1 D: Do you have any questions or concerns? 2 A: I don't think so. D: Again, thank you for sharing your story. Can you tell me a little bit about yourself? 3 4 What is your age? A: I am 42 years old. 5 6 D: You look good. 7 A: Well, thank you. Hey now. 8 D: What race are you? 9 A: I am Caucasian. D: And what gender are you? 10 11 A: I am male. 12 D: And what neighborhood/area of Milwaukee do you live? General. A: Southside of Milwaukee. 13 14 D: Okay. How long have you lived there? A: I guess that's two-fold. I was released from prison four years ago; this stint has been 15 the last four years. Prior to going to prison I would had lived there for probably a year-16 17 ish. D: Okay. Do you remember your story of what happened? 18 A: I do. 19 20 D: If so, could you give me the general area of where it happened. And that is just for our 21 mapping purposes. 22 A: Correct. My crime was committed in [Clarke Square Neighborhood] 23 D: Okay. I would like to hear your story of gun violence.

A: My story of gun violence. That is an interesting way to put it.

D: Well, to help you get started. Can you tell me the approximate age of the people who were involved, their race and gender?

A: Yes ma'am. So, I myself was 15 years old and had just turned 15 years old 3 days prior. The victim in this crime, my crime, was 18 years old. The co-defendant that I had was about, well I had two co-defendants and they were both in their 20's. Puerto Rican, males. The victim was Asian and white.

D: Okay and what happened?

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A: Essentially, with me being a young teenager wanting to show that I was tougher than I really was. I surrounded myself with older gang members and I felt like I had to portray this image and always be the one that wanted to be toughest or the quickest to act. I was a gang member. My particular gang, the Spanish Cobras, were at war with another gang called that Mexican Syndicate. We were at war with a lot of gangs in the southside of Milwaukee. This is in the mid 90's and you never really knew who anybody was unless they were wearing a specific color of clothes. The gang culture shifted quite a bit but usually the color of clothes you wore was an insignia of who you belonged to and just the general location. We knew obviously [Clarke Square neighborhood] "our" neighborhood. But there were rival gang neighborhoods two and three blocks in every direction that we were also at war with but on this such occasion, I remember going to school, to Pulaski High School. I never skipped a day of school in my life, which is odd. I kind of lived this Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde life of going to school, getting good grades and then as soon as the school bell rang, running to the gang neighborhood, picking up a pistol and being a completely different person. My parents really having no idea on this lifestyle because I

don't come from a poor family, and I don't mean monetarily because we definitely were probably at or below the poverty line. But I mean, I didn't have any other family members that were incarcerated or addicted to anything at least that I was aware of. So, it felt like I came from a pretty loving and good family. Obviously, I didn't want to let them know what activities I was partaking in. This day was like no other, school let out, I took the city bus all the way down [Clarke Neighborhood] and as uncomfortable it is to say, waited for rival gang members to show up so that I could earn my stripes as they say. Because again, I was the youngest person in our neighborhood, in our gang at that time and I didn't want people to think that I was young and weak. I had a gun, a 380 handgun and I had it hidden under the porch because the block was where I was shooting so the police was always there so you couldn't hold guns on your person, so you kind of had to hide them in various places just in case the police came. I was riding a pedaled bike and a car full of Latino males at least to me they looked Latino and it's the southside was predominantly Latino males. It didn't strike me as odd, what struck me as odd was we didn't recognize them. In that time, this just is what it is. The gang I belonged to was a Latino organization and if you saw a car full of Latino males, that you didn't recognize, odds are they were probably not friendly. Call that stereotypical, call it that racist, call it whatever you like, we call it trying to stay alive. And so, as fate would have it, they were rival gang members, and they were members of the M.S. and again this is no way justification or justifying anything that I did. I am really trying to convey my thought process and mindset at the time. This thought process is completely egregious and counter to what a civilized society is just, kind of just trying to show what I was thinking at the time. A couple of things happened simultaneously. My would-be co-defendant

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drove up in a car as this car full of unrecognized males tried pull up in front of the driveway that I was standing in front of, the gang leader recognized the people, I did not, he recognized them as somebody that held a gun up to his head a week or two prior. So, he told me to go get my gun and I could of diso-, again, no justification, I obviously knew right from wrong. But I wasn't going to disobey the gang leader. I ran to get my gun from underneath the porch across the street, my co-defendant had a gun, asked them if they were M.S gang members. They replied, "Yes", and my co-defendant immediately started shooting at them. I grabbed my gun, run across the street and I began shooting in the direction as well. And keep in mind this is [Clarke Square neighborhood], probably five PM so it's rush hour, very busy street. There's people everywhere they would turn into witnesses everywhere. We shot, I think 20 times down this driveway and unfortunately, we didn't know at the time, but we would soon find out that two people were shot, one person was shot in the neck, Robert, and he did not survive. And another individual was shot in the leg, but he was shot in an artery in the leg, so he thankfully survived. I took my gun, ran across the street, hid it in the house, the "safe house", and immediately went on the run. And my gang had plans on taking me to Puerto Rico which all this felt like, and this is all going to sound so stupid or silly, it felt like it was happening too quickly and so I told my gang no, and actually went to school the next day because there's a part of me that wanted to pretend like this didn't happen. I came home from the school that day and my gang was waiting for me at my house, and they said, "You're going." Took me to Chicago, and I guess we could get into that part later if needed. D: You went to Chicago, what did you do when you get there, you're 16 years old 15 years old.

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A: Yup, I am still 15. I think 15 and 5 days at that point. I was taken to our gang's motherland, and they had an apartment building that they owned, and they just put me up. I really didn't know what was going to happen. They said they wanted to send me to Puerto Rico, but they didn't have the funding to do it yet so the days kind of just went. It was interesting because I didn't tell my mom whom I lived with at the time, I just ran away and I remember taking five dollars out of her purse when she was sleeping there and that is kind of the last memory I had as a free person with my mom, I stole five dollars out of her purse. What was five dollars going to do for me going out on the run? I just didn't know what to do. The days would pass, I would find out that my girlfriend was pregnant who was also 15 years old, and she was pressuring me to come back to Milwaukee. My gang was pressuring me not to go back to Milwaukee because at this point, they knew who we are. Because again, it was broad daylight and there were witnesses everywhere. But I got to a point that I couldn't stay away from my son's mother any longer and I got on a Greyhound bus with a- to this day I wonder how this was possible because I was a very small 15-year-old in Chicago with a trash bag full of clothes getting on to a Greyhound, going across state lines, wanted for murder, and nobody even looked at me sideways. I was so unbelievably nervous thinking, surely someone is going to question me, stop me, ask, "Where's your parents?" Not one single person even blinked in my direction, the only person that stopped me, was a guy that was trying to sell me stolen watches. That was the only person that stopped me, and he was outside of the station. I would eventually come back to Milwaukee. And it was like, "What do I do?" My naivete said, "You have to get a job, you have to take care of your child." But it's like, my mind couldn't grasp that, "How are you going to do that? You

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116 are wanted for murder." And again, I am 15 years old and maybe a month at this point. 117 It's not like I have ever had a job or work experience, all I have are the clothes that I have 118 in the bag. It sounds so foolish that I repeat it out loud, but I had no plan. I definitely 119 didn't have a plan. 120 D: So, when you come back to Milwaukee and what happens? 121 A: I surround myself with my former gang members, again. And now they've, it's weird, 122 because I was on the run for about a month in Chicago. When I came back, I had this 123 impression of, what that welcome would be now that I have now "earned my stripes." I 124 remember going to a house of a gang member and there were two gang members in there. When they saw me, it wasn't even pity that I saw in their faces. They had to talk 125 126 privately, and I couldn't even hear what they said. And so, they kind of didn't make any 127 deal about me at all, which I thought was, I don't know what I thought it was, but I didn't 128 think that was going to be the response. I thought there would be some sort of, congratulatory, and that's I think when I first realized, "They don't care about me, they 129 130 don't care about me at all." But I instantly tried to suppress it and just thought, "Oh, maybe something happened or whatever," because what is that line of thought going to 131 132 get me. I am on the run for murder, I need them now more than anything because who else am I going to turn to? I can't go back to my family, my house was raided, so I had 133 134 heard from my son's mother, they were looking for me. So, this is my life now. 135 D: So, when you were in Chicago, when you came back home on the run? How did you 136 eat? Did they bring you food, I mean how did you survive?

A: I lived with my best friend. So, the individual that brought me to the gang life, his mom let me live with them.

D: Okay.

A: And I had ran away, once prior and I had stayed with them as well. So, I kind of just became, and they are a Mexican family, just treating me like literally as if I were her son and I was in their family. Which I look back and I, there's a part of me that's grateful and there's a part of me that's like, "What type of mom lets her son's friend who's on the run for murder live in their house? As if nothing happened?" It's mind blowing to me, like I don't even know how to this day, how to necessarily break that down psychologically.

D: It's the mindset.

A: Yeah.

D: How would you say this experience affected you?

A: Hm, I think that experience is still affecting me. Because it obviously shaped so many lives, obviously Robert's life, that was lost. Robert's father, David. His mom. Their entire family, the ripple effect, which obviously I didn't understand at the time, spread so wide. Because he was a student at MATC and I think he, for my understanding, he was essentially caught in two lives, not dissimilar to mine because he was a gang member, but he was going to MATC trying to better himself. So, I often wondered, had our paths crossed in different circumstances, were we going through the same thing? Like what advice would he had given me, or me him? It's one of those conversations that God would allow me to have some day.

D: Wow. How did you get caught?

A: I got caught because I'm a stupid criminal. In that, it was, I want to say December 1st. We were on the Northside. I was at a friend's house, and we were playing Mortal Combat, believe it or not, video games. I'm not really a drinker but, the idea was that if you had lost your match, you had to take a shot. So, we were playing for a while and all of us were pretty inebriated. There were three of us there. The friend that brought me to the gang lifestyle and his cousin. And his cousin said that his car was rob—or he wasyes, his car was robbed, and they stole his speakers out of his car like a week or so ago and he said, "But there's a car across the street that has the speakers in it we should go take them." Again, December 1st there's probably 6 feet to a foot of snow on the ground and so we go outside, and I have no reason to lie now because I have committed obviously all this time in prison, I have no reason to lie. I didn't go anywhere near the car, but they did. I went walking down the street, looking. I don't even know what I was doing, I was looking at other cars looking for other things. So, still in a nefarious activity. But I didn't approach or touch that car. They ended up getting the speaker box out of that car, taking it back to the house, and we all go back inside. Don't think anything else of it. About an hour later, this is in the basement that we are in, you know the basements have those little half windows, we see flashlights. Were like, "What is going on?" because now it's like 3 in the morning and there shouldn't be anyone with flashlights flashing into the basement windows. So, we look outside the window and there's probably seven, eight, nine cop cars surrounding the house. So, I'm like, "You have to be kidding me." I go in the attic of the garage because I am intoxicated, I fall asleep or pass out. I come to, I think it's the next day, I think a lot of time has elapsed. Because there are no windows in the garage, and this is going to expel my dumb criminality. I get off of the rafters, I open the

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door back into the house and there's probably about 11 or 12 cops in the living room. I didn't fall asleep, I passed out for about 5 minutes, just long enough for them to come inside and start asking questions and here I am opening the door into the garage, thinking it is the next day. They were like, "Who are you?" And I am like, I gave a fake name, alias, and they are like, "Well, there has been a report of a robbery, we followed the footsteps, from the car that had the speakers stolen, to the back door of this house. So, we know." Just one more stupid criminal story on top of another. "Did you have anything to do with it?" and I said, "No." They said, "Okay. Well, we are going to need to do a line up." And I think back to fate and how this transpired. They had all three of us come outside, because the victims happened to see the, I don't know if they had a car alarm or whatever. But they saw my friend and his friend from a distance taking the stuff out of the car. They couldn't necessarily recognize the face that good, so I said, "We'll let me grab a jacket." And I grab the Minnesota Viking jacket that my friend wore as he- and so when I got in the line and they say, "Yes that's him."

D: Oh, wow.

A: They eventually match shoe prints and find out that those footprints weren't mine but by that time they realized who I was, that I was wanted for murder. So, I was never charged with that because they knew it wasn't me but at that point, they still had me in custody for the murder. I hate the Minnesota Vikings, and I am a stupid criminal.

D: How has this affected your family?

A: Well, there's a stat that says, "If you go to prison your child is six times more likely to go to prison." And as I said, when I was on the run in Chicago and find out that my son's mother was pregnant. That is a sense of the first gift that I gave to my son. "I love you

son. You are six times more likely to go to prison now because of my actions." So, that was the very first gift I gave. I would eventually get arrested before he was even born. I would see him, the first time through the glass of the county jail. I remember getting the phone call, she just had our son. Here I am still, 15 years old, in the adult county jail, scared to death because I'm the, literally the smallest person in the entire county jail, youngest as well. I didn't even know how to feel, like I wanted to be happy, but I am facing a life sentence so just so many different emotions. And then she came, she brought him, and I remember looking through the glass because at that time you could, visits were through the glass. Just seeing him and see how tiny he was and knowing that I couldn't touch my son. It ended up taking quite a long time for me to have that first contact with him. We kept in contact via visits, letters, and phone calls throughout his life. But my incarceration would end up being almost a quarter of a century so the first time I was able to hug him as a free man he was 25-24 years old and thankfully, did not follow my footsteps. So, the odds that I gave him he chose to rebel against those instead of the good people in his life. That I am grateful to his grandparents and his mother for. As to my mom and dad, they, being the awesome parents that they are, blame themselves and it's one of the most hurtful parts of my crime selfishly. Obviously, my victims suffered in ways that I could never understand, but to know that I could see it in their face that they truly blame themselves for not being better parents for the why that I did what I did, and that is heart breaking. Because I think I couldn't ask for better parents. Because if I knew nothing else, I knew my parents love me, which so many children in this world don't have. And I had two of them, that loved me more than life itself. That's tough. D: How do you think this affected your community? If you need a minute, we could stop.

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A: I am good. I just contributed to the cancer, of gun violence in our community. You know if it was just one incident it would probably just affects that one family and the people that are, a few degrees separated from that family. But in the 90's and now today this year 2022 we broken the all-time record for homicides. It's that cumulative effect of, and now I as a community member don't feel safe. And it's so beautifully ironic that I don't feel safe for the exact reasons I made others feel unsafe. I think there is a poetic justice to that, and I don't feel we as human beings are supposed to live like this. God, forbid you honk your horn at somebody for running a red light, like, my, I shouldn't be worried about that individual shooting at me, but it happens so often now. Or looking at somebody aggressively or whatever it may be there is such a lack of, I see the human being in you that allows me to treat you as something other than a human being and I contributed to that. And it's you know, prior to us speaking we talked about, being able to forgive yourself. There's days that I feel like I have and there's other days that guilt comes roaring back, like in this conversation, when I start to think that I have forgiven myself, I think "How dare you?" When I think about what my actions did to the community, so it's tough. It's definitely a back and forth. It's a battle within myself. It's tough. D: How do you think this situation could have been avoided? A: If I wasn't a coward and wanted, or not wanted, I think back and I have had this conversation for decades, on the "why?" If you could get past all the lies you have told yourself, all the lies or misinformation society attaches to why people join gangs and commit crimes. When I look at myself in the mirror and say, "Why?", at the core, I cared so much about what somebody else thought about me, which is odd because I came from

a very loving family, so I wasn't searching for. But I cared, to a stupid degree, what other

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people thought about me. Those older gang members that I wanted to impress, wanted to show that I wasn't this little 15-year-old kid. And where did that desire come from? I don't know because again I came from- in my opinion, a good family. As I understand what a good family to be. So, I am still searching for the true "why." But the second level, because I care about what other people think, but I still haven't gotten to ground zero.

D: What do you think we could do to eliminate or lower gun violence?

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A: That's the proverbial question right, or the- not proverbial question but the age-old question; "What could we do?" I was having this conversation last night, I attended a domestic violence town hall and just seeing the stats, and one such stat that really, it made me repeat it out loud and that's, "If a women had a gun in her house, she was 500 times more likely to be killed." 500 times if there's a proximity to a firearm. That's not like 10 times, that's not 50 times, 500 times more likely. So, my gut reaction is, proximity to firearms is the issue. And I get, a lot of people have guns legally, and that's fine, to each their own right? I am nobody to judge on if you should have a gun or not. But we know there are a lot of guns on the streets. And they're probably not going away anytime soon. So, I think you have to have a multiprong approach on what to do. By no means do I think that I have any, an all-encompassing answer, but I think on the front end you have to start at a very young age and help. Because youth in this community right now are growing up in traumatic environments. They're being desensitized by the violence that they see and hear. I mean, you hear gun shots constantly you stop to be afraid of them and you start to normalize it. Even though you do not understand it at that young age, but when it comes to the age when someone gives you your first gun or you

see your first gun, "It's not that big of a deal, I've heard that my whole life." I think we have to somehow engage with our youth and also in a conversation I had last night about, you take MPS and I'm going to, actually investigate into this. You have your core classes but what if we shopped ten minutes off each one of those classes and then added a 30-minute counseling session for every single kid. To start to unpack some of that trauma. To understand that this isn't a normal way of living life.

D: Right.

A: Because yeah, you have math, science, English, all that stuff is important, but why isn't your mental health? Why can't that be a part of those core classes? Because if you don't understand it, we can't help you to deter you from it. On the back end, for those that commit crimes like myself, when we get out, we have to provide people with the opportunity to live a noncriminal lifestyle. If you just want to shove someone under the rug, say, "You can't live in this neighborhood. You can't rent in this neighborhood because you have a felony. You can't get a job", well eventually you start running out of options. Again, not taking away from the crime and the victim that was created, or survivor, that is now alive but if you don't give somebody an opportunity to not live that life what do you think they are going to do?

D: They know what you are going to do.

A: Correct. And it's not about being soft on crime or pass that stage. You've served your time and if you don't have the resources to be a productive member of society, like myself, I can never vote. Now, there's a part of me that's grateful because I don't have to engage in this political, whatever is going on politically in this city and country.

D: Why can't you never vote?

297 A: Because I am on supervision. I am still serving a life sentence. 298 D: Oh, you're still on supervision. 299 A: Correct. 300 D: Yeah, but once your off, you can. A: But I am serving a life sentence, so I'll never. 301 302 D: On supervision. 303 A: Correct. 304 D: I didn't know there was such. 305 A: Correct because I was sentenced to life plus 25 years for my crime. And so, there's two types of life sentences. There's life without the possibility of parole. 306 307 D: Okay. A: And there's life with the possibility of parole. So, in this case that's what I got. I 308 served 23 years, saw the parole board and that's how I was released. But should I mess 309 310 up today, I could go back for the rest of my life and so it's a bit of eggshells that I am 311 walking on. That, as odd as it will sound, doesn't cross my mind that often because I am engaged in nothing but positivity. 312 313 D: Right. A: But it's more the things that I don't know, like-314 315 D: You are going to be at the wrong place at the wrong time. 316 A: Wrong place at the wrong time and it's a, if you see me on paper, if you see me on 317 paper, I'm not a good human being. I hope that if you meet me in person and see some of 318 the work that I have been doing and that I am engaged in now that you will see that, 319 there's a phrase that I'll finish that sentence with. "Your choices are like voices; they will

speak for you." With my choices, rather than me saying, "I'm sorry and I have changed."

With my work and dedication and helping others not become like me, I hope that my choices are showing my remorse, if that makes any sense.

D: Do you have anything you would like to say to our elected officials?

A: Thankfully, God has put me in a position where I get to work with some elected officials. And I think that the culture is changing and what I am alluding to here is, I am a big believer in the old cliché, "Those closest to the problem are closest to the solution." I feel that there's an answer in some of us that elected officials don't have. Conversely, there's a power that elected officials have that we can't ever have. So, it's only us working with them. Them working with us, that if it does come to some solution where

working with them. Them working with us, that if it does come to some solution where we are going to make the community a safer place. And I am grateful that the mayor and the county exec and the police chief, they've taken upon themselves to allow our voices to be heard and its humbling. Because a few years ago that wasn't the case, and so I think we are headed in the right direction. I think it's out of a necessity of, "We're in this together." Yes, I have made some terrible mistakes, but I am trying to right those wrongs and I know that there's knowledge that I possess that could help to contribute to a solution. I would like to say to them, "Thank you." As odd as that may sound because I know a lot of people always want to point fingers at elected officials. Again, I can't vote. I don't have a vested interest in one way or another, but I am just grateful that I have been given a voice, so to speak.

D: What would you like to say to the community?

A: Again, so I wrote in response to a letter that my victim's father sent me. In that letter I told him that, "I will never tell you that I am sorry." Which sounds like a terrible thing to

say but I want to explain, that you tell someone that you're sorry if you bumped them, if you hit their car, if you spilled milk. You don't say I am sorry, for taking your son's life. I feel like that is disrespectful. What I did say is that, "I hope when I take my final breath that my actions will have shown you that I am a remorseful beyond verbal description." And the same thing for the community, I can't say, "I am sorry" to the community because that's- especially in light of what is going on right now every single day. I feel like I have to show, again with my actions. Sometimes running myself into the ground with trying to provide an opportunity to somebody so they don't have to create a victim. Because at the end of the day, like, that's my mantra. I am in the business of preventing from tears from falling and from victims being created and if I do my job well enough, I will be successful and that is how I show the community that I am sorry for what I did to them.

D: Wow, I like that. Tears from falling. Tell us a little bit about your work, The Partners in Hope.

A: So, Partners in Hope is a faith-based prison re-integration organization, and I purposely don't use the word "program" as we spoke about earlier. And that's because programs end and when somebody has done 20, 30, 40 years in prison the reentry process isn't ever going to end. And so, there's always going to be needs. Success should be looked at or graded at a curve. We are humans, we are all fallible, we are never going to just get it right every single time. We don't get any state or federal funding. Everything we do is privately raised and once a month we offer a reentry workshop, where we bring in people like myself or Shannon Ross, or other people that have done significant years of time. They now own their own businesses, their own car, because when you are inside

you create all these excuses of why I am going to fail. Why that felony is going to prevent me from ever being anything other than a felon. When I tangibly show what success looks like, because if someone who just got out yesterday, sees someone that just did a quarter century who was doing it, who is making it. You know we have taken that excuse of "He can't do it" away from him. And he might try to find another, but you can't use this one. We bring in people to talk about life skills, we address anger, communication skills. Another group that we bring in, that's counter to anyone else in this city is Police officers, MPO's. I run a session called, "Building bridges with law enforcement" where we have officers come and they write their first name on a piece of paper. There's no rank, there's no title, it's that officer first name known as a human being, and we have our men and women do the same and we talk about ourselves as who God has intended us to be and that's human, and we eat together. It's often the first time a police officer and a convicted murderer would sit down and eat. The tension is palpable when it begins but at the end you could see, cell phone numbers are being exchanged, hugs, and my words would do it no justice.

D: That's beautiful.

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A: It is, probably one of the most beautiful things that I am blessed of being a part of. To see that. There's psychology behind it. We give everybody two mentors, a peer mentor and somebody that's never been in prison. Some of our most effective members, believe it or not, mentors are cops. The reason is this; Oftentimes when people engage in criminal activity is because they don't respect authority. But who is the most represented image of authority? That is oftentimes the police officer. In Black and Brown communities, they don't like the police. Understandably for a lot of different reasons. So, if you don't like

389	the police, "authority", it's that much easier to engage in something that's contrary to
390	authority. But now, if you have a police officer authority in your life as a mentor, loving
391	you like you never been loved, as crazy as it sounds, that's what these police officers do,
392	it is extremely difficult to start to go back to the lifestyle you used to live.
393	D: You know you're doing it for both sides. Right?
394	A: Correct. Yup. Oh yeah. We now get every single recruit from the Milwaukee Police
395	Department to come down and have dinner with the former incarcerated, by rule. So,
396	before they even get their gun and badge, they are coming to humanize with those that
397	have just gotten out of prison to see us as human beings and that is truly beautiful.
398	D: God did it.
399	A: God did that for sure, for sure.
400	D: That was I am glad that I asked.
401	A: You are more than welcome to come, we do it every Wednesday night.
402	D: Okay. I know you guys have a podcast.
403	A: Yeah- Shannon has a podcast.
404	D: Okay.
405	A: I am starting, trying to get mine, but I am trying to find the time.
406	D: Okay, that's okay. So, it's just "Partners in Hope", right?
407	A: Yeah, that's one hat. We have our other business called Paradigm Shift; we are just
408	kind of just forging into the juvenile space. We just received a grant for a program we are
409	calling "Mirror". Because we are trying to vividly reflect the lives that they are living.
410	But some pretty unique activities.
411	D: I look forward to seeing the great things you guys are going to do.

412	A: Me too, hopefully.
413	D: You got me crying.
414	A: You made me cry earlier so. So, it's only fitting.
415	D: Also, may we please have a picture to go with your story?
416	A: Sure, absolutely.
417	D: Is there anything else you would like to add before I stop recording?
418	A: I would just like to thank you for, I can't imagine what it's like on the other side of
419	this interview. Knowing what was taken from you, so the fact that, because you had a
420	choice too. Right? You could be vengeful, or you interpret justice in you wanting to hate
421	life and hate people like me. Instead, you have taken it upon yourself to try to be the
422	bigger person and find a way to prevent other victims from being created. So, I figure we
423	are literally in the same line of work so, I am grateful to have met you.
424	D: Thank you! Believe me the honor is all mine.