

Ms. Luan,

11-3-16

I wasn't sure if there was 1 or 2 at the end of your name, so my apologies if I spelled it wrong. My name is Chris McDonald, and I'm an inmate at Waupun Correctional. I'm 49 years old, and serving life. I've been incarcerated for 24 years in maximum security. I'm not from Wisconsin, and don't know anybody in the state, except for inmates. Let me explain: In 1992, my friend asked me to drive with him from Connecticut to Wisconsin to visit some relatives of his. Along the way, he actually confessed that he wanted to rob his wealthy grandmother and uncle. I should've made him turn the car around, but stupidly decided to go along with him out of misguided loyalty. As it turned out, he actually wanted to kill them, which I didn't know, until the moment the you know what, hit the fan. I did help him restrain them during the robbery, but didn't have anything to do with killing them. He took a knife from their kitchen, and stabbed them when I went outside. One month later, he was caught selling some of the stolen jewelry and arrested. The police thought that they had solved the crime; They didn't know that 2 people were involved. I couldn't live with the guilt and the nightmares, so I called the police and turned myself in too. I plead guilty to party to the crime of homicide and my co-defendant plead guilty to the actual homicide. Because of Wisconsin law, I got the same amount of time as him, even though I didn't kill anyone. Ironically, he died of cancer after serving only 3 years, and I'm left to do all the time. I haven't had a visit, or made a phone call, or received a letter in almost 20 years. My father and wife were the only people in my life, and he died about the same time that I received divorce papers from my wife. Believe it or not, this is the most writing that I've done since 1997, so I'm sorry if my penmanship is bad. I'm currently in segregation with Jose Lato, who keeps in contact with you. He said that you are a good hearted person who cares about inmates and their struggles. If for no other reason, I wanted to establish contact with someone

in the outside world. Getting a letter from a real person, other than another inmate would be nice. If you are too busy, I perfectly understand, and there's no hard feelings whatsoever. I'm a convict, however, I'm not a con man. I do apologize for any inconvenience, or if my forwardness has offended you in any way. Again, I haven't spoken to the outside world in so long. Hope to hear from you, if not, Happy Thanksgiving and Merry Christmas.

Respectfully,

Christopher L. McDonald

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