

Innocence vs. Injustice

You tried to break me, but you see 🎵
What doesn't kill you makes you stronger.

-Kelly Clarkson, *Stronger*

My Fellow Americans:

In August of 2018

I was asked to fill out a Parole Plan by my Case Manager. The plan included places I would live should I be released. Then I was asked if I wanted a bus pass to get where I wanted to go. Soon after that, I signed up for Medicaid in a room where I was told, **“If you are in this room, you are going home in 90 days or less.”** Confused by all this, I was eventually told that my first parole hearing was to be held on November 27, 2018. Sadly, my hopes were elevated beyond reality for I believed that the Ohio Parole Board either read my court filings or my previously submitted documents and saw that, at the very least, I am parole material.

There is nothing more abusive than the cruelty of false hope.

-Frank P. Wood, *The Innocent Man*

As to the documents submitted, on October 25, 2018, via my Case Manager, I submitted a seven-page letter to the local Parole Officer Mrs. Hunter with supporting Exhibits (Document-01)¹ that she personally scanned and efiled to the Ohio Parole Board. The Exhibits are copies of the Exhibits from my Affidavit/Book: *A Blueprint for Wrongful Imprisonment* that I had members of my Exoneration Team publish on www.freefrankpwood.com: A righteous movement.

November 27 of 2018

came quick. I woke up around 6:15. a.m. and expected to discover that the bird singing outside the window was actually a buzzard. That thought entered my mind because, after nearly 13 years of wrongful imprisonment, I was readily aware that today I would be seeing the Ohio Parole Board for the first time and for crimes uncommitted. It's cold, snowing and I have not eaten since 6:30 p.m. last night.

Thought I still had a good night's sleep, but woke up tired. Drank a full mug of water, part of my morning ritual, and went to chow. The meal was about the size of a happy meal from the early

¹ If you are reading this document and the seven-page letter on line or through another form of publication, the internal Exhibits shall not be included for they are easily downloaded from www.freefrankpwood.com. My resume is excluded.

80s, but I wasn't happy. Still, came back and slept for another 45 minutes knowing that at any moment they were going to call me. Around 10:00 a.m. they called. I sat there for nearly three hours in this little room with a conference table, two others awaiting their fate, a cheery C/O and Christmas music playing on a portable radio. The music was more annoying than anything else at that moment, so I passed the time in silence staring out the window.

The chow hall was late in sending trays. Then, around 1:00 p.m. my name was called. Mind you, I had not eaten or drank anything in the past 5 hours. My blood sugar was taking a dive, stomach was turning, hands shaking, mouth was dry and I was slowly becoming disoriented. Yes, hypoglycemia was in full swing. Still, I was determined to go forward.

I was led into a small office

by Mrs. Hunter. I was then told to sit in front of a laptop computer that had four different windows open with six people in them: Full Board Hearing. From there the Board Members were introduced by one man. This same man advised me that, **“We are not here to judge you.”** A blatant lie, but I kept my mouth shut. He proceeded to tell me that they were concerned about what I had done with my time in prison. *‘Interesting,’* I thought, *‘because he is definitely not going to like what I have to say regarding certain events.’* He further explained the delay in speaking and hearing. I was thinking about NASA and their deep space communications and chuckled slightly, probably more from nervous tension than anything else.

This same man made it clear that he had the Appellate Court decisions² regarding my case in front of him.

“We are not here to judge you.”

Useless documents because, as revealed on

www.freefrankpwood.com, the Appellate Court

- made statements that were never made during the course of my criminal Trial
- failed to adjudicate on my uncontested Claim Of Actual Innocence
- failed to acknowledge that State-proffered medical evidence proved that the alleged rape never happened
- relied on allegations (a laptop and the morning of October 20th of 2004) that were **“closed”** and **“terminated”** pre-indictment by three independent State-investigative agencies: Medina County Job & Family Services/Children's Services, Montville Police Department, and Akron Children's Hospital, but illegally testified to during Trial

What more, he repeated that he had those filings in front of him as if they were of significant value. That's quite the shame because he had no idea of what they really said during trial. How could he? He never studied my materially altered and incomplete Trial Record, as did I.

² These would be from the Ninth District Court of Appeals: The best friend of the Medina County Court of Common Please.

It didn't take long

to understand that I was undergoing some sort of inquisition. Especially since the Board Members possessed an attitude mixed with good manners, ridicule, politeness and scorn. I was constantly asked about the above-mentioned allegations that were “**closed**” and “**terminated**” pre-indictment. In all actuality, as I made it clear that I presented this State’s evidence to them, they avoided the facts that the F-1 rape never happened and that the Trial Court declared that the alleged F-3 GSI “**didn't happen.**” Yes, they were determined not to discuss the indicted charges. Why? I have proven my innocence... and more. Obviously the web site and the documents submitted greatly disturbed them.

I soon realized

that I was on trial for these closed and terminated allegations without a valid indictment or the presence of counsel in direct violation of my *Human and Constitutional Rights*. This was deliberate because the documents I submitted through Mrs. Hunter included

- a medical report that reveals the alleged rape victim was a **Temple Virgin** at the time of medical exam and trial
- the uncontested Claim Of Actual Innocence proves I was not there
- my pre-trial histories reveal the **motives** of those who did this to me
- the credentials of M. Douglas Reed, Ph.D.: the Ohio Attorney General’s **leading expert** in this matter³
- Dr. Reed’s conclusions that

**I do not possess the psychological capacities
to commit such ignorant and heinous acts**

- *Inter alia*

Query:

If these closed and terminated allegations, that the Board relied upon to deny me parole, possessed such great validity, then why were they not part of the charging instrument?

America, I'll leave that one with you.

I also submitted

my web address. I do believe this fueled their fire, for when I mentioned the web site it was like and *AT&T* pin-drop-moment. Yes, they all agreed beforehand to not speak of it. Further, when I mentioned the documents submitted pertaining to exactly why I was in that room, a Board Member snapped, “**We have the documents you submitted.**” Since they pertained directly to the indicted charges, why were we not discussing them?

³ Dr. Reed is not only the Ohio Attorney General’s *Leading Expert*, he is also qualified to do work for the Department of Defense.

They were careful

to avoid the actual indicted charges (the bogus charges that put me in prison), especially after I made it clear that as soon as the alleged rape victim declared she was nearly 70 miles away from me with her stepfather when some type of assault took place, the Prosecutor declared her testimony to be “**bullshit**” and then REDACTED that word from my transcripts.⁴ From there I was continuously asked what evidence was presented to the Jury that led them to a guilty verdict. My Fellow Americans, download and read my book. There was absolutely NO EVIDENCE pointing to my guilt. In fact, evidence reveals that two PERPS currently RUN FREE.

I did try to explain

to the Board that there was no evidence presented at Trial that would have led a jury to find me guilty, but they didn't want to hear it. If you read my book, you will discover that the closed and terminated allegations were actually illegally testified to at Trial in order to confuse the Jury into a conviction. Remarkably, the Jury elected to find me guilty of the indicted charges: October 1st-3rd of 2004 that went

(no one placed me at the crime scene)

- uninvestigated
- originally unindicted
- that never happened
- in a place I have never been

In doing so, they relied solely on the illegally solicited testimony of the allegations (laptop and October 20th of 2004) that were closed and terminated pre-indictment. The most insane part of this is that, as no one testified to what happened on the actual dates in the indictment other than the alleged rape victim, **no one placed me at the crime scene**: Put-In-Bay, Ohio. Further, the Prosecutor was careful to avoid such testimony while continuously soliciting testimony for the laptop and October 20th.

PLEASE READ MY BOOK!

Clarifying the above, the alleged rape victim testified that

- I never showed her anything on a computer
- she could not identify me as the perpetrator
- she was not afraid of me
- I was fully dressed around her every day

while the alleged GSI victim testified TWICE that she could not recall being at an alleged crime scene with me. Interesting, eh?

⁴ It is illegal to REDACT anything a prosecutor says from a trial transcript.

I then tried to explain that the Trial Court declared the Jury to be “cynical,” and that the Jury had a Court-elected Juror who was molested in her youth, and a Medina City elementary school teacher. When I supported this by the fact that the Jury Selection of my Trial Record disappeared, the Board Members refused to comment. I followed this up with the fact that my witness is Attorney Ronald R. Stanley. When I mentioned the fact that Atty. Stanley was the divorce attorney for Danielle Sadowsky, the woman I had the affair with that led to my set up, and that he took my side during Trial as co-counsel, the Board Member from Grafton, Ohio turned towards me like a deer snapping its head at the sound of a shotgun.

“We know who Dr. Reed is.”

I do believe we see where the credibility in this matter resides.

With my rights

to Due Process and Equal Protection thrown out like yesterday’s trash, the Board began to ask about my conduct in prison. Obviously I had two hole shots and two RIB infractions along with a few minor tickets. When I attempted to explain how and why staff members used inmates to retaliate against me, that I had submitted an affidavit via counsel to Columbus detailing what happened, that I had a letter from Senator Sherrod Brown regarding this matter, and that staff members were removed from the facility while one received time off without pay, the Board Members turned to stone.

When you’re right you make a lot of sound.
When you’re wrong you make a lot of silence.
-Unknown

Then they decided to question why I have not taken programs in prison. Well, I have, just not the ones they wanted me to take. What more, I have spent most of my time in prison as a tutor, library aide, and program aide helping others. This must be deemed criminal in their biased minds.

Shortly thereafter,

a Board Member informed me that a “Dr. Marlow” claimed that I am “sexually aggressive.”⁵ Mind you, this doctor **never** examined my mind and beliefs, and never interviewed me as did Dr. Reed. The mysterious Dr. Marlow solely utilized the indicted charges to arrive at this ludicrous conclusion, while Dr. Reed intellectually and professionally examined my mind and beliefs, only to reasonably conclude the opposite. When I again mentioned Dr. Reed, his credentials, that he is the Attorney General’s expert on the matter, and his findings, one Board Member snapped, “**We know who Dr. Reed is.**” If this is true, and Dr. Reed has proven the opposite, then why am I still

⁵ I lost my virginity on my 18th birthday to a beautiful, intelligent and classy lady. Possessing a slight shyness, I have always preferred the lady to be the initiator of intimacy. How else would you know if a lady desires you?

in prison? This is a valid question, especially due to the sheer fact that my internal psychological disposition fully renders me parole material.

Belief determines behavior.

-Max Lucado

At the end of the initial onslaught,

the Board Member from Grafton asked why I laughed at the beginning of the meeting. I explained my nervous tension and that I have heard many horror stories about these meetings. In response he said, "Don't believe everything inmates tell you." In turn, I wanted to reply, '*Don't believe everything lying State witnesses tell you, either.*' However, I do declare that the horror stories about the Board, although I have experienced a small part, are true.

After having spent

about 45 minutes in the crucible of torment under the eyes of the inquisitors, I was asked to wait in the other room while they discussed matters. Once in the other room, I found a cold lunch tray with no spoon. Thirsty, I choked down a dry sandwich and a dry brownie. When I was called back into the room I was informed, "**We'll see you on November 1st of 2028.**" Then they actually had the audacity to thank me for participating in the meeting. Disgusted, I walked out and mumbled, "**Two perps run free.**" Regardless, they can add a *zero* to the ten because I will never speak with them again. Word.

Upon returning to my housing unit,

I found a pass for a program called "Victim Awareness." Insulted, able to teach the class myself, and having been set up of for what TWO PERPS had done, I am one of the victims in this case. I refuse to take it, for not only had I started the class in Grafton Correctional to learn what I was going through, the instructor was arrogant and condescending. No, he didn't like it that I quoted Dr. Daniel Goleman from Harvard.⁶ I quit the class. Yes, I did my best to explain this to the Board, but I was dehydrated, my sugar was crashing, and they didn't care.

A few days later

I was interviewed by Dr. Michaels, a rather amiable fellow from Mental Health. He was concerned about the "bad news" I received. When I mentioned the book and web site, he said,

（ "Two perps run free." ）

"**They didn't tell me about that.**" Of course not, that's because they didn't want him to know. But he knows now.

I must be doing the right thing,

because the Board planned on this: the 10 years, long before they saw me. It was a premeditated meeting. Such is obvious in their abuse of power. What more, the Ohio Parole Board has now

⁶ Dr. Goleman wrote: *Emotional Intelligence: Why it matters more than IQ*. A great study.

forfeited all quasi-judicial immunity and remains subject to a Title 42 U.S.C. § 1983 civil action. This is due to the facts that the Board

- willfully relied on *material false information to deny me relief*. You see, not only were those allegations closed and terminated, when the Court-declared “cynical” Jury was illegally given the opportunity to rule on those allegations with “Special Findings,”⁷ the Jury still came back with a guilty verdict for October 1st-3rd of 2004:
 - the dates in the indictment
 - the dates that no one placed me at the crime scene
 - the dates the alleged rape victim spent in Put-In-Bay with Scott Sadowsky and **“not at Frank Wood’s house”**
- knows that I presented proof of factual innocence and proof of perps
- thoroughly understands that Dr. Reed’s credentials and findings can neither be mitigated nor defeated in this matter
- if anything happens to me, or if the two PERPS that currently RUN FREE harm another, they are personally responsible

Not only have I done my homework,

the Board’s mettle has been tested and found wanting in honor and integrity.

Please, think about it...

as the Board failed to operate according to law and fact, the whole purpose of the parole hearing was to determine if I was parole material:

- if I was a danger to society
- if my release would be consistent with the welfare of society

Dr. Reed and my proof of innocence leveled the playing field. What more, when they asked what I would do for work, I informed them that Atty. Stanley offered me a job as his paralegal. When asked where I would live, I informed them that I would live with Nancy Coe: a semi-retired CPA, a dear friend, and my Innocence Advocate. So again I ask,

“How am I not parole material?”

The Parole Board’s job

is to

- protect the State of Ohio’s reputation and coffer at all cost
- to silently proffer the lie: *‘The Justice System is always right’*

No. No. No, it is not.

⁷ These allegations were for October 20th of 2004.

This is my final conclusion of the Ohio Parole Board.

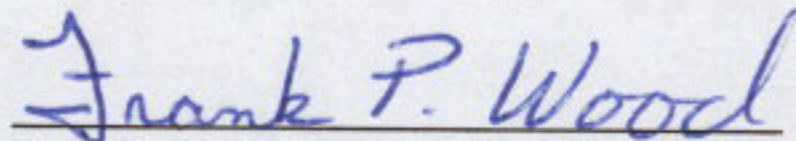
My Fellow Americans,

as long as you do not commit a felony in prison, you should be released the first time you see the Board. No exceptions. Especially since I just revealed to you the injustice I suffered at their hands while their salaries are being paid with your tax dollars. Now **your tax dollars** will continue to pay for my wrongful imprisonment for another decade. Well, that is until I find an honest judge to adjudicate my evidence with honor and integrity.

With Integrity & Respect,

I am...

Still Unbroken.


Frank P. Wood (#A504-107)
RICI
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-Σ-

STRONGER!