

“DOWN~SOUTH~TEXAS” BACKGROUND

Austin-born, San Antonio-raised automation tech entrepreneur, I went from caring for my elderly parents to waking up on the floor of a brutal South Texas jail segregation unit. Innocent of any crime, I was hit with nine bogus felonies and an \$840,000 bond for defending myself against County Deputies.

THE REALITY OF THE SYSTEM

While Hollywood relies on slick prison drama tropes, the ground reality of South Texas is pure, unchecked chaos:

- **The Sovereign Fiefdom:** The Sheriff rules the county outright, while his Jail Lieutenant runs a gladiator-style recreation yard to enforce control.
- **Administrative Erasure:** For two years, I was buried alive without a single court date or hearing, only to walk out with all nine felony charges completely dropped—no fines, no probation, nothing.
- **Total Extinction:** The machinery stripped away my life; I lost my wife, my home, and both of my parents, who died isolated in the nursing homes they were forced into.

When an innocent man faces systematic degradation, he must weaponize his darkness to survive.

THE CREATIVE MANIFESTO

I walked out into the sun with nowhere to go and no way to get there, but I carried the one weapon they couldn't confiscate: a raw, 700-page journal smuggled from the inside. That journal has been optimized into the definitive series bible for *DOWN~SOUTH~TEXAS*, complete with a massive multi-series backend.

- **The Storytelling Edge:** I do not guess at the psychological toll of solitary or how a corrupt jail operates. My work strips away the fantasy of orderly justice to deliver a visceral, cinematic nightmare capturing the "feel of the real." I didn't just research this story—I lived it.

THE MISSION BEYOND THE SCREEN

- **NAMI:** Please donate to the National Alliance on Mental Illness to support the forgotten, incarcerated mentally ill.
- **Reform DFPS:** Overhaul state agencies overrun by self-serving investigators who assume the innocent are guilty on a mere hunch.