

I heard about Stuart less later from other prisoners that what he did to me, he does to all of his clients. He never goes to trial and allegedly trades clients with the prosecutors for plea deals.

The probation officer from 2002-2004,

named Kristie Frank, used to visit my house

every 30 days, unlike other P.O.s. The last visit,

I was letting a guy stay at my house for a short

while. I told him not to let anyone in. I wasn't

there when he let her and the other officer,

Nick Stuart, in. She took a number of items

from my house, none of which were illegal nor

used as evidence for anything. I tried to get

it back many times without success. The next

important item is a home video VHS tape with

my mom, stepdad, grandfather, daughter, and

me sharing/celebrating Christmas together.

Everyone in that video has passed away except

me. Kristie Frank (not sure of the spelling)

was fired for bad behavior before 2006.

Lastly, I had a civil case (5:19 cv 139) for

an 8th amendment claim in Bowie County Com. Center

in TX. The defendant's lawyer didn't give evidence

causing my loss. Plus, Lt. Manning lied at trial.

I appreciate your time and efforts. Thank

you and have a great day.  
(Sincerely), Gene Frase

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because the letter, again, didn't come. I called them, and they told me to come there where they arrested me.

Less than a year later, I pled guilty to rape, which it wasn't that, but a lower type of crime. But, when you plead guilty, you have to concede to any allegations the police put in the file. The reason I plead out for 30 years was to avoid the chance of a life sentence. The prosecutor was able to do this because of a phone call the police made someone call me with and recorded it. So, it was the strength of the evidence that made the prosecutor offer me 40 at first. He agreed to let me plea for 30 on 70% plus 10 years on 6th for the failure to register, consecutive, so still 40 years.

While locked up, the part of the registration law requiring waiting for the certified letter to show up has been eliminated. So, I hired a lawyer to try for clemency based on that change. Now, the law says we have to report twice a year on the dates given to us.

The girlfriend died in 2009 from a heart attack in a casino. She was about 36 or 37.

accusers any questions I told him to ask, nor did he explain my need to find my witnesses. He would just stand there like a scared weasel, telling me to be quiet. I wish I had known I could've asked the judge to allow me to replace him. In a probation revocation hearing all types of evidence is allowed. I was given an 8 year prison sentence (out of a possible 10) for the misdemeanors.

I paroled out after 20 months. Then, about 2.5 years later, I was charged with failure to register. For this, the prosecutor gave me a 1 year conditional pass. If I stay out of trouble, it goes away.

The whole time on parole, my certified letters wouldn't make it to me. Every 6 months the registration office would call me to tell me I'm late. So, I'd go there, fill out a form, a week later the letter would come, and I would fill it out and turn it in. Waiting for the certified letter was required. I couldn't just go in and register. Because it kept coming late, I asked what the dates they mailed the certified letters. They said I wasn't allowed to know. After they got a new supervisor, they didn't call me, and I was arrested.

After 2.5 years on probation, I was charged with a misdemeanor - trespassing and contributing to the delinquency of a minor. After I read the law on contributing, I saw it's an umbrella law in which anything can be that. Without explaining what I did and didn't do, I'm gonna tell you what everyone else did. My probation officer visited the home of the people to coach them on how to send me to prison, supposedly pushing them to do it (as told to me). My mom hired Vess again, who worked out a deal ahead of the municipal court hearing for me to get a suspended fine and sentence if I plea guilty, assuring me I wouldn't get my probat. revoked. Long story short, the family told a very conflicting stories ~~between~~ the courtrooms which could be verified from transcripts. What I was accused of was actually what a friend of mine was doing. He told me so. Plus, he and a other witnesses would've come to testify for me if they had known when and where. But, Judge Chris Piazza refused to grant me a bond so I could find my witnesses. And, to make things worse, my lawyer, Vess, wouldn't ask my

again. I suspect it was a girlfriend at the time or her sister. The second investigation was by 2 aggressive females who threatened the alleged victim into talking by saying they would put her in a foster home until she was 18. Her mom had been on drugs around that time, I was told.

My mom hired attorney Stuart Vess. He kept telling me it would be OK. But, just before scheduling a trial date, the prosecutor called the girl asking if I really did it and if she would come to trial to testify. Her answer (according to Vess) was yes and no, respectively. With this, Vess got a plea bargain of 5 years probation, community service, counselling and registering. I didn't know what it was, and Vess never explained the registry to me. I signed the paper in court without knowing about it. He brushed off my question and told me I had to sign everything. Months later, a certified letter came explaining it. The day I was assessed by the screening people was mentally traumatic and purposely aggravating. From what I've read about them (in every state), they have no oversight, and they are able to interpret the rules any way they want at their own discretion. I believe they have absolute immunity (a legal term).

Dear Bad Jurist,  
Not that you're a bad jurist, I just  
didn't have a name to address this letter to.  
I appreciate your interest in making public  
the failures and malevolent acts of those  
working in the criminal court system. From  
my experience, any reporting or complaints  
about it are ignored except for the most  
gregarious and/or publicized acts. The only  
thing I expect to get from writing this letter  
is the satisfaction of telling someone of all  
the things that were done to me throughout  
my experiences of it all. And, because of  
some of these, I was forced to learn what  
some of my civil rights are, albeit after  
the fact. So, I'll be able to give you the  
historical with near-view clarity along with  
the ~~knowledge~~ knowledge of law as it applied  
at the time which would've helped me to  
avoid problems, had I known. I'm writing  
this chronologically from memory. I've never  
told all of this to any single person. If  
you want more detail of anything, ask me.  
In 2001, I was investigated for rape.  
The investigation started from an anonymous  
caller. It was closed after everyone said  
the same thing that nothing happened. Then  
the anonymous caller made the same complaint