

Kendrick Simpson's Toolkit

Kendrick Simpson Advocacy Toolkit

Created by Partners and Advocates of Kendrick Simpson

Kendrick Simpson is scheduled to be executed on February 12, 2026, despite the jury never hearing crucial evidence about his severe PTSD. Mr. Simpson was the victim of a drive-by shooting that left him hospitalized for months. He had only recently been discharged when Hurricane Katrina destroyed his home and left him without basic necessities. These traumas left him hyper-vigilant, suspicious, and in an extremely fragile physical and mental state when he entered Oklahoma as a displaced person. On January 16, 2006, Mr. Simpson was confronted by a group of men in an Oklahoma City nightclub for unknowingly wearing a hat whose color represented rivalry to their gang. He reacted with panic and fear for his life when he shot and killed Glen Palmer and Anthony Jones: a response directly related to his PTSD. The jury never heard about these specific traumas or the extent of his PTSD. While incarcerated, Mr. Simpson has shown remorse for his actions and grown as a person, becoming the first person to earn his GED while on Oklahoma's death row and publishing a book. The Pardon and Parole Board has the power to grant mercy to Kendrick Simpson on January 14, 2026.

Take Action Now!

Kendrick Simpson's Clemency Hearing is scheduled for Wednesday, January 14, 2026.



by Kendrick Simpson
Death Row Soul Collective.com

I am Kendrick Simpson
I am my grandmother's favorite grandson
I am my mother's loving son
I am the hyphen in between African-American

I am Section 8 American Made
I am the good and the bad of my country
I am regret and remorse profound
I am complexity

I am much more than hurts, wrongs or murders
I am accountability
I am stagnant Katrina water
I am empathy and far better than any prior me

I am transformative experience by way of fire
from a gun
Who am I?
I am Kendrick Simpson

Do you want to learn more about Kendrick Simpson?

Read this letter from Kendrick's son, Keeyun:

2025-11-17_Keeyen_Statement_for_Clemency.pdf

Read this letter from Kendrick's friend, Tena:

<Tena's Statement on Kendrick.pdf>

Read [**this blog post**](#) by ACLU-OK Of Council, Randy Bauman:

Your action is needed to save Kendrick's life.

CALLS TO ACTION:

2. Email the Pardon and Parole Board

- Guide: [Simpson: Emails to PPB](#)
- Email Address: **BoardCommunications@ppb.ok.gov**

3. Write a letter to the Pardon and Parole Board

- Guide: [Simpson: Letters to PPB](#)
- Mailing Address: **Pardon and Parole Board**
K. Simpson (#568612), January Clemency Hearing
4345 N. Lincoln Blvd., Suite 1082
Oklahoma City, OK 73105

4. Call the Pardon and Parole Board

- Guide: [Simpson: Calls to PPB](#)
- Phone Number: **405-521-6600**
- Office Hours: **8AM - 5PM, Monday through Friday**

5. Call or text FIVE people and tell them about Kendrick:

Inform your friends, family, and community about Kendrick Simpson. Use our text/call guide: [Save Simpson: Peer-to-Peer Outreach](#)

Kendrick Simpson's Personal Statement

Written by Kendrick Simpson
November 20, 2025 / 1:32 pm

You see, on November 27, 2004 I myself was shot multiple times and was almost murdered. A car pulled up on me, occupied by several people, and opened fire. I was shot 5 times which resulted in me being in an induced coma for a month and a half. I had over 10 surgeries in the aftermath of my shooting. I'm intimately acquainted with gun violence because my life was forever changed by a bullet from a gun.

On the night of the murders, after an altercation in a nightclub, where I was assaulted, my two co-defendants and I went to a 7/11. While at the 7/11 a car pulled up. The car, like on the night I was shot, was occupied by several people. One of my co-defendants said—with urgency in his voice—there they go right there, they following us! That statement alone “they following us!” affected my mind in ways that I still struggle to articulate. The best way I can describe it is how I already did, that my mind and my reason were arrested by fear. I wholeheartedly, in that moment, believed I/We were being followed. Something in my mind was triggered, taking me back to the night I was shot. The air even smelled the same.

In my mind, I believed that I was being followed in order to be done more harm, that, coupled with my associating what was happening in front of me with my shooting, along with the atmosphere in the car—that these people were there to finish what they started. When they pulled out, we pulled out after them.

Unequivocally, I murdered Glen Palmer and Anthony Jones. I shot into the car they were in with an AK, that's the truth! What's also true is that my mind was broken and that my actions, a product of experience, were compelled by paranoia. Everything happened so fast. My mind was never the same after being shot. Why did I even have a gun that night? Because I didn't trust my judgment, when I didn't have a gun, I was caught defenseless and shot.

I take full responsibility for killing Glen Palmer and Anthony Jones. My actions—regardless to what I believed in those moments—were heinous, atrocious and cruel. No more than a day can go by without me thinking about the lives I took. That's the truth. In the blink of an eye I took two lives and destroyed my own. I also tragically changed two families forever.

With the benefit of hindsight, and now knowing all that I know, I know that we weren't being followed. I learned that almost everyone stopped at that particular 7/11 after leaving the club.

My two co-defendants testified for the state. They both received 20 years respectively for their testimonies. They both said a lot to the detectives and on the stand at my trial. But the one thing they said that is absolutely untrue is that monster statement. I never said that I was a monster during or after the shooting. They attribute that statement to me in the name of self-preservation. That statement has been everywhere and its not true. I didn't say it nor am I a monster.

I was sentenced to death. Sentenced to die for my actions on that night. I regret what happened that night. I'm sorry for what happened that night. I'm deeply remorseful for what happened that night. I'm accountable. I'm ashamed of being a murderer.

I'm far removed from the person I was on the night of January 16, 2006. Bitter experience, life, age and devoting myself to being a lifelong learner have made me a better person. I'm a nuanced and evolved person. A person with flaws of course, but one who is determined to travel the road of redemption.

What I do know is that those on death row aren't altogether bad, in the same way those who are free aren't altogether good. I'm not the worst of the worst. I've demonstrated that I'm capable of change and a person capable of change shouldn't be put to death.

Remorse

by Kendrick Simpson

Dedicated to Glen Palmer, Anthony Jones, and London Johnson

(R)esponsibility and accountability are neighbors on
(e)mpathy road; the ultimate transgression: Ending life of another
(m)ourning the losses he caused others
(o)ffensive and aggressive to what used to be
(r)esurrected into a recovering being
(s)anctioned by bitter experience.....purging and refitting,
(e)verything that was he - reconstructing

Remorse: A Poem by Kendrick Simpson

Kendrick's Case Facts

[Simpson Clemency Statement - Media.pdf](#)

[Kendrick's statement.pdf](#)

Clemency Packet (will be released 12/19)

Kendrick Simpson Biographical Video **Created by Seay Productions**

Please watch and share this 15 minute video about the devastating mitigating circumstances that lead up to Kendrick Simpson's crime and the amazing steps that Kendrick has taken since that day.

Please Share these Graphics on Your Social Media!

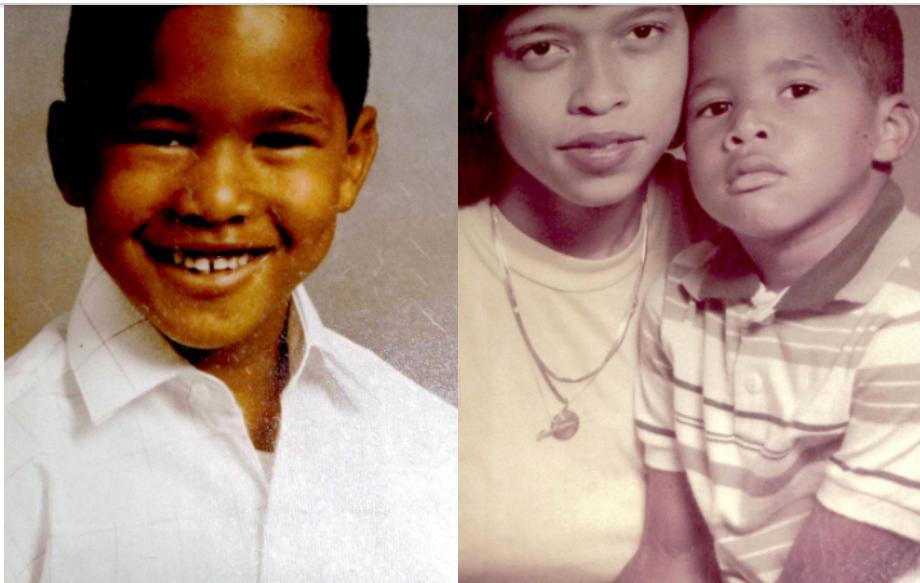
[Simpson Clemency Hearing Attend the Hearing.pdf](#)

[Simpson Clemency Hearing Graphic.pdf](#)

[Simpson Clemency Hearing Graphic Take Action.pdf](#)

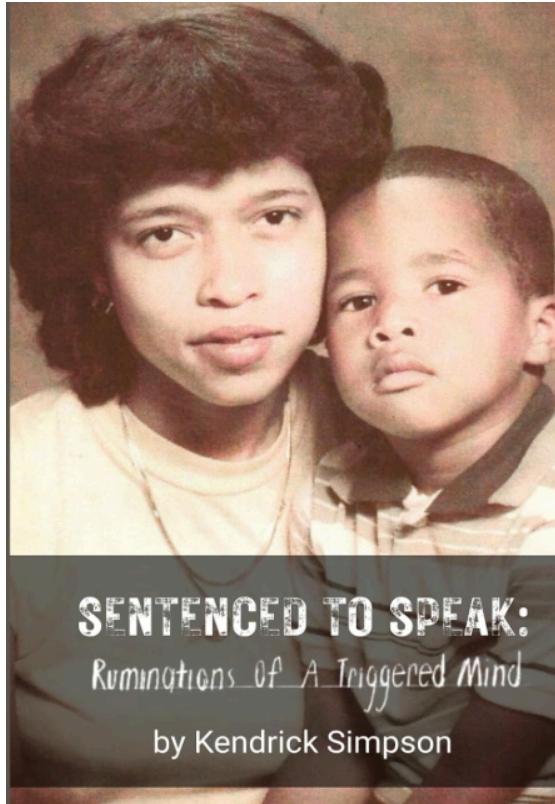
Childhood Images of Kendrick Simpson:





Kendrick Simpson was the first person in Oklahoma to earn his GED while on Death Row.

Kendrick has also published a book of poetry, essays, and short stories written from Death Row titled, *Sentenced to Speak: Ruminations of a Triggered Mind*.



About the book:

In a world designed to silence him, Kendrick Simpson found his voice.

Sentenced to Speak: Ruminations of a Triggered Mind is a powerful collection of poetry, essays, and short stories written from death row. With raw honesty and unflinching emotional depth, Simpson reflects on a life shaped by trauma, transformation, and the enduring struggle for redemption. From meditations on grief and forgiveness to searing critiques of systemic injustice, his words confront the brutal realities of incarceration—and what it means to be human within it.

This collection is more than prison writing. It's a record of growth.

Each piece offers insight into the mind of a man reckoning with his past and reaching toward meaning in the most unforgiving of places. Through vivid language and haunting vulnerability, Simpson reclaims his identity not just as a prisoner, but as a writer, thinker, and witness to a broken system.

Sentenced to Speak: Ruminations of a Triggered Mind is a deeply moving contribution to American letters—one that challenges readers to confront the power of change, the weight of silence, and the radical act of telling the truth.

Flowers (Love Me Now)

by Kendrick Simpson

whether family biologically
bonds forged in youth during calamities
or once my whole heart romantically

Those absent for months on end which never end
am I the why distance is kept between me/us/we?

ACEs and ATTACHMENT THEORIES

Better with indifference at a distance than intimate mediocrity
at the demise of me no social media sympathy
leave me, off your platforms in your private privacy

After their poison flows VIOLENTLY

hypodermically

Too late for love, flowers, postin' about me

Excerpts from *Sentenced to Speak: Ruminations of a Triggered Mind* by Kendrick Simpson

Dedicated to Paul Gilmartin and Nikki Glaser

The Mental Illness Happy Hour

Episode #49

Is it the world around me

or is it me?

Or is there something wrong with me

because I think there is something wrong with me?

I know there is “something” wrong with me

deceased loved ones converse with me

or is my mind bending reality on me?

My mind-my environment-deceiving me?

Truth that present like lies

lies that present like truth

internal dialogue arguing not to trust you

dysregulation, cognitive distortion, truth and lies or subterfuge?

These thoughts had me suicidal last time

ruminations of a triggered mind

Dedicated to ~~supporting the~~
Death Row Soul Collective.com

I am the POWWWWW !!!
from a 21-gun salute
I am that gunfire echoing the air
alerting the angels that I am on my way there

I am the Star Spangled Banner
of the Proletariat Diaspora
I am Lift Every Voice and Sing
not a Black, White, Brown, Red or Yellow thing

I am egalitarian
not a Yellow, Red, Brown, white or Black thing
I am great talent ripens late
as one others on Death Row facing dates

I am still being transformed due to being hit with fire
from a gun
Who am I?
I am Kendrick Simpson