

John "Chewey" Grange #821976

Stafford Creek Correctional Facility, 2003

My name is John "Chewey" Grange and my case is unusual. I was convicted of two murders. Both of the men killed I would have felt privileged to call a friend and the two men that testified against me, I did consider as friends.

I grew up in a bad neighborhood with not many opportunities away from hard labor or drug dealing. I was one of the ones to choose work. I have worked construction almost my entire life doing everything from plumbing to finish carpentry, to roofing. I started in these pursuits at an age of 15.

The prosecutor decided to make me out to be an enforcer and "hit man" for a fictitious drug organization that even the DEA testified did not exist. My two friends were given deals of one year to testify that I had committed these crimes. I was given life. There was no evidence against me, but for their words against me. What physical evidence was left, proved that they had not been telling the truth.

My entire world has been turned around because of this. I have been in prison for over two years. I have lost family members and have not been allowed to even go to their funerals. The girl I was going to marry left me, seeing no hope in justice being served. My mother still tells me how she cries every time she thinks about where I am.

I had never been convicted of a crime in my life and figured like most people that as long as I followed the laws I wouldn't. I would like to return home to my life, but with this current system it seems almost impossible.

Support is rare, so if you think you can support me, or any one of these people on The Wall, please contact someone and offer what you can. Thank you.