done.". Surprise, surprise! If that were true, then why did their expert testify at trial that Allotyping was done???

The biggest problem facing the prosecutors was time, and their lack of it. There are certain rules and regulations regarding the discovery and introduction of evidence into a trial setting. It's my understanding that all material evidence must be disclosed to the Court and defense counsel at least 30 days prior to trial. This is a time frame that the prosecutors failed to meet, since my original trial was set for March 14th

In order to facilitate their need for time, either Henry C. or Kevin T. devised a plan in which on the very day Edward P. received the letter, he would be told that one of the Portland witnesses had become ill and was in the hospital, and as per Doctor's orders couldn't travel to Denver the week of 3/14/94. The prosecutors then entered a motion seeking to delay my trial for at least 30 days; it was granted and thus they were given the time they needed. To say that the prosecutors acted unethically is actually showing them kindness; they deserve much worse, but I won't waste anymore of our time on them.

The last participant in this conspiracy is none other than Judge Rice. I'm not going to spend any time writing about the role she played, or the impact she had on the outcome of the trial; I think those aspects were clearly apparent early on in the story. What I will write is my opinion of her based on my observation of the way she made her rulings.

To begin with, this is a woman who in my opinion should not be working as a judge of any kind; especially in any criminal matters. The reason I say this is because throughout every phase of the trial she went out of her way to give the prosecution every break and unfair advantage that she could without compromising her status as a judge.

It's truly unfortunate that this one-time respectable judge has become so embittered towards the accused in criminal cases that Justice does not get a chance to enter her courtroom. If I, and this case had of been treated fairly, and with a measure of dignity from "The Peoples" representatives, and if truth had been given a true chance to be known in that courtroom, I'm quite sure that I wouldn't be sitting in this cage writing this chapter of my life's story.

As I wrote earlier when talking about Det. Fairchild, if my opinions

of him, the prosecutors, or the judges seem harsh, that's because they are. Please bear in mind that I'm not attacking anyone in this chapter out of spite, hatred, or revenge. I'm simply attempting to set the record straight in lieu of my current situation. Except for those things which I've designated as "speculation", everything else that I've written is grounded in fact.

I hope that none of what is written in ~~this chapter~~ in this chapter hinders my ongoing fight for freedom; I believe I've already been given enough reasons to scream, bloody murder!!!

#### Dedication:

The Apostle Paul wrote in the Book of ROMANS; chapter 8, verse 18 (KJV):  
"For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us." Having said that, I dedicate this chapter to the glory which is yet to come.