

DOWN~SOUTH~TEXAS by Keith Devrey

I was born in Austin, Texas, and raised in San Antonio.

A series of tragic events occurred resulting in my spending two years *Down* in a violent South Texas jail.

Having no experience with County jails, I had some tough lessons to learn - Damn fast. I was innocent when I walked in; charged with nine felonies and handed an \$840,000.00 bond.

I was locked *DOWN~SOUTH~TEXAS* for two long years. I was released with all nine felony charges dropped. No fines, no probation - Nothing.

In those two years I never had a court date or hearing; but I did lose my wife, my home, and both of my parents died in the nursing homes they were forced into.

I walked out without a dollar in my pocket - with no place to go and no way to get there. But I didn't lose myself, or my 800 page Journal. - So I decided to write my story.

Everyone believes that jails have improved; become orderly and safer. Not in South Texas. It is not controlled chaos, it's just Chaos - A world no one ever sees; or wants to see. And now, with the **new** and upcoming Cartels bringing in refined Synthetic Opioids (100x Fentanyl) and *Super Meth* coming in, it is only getting worse.

My goal is to tell important stories that have current and crucial relevance. Through my stories I hope to launch my two non-profit initiatives:

[CooperativeGov](#) - To address the abuse of the mentally ill who are incarcerated; simply because there is nowhere else to place them. Many are there for minor crimes, with no treatment but mis-treatment.

[SyntheticOpioids](#) - To shine a light on this Expanding Evil. Synthetic Opioids and *Super Meth* are smuggled into jails and prisons on drug soaked personal letters and sell for \$1,000 per page - to simply be cut up and sold. Now those tiny pieces of paper are beginning to appear *everywhere*!

Logline: "An innocent man wakes to find himself trapped in a corrupt South Texas Jail; Can he survive this explosive Hellhole?"

I'll never forget the first conversation after *coming-to* in my cell. It closed with a menacing: "Welcome to County. You'll be alright..." Well, I wasn't alright then and alright never came along - Feels like the right Tagline to me.

The reason for the specific music citations is that these were the actual songs being played, or the songs I curated as Library Director. They are part of the dialogue.

Please visit: DOWN~SOUTH~TEXAS for the Series World, Images and Music.

DOWNSTEXAS.com

CooperativeGov.org

SyntheticOpioids.org