

President Donald J. Trump  
1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, N.W.  
Washington, DC 20500

PRISON REFORM FOLLOWUP for a Christian prisoner, Free (AKA "PF) Lazor, C73842, PO Box 1050, A1, 112, SVSP, Soledad, CA 93960-1050, [www.free-lazor.org](http://www.free-lazor.org) with ATTACHMENTS: 12/3/19 letter asking help for media coverage; his original song, THE ART OF THE DEAL, sent to you in NYC in 1990; photographs

Dear President Trump,

Since I wrote you for help to bring attention to Free Lazor's plight, he sent me his only copy of the lyrics to the enclosed song, THE ART OF THE DEAL, asked me to make copies, send back the original when I'm able, and also send the lyrics to you. Free (previously known as PF) wrote me that he composed the song after reading your book, THE ART OF THE DEAL, "to give [you] a boost in 1990 because the media, worldwide, were attacking [you] mercilessly, even then, seeming to be on a campaign to bury [you] from the light of history and to denigrate [your] character." He sent you a cassette tape, singing and playing his guitar, but since then any such privilege has been taken away. He wrote, "I sent it to him as a positive bolstering of encouragement." Free and I both believe that God is using you "as a bulwark at this critical point in time to keep America and our freedoms from being completely destroyed."

Free wrote that Norma I. Foederer, your "right arm assistant" played it for you. Then she wrote Free that you "really appreciated it, liked the song and message, and said thanks for it." Free wrote that he stayed in touch with Norma for some years, and that she regularly passed on to you the message when he wrote you from time to time. Referring to the song's opening lines, he wrote: "Do they seem prophetic? Who in 1990 ever even imagined he'd be the President of the U.S.—the most earthly-powerful person on the globe? It didn't even come close to my thoughts. But the lyrics seem to have known." What a coincidence—that you had known of Free (PF) almost thirty years ago! Is it only a dream of mine that you could hear him sing this song in person after he is free? It would be one of the happiest days of Free's, Gayle's, and my life, as well as that of his many prayerful supporters.

You and Free have many traits in common. He grew up near Detroit, and energetically worked jobs since the age of eight. He moved to California as a college student, started his own band, began performing as a Buddy Holly look alike, published a poetry book, and got his pilot's, skydiver's, and real estate licenses. Before he was put in prison, he had been helping Robert C. Truax build a space rocket. A news article quoted Mr. Truax: "one of the volunteers was a Buddy Holly look alike." I have talked with the woman who rented him the garage in which he built his band's studio who recalls him helping Mr. Truax.

My 12/3/19 letter asked you to invite Gayle Travis, Free's "surrogate mother," to the White House. We await ideas for help that you, Ivanka or others on your team, Fox News hosts, or celebrities might have.

Gratefully,

Barri Armitage

President Donald J. Trump  
1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, N.W.  
Washington, DC 20500

RE: Media help for Free (AKA "PF) Lazor, C73842, PO Box 1050, A1, 112, SVSP, Soledad, CA.93960-1050  
Website: [www.free-lazor.org](http://www.free-lazor.org)

Dear President Trump,

I hold you in honor for the sacrifices you personally make, and honor your whole family and team. The Bible teaches that God is the One Who lifts up leaders or puts them down. He has appointed you to fulfill His will at this time to make America great again. Thank you for your faithfulness to relentlessly carry on in spite of all the attacks against you. I pray every day for God to put His armor around you, so the darts bounce back to the throwers. Meanwhile, He keeps giving you more and more success!

I know you can't pardon someone in a state prison, but am writing you for help in media attention for a Christian prisoner kept "captive" over 36 years for a shooting in self-defense during a home intrusion in Los Gatos, California on January 10, 1983. The attacker's uncle was politically tied to the prosecutor and the defense attorney. In the years since the trial, Mr. Lazor has uncovered a trove of exculpatory evidence that was withheld. For example, the jury was not given self-defense as an option. The sentence was 17 years for second-degree homicide (see website listed above).

His story since then would make a movie, as he was a promising musician, a Buddy Holly look-alike with his own band at the time, did not drink alcohol or use drugs, was a licensed pilot and sky-dive instructor, and held several patents. In prison, he has kept a journal of the relentless persecutions, including setting gangs on him just before parole hearings, and then accusing him. He's been moved over 50 times.

Mr. Lazor is now in his 60's. His own mother died before seeing him freed. His "surrogate mother," Gayle Travis, a widow now in her 80's, who knew him 7 years before the incident when he helped her as a handyman, has tirelessly worked for his freedom. I began corresponding with Mr. Lazor in 2000 when he requested a CD I had produced and told me he also was a songwriter. I have boxes full of his songs and correspondence. Although his supporters' appeals to parole boards, governors, innocence projects, and the media have not prevailed, Mrs. Travis stays full of enthusiasm in our many hours of talks.

What if you invited Mrs. Travis to the White House to speak to some you would choose from Fox News? Maybe Judge Jeanine Pierro? Mark Levin? Your personal involvement and contact with celebrities, plus positive media attention has made the breakthrough for many. Mrs. Travis

Thank you so much for listening.

Gratefully,

Barri Armitage

**THE ART OF THE DEAL**  
**(THE TRUMP SONG)**

3/17/90  
(#4)

1. The main Trump cards haven't been played yet  
but he's as much to lose, as win, when placing his bet.  
A young man in a pool of sharks, when he got his feet wet,  
where most men drown in treachery's ambition-net . . .

**REFRAIN:** Where the heart of the deal is "THE ART OF THE DEAL"  
and that's the most thrilling and best part of the deal;  
while others in the game complain and lack "the feel,"  
this winner's claim to fame, is the character behind his name.  
"THE ART OF THE DEAL" is the heart of the deal  
while others may criticize the size of his deal,  
the main thing that matters is the prize of his deal —  
that it satisfies the player of the game.

2. You roll the dice across the big game board,  
but it's character, not luck, that's won him his hoard.  
He laid everything on the line, until he finally scored,  
invested in his own wings, before he soared . . .

**REFRAIN:** "THE ART OF THE DEAL" is the heart of the deal  
and that's the richest and best part of the deal;  
While watchers of the game complain and lack the feel,  
this winner's claim to fame is the man behind the name.  
The heart of the deal is "THE ART OF THE DEAL"  
while others may criticize the size of his deal,  
the main thing that matters is the prize of the deal —  
that it satisfies the player of the game.

**BRIDGE:** New York City is a Trumped-up Charge ! \*  
Riding on your wit, aiming high and betting large,  
where most players fold while sitting on the gold  
buried in their own front yards.  
New York City is a Trumped-up Charge !  
where most dealers sit, while their debits grow too large.  
and most players will fold, their deck-aides before they're old  
leaving Trump still dealing the highest-ranking cards !

**(Continued)**

**THE ART OF THE DEAL**  
**(THE TRUMP SONG)**

(3/17/90)

(#4)

**(Continued)**

3. So take your fate in hand and play your own Trump Card.  
play it fair and play it smart, but also play it hard.  
And till you can walk in his shoes, and have what he has — (to lose).  
don't bet that man hasn't paid his dues . . .

**REFRAIN:** Because, the heart of the deal is "THE ART OF THE DEAL"  
and that's the most treasured and best part of the deal;  
while others in the game complain and lack the feel  
this winner's claim to fame is the man behind his name.  
"THE ART OF THE DEAL" is the heart of the deal  
while others may criticize the size of his deal,  
the main thing that matters, is the prize of his deal —  
that it satisfies the player of the game . . .  
that it satisfies the artist of the game . . .

**[END]**

Written: January 14 to March 17, 1990 for Donald Trump [N, G, M]

\* Background voices "I do it to do it" over & over here

Copyright © © 1990, Free Lazor, BMI. Lyrics & Music, Rhythm Of Creation / ROC Music™ and Glory Thief Music™  
All rights reserved worldwide. ([www.free-lazor.org](http://www.free-lazor.org)) ([mail@free-lazor.org](mailto:mail@free-lazor.org)) (<https://www.facebook.com/Free.Lazor>)