



Mr.

I really don't know how to start this letter. Only all last night I couldn't sleep! My name is Joe E. MEDRANO.. Federal inmate # 48428-079. state # 596753 Social Security 519-96-2991, Birth date. 1-22-68...

The reason for this letter is simple... I'm tired of living behind a lie... of hiding things about me that should have been revealed many, many years ago... why? ... because I need help... I need alot of help... (also I know if I go back to prison... it would only make me lose the little sanity I have left... and I don't want to die... atleast not before I reveal my real past life... my childhood... why I did the things I done... My past it brings so much hurt to my heart.. confusion to my mind and tears to my eyes.. for the fact that no-one gave a damn then and maybe someone will listen now

As a child I was born into a agricultural working family, who later was involved in the mafia... and still then as a child... from the age of around 4 to 9 yrs old I was sexually molested... and physically abused... I was molested by one of my uncles named Joe Luis Medrano... and a guy named Balbu Martinez who is probably still now in the navy... and other guy as well... I'm not gay and never have been... physically abused by my mom... as I look back to all this past and realize no-one would listen then... I would try telling my mother and I would cry before the words would come out... so she'd call me a jaggot in spanish and a cry baby... so I'd run behind our house there in San Juan, Tx. and cry

(2)

Well then what would she think of me if I told her the truth, what was really happening to me for all those years. All I wanted was to belong, to be loved... She thinks those beatings made me do now makes me sick... it made me sick then, only sicker now... as I think back... I would pray an cry to God why if I was only just a child were there things happening to me... cuz it hurt not only physically but emotionally it tore me in two... How I've lived this long with all this hurt inside is beyond me... because I've thought of suicide so many times... my faith in God has probably kept me alive.. searching His scripture & waiting for a letter tomorrow. Hoping it will come soon... no I'm not suicidal now... I was once.. did it give a damn what happened to me... that's why I had the speed chase in my 18-wheeler down in the valley in? because if I was going to prison .. and all the things I had been well I was scared of getting molested like when I was a boy so I rather wanted to die... then going because of the way I was brought up... the way I was taught to believe... this is what really hurt. When I went to prison I got really screwed.. I was supposed to go... so that's what the D.E.A. told me then. A that is past now. Only I went... I was a good guy and am a good man... I've never done anything to hurt anyone.. unless my life was threatened.. that's the only way I have ever caused physical harm to someone... I never wanted to do the things my family had me do... leaving the valley at the age of 10 was a blessing cuz I wasn't being molested anymore... when we moved after my dad was hit with taxation... we came to work the fields here in West, Texas... only 2 yrs later I was forced to become a man... or a drug runner... I don't want no charges

I brought against my father... cuz I love him... I guess it was my mom who always made my dad do the things he do cuz of all her complaining wanting more than a normal job was give financially... so I understand... not that I liked it cuz no... I didn't and still don't.. I have hurt enough.. I never hurt no one... then I went to prison... well first I got married and the woman I married all they wanted was richness and materialistic belongings... to come to think of it they were like my mom. The way she was with my dad... well when I didn't want to run drugs for my family anymore they would call me a cow and a faggot and that would bring thoughts of my childhood which would hurt. So then I got in the speed chase and instead of dying I was taken to prison where I went through mental abuse... I seen things, I never thought I'd see... I fought to stay alive. Cuz after people found out what I done for the feds they tried to try to kill me. In '93 even a guard took up a contract and tried to kill me. All I ever done was wanted to be good so I helped the F.B.I and I.A. solve cases in the system that would have probably never been found out. Now I just wanted to do good why people tried to hurt me or try to turn me into a punk I never understood, maybe cuz they thought I was physically weak but ain't that... only I have Christ in my life and I try to do good... Well then last year I finally got out... after 6 long yrs... of suffering and stuff of keeping my faith I finally got out... I just wanted to be left alone. Why the parole would not allow it... instead more pressure was applied to me. I had to report 4 times a week and couldnt hold a job and didnt have a car to get around... Then I almost got killed... Trans. (Name) returned. my wife divorce me hell... her parol

with my life... I've finally met a woman who loves me for who I am... and not for what she'd like me to be... who believes in my innocence... So I've revealed the truth about me. Praising to my Good Lord He let's fall know what I say is true... I did nothing but do good... but try my hardest to live by the law. That's why I turned cuz I didn't want to see anyone hurt like I did..

I write you men because my future and my life lie's in your hands... I want No publicity just to be left alone... I don't want to go back to prison and get killed because I know that's what would happen.

Please help me... In God's name please help me... I'm so tired of being locked up... and suffering all my life... for nothing.

I send a copy of this letter to the following men

- U.S. Judge Hayden Head Jr. Corpus Christi, Tx.
- Special Services Sgt. Charles Battles. Corpus Christi Sheriff's Dept. (512) 886-2720
- U.S. Parole Off. Reynaldo Gutierrez Mcallen Tx. Mcallen Federal Building.
- D.A. Mark Yarbrough Lamb Co. Littlefield Tx. Littlefield Court house.
- Attorney. Scott Say. Littlefield, Tx. (806) 285-3302

With all do respect... please don't laugh at me or think me less of a man for what I have finally been led to reveal.. But my life is at stake.. Please understand...

Sincerely Joe E. Machado
in Christ Jesus. >

P.S. Please help me.

God please help me. Prison would only kill me.. I have done nothing wrong!! Thank you for taking the time in reading this letter - Thank you!!