19 November 1997

At approximately 06:20 my cell door was opened. I was asked to step out for a search by Sgt. Faucette. There was approximately 7 to 10 deputy sheriffs present, but the only ones I recall was Sgt. Faucette, Cpl. Robinson, D.S. Baker, D.S. Southern, D.S. McDaniel, and Bishop. When I stepped out of my cell with my pen and pads in hand, Sgt. Faucette told me that I could not take anything with me. When I turned around I removed the last two letters from Janet, (the 9 page and 3 page) from my note pad and reach for the toilet. Cpl. Robinson grabbed my right arm and I jerked my arm toward my mouth and shoved the letters in my mouth. They were folded about half way. I clamped down on them as hard as I could so I know that it left a mouth print/teeth print. At this same time Sgt. Faucette and D.S. Baker rushed me from behind, shoving me across the bunk face first into the concrete wall. Blood from my nose splattered on the wall. Cpl. Robinson continued to hold my right arm while D.S. Baker held my left and Sgt. Faucette put me in a choke hold. They tried to remove the letter from my mouth but were unable to. So at that time Cpl. Robinson shouted "Southern get in here!" I could hear D.S. Southern come tromping down the hall and enter my cell.
As soon as he entered my cell CPL Robinson said "Shut his air off!" SGT Faucette clamped down on my throat as tight as he could while Southern pinched my nose shut. I knew I'd pass out so I release them and push them from my mouth with my tongue. But they still suffocated me until I passed out when I came to the cuffed me and took me to the visitation room where I had to wait for medical treatment. When they finally took me down stairs to the nurse station SGT Faucette showed up and was very mad. I can't recall who he was talking to but he said "Who told you to bring him down here get him back up stairs. I was still extremely upset and so I refuse medical treatment. I did about the nurse to clean my nose or excepted something to clean it with. SGT Faucett took me back upstairs to the visitation room. CPL Robinson and DS Southern came to the U.R. with my legal papers which were in an envelope and went through it in front of me. They removed a letter from Janet. Where she talked about things being over between us which never showed up in the discovery they also removed some of my legal notes that to my attorney that had nothing to do with this. There was also another card or letter that CPL Robinson removed from my papers. I told CPL
Robinson that he had no right to go through my legal work and remove anything, that what he removed was going to my attorney. Me and D.S. Southern just laughed. They left me in the visitation room for several hours until they moved me to another cell block. I believe the purpose in that was to keep me from talking to inmates who witnessed the assault. Later Sgt. Fauchette came to see me to take a statement. I declined to give a statement but asked to speak to him off the record. He put his clipboard by his side and said this is off the record.

He then stated, "You've been hounded...I said yes and started getting teary-eyed." "But you're a better man than me." (so he knew all along and now I know what he meant by the last part—because he had had an affair with Janet.) I told him nothing ever happened which he knew and asked how Janet was and what would happen to her. He said she would likely be fired and that would be the end of it. This was also when he told me the reason they searched my cell that night at 02:00 in the morning because she had been there.

As it got late in the evening my throat swelled up so bad I thought my air would be shut off. I requested to see a nurse and the guards refused. Shortly after the nurse just happen to be making a round and I asked for a Benadryl. She said a Dr. would have to prescribe.
IT. I TOLD HER I COULD BARELY BREATH, (I WAS HAVING TROUBLE TALKING!) AND THE ONLY THING SHE DID WAS SEND ME SOME PACKETS OF SALT FROM THE KITCHEN AND TOLD ME TO GARGLE WARM SALT WATER.

FROM THAT TIME ON THE GUARDS KEPT MAKING JOKE OF THE WATER TO ME AND AROUND ME.
MY NOSE WAS BUSTED AND I HAD MARKS ON MY NECK FROM WHERE EGT. FAVRENE CHOKED ME. MY PARENT, RONNIE & EDNA KIMBLE; MY WIFE AND HER PARENTS, KIM, JAMES AND JUDY STUMP, SEEN THESE MARKS AT VISITATION SO I DO HAVE WITNESSES. AS FOR THE BLOOD ON THE WALL AND MY NOSE & NECK, IT IS PART OF THEIR OWN POLICY THAT THEY HAVE TO TAKE PICTURES ANY TIME THERE IS BLOOD SHED! AS FOR THEM LIEING ABOUT CHOKING ME, ONE THING THEY FOROT ABOUT WAS THE TEETH PRINT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE LETTERS WANT LIE BECAUSE THERE'S ONLY ONE AND THERE'S NO WAY POSSIBLE THEY COULD CONVINCE A JURY THAT THEY COULD HAVE PULLED THEM OUT OF MY MOUTH.
ALSO DURING MY TRIAL THE JUDGE - PRESTON CORNELUS ASKED THE D.A. RICHARD E. PANOSH WHY THEY WERE IN BIOSHARAD MATERIAL AND THE D.A. RESPONDED BECAUSE THEY HAD TO BE REMOVED FROM THE DEFENDANT'S MOUTH. THE JUDGE WOULD NOT ALLOW THEM TO USE
THE LETTERS BUT HE DID ALOU THEM TO QUESTION ME ABOUT 3 PICTURE OF JANET FOUND IN MY CELL, AGAIN SHOWING MOTIVE. ALSO A FEW OF THE D.S. THAT WERE PRESENT MIGHT BE TRUTHFUL OR SLIP-UP. (I BELIEVE THAT THE OTHER OFFICERS THAT MAY HAVE BEEN PRESENT AT THE BEGINNING OF THE SEARCH LT. BENNETT AND ANOTHER NO NAME LT. ? I'M NOT SURE!) WITH THE NUMBER OF OFFICER PRESENT IT WOULD LEAD YOU TO BELIEVE THAT THEY EXPECTED TROUBLE SO WHY DIDN'T THEY VIDEO TAPE THE SEARCH? WHY DIDN'T ANY OF THE OTHER OFFICERS SAY ENOUGH IS ENOUGH AND DO ANYTHING ABOUT THE OTHER DES USING DEADLY FORCE ON ME, BY SUCCICATING ME? I TOOK THIS ASSAULT AS A DEATH THREAT AND I BELIEVE THEY WOULD HAVE KILLED ME IF THEY HAD THOUGHT THEY COULD GET AWAY WITH IT.

AS YOU WILL SEE FOR YOURSELF THESE STAMENTS ARE CONTRADICTING BETWEEN THE OFFICERS AND THEY TRY TO PLAY THE ASSAULT DOWN EVEN OF WHAT THEY ADMIT TO. FROM THIS TIME ON I WAS HARRASSED IN MANY WAYS!