



Peter K.

execution warrant

A diary...

Foreword

What does it mean when a person is to be executed. Many people do not ask themselves this question. For them it is quite simple. He is guilty and that is his punishment. But it is not so simple. Because of course the prisoner suffers from the torture on death row, which often lasts for decades. But not only he, but with him also many people who are close to him. One aspect that is usually completely ignored is the suffering that the death penalty causes to people who were not even sentenced to death.

I have long thought about whether I should really publish the following. It is partly very personal and subjective. But this is exactly how it is when a good friend, a family member is to be executed - terrible damage is done to all involved.

This diary is about that. About the fear, the tears, the nightmares it means when an execution is imminent.

It is about anger and despair - sadness and grief for people when their martial call for "justice" by means of capital punishment causes endless suffering.

**The death penalty is cruel and inhumane.
Only mercy can liberate humankind from suffering.**

Peter K.

February 1, 2021

Damn, only about one month left. Only one more month until these so called justice workers want to kill my pen pal Ramiro Rubi Ibarra on March 4, 2021. "Rubi", that's what he wants to be called because that's what the kids called him when he was a kid, is on death row in Texas. Before Rubi, one more man is scheduled to be executed in Texas. It is Edward Busby. I have already written an article about him, hoping that as many as possible will sign the petition for him. I keep checking a special website¹ that posts current dates on the next execution in hopes that his date will be stopped. In recent months, no one has been executed by the Texas judiciary. All executions have been postponed. Unbelievable but true, the Corona virus became a life saver or at least life extender there. The executioners and their assistants were afraid of being infected with Corona and so the executions did not take place.

That is why I look at the upcoming execution of Edward Busby every day, in part because a stay for him would be a sign to Rubi that he might also get a stay.

Oh man, I don't think the death penalty advocates can even begin to imagine what it means to face an execution date. Folks, this is torture of the worst kind! And certainly not only for the condemned, but also for his relatives and friends....

I am feeling this torture right now, and I really don't want to complain about it. No, I would like to open your eyes for this injustice decreed by the state!

Many people make it easy for themselves, they say, for example: "He was convicted and this is his punishment!" That is the end of the matter for them. Guilty - and that's it.

But it is not that simple. In fact, the matter looks like this. A state accuses a person. This state has everything! - Everything that the prisoner does not have! - This state has all resources, people who work for it, money without end, a whole justice machinery and usually also the press on its side. The prisoner, on the other hand, has nothing! He has no good lawyer, but a public defender, who is paid by those who want to condemn him and then kill him. These public defenders usually do not do much for the prisoner. They often just bureaucratically manage the case. The state has investigators to investigate the prisoner. The prisoner has nothing! - No detectives to help prove his innocence or at least get exculpatory material. The prisoner often sits in the cell for decades, all alone, isolated and usually gets sick because of the meager and poor food.... He is not allowed to work in prison and earn a little money to buy at least some better food or stamps. If there weren't people who write to this prisoner at some point, who maybe send him a few dollars now and then, he would be all alone and have NOTHING! - Absolutely NOTHING!

Of course, the prisoners on death row are not all angels and many of them have indeed committed serious crimes. However, it seems to me that the system is so merciless

against these people because they want to prevent the system's and society's part in such disasters from becoming known. Perhaps that is why the criminal is to be reduced to his crime, as if a person were only his crime - and executed so that he is finally gone - because he might remind us of our own complicity, the complicity of a cold society that many call an elbow society. A society in which there is stabbing and slashing, with the help of money and the power that comes with it.

We must ask ourselves this question! - What would have become of the criminal if we were not as we are. If we would live in a society of solidarity and not in this terrible capitalism, which ruins the lives of many people and sometimes even costs them their lives.

I, for one, can hardly sleep peacefully at the moment, Rubi's situation haunts me in my sleep and I am infinitely helpless and sad that the executioners, their helpers and followers want to take this dear pen pal away from me.

What he was condemned for was decades ago and the victim's relatives have my deepest sympathy!

But Rubi is no longer the man who made that terrible mistake back then.

When they will lay him on the death cross to inject him away, someone else will be lying there than the man who was convicted at that time.

February 3, 2021

It is the same every day. Hopeful look at the website that says who will be executed next. It still says the man from Texas to be executed before Rubi. So still no stay...

I wonder how Rubi is feeling right now? - He has no internet, no newspaper, no television - only a small radio he is allowed to have and he depends on the news coming from this radio...

His last letter was dated January 8 and it was delivered to me on January 16. For this purpose I have a US address. There the letter is scanned and I can then read and download the letter online. This makes it faster and costs Rubi less than he sending it directly to Germany.

I had sent him one of my stories that I wrote for children. It is the story of the Little Blue Bramselmumps. He liked it, he writes, he was looking in the dictionary for what a Bramselmumps actually is

I don't know what a Bramselmumps is I didn't find that word on my old little dictionary but that word is not on it so I don't know what that is? but the story man you're a good man story writer congratulations.

He did not succeed. Sure, because I invented the Bramselmumps myself, it came from my imagination. In one of my last letters, I then sent him a picture of the Bramselmumps and described the colors to him.



Now they are stealing the colors from the prisoners on death row in Texas - At least that's how it feels to me at the moment.... Because the mails I write to him via Jpay² are

only printed in black and white and so he won't be able to see the Bramselmumps in color. They even forbid colored paper! - A woman had written him a letter, on colored paper, and the letter was confiscated because the colored paper is banned. What kind of crazy people are they there?!!!

As you can see, we write about quite normal things. For example, about the story with the onion. When he came to the USA, he was traveling with several people and they had nothing to eat. They had no food for days. On the way, Rubi stole a very large onion from a farm, probably bigger than a grapefruit. He wrote me that it was the most delicious thing he had ever eaten in his life. He bit into the raw onion and it tasted wonderful because he was so hungry. Then he shared the onion with the others. They all had tears in their eyes, but we don't know if it was because of the onion or because of the joy of finally being able to eat something.

Oh Rubi, you are so different - so different from a monster that has to be killed. You are so modest and always worried about my salvation. Rubi is always trying to show me the way to faith. Of course, I wrote to him that I am an atheist, but I still like to write with him about matters of faith.

Although he has his execution before his eyes, he tries honestly to show me his God. He hopes that I will find faith in God.... This is very important to him...

Peter my time is getting closer just remember each of my letter could be my last one ok. That's why I want you to know that I'm Glad to my Lord for have let us exchange several letter to share our friendship at the distance, remember this my friend "You say you don't believe in God" well wrong you believe in him more than what you think, as the time pass by you will started to see that God would show you that ok. Strong big man and happy New year 2021 your friend Rubi

It is sad that every letter, as he writes to me, could be his last. I don't know how long they will let him write and send his mails. But at the end of this letter, he still managed to bring tears to my eyes when I read his words: "You say you don't believe in God. Well wrong, you believe in him more than you think. In time you will see that God will show Himself to you."

This man is about to be executed and is concerned about my salvation!

I have now written him several emails in the last few days and I can only hope that he has received them. I do not want to leave him alone and will write him many more mails. Regardless of whether he can answer again or not.

For now, I can only hope that Rubi gets a stay of execution.

Hopefully his lawyers will fight for his life with all their might...

February 4, 2021

Of course I checked the website again and - indeed, something has changed!

The website states:

"The Texas Court of Criminal Appeals has stayed Edward Busby's execution scheduled for next week and remanded his case to a lower court to determine whether he is too mentally retarded to be executed."

A glimmer of hope, even for us, since Rubi's lawyers also argue his low IQ, after all. Oh man, is this crazy! - Execution in the U.S. is only allowed to someone who, because of his mental condition, is able to understand WHY he is actually being executed. So what can be your undoing in school and in life can save your life when it comes to the death penalty... Unbelievable but true. Am I really supposed to hope now that Rubi is too "stupid" to be able to be killed. Let's put it this way, "I hope that these legal games of this mentally primitive judiciary, guaranteed not to be too stupid to mistreat people for decades - yes, that these games save Rubi's life."

I have been involved in opposing the death penalty since early 2012. At that time, I had contacted Lancelot Armstrong, who has been on Florida's death row since 1991 and with whom I have felt a close bond ever since. Lancelot was sentenced to death for the murder of a police officer; he insists he did not commit that crime.

With Rubi, it's a very different situation. I have only known him for about a year and he never said he was innocent. At the time, a woman was looking for a pen pal for him. She had sent him a Christmas card, but with no interest in being pen pals with him because she couldn't afford it for personal reasons. Rubi wrote her back and this was a difficult situation for her. I agreed to "take over" Rubi and wrote him a letter on Jan. 23, 2020.

Here briefly the beginning of the letter:

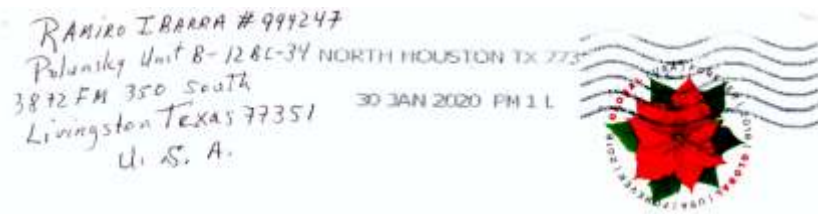
"Good day Ramiro,

You will surely wonder who is writing to you here.

Some time ago you received a Christmas card from a woman from Germany and wrote her back. Her name is „M...". Unfortunately, she is very busy and simply lacks the time to have a pen friendship with you. For this reason she was looking for someone who would like to write to you. As you can see, she has found someone. Me..."

Since I did not know yet that he would prefer to be called Rubi, I still wrote Ramiro at that time.

On Feb/06/2020 I received an answer from him.



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Surprisingly, the letter reached me quite quickly, although it had to travel the long way across the big pond. This was to change over time and many letters from him did not reach me and he received them back - of course without any explanation why. That's why I got the US address - it works better with it and Rubi could send me the letters he got back. I write him e-mails via Jpay, but he can only send paper letters.

I met Rubi right in the first letter as a very careful and considerate man. Already in his first words he wrote about the 666 hell on death row and he would like to tell me about it, but first he wanted to wait and see if such topics were okay for me, otherwise he would of course like to write with me about other things. Of course, I replied, he can write about anything that is on his mind. In any case, he was very happy that the woman had referred me to him and he asked me to express his thanks to her for that.

About my age, he said he preferred to have older friends. He imagined a bit that he would soon be 66, but felt more like 100. A short note about his health about which I was to learn much more later in the year. He closed the letter with:

"I have enclosed this late Christmas card to you, with respect and blessings from this other side of the ocean.

I look forward to hearing from you soon.

Your far away friend

Rubi (that's how everyone knows me in here. ok.)"

His letter was one page long, but it took him a whole night to write it because his health was correspondingly bad....

At that time, I could not know that he would be given an execution date shortly.

On August 4, 2020, I read on the website of the Waco Tribune-Herold³ the shocking news: "Execution date to be set for man convicted of murder in Waco in 1987".

And so it came to pass. March 4, 2021 was set as my friend's date.

I don't know how to describe it, what this news did to me. At first I could not believe it and continued to research on the Internet, but there was no escape - It was true!

Something collapsed in me mentally. On top of that, Corona. So I would have no chance to be with him in his worst hour. There was no thought of flying to the U.S., if he wanted, to stand by him, as a witness at the execution. And would I even want to? How would I react? - I'd probably either end up folding or screaming at his killers.... I don't know. In the nights that followed, I kept dreaming about Rubi and what was to come....

And now, after all, a little hope. Should I really hope now that Rubi is too "stupid" to die? - What kind of absurd thoughts are these...? What kind of crazy world is this?

At the moment I just feel sick, so I'll stop writing for now....

February 6, 2021

An email just reached me from the Death Penalty Action organization:

"BIG NEWS! In a historic vote, the Virginia House of Delegates just minutes ago passed HB2263, a bill to abolish the death penalty in the state, by a bipartisan vote of 57 to 41."

Well, if that's not good news. So many people have been fighting for this day in and day out and now finally another success!

VIRGINIA ABOLISHES THE DEATH PENALTY!

And how absurd it seems on the other hand that many US states will just keep doing this instead of following Virginia's example.

How must Rubi feel when he hears about this, over his little radio? - In the end, his execution is just a matter of chance. If he had been convicted in Virginia, they wouldn't be killing him now after all. But he's in Texas, and they have their own ideas of law and morality....

I once saw interviews with Texans on the subject. It was astonishing how people who call themselves Christians ("Thou shalt not kill" - "Love thy neighbor as thyself" - "Let he who is without fault among you cast the first stone") are in favor of having people executed by the state with stoic matter-of-factness. Well, they have to settle this blatant contradiction with their God.

In general, this martial punishment in the USA seems to me very arbitrary.... So I also write with Fredrick Baer in Indiana. He too had been sentenced to death. But he was then pardoned to life in 2019⁴. He had killed a woman and her young child. Rubi shall killed a young woman and was not pardoned.

I know, it's kind of stupid to add things up there now, but maybe you get my drift. You can't make the decision about life and death dependent on some subjective aspects. On the whim of a jury, a prosecutor, a judge? - Do we really have the right to decide on life and death? - In the name of the people? - The "common sense of the people"? - We know the healthy people's feeling already from gray prehistoric times and also still today.

Let's have a look at some comments on an article about the planned execution of Edward Busby. Written by the "common sense" and that here in Germany:

„Is the petition FOR the death penalty or AGAINST it ? If the petition is FOR the execution of this individual, I will gladly sign :-)"

„Counter question, did he feel sorry for his victim at the time????“

„my pity is limited“

„Murder remains murder the judgement has determined it who thinks thereby of the Bereaved“

„This death penalty should also be introduced in Germany...„

„Away with him!“

„Yo, always away with it“

„Unfortunately, the death penalty don't exist here anymore“

„A cruel, painful murder! He deserved the punishment. It's just like that! He had no pity, why does this brutal murderer expect pity from other people?“

„Turnip down, only costs money.“

That's the sound of people who are behind the death penalty. And this even in Germany. When we once stood on the street with our information stand to collect signatures for Lancelot Armstrong, we also had a large poster with us on which Lancelot could be seen. A probably German man approached us, hand in hand with a woman and said loudly: *„Well, if I want to help a monkey, I'll go to the zoo!“* ...and found his saying about the black man on death row incredibly funny....

And then there are really "smart ones":

„NO!!! Death row is not part of a civilized country. If it were up to me, I would make them work hard. So not wellness jail with TV and so on, but hard physical work, 12 hours, 6 days a week.“

„The death penalty is murder by law. The government is no better than the perpetrator. You can see that the death penalty is not a deterrent. Working until you drop in a wasteland like Siberia, for example, is much better and also brings money for the state.“

Aha... Labor camps... That's what they used to call concentration camps...

Fascism is far from being dead! -

On the contrary, the brown mob is celebrating its new strength...

We see, the demand and support of the death penalty originates from the "noblest" members of the people. IN THE NAME OF THE PEOPLE as the quintessence of a dregs, which is guided by the basest instincts and certainly "only the best" is up to...

At the same time - and we must not forget this - these people allow themselves an

opinion about another person whom they do not know, have never seen, except for his photo. About whose deed they know only what the media spread. Most of the time they don't even know that. They have no idea how the deed came about, nor can they know definitively whether he really committed this deed. They know nothing of the evolution that man has made in the past years and they have no idea of what they are doing to the people who are afraid for this man's life.... No, they know nothing and still demand death for this human being....

Maybe they would be surprised, if they were suddenly suspected of having committed a murder during a vacation in the USA and were sentenced to death...

In any case, the words of such people hurt me, because I am also a human being and I am ashamed of the fact that many people still have not learned from history. Arrogantly elevate themselves above others... Yes, some even play "master race" again....

What remains is the fear for my friend Rubi. Unfortunately, I have not received another letter from him yet. And to be honest, I am not at all well with it...

But as a death penalty advocate once said to me:

„It's your own fault if you hang out with such monsters. They should execute you at the same time."

Well then...

February 9, 2021

Finally a letter from Rubi. He wrote it on January 27 and I received it today. What do they actually do with the letters in Texas that it takes so long for a letter to reach me!!! As I mentioned before, Rubi doesn't have to send his letters to me to Germany, but to my US address in North Hollywood California. And still it takes so long... Especially now that the time is so short that we might have left, it is very grueling.

Oh, it's such a shame. I had sent him one of my favorite books. "The Little Prince." If you order through a bookseller and have it sent directly to the prison, sometimes it works out and the prisoner gets the book. Unfortunately, he has a lot of problems reading it. He started to read it, but he had to stop because his eyes hurt so much, because the letters in the book are just too small for him. He can't see very well anymore and it's very dark in the cell. Oh man, can't you at least give the prisoners some decent light?! And for Rubi a magnifying glass? - When his eyesight is already so bad?

They not only take away his life, they take away all hope, they take away the colors and the light...

Sometimes he could have a short conversation with another prisoner, when he was allowed out of the cell to stay in the so-called "recreation room" for a short time. But now that he's on DEATH WATCH, he's not allowed to do that at all. So he sits in his cell 24 hours a day and is all alone with his thoughts. So now they've robbed him of human conversation as well.

I understand more and more why all this is handled this way and not differently. Why the abuse, the mental torture, the loneliness and the hunger, not only for food, is part of this death penalty system. They want to break the prisoners! - To wear them down so much that they go to the execution without any resistance. A person who has nothing left but pain will perhaps understand the end as an exit that will free him from all the suffering.

In my eyes, many make the mistake of saying that it might be better if the prisoner is executed at the end. They say, "What life does he have left?" - They trying to talk your way through the end better than it is... I understand this very well, but I would like to consider, nevertheless, that this view, which is present partly also with death candidates, yes, that this view is only the result of the torture to which the prisoners are exposed. This torture has broken them! - They would certainly not take such an attitude if they had been treated like human beings and even if they would expect a life sentence under humane conditions, then they would certainly not be the "docile lamb" at the execution...

I think of Michael Lambrix⁵ who was executed in Florida on October 8, 2017. This

was a man they could not break, and he named what they would do to him. Michael Lambrix was able to speak to the press just before his execution.

There he said:

„This is not going to be an execution. This is going to be a cold-blooded murder!“ - His last words were, „...and deliver us from evil.“

Or the execution of Eric Branch⁵ in Florida on February 22, 2017. At his execution, he tried to lash out and twisted under the effects of the lethal drugs. Then he screamed:

„Murderer! Murderer! Murderer!...“

This is the truth about supposedly "humane" execution by drugs. It is a cruel, often painful killing....

It is cold revenge - Nothing else....

In any case, my pen pal Rubi is coming to terms more and more with what is about to happen:

well men in Texas it's suppose to be justice ok, but what we have is power and control and on top of it vengeance on of the meanest states y USA, two guys who had execution day, both of them had stay, and that's what my lawyers is trying to do for now, but the way I am living in here I'm done I'm ready to get out of this place, according to my health condition I don't feel I can stand any much longer in here, but again everything is on my Lord hands, and all I do is ask him to give me some strength to keep on going until he decide what to do with me, ha, ha, ha, no one is free from guilt, that's what Jesus said long time ago, but Texas nowadays is one of those who throw the stone and hide its hand

Then he wrote to me in his native Spanish:

*„Man is not made for defeat.
A person can be destroyed, but not defeated.
You can destroy his body, but not his soul.
You can still enjoy destroying him,
But never defeat his spirit.“*

*El hombre no esta hecho para la derrota
Un hombre puede ser destruido pero no derrotado
Pueden destruir su cuerpo pero no su alma
aun pueden alegrarse en destruirlo
Pero nunca de de derrotar su espiritu*

Yes Rubi, I understand. And yet so much has already been broken in you. I am glad that you are still holding on to your hope, your love for your God.

Rubi wrote to me that God will show Himself to me at some point, and of course He was very pleased that I was moved to tears. However, Rubi thinks that it was not the power of his words that touched me so much, but the love of God - that is, God himself. Yes, he does not give up, even in his perhaps last days, to save my soul after all.

His letter today ends as follows:

Well my friend I got sign off this time, but it would be better if you finish reading my letter smiling and laughing ok, I am thinking seriously on find me a good secretary, to write my mail for me, it'll be easier and quicker for me, because I have noticed it takes me long time to write a letter, I guess because pain it takes me longer, but I'll write you long as I can my friend, after this such day come and you don't hear from, that's because everything is over over here on the other hand I'll write you soon as I can, just keep on mind each of my letter could be my last one, but I trust on my God I'll write you few more.

*Always with regards and blessings your friend
P.s. thanks for the \$ ok.*

Rubi

But somehow I don't feel like smiling now...

Some of the following pages will occasionally show articles from our news blog that I wrote in German. For this English version of my diary I have translated them accordingly.

February 13, 2021

IHfL - Blog
Death Penalty News

When justice becomes the murderer, murder becomes justice
Isolating a person in a cell for 23 hours a day with the announcement that he will eventually be killed... That's exactly torture! (Peter K.)

The truth must be told before I die.
Leah Hadley

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Texas: Execution of Ramiro Ibarra on March 4, 2021

On March 4, Ramiro Rubi Ibarra (66) is scheduled to be executed by the state of Texas for the murder of a young woman in 1987. For about 1/4 century, he has experienced the horrific and inhumane conditions on Texas' death row and has become a different person there.



Ramiro Rubi Ibarra

It has been 34 years since the murder that Ramiro Ibarra committed. Decades he has therefore spent in prison. He lives there in complete isolation in an extremely small cell. The very fact of keeping a person in solitary confinement for so long and depriving him of any human warmth and encouragement is torture of the worst kind. "Rubi", as he would like to be called, has changed a lot in the captivity and is now an absolutely peaceful, loving and humble person. If he is indeed executed, the State of Texas will be murdering an absolutely different person than the one who was convicted decades ago.

I, the author of these lines, am myself in constant contact with my pen pal Ramiro Rubi Ibarra. For me it was a great shock when I learned last August that he had been given an execution date. And he did not have a fair trial! - Actually, a person with severe mental deficits is not allowed to be executed in the USA. Rubi was certified as having an IQ of less than 70, but the court did not take this into account. He was also denied consular assistance even though he is a Mexican citizen...

this is a violation of the Geneva Convention.

His childhood of violence and extreme child poverty was also not adequately taken into account.

In recent weeks and months, Mr. Ibarra has been more concerned about my salvation than about himself. Marked by severe illness and extreme pain, which is only insufficiently alleviated by medication, due to poor medical care, he is always trying to help me find the way to Jesus Christ.

So I was very touched when he wrote me recently: *"You say you don't believe in God. Well wrong, you believe in him more than you think. In time you will see that God will show himself to you."*

Love for his God has become the most important thing in his life during the many years behind bars. And full of love he cares for me, since I am an atheist and have no faith. He is not in the least intrusive, but always considerate and concerned. **This man, who is about to be executed, is worried about me!**

I experience what it means to be affected by the terrible death penalty. Because with Mr. Ibarra, a piece of me would also die. I have grown so fond of him that I have been going through an emotional hell every day since I learned of his "appointment". One aspect that is usually completely ignored by proponents of the death penalty. The suffering that the death penalty also means for all the people who are close to the condemned. They fear for years and decades for the beloved person, to have to experience his execution at the end. Many are severely traumatized by this! - This is also an important aspect to never be in favor of the death penalty. Especially since the execution of the perpetrator will not reduce the suffering of the victim's relatives and the committed crime cannot be undone by it.

In his last letter until now, he wrote to me at the end:

"I have noticed that it already takes a long time to write a letter. I think it is because of the pain why it takes longer. But I will write to you as long as I can, my friend. If the day comes and you don't hear from me - this is because everything is over. In the other case I will write to you as soon as I can. But remember, each of my letters could be the last. But I trust in my God that I can write to you a few more times.

As always with greetings and blessings

Your friend

Rubi"

I am not ashamed that these loving words of his move me to tears in the face of his situation. Rubi has become a good person who cares for his fellow man. Until the last moment.

Therefore, not only I ask for mercy and grace for my friend, but also many of my acquaintances and friends who care about Rubi.

In the following ways to advocate for Ramiro Rubi Ibarra:

Petition von Death Penalty Action:

<https://actionnetwork.org/petitions/stop-the-execution-of-ramiro-ibarra-in-texas/>

Petition von Catholic Mobilizing Network

<https://catholicmobilizing.salsalabs.org/updatedmercyinactiontemplatramiroibarra/index.html>

Petition von SANT'EGIDIO:

<https://nodeathpenalty.santegidio.org/en/appeals/25380/>

Kontakt zum Gouverneur von Texas:

Governor Greg Abbott

Office of the Governor

PO Box 12428

Austin, TX 78711-2000

Phone: (001512) 463-1828

Fax: (001512) 475-2576

Mailkontakt: <https://gov.texas.gov/contact/>

Twitter: <https://twitter.com/GovAbbott>

Texas Board of Pardons and Paroles:

bpp_clemency@tdcj.texas.gov

I would like to thank all of you who are advocating for my pen pal.

IHfL

Peter K.

sources:

[https://www.santegidio.org/index.php?](https://www.santegidio.org/index.php?staticURL=pageID/30284/langID/es/itemID/40564/Las-palabras-del-mexicano-Ramiro-condenado-a-muerte-son-un-llamamiento-a-la-misericordia-Firmemos-para-salvarle-y-para-poner-fin-a-una-pena-inhumana.html)

[staticURL=pageID/30284/langID/es/itemID/40564/Las-palabras-del-mexicano-Ramiro-condenado-a-muerte-son-un-llamamiento-a-la-misericordia-Firmemos-para-salvarle-y-para-poner-fin-a-una-pena-inhumana.html](https://www.santegidio.org/index.php?staticURL=pageID/30284/langID/es/itemID/40564/Las-palabras-del-mexicano-Ramiro-condenado-a-muerte-son-un-llamamiento-a-la-misericordia-Firmemos-para-salvarle-y-para-poner-fin-a-una-pena-inhumana.html)

https://wacotrib.com/news/local/crime-and-courts/execution-date-to-be-set-for-man-convicted-of-1987-waco-slaying/article_9aee4a3c-baef-50cf-86b7-2611d517703e.html

So that's it. My article for Rubi...

Oh man, it was not easy for me to write it. For days I thought about how to write it, because his case is not so simple. The more details I would write about his crime, the more it is to be feared that many people will turn against him. After all, it's so easy to judge...without really knowing the person involved. Hate can be so terrible.

I have experienced this often especially on the internet and especially with Rubi I don't want to do anything wrong there.

Anyway, I was very happy when I discovered two new petitions for him yesterday. One from an organization called SANT'EGIDEO. It even quotes from a letter he wrote:

"Living here is not an easy thing. Although in a hard way, time in this little hell has taught me that you either learn to do what you can to survive in this hell, or you go crazy or just get hurt when your mind is not right in the first place. How do you do it? In a world of only 2.70 m x 1.20 m, surrounded by walls, and without seeing anyone, hearing noise from officials who passed by without seeing them, mainly now with the virus pandemic, and without receiving visits or letters from people who had written before. In my cell I shed many tears, because in my solitude and in the darkness I found the best way in my life appeared, and this way is called Jesus, the being who has become my friend and my strength and during the day he gives me the strength to continue, the being who lifted me when I fell, even without me noticing it, let alone understanding it. Only the Lord knows why he still keeps me going despite all I have been through. I don't know, but He does, and so I bless His holy and precious name."

Such an extremely small cell! - What a state crime! - What kind of criminals are they who serve there and do nothing against this torture?! - How many abettors and supporters does this system of inhumanity have?!

I am shocked and try to imagine how it is to be locked up all alone in this small room. Without human attention, without love, hope or at least employment. How can a human being survive that. How did you do it, Rubi?

I imagine myself locked in this cell and I start screaming, screaming like I have never screamed before in my life - running against these walls, beating my fists bloody and in the end lying on the floor, sobbing and dissolving in endless tears of despair. And yet, I can't imagine it. It hurts that people do this to other people. No wonder many see in the planned end, a door of liberation....

YOU RAPE PEOPLE TO THE WORST DESPAIR AND LONELINESS, SO THAT THEY GREET DEATH LIKE A GOOD FRIEND - AND YOU CALL THAT JUSTICE!

No pity, no mercy... You masters judges, prosecutors, policemen, death penalty supporters and and and - I feel sorry for you...

Killing people to show that killing people is wrong - what an absurdity!

And in this cell, Rubi has kept something that his executioners have lost long ago. -
The belief in love!

Twenty days left.

Not even a whole month. We can only hope...

February 16, 2021

Time is moving furiously and the date is getting closer and closer.

Rubi has written again and told me that they have taken him to the hospital for an examination. He has been suspected of having cancer for quite some time, but they never really examined him properly. They came in the morning around 2:30 and told him that he would be chained up soon and to be driven to the doctor. They said it like they expected him to say no. But Rubi did not refuse and so he was driven to the doctor. The doctor asked him a few questions, did a little exam and told him to come back in two weeks. Then the doctor wanted to do a biopsy to get a clear diagnosis.

Rubi doesn't understand the world anymore and of course wonders (see the letter excerpt below) why they didn't do such an examination much earlier and especially why NOW?! - Why did they wait so long!!! And do it now so shortly before the execution - It doesn't make sense?!

I don't see why they haven't done that long time ago, why they have to wait all this long, and try to do that days before the execution that day that makes no sense at all, anyway God knows what he is doing my friend we'll see

There it is the word: **Execution**....

Until now we both avoided this word. At the most we talked about the "date". I myself did not dare to say it so concretely. Now he has done it. He has accepted it and puts everything into the hands of his God, as he writes again and again. There is no longer a taboo word for us....

A little bit perplexed I stand there now. What the hell is going on with them? Why have they not been treating him properly for a long time and just before his execution they actually want to examine him properly? - What are they doing? - Do they want to torture him with the news "Definitely cancer" just before?....

I imagine that would happen to me. I think I would get a never-ending laughing fit, a hysterical, extreme, screaming, accusatory laughing fit the likes of which the world has never seen. "Cancer" - Well, you guys figured that out great, just before the execution....

But no matter how long I think about it, I can't find an answer to the question of why they're suddenly taking his illness more seriously now. But maybe I am making a mistake when I think about the motives of these people.

Maybe they are rather human robots, who don't question what they do, but just do what

some rule expects them to do.... System controlled idiots! - Who don't care at all about the consequences of what they do. Poor Rubi, to be at the mercy of such people....

By the way, he tried again to read the book "The Little Prince", but he couldn't, his eyes hurt too much and it's just too dark in the cell but also the second story from my Bramselmumps put a smile on his face again. That really made me very happy. He also thanked me for the picture of the Bramselmumps and the explanation what colors it has.

In the last few days I have discovered the following picture on the Internet, especially on Twitter, shared by people who are against the death penalty:



I am so happy that people are standing up for him and recognizing that the death penalty is absolutely unacceptable. They have also shared petitions and are asking people to sign them. Of course, on our website, I put this picture right on the front page and the petitions underneath it, asking people to sign them.

Then again, something like this, which I don't think a sane person could understand. Apparently the prison has housed a total of 6 prisoners infected with Corona in the same area where Rubi is currently, on the second corridor in the same section and two more in the next section.

As Rubi writes so beautifully, ,,...and we all breathe the same air.."

Yet all the windows are closed!

His letter ends as follows:

and before I sign off this letter, if I go to the hospital you may won't hear from me but I'll write you soon as I can ok, so please don't worry I'm saying this just in case I'll have to stay there, but I don't think so, remember they want to kill me they wouldn't wait not time at all.
your far away friend with regards and blessings

Nuki

They don't want to lose time... No time to lose... But they want to take your time by force.... And take away my time with you that we could still have.... So they kill not only you, but also a piece of me....

February 20, 2021

Of all times... Of all times, the website themarshallproject.org has ceased its work. Until now, it was a quick and reliable source for what is happening right now in the event of an execution.... I have no idea why these people have stopped it now, but they hit me directly and make my despair a little bit stronger, because there I could always check quickly during the day if something is happening in Rubi's case. For many days now this is already over. As I said: Now of all times! - So a little bit the feeling "was clear" spreads that this happens exactly now.

In the meantime we have received some reactions in connection with our engagement for Rubi. A representative of a Christian group of about 75 people has written that she is trying to get everyone to sign the petitions.

A woman from Belgium has also written to say that she wants to hold a prayer meeting with 15 other people on the night of the planned execution.

A journalist called today and asked if she could publish my article about Rubi in her paper. Of course I agreed, nothing is better than that my article for Rubi gets as much circulation as possible. Because my pen pal can use all the support in the world at the moment. A little bit of hope in this difficult time that many people will stand up for him.

Also on Twitter more and more people share the calls to protest against the imminent execution and to sign petitions etc. I myself have meanwhile spread corresponding calls there and they have also been shared and supported several times. In the end, however, they are acts of desperation because somehow there is nothing more that can be done...

What can we already do, from here, against this death machinery. Nevertheless, it is important to say loud NO. We must not be silent! - The death penalty is the opposite of justice - it is cruel revenge and nothing else. It turns people into murderers who imagine they are serving some kind of justice....

In doing so, they imagine that they are realizing a humane death for their victim. But this is not the case. The much sought-after humane death is a hell ride that can hardly be surpassed in cruelty. Imagine they tie you to the modern cross of death so you can't fight back. They search your arms for suitable veins and stick the needle into them. If you are "lucky" they hit it the first time, if not, they maltreat you again and again with painful stabs, hoping to catch a vein. We must not forget that in people in panic and fear, the blood vessels retract and are often difficult to find. And a person in that situation is certainly scared and panicked. Then they initiate the drugs.

Every state does it differently. In Florida, for example, they use three drugs. In Texas,

an overdose of one drug: pentobarbital! - Humane death my ass...

Autopsy reports⁷ clearly found that pulmonary edema results from many executions. Dr. Joel Zivot and one of his colleagues found pulmonary edema in about three-quarters of more than three dozen autopsy reports they collected. He said, *„I saw a picture that was more consistent with a slower death. Death by organ failure of a dramatic nature I recognized would be associated with suffering.“*

In some cases, he found foam in the airways. A clear indication that the condemned man was still alive and trying to breathe while his lungs filled with fluid, since foam could form only when air was still flowing through the lungs.

In more than 200 autopsy reports, signs of pulmonary edema were found in 84% of the cases!

It is quite clear that such an execution is both physically and emotionally painful and induces a sense of drowning and associated panic, similar to the torture method known as waterboarding! - Humane execution method my ass!

Yet the law in the U.S. actually prohibits so-called "cruel and unusual punishment." However, it seems that in many US states this law is only good for toilet paper. Or in other words, those who think they are providing justice are ignoring the law and murdering people in ways that the law actually prohibits....

Even executions with only a drug like pentobarbital or thiopental cause this pulmonary edema....

Oh man... This is what my pen pal is facing...

What can my words of comfort, which I write to him, do, my: *„do not forget, I am always with you and if it comes very badly, I will be every second with my thoughts at your side...“*. - What can these words do. They are placebos.

I send my friend placebos in the form of words that won't help him when he can't breathe, panics and endures incredible pain as his day draws to a close.... He will be alone, I know that... but I can't help it. I can't write that to him....

And so I write again in my helplessness:

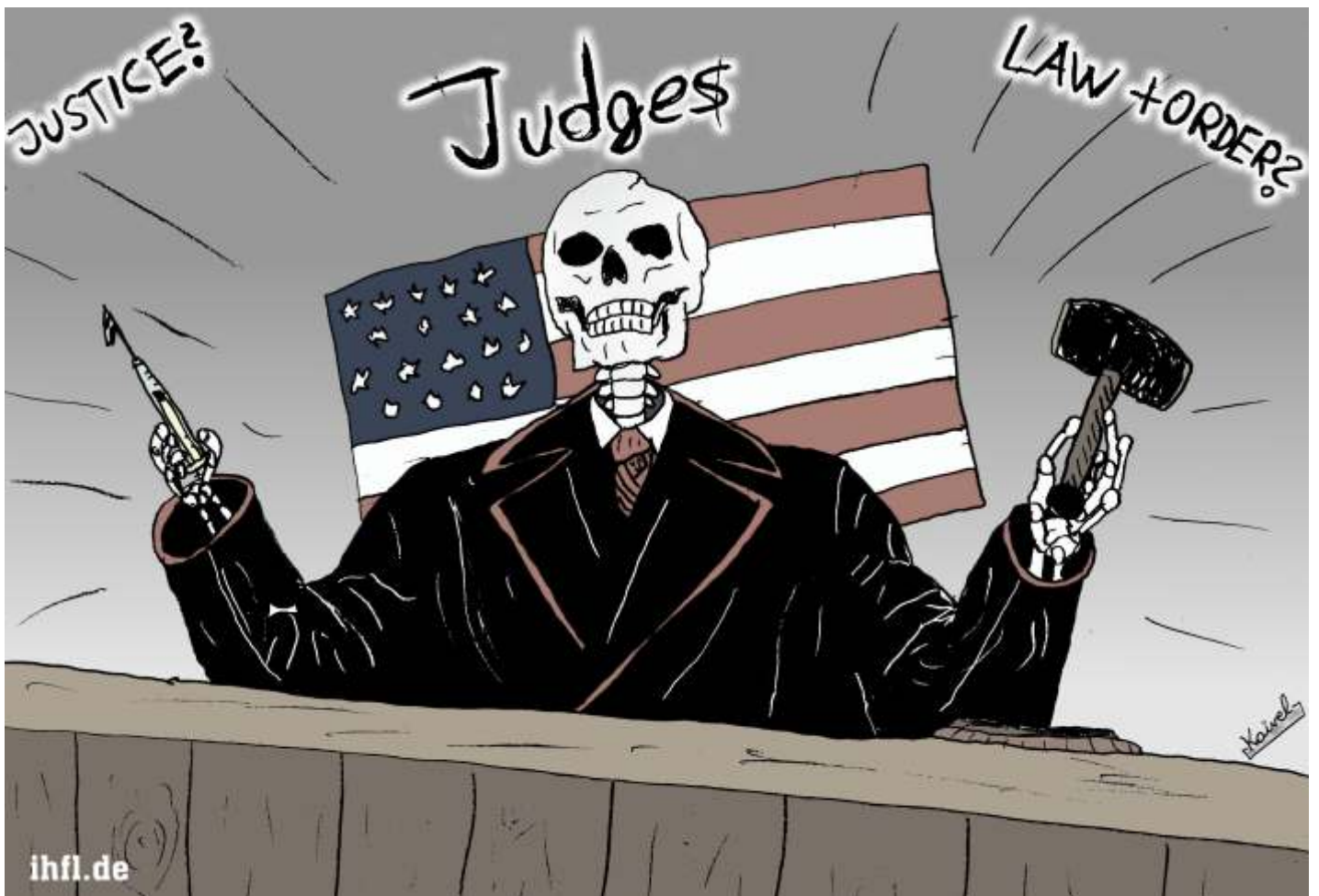
„Dear Rubi, never forget, no matter what happens - I am with you, you are not alone - in every second I feel with you and hold your hand...“

And I feel so shitty about it, no, no excuse for the word shitty - why would I.... It is the way it is. **The death penalty is dirty!**

A crime against all who have to suffer under it. Also on the relatives and friends.

I feel helpless and pathetic because I have no chance against this state power, these miserable lackeys of death who want to take away my dear friend...

Cruel human beasts in the guise of justice...



February 21, 2021

That can't be true, was my first thought... The journalist, who contacted me yesterday, has now written me an e-mail and told me that she had reconsidered and had come to the conclusion that "this" does not fit into the newspaper. Then she apologized for being so hasty....

What can I say. This woman knew even before she called me that she would not be talking to some neutral uninvolved person, but to a direct friend of Rubi. Obviously this woman doesn't realize what something like this can do to you.... In any case, I am very struck by this, yes how do I say it now, oh never mind, I'll just say cold now. A thousand thoughts buzz through my head. I want to scream at them, "Since when does it not fit, wherever, to want to save a human life?!"

But that's the way it is. Have we often experienced. The various media, first and foremost television and radio, have repeatedly refused to report on our prisoners and our work. We have long since stopped discussing this... "It just doesn't fit into the program" - we are too insignificant - the prisoners are too far away - they don't know the background - they only report about people in Hessen or Germany (as if we weren't in Hessen and Germany)... etc... etc... etc...

The Hessian television e.g. reports then nevertheless rather about potato sacks - nevertheless really, they had reported once about potato sacks, also about small sweet doggies, which do not go well and naturally again and again about weather... Feel-good television to vomit... Sorry, but it's true! - So they spend the fees with new cooking shows and the next round of riddles...

"We just don't fit in there!"

And now this journalist is giving me this in writing. I had written an email to Rubi about Jpay and told him about it. And now? - No, I can't do that to him and write to him that he and the imminent murder of him

DON'T FIT IN...

Just now I discovered in the program of NTV that they send a report with the title: "In the death row - the last 24 hours" - thereby they show the last 24 hours in the life of a condemned to death up to execution in Huntsville / Texas.

So somehow I feel now nevertheless a little "pursued". Because this report is broadcast on the day when Rubi is expected to spend his last 24 hours until they murder him, in Huntsville...

Okay, it's not NTV's fault, and I don't blame them, but it still blows my mind....

Now I've put a countdown on our website to make the urgency clear.

„That's where he fits in..“

I just try what I can....

Now this countdown ticks before my eyes and takes away piece by piece, second by second the time we still have together...



February 23, 2021

Things do happen that the craziest imagination can hardly imagine. Yesterday I had sent an e-mail to Lancelot Armstrong via Jpay.com.

Lancelot is in Florida and he can not only receive these mails, but he can also answer them by e-mail. For this purpose, the prisoners on death row have a small tablet. "Of course" every mail is read by "highly intelligent" and system-loyal public servants before it is forwarded. In the past, we had experienced censorship of these mails from time to time, in which case the whole mail was always affected, not just a specific passage.

"Of course" Jpay retained the money that such an email costs - yes! Emails cost money when sent to prisoners, because this prison industry in the USA is a huge business. - Tough luck. But if one of these "wise" people thinks that our words would be a danger, then they simply forbid these words...

So today I got another such message that my mail to Lancelot was censored. What had I done that was "criminal"? - Since Lancelot and I write each other pretty much everything that goes through our minds and happens, I had written him the following, among other things:

"Otherwise, of course, I continue to worry about my Texas pen pal who has an appointment on March 4. I am of course trying as much as I can, especially on the Internet, to activate people to protest the planned execution."

That was the bone of contention. Obviously, they are afraid. I'm not quite clear what they're afraid of. They have total control, after all, and I can't imagine what these words of mine could do....

A thought occurs to me. Surely there was one or another German concentration camp guard who had a diffuse or even concrete fear that he might someday be called to account for his criminal actions.

Maybe that's it. Somewhere inside, perhaps they do know that what they are doing to the prisoners on death row is wrong and inhumane - that this, their so-called "justice," is a crime against humanity and they, as the administrators of that "justice," may one day have to answer for those very crimes.

Perhaps, for this reason, they must immediately kill every critical expression, every word of resistance....

Because that is exactly their job:

KILL, people kill in the name of their "justice"....

I however will find formulations, which do not appear "suspicious" to them and Lancelot with it nevertheless exactly what I want to communicate to him....

I still remember a particularly brazen seizure of the book I edited for Lancelot.

For the sake of simplicity, I'll quote my article from our news blog⁸ that I wrote about it at the time:

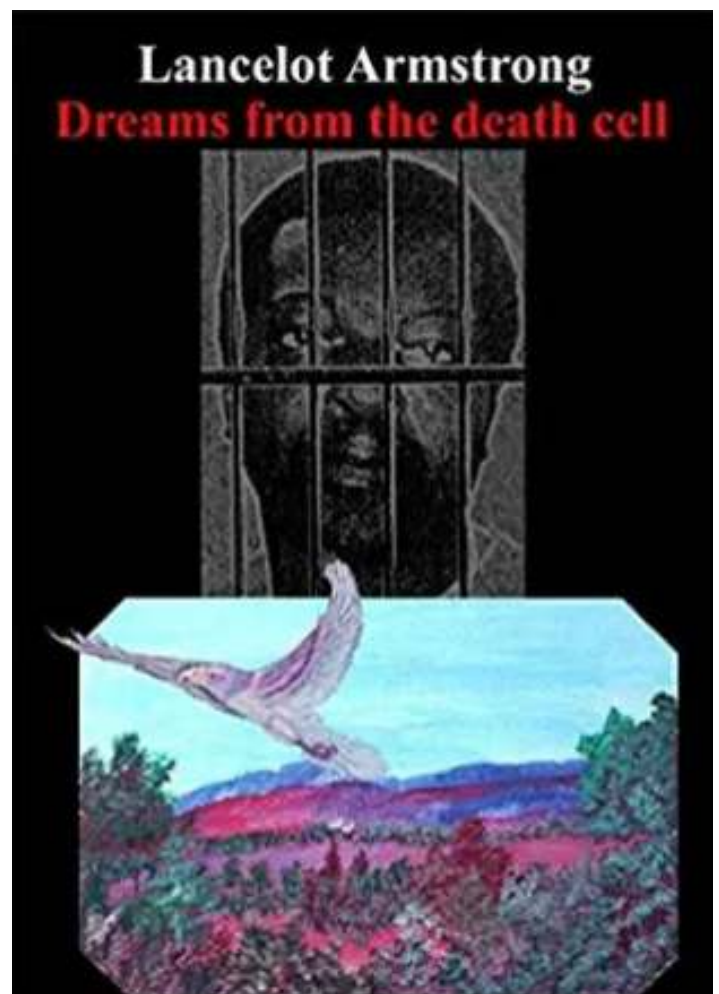


"Dangerous" book seized

The book "Lancelot Armstrong - Dreams from Death Row", which we recently published and which is available in both English and German, has been confiscated in Florida. Thus, the attempt to send Lancelot Armstrong his own book has failed.

The reason given is that this book would threaten security and order in the prison. It must not be forgotten that the words criticized, are in fact Lancelot Armstrong's words, which he could then have read in the book. So the threat would be to read what one has written oneself!

We would like to give the gentle reader an example of what is considered dangerous in Florida. Among other things, the following text is said to endanger the security and order of the prison:



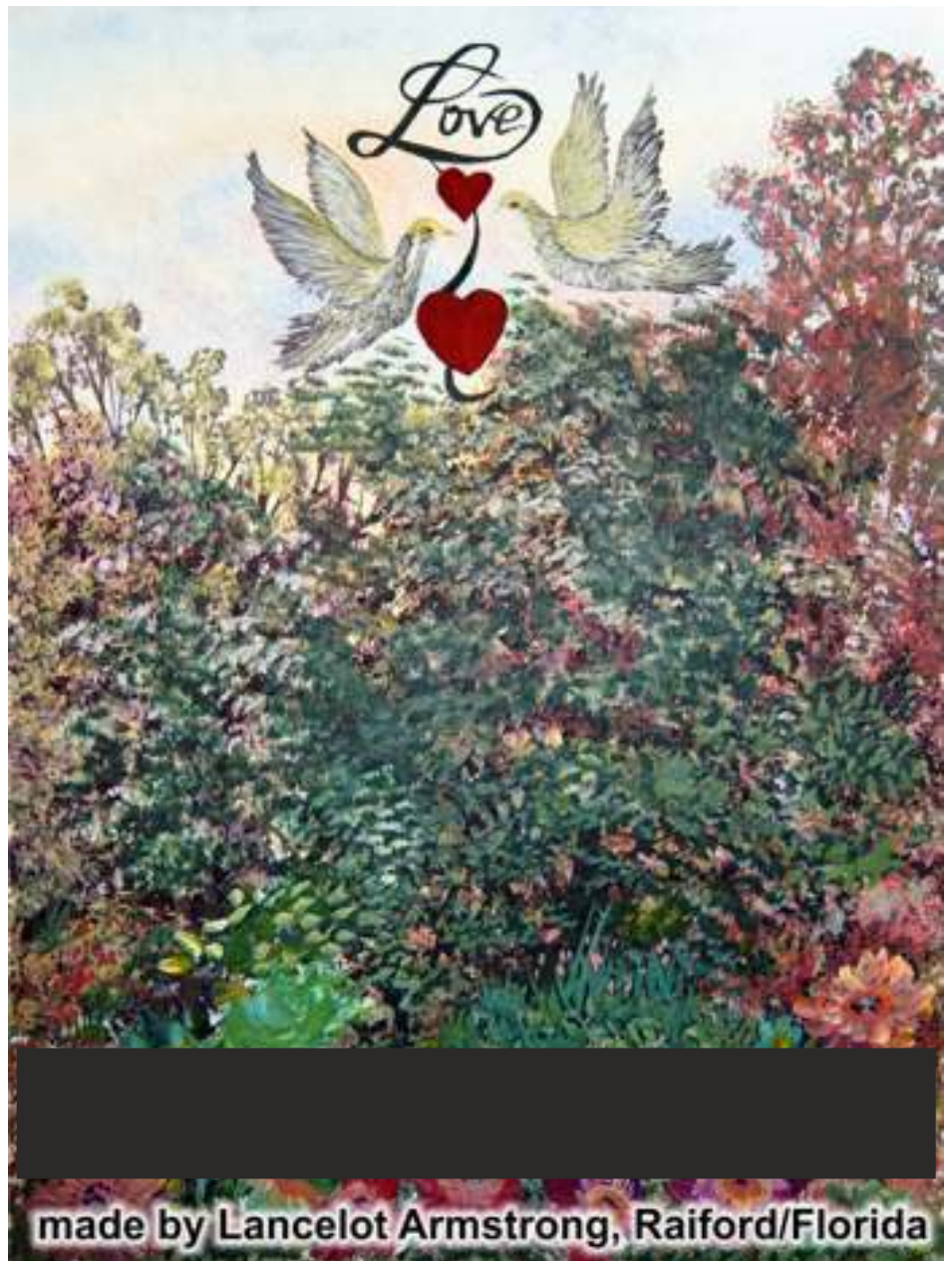
"Sometimes I sit quietly on the edge of my bed, here in my solitary confinement cell, looking all around me and also up from where the loneliness and dark cloud of despair come over me... Then again I remember what is more important and focus each day on what we are getting and being done. No matter how dark my days and nights may be, no matter how much my prison of steel and stone isolates me from the world, a world whose lies are sharp as razors and hurtful as barbed wire. And no matter how alone and hopeless I may feel, all this quickly disappears when my lonely existence is briefly touched by such people as you, who touch me so generously and full of compassion, with the best that humanity can mean."

Of course, we would like to counter the above text with the official justification. This text is said to be unlawful because it, quote, *"describes or encourages activities that could lead to the use of physical violence or disruption of groups."*

Why not just have a book burning? - Those gentlemen could learn a thing or two from the German Nazis...

We, however, will of course not withdraw this book just because the State of Florida wants to see it burned at the stake of its system of injustice. After this reaction of the prison, this book becomes an even greater indictment of this system of injustice, which seems as far from law and humanity as Alpha-Centauri is from Earth.

Here is one of the paintings found in this *"system endangering"* book... Because that is what it is all about; an art book with paintings by Lancelot Armstrong, who is probably innocent and has been threatened with death for 30 years by the US state of Florida.



Finally, we would like to mention that the realization of this book was a heartfelt wish of Lancelot Armstrong.

He also wanted to hold his book in his own hands at least once... But this wish was unfortunately denied to him...

We ask all readers of this article to support Lancelot Armstrong and our work:

IHfL

Peter K.

To add to the insanity, here is another proof of the "highly moral" and "highly intelligent" motives and actions of the ladies and gentlemen who provide "justice" in the death penalty system⁹:

IHfL - Blog
Death Penalty News

The truth must be told before I die.
Lancelot Armstrong

When justice becomes the murderer, murder becomes justice. Isolating a person in a cell for 23 hours a day with the announcement that he will eventually be killed... That's exactly torture!
(Peter K.)

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Florida: Justice insanity on death row

Lancelot Armstrong has been tortured on Florida's death row since 1991 for a crime he always insists he did not commit. He allegedly shot and killed a police officer in 1990. However, there is evidence to suggest he is not the killer. Now his sentence is to be retried, as the death sentence against him has been overturned.

Our article began with these words in January 2017, and soon we were able to make the verdict available to the public. (original verdict of the Supreme Court of Florida)

Scandal.

Until today, October 13, 2020, nothing, but absolutely nothing has happened! - Lancelot Armstrong is still sitting on death row. 23 hours a day completely isolated. **And this although at present no valid judgement exists against him!**

Lancelot Armstrong has told us many bad incidents in the past. Also about people who have lost all hope, who have given up and are just hanging around lethargically in their cells, who are completely at the end... There are also suicide attempts on death row. **That is also no miracle, if we consider, which torture the prisoners are exposed, alone alone the solitary confinement**



Lancelot Armstrong
(drawn from a photo by Urban Schärli)

with death threat, over partly decades, is cruel torture!

Unjust state

A state, which locks up a person in a single cell, without valid judgement is a state of injustice. All those who participate in it commit serious crimes against the law and humanity.

Lancelot Armstrong is still waiting for the promised new trial. Whereby it is only about the punishment - not about whether he is guilty or innocent. This time, the death penalty can only be imposed on him if all 12 jury members are in favor. In each of the previous trials, 3 jury members were against the death penalty, but the judge overrode that and sentenced Lancelot Armstrong to death. This power of the judges in Florida was declared inadmissible by the Supreme Court of the USA in the "**Hurst**" case. Hence the overturning of the death sentence against Lancelot Armstrong.

Hunger on death row

We have been told by insiders that there is now partial starvation on Florida's death row. Because of the Covid-19 crisis, food supplies have been severely curtailed. And this although a healthy nutrition is hardly possible in the death rows anyway. People who do not receive financial support from outside are chronically undersupplied. In one kitchen area, there are also said to have been several Covid-19 cases. Staff, in turn, do not adequately adhere to hygiene rules. For example, we were told that officers sometimes walk around without mouth guards and keep little distance when coming into contact with prisoners.

Insanity

In order to give a face to the insanity that is carried out by the prison administration on death row, we would like to conclude by reporting on a small anecdote that clearly illustrates the arbitrariness to which the prisoners on death row are subjected. **And this is really! only one example of many:**

Standing forbidden!

A few days ago we received a message that an e-mail had been censored. At first we thought an email to a prisoner in Texas that we had written to him was censored. The mail service Jpay did not tell us which mail it was.

Then we suspected that our e-mail to Lancelot Armstrong was censored and asked him about it. After some time he replied that an e-mail he had sent to us had been censored. The photo he attached to the mail was criticized. **It was forbidden to send pictures on which he would stand. Rather he would have to sit down, with such a photo.** Such a regulation was never made known to him.

Quite apart from the fact that such a regulation does not explain itself to an intelligent person. **Obviously, insanity reigns at the highest level there.** The cost of the censored message was not reimbursed to Lancelot Armstrong "of course". To make

the whole thing clear to the dumbfounded readership, here are two more photos that Lancelot Armstrong successfully sent us some time ago, without any censorship - and "standing" and not, as the regulation supposedly reads, "sitting":



We bow to the high intelligence of the base motives of a prison system brimming with stupidity! And call upon all readers to: Support Lancelot Armstrong in his fight for justice and his life. We offer many ways to do so. From one-time donations to our sponsorship program.

Show the prison guards that Lancelot Armstrong is not alone and write letters of protest against the inhumane conditions on death row to the Secretary of the Florida Department of Corrections:

Florida Department of Corrections
Mr. Mark S. Inch,
(Secretary of the F.D. of Corrections).
501 South Calhoun Street
Tallahassee, FL 32399-2500
USA

We cannot remain silent in the face of the injustice and inhumanity caused by the death penalty system. We thank all our supporters!

IHfL

Peter K.

Quellen:

http://www.supremecourt.gov/opinions/15pdf/14-7505_5ie6.pdf

<http://www.lancelot->

[armstrong.de/lancelot_armstrong_documents/Armstrong_vs_Florida -
_Supreme Court Florida Jan 2017.pdf](http://www.lancelot-armstrong.de/lancelot_armstrong_documents/Armstrong_vs_Florida_-_Supreme_Court_Florida_Jan_2017.pdf)

<https://lancelotarmstrong.wordpress.com/2017/01/21/lancelot-armstrong-todesurteil-aufgehoben/>

<https://lancelotarmstrong.wordpress.com/2017/02/01/lancelot-armstrong-uebermittelt-urteil/>

<https://lancelotarmstrong.wordpress.com/2017/09/04/lancelot-armstrong-immer-noch-im-todestrakt-deutsche-uebersetzung-des-urteils-zur-aufhebung/>

By the way, until today nothing has happened in Lancelot's case. He is still on death row and the new trial is still waiting...

Who still believes that the death penalty system would be a way of justice and the death penalty would be humane, also believes in Santa Claus...

Unfortunately, I can't report anything positive about Rubi today either.

My research on the Internet has not brought any news. The sword of Damocles is still hanging over him and we can only hope that it will not fall on March 4th. So far I have not received any letter from him either. It is very grueling to hope for a new message from him.... Every day, every hour, every minute.... Because when a new letter from him arrived and scanned, yes I receive an email notification. And so I check over and over again to see if I have a message from him....

Yes, it's terrible what they do to you and I wonder how those responsible can still look into the eyes of their children in the evening. Children who will hopefully one day realize who their fathers and mothers were - children who will create a better world where the death penalty and the abuse of power that comes with it will come to an end.

Now I did find a new way to call on people to stand up for Rubi. I was able to post my appeal on various pages of organizations on Facebook:

„Fight for my pen pal - #ramiroibarra #enddeathpenalty #saveramiroibarra

Sign the Petitions!

Petition von Death Penalty Action:

<https://actionnetwork.org/petitions/stop-the-execution-of-ramiro-ibarra-in-texas/>

Petition von Catholic Mobilizing Network

<https://catholicmobilizing.salsalabs.org/updatedmercyinactiontemplate-ramiroibarra/index.html>

Petition von SANT'EGIDIO:

<https://nodeathpenalty.santegidio.org/en/appeals/25380/>

Kontakt zum Gouverneur von Texas:

Governor Greg Abbott

Office of the Governor

PO Box 12428

Austin, TX 78711-2000

Phone: (001512) 463-1828

Fax: (001512) 475-2576

Mailkontakt: <https://gov.texas.gov/contact/>

Twitter: <https://twitter.com/GovAbbott>

*Texas Board of Pardons and Paroles:
bpp_clemency@tdcj.texas.gov*

*(Infos in German Language:
<https://lancelotarmstrong.wordpress.com/2021/02/13/texas-hinrichtung-von-ramiro-ibarra-am-4-marz-2021/>) “*

Gefolgt von meinem neuen Aktionsbild für Rubi:



For this I used a bird from a painting by Lancelot. (see page 55).

I hope the action brings something...

Rubi, I think of you every moment!

February 25, 2021

Finally, the hoped-for news. Rubi has a stay of execution!

Since I was one of the first to hear this news, thanks to the messenger, we were probably the first German website to publish this new development. Even with international sites we found only one source. But this one is definitely true, because a very dedicated woman received this news directly from Rubi's lawyer.

Here is an excerpt of the ruling with the deferral:

NO. WR-48,832-05

EX PARTE RAMIRO RUBI IBARRA, Applicant

**ON APPLICATION FOR POST-CONVICTION WRIT OF HABEAS CORPUS
FROM CAUSE NO. 1996-634-C2D IN THE 54TH JUDICIAL DISTRICT COURT
McLENNAN COUNTY**

Per curiam.

ORDER

We have before us a subsequent application for a writ of habeas corpus filed pursuant to the provisions of Texas Code of Criminal Procedure Article 11.071 § 5, and a motion to stay Applicant's execution.¹

In September 1997, a jury convicted Applicant of the March 1987 killing of a 16-year-old girl committed in the course of sexually assaulting her. *See* TEX. PENAL CODE §

¹ All references to "Articles" in this order refer to the Texas Code of Criminal Procedure unless otherwise specified.

of their merits. The remaining claims do not meet the requirements of Article 11.071 § 5(a) and should not be reviewed. Applicant's execution is stayed pending resolution of the remanded claims.

IT IS SO ORDERED THIS THE 24th DAY OF FEBRUARY, 2021.

The following is now my article on the stay of execution:

IHfL - Blog
Death Penalty News

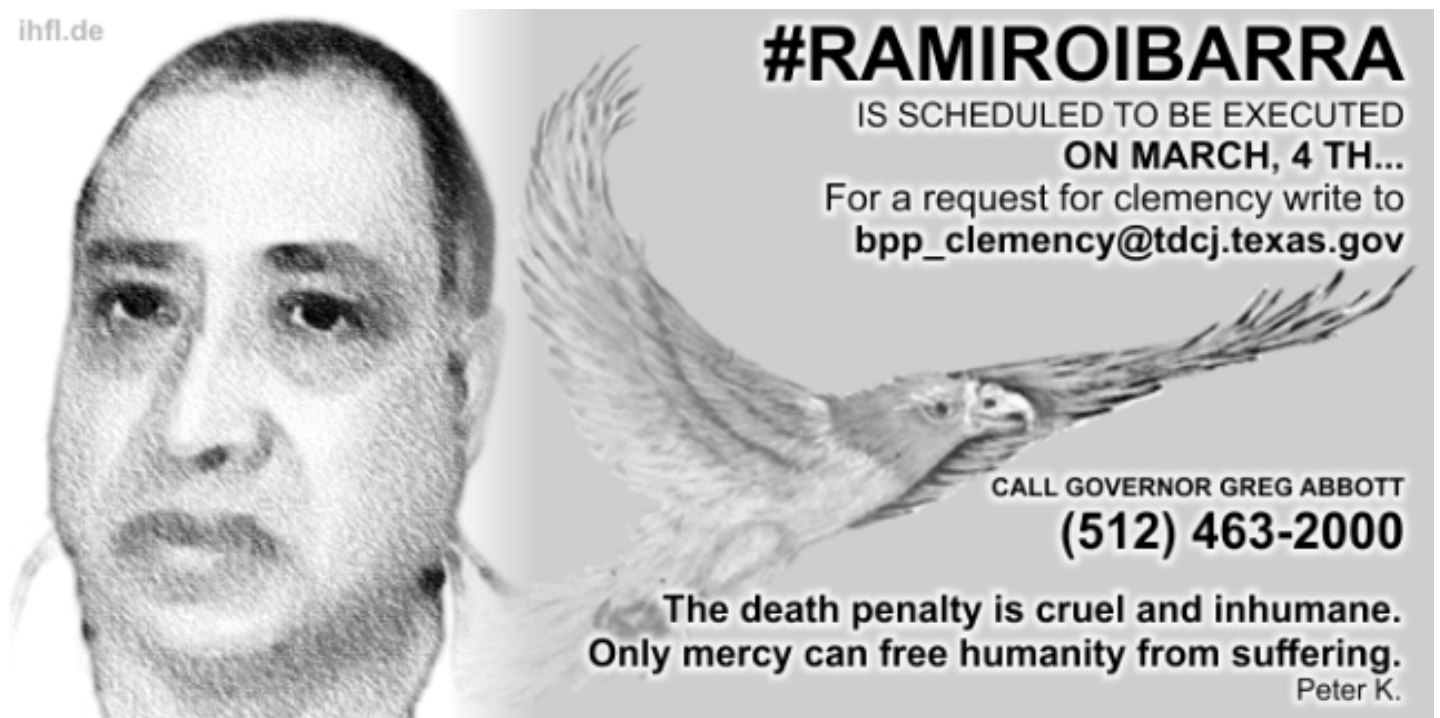
When justice becomes the murderer, murder becomes justice
Isolating a person in a cell for 23 hours a day with the announcement that he will eventually be killed... That's exactly torture! (Peter K.)

The truth must be told before I die.
Leah Stetson

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Stay of execution for Ramiro Ibarra

ihfl.de



#RAMIROIBARRA
 IS SCHEDULED TO BE EXECUTED
ON MARCH, 4 TH...
 For a request for clemency write to
bpp_clemency@tdcj.texas.gov

CALL GOVERNOR GREG ABBOTT
(512) 463-2000

**The death penalty is cruel and inhumane.
 Only mercy can free humanity from suffering.**
 Peter K.

Ramiro Rubi Ibarra was scheduled to be executed in Texas on March 4. Now he has received a stay, THE AUSTIN CHRONICLE reports.

Court ruling on Feb. 24

Ramiro Ibarra's defense attorney has been trying for many years to get his client's horrific childhood heard by jurors, as well as to address his mental disability. Now he has achieved a decisive success in the Texas Court of Criminal Appeals. On February 24, 2021, that court ruled to stay Ramiro Ibarra's execution to examine outdated DNA techniques known for unreliable results, as well as questionable identifications by witnesses.

Damage Control Defense

Ramiro Ibarra allegedly murdered a young woman in 1996. His current attorney, Russel Hunt, attempted a damage limitation defense. His rationale for doing so:

Previous attorneys failed to convey Ibarra's difficult childhood to the jury, at the sentencing phase of the trial. Such reports often may well persuade the jury to refrain from a death sentence.

Bitter poverty

Russel Hunt recounts a harrowing life story. For example, Ibarra was one of 13 children and lived in abject poverty at the time. The children often went days without food and the family moved frequently. They lived together in one room without furniture or electricity. From the age of 6, the children had to work and were often sick due to malnutrition. Ramiro Ibarra experienced the death of a sibling and has seen other family members near death.

Violence

His father humiliated Ibarra's mother and brutally beat the children. According to Russel Hunt in court documents, "He beat his children with whatever was around: a belt, a rubber band, rope, wooden sticks or clubs, a cable, an animal whip. He left Ramiro and the other children with physical scars, rope burns, and bruises."

Courts turned a deaf ear

However, the courts repeatedly rejected this evidence, which has appeared in court since at least 2010. Time and again, judges simply dismissed this evidence in a variety of ways and refused to consider it.

Severe disability

In presenting his evidence, Russel Hunt also cites an analysis by two neuropsychologists showing that Ramiro Ibarra has an IQ of only 65. In the process, Ibarra's family members and teachers report that he was only able to speak somewhat intelligibly from the age of 8 and was still quite difficult to understand. They tell of how he had difficulty cleaning and caring for himself, he was slow in school, had no friends, was generally quite defenseless and often cried - indeed, that he suffered greatly from this hopelessness and anxiety.

We can only hope that the judges will make a wise decision. Ramiro Ibarra is today a peaceful and faithful man. He has had a bad time, not only in his childhood, but also in his many years on death row. This experience has made him a sick man who, despite his many pains and weaknesses, worries more about other people than about himself.

More information about Ramiro Rubi Ibarra in our previous article:

<https://lancelotarmstrong.wordpress.com/2021/02/13/texas-hinrichtung-von-ramiro-ibarra-am-4-marz-2021/>

Thank you to everyone who has advocated and worked on behalf of Ramiro Ibarra!

IHfL
Peter K.

Quellen:

<https://www.austinchronicle.com/news/2021-02-26/death-watch-a-hard-life-a-disabled-man-a-death-sentence/>

[Texas court stays execution of Ramiro Ibarra on intellectual disability grounds – UPI.com](https://www.upi.com/news/nation/2021/02/26/texas-court-stays-execution-of-ramiro-ibarra-on-intellectual-disability-grounds/)

<https://lancelotarmstrong.wordpress.com/2021/02/13/texas-hinrichtung-von-ramiro-ibarra-am-4-marz-2021/>

And here again some examples of the "moral and ethical maturity" of the German people. A few reactions to my article:

"Hang him HIGHER!"

"For nothing he does not get the death penalty, in our country murderers and rapists are still rewarded with acquittal, who takes one's life it should also be taken from him!!!!!"

"Immediately hang him up"

What more can I say to this. I try to ignore such comments, so if possible not to read, because it is already so that these people "do something bad" with it. And even in my dreams, this bloodthirsty, noisy people has haunted me when I dreamed of Rubi's execution over and over again....

"If I think of Germany in the night, I am deprived of sleep".

Heinrich Heine

February 27, 2021

I had to let the terrible journey behind us sink in. The knowledge of the imminent execution has shattered me more than I realized...

But that's the way it is - when you walk up the mountain, you feel the effort, but the exhaustion usually comes when you reach the top. And that's how it happened to me. After learning about the postponement and then working many more hours to inform people, write and publish the article.... I literally collapsed. I myself am very surprised! - But in fact, I was totally exhausted and could only "hang around in the corner", had no strength left for anything.

It is quite astonishing how much the people who are close to the death row inmates are damaged. I emphasize this again and again, not so much because of me, but because it is simply so!

Also for this the death penalty proponents should be ashamed! - Because the families and friends of death row inmates have not committed any crime and are punished by fearing for their loved ones... also until in they sleep...

Today I received another letter from Rubi. He wrote it on February 9 and it arrived to me only today. Unimaginable how long the letters take meanwhile, despite shipping within the USA. But this is probably due to the fact that the letters are lying around in the mailroom of the prison for a long time.

Rubi writes me again such a hammer! - Actually they confiscated 8 letters. So he didn't get them. There are also letters from people who are writing to him for the first time.

*They confiscated about 8 letters all together, even the ones that don't have nothing to confiscate they took away from me, some new people write me, I didn't know them but they confiscate all my letters,*¹¹

These "gentlemen and ladies" are so merciless that a normal person can't even imagine! They use completely nonsensical rules so that they can steal from the prisoners the only thing they still have, their mail. For example, it is forbidden to write letters on colored paper.

Here are a few of the new rules¹⁰, because they recently became much stricter:

** Offenders may only receive mail from general correspondents on standard white paper. Mail received on colored, decorated cardboard, construction, linen, or cotton paper will be refused.*

** Letters to offenders may not contain non-verifiable substances such as perfume, stickers, lipstick, bodily fluids, powdered substances, or artwork that uses paint, glitter, glue, or tape.*

** Offenders may only receive greeting cards directly from an approved third-party vendor.*

Of course, many people make mistakes. Especially people who don't know the subject very well. Prisoners even lose friends because they don't get an answer to their letters. It is a drama.

In the meantime, it's not easy to send money to prisoners, because you have to be on a special list and not many people are allowed to be on that list. In the past, it was possible to simply send money. Today, the prisoner usually doesn't get this money anymore, because the sender is not on this stupid list. So it has become even more difficult for many to answer letters because they don't have stamps, sometimes.

In fact, the prisoner is often faced with the decision:

Eat or buy stamps.

So many letters are inevitably linked to hunger. A terrible development...

I e.g. use the possibility to send money to a friend of Rubi via PayPal, which she then sends on to him, because she is fortunately on this list.

Yes, sometimes we have to be quite creative to be able to forward our supporters' donations to prisoners...

Texas is perpetrating on prisoners. It is a serious crime and there seems to be no end to this madness for a long time to come. Rubi says that if the death penalty is abolished, Texas will be the last state to do so.

*my friend maybe tx. abolish the death penalty
someday but, people need to be real, it won't be soon many others would be first.
And other words if tx. do that it would be the last state to do it.*

I'm afraid he's right about that...

March 1, 2021

Now I finally know what real hate is and how to promote or advocate hate. You can say what you want, but there is no end to the madness....

I had mentioned that a mail from me to Lancelot Armstrong was censored. Today I got another email from Jpay telling me that the message from me was censored. I don't know why I get another mail like that because of this, but somehow I am thankful for it, because it is "so instructive" for me!

Until today I didn't realize how to promote hate, but thanks to the "profound intellectual abilities" of certain people who "care" about death row inmates, I'm finally enlightened! To make it clear again, my following sentence:

"Otherwise, of course, I continue to worry about my Texas pen pal who has an appointment on March 4. I am of course trying as much as I can, especially on the Internet, to activate people to protest the planned execution."

So this sentence, is "**promoting hate.**"

At least that's what the guardians of law and order told me. After all, I am "so grateful" that they let me share in their "wisdom..." A "wisdom" which has caused terrible suffering to so many people.... There they can be really "proud" of it!

Let's summarize. My concern for Rubi and my attempt to get other people to advocate for him is "**promoting hate**"!

I really have nothing more to add to that....

In three days, they had would have killed Rubi....

I would like to take the opportunity today to write a little more about Rubi's childhood. Who knows, maybe this will make one or the other a little bit angry, at least towards the economic system, which is responsible for such biographies... While on the one hand people "make their pockets full", countless people experience the bad consequences of this exploitation policy...

Rubi suffered tremendous physical and psychological abuse in his childhood and certainly suffers from complex Post Traumatic Stress Disorder as a result to this day.

Rubi was born in Mexico. His parents, Pablo Ibarra and Candelaria Ibarra Rubi, married in 1948 and he was one of 13 children. He was the fourth child. He had two older sisters and an older brother when he was born.

His family lived on a ranch in Chalchihuites, called Colonia Aurora, where they inhabited a cabin made of stone and grass. His mother was malnourished when she was pregnant with Rubi, in the process being forced to do hard labor by her husband.

Rubi's birth was not easy and he saw the light of day on a dirty floor. It took minutes for him to take his first breath.

The family tried to survive by growing beans and corn on a small plot of land. The crops fed them and were the family's only income.

When Rubi was between two and four years old there was a severe freeze followed by a drought in Colonia Aurora. The family's crops were destroyed. Rubi's diet during that time consisted mainly of fruits and leaves of prickly pears and other things, such as wild greens found in the fields.

The whole family suffered from extreme poverty, had no electricity and hardly any water. The modest possessions were placed in cardboard boxes, because they had no furniture, not even beds! - That is why the whole family slept on grass mats.

The food was cooked on an open fire, because they did not have a stove either.

The children often went hungry. Generally, the only thing available for breakfast was oregano tea and "air tacos" - tortillas with salt - were a typical lunch. Occasionally, Rubi's mother cooked beans. But she added a lot of water to make it look like more food, creating a "bean broth."

When there was a bad harvest, the family hardly ate. They survived by eating wild cacti from which they removed the thorns. When there was little to eat, Rubi gave some of his food to his younger siblings.

In 1958, Pablo and his family moved to Vicente Guerrero, Durango, because there was no school in Colonia Aurora. But the family's circumstances did not improve.

His father traveled from place to place with a donkey looking for work. Candelaria was often forced to pick up discarded food scraps from the trash at a market so she could feed her children at all. Sometimes the children had to steal food or pick wild fruits to have something to eat. Occasionally, the children had to go two to three days without food.

In both Colonia Aurora and Vicente Guerrero, the family drank contaminated water from wells and from a river that contained animal and human waste, as well as dust and garbage. They also bathed in this "broth..." The water often made them sick, but they could not afford medical care.

In Vicente Guerrero, the family lived in at least 20 different houses (in reality, they were more like rooms). They were often evicted because Pablo could not pay the rent. Sometimes the family had to move twice a month. The children transported their modest possessions in cardboard boxes from place to place and were humiliated in the city. Their evictions became so frequent that other children mocked them. They also

annoyed other children because of the torn, used clothes they wore.

The houses where the family lived were really just rooms. They had dirty floors, corrugated iron or plastic roofs. They defecated in holes that they used as toilets. Some of these places had no windows or doors. The family had to hang cloth in the door for privacy.

One of the places was a garage, another was a small barn for pigs, still another was a room where part of the roof had caved in. When it rained, water would enter. The family called one of these tiny places "The Dungeon." The Dungeon had neither windows nor light.

All the children suffered from lice. It was so cold and damp that Rubi's mother and Apolinar (Rubi's older brother) became seriously ill. This illness lasted for many months and his mother almost died from it. The sight of his mother approaching death meant daily despair for Rubi. Eventually, Pablo got a loan from a friend to pay for a doctor's care.

In another of those rooms, Rubi's youngest sister, Paulita, died at the age of three. The family did not know what she had died of, but suspected it was due to malnutrition on the part of the child and her mother. Paulita had been sick about a month before she died, but there was no money to take her to the doctor. Well, doctors want money....

Although the children attended school in Vicente Guerrero, they struggled against their hunger and this made it difficult to learn. There was exactly one pencil for homework, which of course the children fought over so they could complete their work for school.

However, they often did not have paper and notebooks. They also could not afford books and had to borrow books from classmates. In order for them to pay for their school uniforms, they had to go without food. They had to barter beans and corn to have them sewn. Since they had no electricity, they did their homework by candlelight.

Even more than his siblings, Rubi struggled with the demands of school. As a five-year-old, he was very thin and small and talked like a two-year-old child. He was hard to understand because his pronunciation was so poor and he had a very limited vocabulary.

Rubi tried hard in school, but he was "very slow" and lacked the intellectual capacity to achieve success. When he did not understand or could not do something, he would start crying. He was often taunted and teased at school by other children.

Socially, Rubi was a quiet and isolated child who had no friends. He received support only from his older brother Apolinar and his older sisters Rosario and Jesusita. He was

very shy and was often beaten up without defending himself. Then he always turned to his older sisters for comfort.

From the age of six, the children had to take care of the farm animals. From the age of nine, the children worked in the fields harvesting and planting. All of this was manual labor. They even cut their own wood. All in all, they had to do hard physical work at an early age. They worked from sunrise to sunset.

Since Rubi was eight, he shined shoes in the city. The money he earned had to be given to his father so that the family could be supported with it. The children lived with the responsibilities of adults.

As a result of the children taking jobs, the family's economic situation improved a little. They could buy a little more food such as beans, salt, sugar and rice.

Now and then Pablo bought one or two cans of sardines, which the family considered luxury food. They were cut into small pieces of sardines and divided among fourteen people: Twelve children and mother and father.

Besides the poverty and hardships of their lives, Rubi and his siblings suffered from the cruelty of their violent father. He was a strict man who enforced his demands with shouts and beatings.

He beat his children with anything nearby: a belt, a rubber band, rope and wooden sticks or clubs, a cable, an animal whip. Sometimes the beatings lasted for ten minutes or until Pablo became too tired to continue. He left Rubi physically scarred, burned by ropes and bruised, as well as the other children. Sometimes he would hit them so hard that they could not sit down at school.

Rubi was especially often beaten by his father, because he got angry because of his son's slowness at work.

Pablo would often get so angry that even if his anger was directed at only one child, the others would also get beatings. Although he himself was very small, Rubi tried to protect his younger siblings in such situations.

Pablo's extreme violence against Rubi's older sisters had a great impact on Rubi because his older sisters were his main caregivers and provided emotional support.

While Pablo often referred to his wife and children as "pendejos" (fools), he also called his wife and daughters "a bunch of whores."

When Rubi's oldest sister Rosario, who was unmarried at the time, became pregnant, Pablo beat her and threw her out of the house. She went to live with a family friend. Pablo followed her there and beat her again. She eventually left the area, only to avoid her father.

Rubi's other older sister, Jesusita, became pregnant after being brutally raped when she came home from work one night. She was afraid to tell anyone for fear of Pablo's reaction. When Pablo learned of the pregnancy, he refused to believe that Jesusita had been raped and locked her in a small closet. Jesusita eventually gave birth on the floor without a doctor or midwife. Rubi found her and gave her a shirt to wrap the newborn in and helped her into a makeshift bed. However, Pablo locked her back in the closet with her baby, where she remained for at least a month until Pablo's own father intervened.

Pablo was also cruel to his wife almost daily, and the children had to witness it all. Pablo showed no emotion and rarely spoke to his wife. He beat her with a closed fist in front of the children. He even pushed her to the ground and hit her and kicked her there too until he got tired. She almost always had visible bruises on her body.

It took little to trigger Pablo's violence. He beat his wife for asking for money or food so she could feed the children. He beat her when she had no food for him. He even hit her once in front of the children because she served him a burnt tortilla.

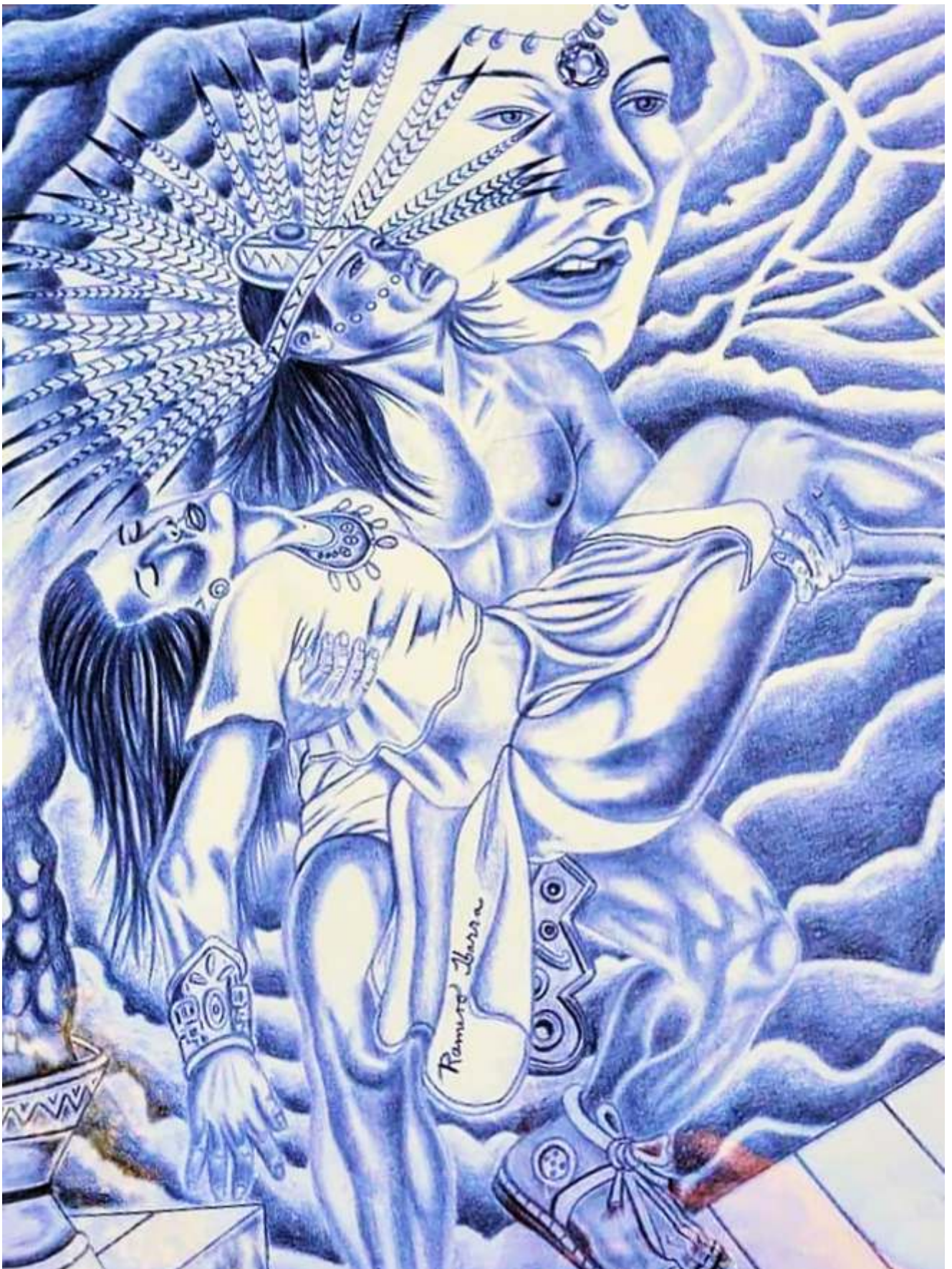
Rubi tried to protect his younger siblings. When they were out in the rain, he tried to find shelter. He gave them his food when there wasn't enough for everyone. He tied rubber from an old tire around their feet as a substitute for shoes. And he stepped between his violent father and the younger children to deflect his blows.

Rubi followed his older brother Apolinar to the United States to join him in sending money home to support his younger siblings. When he came home, he would bring clothes for them.

As an adult, he often had nightmares about his past.

By the way, Rubi's bad childhood did not find any consideration in his death sentence....

Yes, the hatred is definitely present in Texas...



One of the beautiful pictures Rubi painted oh death row, when he was not too sick to draw. Today, unfortunately, his hands shake too much to practice his art.

March 4, 2021

Dear Rubi,

that I can write this to you today is a small miracle. This miracle was performed by your lawyer. With his fight for your life, he was able to prevent the state from executing you today. But also all the other people who have fought for you, in the most different ways, have accomplished this miracle.

I am now sitting here at the PC, listening to the ticking of a clock and this ticking does not stab me directly in the heart every time at the moment. I was so afraid for you, I felt so helpless in the face of the merciless reality of your judgment and I dissolve in tears of gratitude to all those people who cared about you. This day will end and we will have hope again that the death sentence against you may be commuted.

I was afraid that my sarcastic saying:

"Hope dies last - And last was yesterday..."

...that this damned saying would have become reality tomorrow....

But we may have hope also tomorrow...

For this my thanks to all opponents of the death penalty.

...and please don't be angry with me, that I won't send you these lines, because I don't want to worry you, you would only try to comfort me again, to make an effort for me, but you need all your strength now, to be able to get through the further way, therefore I will write you an other letter...

Peter

March 13, 2021

Now it is already 9 days that you have survived and the emotions have calmed down a little. Yet somehow I feel the sword of Damocles over your head. There is something grueling about this uncertainty. How will the court decide? - Will they acknowledge the mistakes that were made in your trial? Will they acknowledge the legal violations? And the most absurd, will they acknowledge that you are "too stupid" to be killed?

I never thought I would have such thoughts about whether someone is "too stupid" to be killed. This is one of the things I've had to get used to since I've been involved with the death penalty. There is, of course, a dichotomy in me about this that is perhaps hard to beat in perversity. An impulse in me to defend you. To say, NO, Rubi is not stupid! He has a loving soul and many a thought of his has moved me on. But, how can I say or write THAT, because if his intelligence quotient is over 70, then it would be legal in Texas to execute him. So, I must insist that Rubi is not smart enough for execution. If only there wasn't this impulse to defend Rubi against the insult in terms of his intelligence. - Strictly speaking, by the way, it is an extreme sign of stupidity to have no answer to so-called criminality other than the death penalty!

In the meantime I have also received letters from Rubi in which he writes about the fact that he has a reprieve. I guess he only found out because he was suddenly not allowed to have his daily phone call with the lawyer. They just didn't think it was necessary to tell him. It wasn't until he inquired why he suddenly wasn't allowed to talk to the lawyer that the guard inquired and told him about the deferment.

Then a day or two later he was on the phone with his lawyer and when he wanted to go back to his cell, he was told, "No, it's this way now..." - In another direction, another department. Without informing him, they had moved his belongings to another block, because now he no longer belonged in the "death watch" cell.

He now has to climb stairs to the new cell, which he can hardly do because of his illnesses, and he is very afraid of falling. Due to such a fall he has had extreme back pain for a long time and was also operated on, but without the pain disappearing as a result. "Of course", however, on Death Watch he did not get his medication, which only minimally affects the pain anyway, and so he had to endure the more severe pain there in addition to the fear of death.

He also has some other medical problems that I won't go into here now - But in any case, the time on Death Watch was a terrible ordeal for him because he wasn't allowed to have the medications (for these problems) and this had terrible effects on him. Also a form of torture, to deny someone the medication and leave them to their own devices, with all the problems and pain that comes from that.

From the money I sent Rubi, he still couldn't buy anything because they haven't given him back his ID card yet and without this card he is not allowed to place orders. This now threatens our communication as well, because he will soon have no more stamps....

The appointment at the hospital fell through because now the hospital is in lockdown because of Covid-19. We have no idea if and when he will finally get help so his pain can be treated.

Rubi writes about his medical treatment that only from time to time the nurse comes and takes his blood pressure and fever. Then he still gets a note from the doctor from time to time, on which he can ask him questions, which the doctor would then answer.... But he did not get any answers.

For this, Rubi does not always receive his medications or only parts of them. They are simply not always or only partially brought to him. What to say about this...

I am helpless and sad that I have nothing more for him than comforting words.... At the same time he writes to me that it makes him sad to see what worries I have for him, because he cannot write me about improvements, so that my worries become less....

Poor guy...

Now begins a new time full of hope and fear....
How will the court decide?...

- 1 themarshallproject.org
- 2 jpay.com
- 3 https://wacotrib.com/news/local/crime-and-courts/execution-date-to-be-set-for-man-convicted-of-1987-waco-slaying/article_9aee4a3c-baef-50cf-86b7-2611d517703e.html
- 4 <https://lancelotarmstrong.wordpress.com/2019/08/13/lebenslaenglich-fuer-frederick-baer/>
- 5 https://www.ihfl.de/temp/lambrix_hannon_armstrong.pdf
- 6 <https://nodeathpenalty.santegidio.org/es/peticiones/peticion-en-favor-de-ramiro-ibarra-paremos-su-ejecucion-del-04-03-2021/>
- 7 <https://www.npr.org/2020/09/21/793177589/gasping-for-air-autopsies-reveal-troubling-effects-of-lethal-injection?t=1613774006151>
- 8 <https://lancelotarmstrong.wordpress.com/2020/04/02/gefaehrliches-buch-beschlagnahmt/>
- 9 <https://lancelotarmstrong.wordpress.com/2020/10/13/florida-justiz-irrsinn-im-todestrakt/>
- 10 https://tdcj.texas.gov/news/inspect_2_protect.html



Peter K.
The Little Blue
BRAMSELMUMPS



„Rain brings blessings“

Once upon a time there was a little blue Bramselmumps who lived in a beautiful blue cottage on the edge of the Blue Lake, just behind the blue mountains.

And who now thinks that blue is the only color in the life of the Bramselmumps, has not yet seen the colorful meadow in front of his house!

There, life flourished in all colors imaginable.

There the brown bird bear buzzed and the red marigold stretched out towards the sun. The green ants diligently collected honeydew for their children and the yellow, violet striped worm dug its passageways into the earth. There were hares, mice and birds in all imaginable and unimaginable colours.

The Bramselmumps himself cared for his garden and lived happily and contentedly with all the fruits his garden gave him. He particularly liked the cherries of the old tree on the edge of the lake and he was looking

forward to it every year when the harvest time was approaching for them. Then he boiled the cherries into glasses so he could eat from them all year round...

But this year everything should be different.

A terrible catastrophe - which had been announced for some time, destroyed the happiness of our little friend...

It hadn't rained for months. The ground was hard as stone and the lake almost dried up. All the plants in Bramselmumps garden let their heads hang... They thirsted so much for water that they lost their strength more and more...

"If this continues, I think I will have to starve," thought the Bramselmumps, "What should I do if it doesn't rain soon."

Desperately, the Bramselmumps was looking for a solution in his library, which he had inherited from his ancestors. There were the smartest books ever written by a Bramselmumps, and there were many answers to the questions that could face a Bramselmumps in the course of his life...

In the Third Book of Wisdom, he found a text on the subject of drought - "Drought! - Yes, that's what I search," the Bramselmumps exclaimed enthusiastically, hoping to find an answer to his problem and so he read himself aloud:

"Drought: A permanent state in which no more water falls from the sky. The lakes dry up and

the earth becomes rock hard. In the end, every life dies."

"For heaven's sake," shouted the Bramselmumps, and read on quickly.

"To defeat the drought, a Bramselmumps must fly high to the clouds and make them cry"

"... Make them cry," the Bramselmumps repeated quietly. "Yes, but for God's sake, how am I supposed to do this?!" - I can't fly! And I have no idea how to make clouds cry!!! - I will probably have to ask the old blue Bramselmumps who lives on the blue mountain. Maybe he knows some advice.

And so our little blue Bramselmumps packed his backpack, with everything he needed for the trip, and made his way to the blue mountain. It was a arduous journey, because the sun shone with all the strength and the heat caused a lot of trouble for our little friend.

Completely exhausted, he reached the hut where the old blue Bramselmumps lived. He was very happy about the visit, because his life in the mountains was a very lonely one and so he celebrated a great party with our little friend. They danced the dance of the Bramselmumpse, which they only danced when the joy invaded them. And it goes like this:

The left foot forward, the right to the back. Now very quickly the arms in the height and wobbled with the hands. Now the feet are placed together and they turned in circles, with the arms moving up and down. Then again the whole thing from the beginning... It was fine to see them celebrating their love, a love that permeated all the Bramselmumpses when they met each other.

But when our little friend told the old Bramselmumps what the reason for his visit was, his face became serious and thoughtful.

„Yes," he said, "there's a possibility. But it's not easy to manage... You have to fly with the giant eagle behind the mountains, where there has never been a Bramselmumps and show the clouds what is behind the mountains. Then, yes, they are supposed to start crying and the earth in your garden would be wet again."

Then the little blue Bramselmumps said, "Yes, how am I supposed to do that?"

"Here is a magic saddle, if you manage to throw it over to the big eagle, then, yes, you can ride with him to the clouds." You hide in his nest and when he comes home, you quickly throw the saddle over him. Then he will listen to you and do what you ask of him"

But the little blue Bramselmumps was scared and did not want to do what he was advised to do.

"Then the world will dry up, die, it will never be as we know it." The old Bramselmumps gave consideration. "So grab your heart and defeat your fear. You know: the world belongs to the brave!"

Filled with fear, but also determined, the little blue Bramselmumps made his way to the nest of the eagle. Once there, he hid under old feathers, which the eagle had probably forgott to take away and waited. Wait for his fate to be fulfilled.

As the midday sun rose, the little blue Bramselmumps swiped a breeze followed by a shadow. There he was, the big giant eagle had flown over his nest and now began to approach the landing. Slowly he floated and landed on his nest with a flapping wing. The Bramselmumps took all his courage together, jumped out of the feathers and screamed: "You shall be my plane and I am are your captain" - grabbed the saddle and threw it over the eagle, which at first looked terrified, then he looked completely stunned at the little blue Bramselmumps ...

"Ha, ha, ha..." laughed there the big eagle. "Should the prophecy that our parents have been telling us for generations come true, that one day one will come to fly with me into the clouds."

"Yes, would you do that for me?" asked the little blue Bramselmumps.

"But clearly," replied the great eagle, "whoever is so courageous and confronts me, I am very happy to fulfill this wish" and with an elegant movement of his right wing he bowed with appreciation to our little friend.

Then the little blue Bramselmumps jumped on the eagle - already he was sitting firmly saddle and shouted: "Fly with me to the clouds!"

The big bird took off and our little friend shouted and cheered with joy and delight as he flew through the air seemingly weightlessly on the eagle's back.

It wasn't long before they arrived at the clouds. And the Bramselmumps told the clouds of his difficult fate and asked them to weep. But the clouds said, "We can't cry. We are far too well off! - The sun shines and the sky delights us with its beautiful blue color. How could we cry..."

"Come with me, over the mountains. Let's see what's behind it. Then, the legend would it, then you should be able to cry..." the little blue Bramselmumps shouted to them.

And so the clouds hovered higher and higher until they could look behind the mountains and also the little blue Bramselmumps flew with his eagle over the mountains and what he saw there made him very sad...

Because behind the mountains there was a city of humans. He saw huge chimneys coming from thick black smoke that darkened the sky. There were many streets to be seen, crammed with tin carriages and shining eyes. A thick smelly smoke smouldered from the vehicles, making it difficult for people to breathe.

Then he saw the children of humans. They were not free like him, they had to stand in a row and wait for large carriages that took them to huge buildings. There they were not allowed to play as it is children's way, but had to sit still and work on working to function well. Growing up they called that. Some of these adults worked to destroy the world by building things that no one really needed and that polluted the world even more, as the smoke did. Indeed, others of these children were brought up to be warriors who will fight and even kill others. They called this men "soldiers". Probably the worst invention of human beings ever.

When the clouds saw THAT, they began to cry terribly. Too much this hurt them in their cloud hearts. So the clouds learned to cry again.

And if sadness about the misfortune in the world can turn into something as good as rain, then the Bramselmumps need not be afraid to face the truths of the world.

When our little friend came home, his garden had recovered wonderfully by the rain and the little blue Bramselmumps made a great cherry cake with the cherries he could now harvest. To this he invited all Bramselmumpse from the area and of course his new friend, the big eagle, who together with the others tasted the cake.

In the evening they danced together the dance of the Bramselmumpse and they were, as always, filled with their love for each other...

The left foot forward, the right to the back. Now very quickly the arms in the height and wobbled with the hands. Now the feet are placed together and they turned in circles, with the arms moving up and down. Then again the whole thing from the beginning....

The End

For all those who have read my diary up to this point, I would like to make a brief concluding remark.

Why have I put my children's story of the Bramselmumps at the end of this book?

I want us all to be able to cry again about the injustice in the world - just like the clouds in the story. In the hope that this will heal this sick world, because then perhaps we will no longer stand idly by and watch the suffering....

And one more thing: All of you who have read the Bramselmumps story now have something in common with Rubi - you have experienced the same adventure as he did and I hope this connects you a little with this poor guy on death row in Texas....

Peter K.

My special thanks go to
Edith Kohler and **Sabine Groos** (for their advice),
and to all the people who support our work with advice, action and donations.



Our initiative was founded in May 2012. Until August 2018, it was called the 'Initiative Help for Lancelot'. Lancelot Armstrong was on Florida's death row for over 30 years and maintained his innocence from the beginning.

Since our scope of work has since expanded greatly, we changed our name to the **Initiative Hope for Life** in September 2018 and now serve several prisoners.

Webseite: ihfl.de/eng

Nobody deserves death, if necessary there would be normal prison sentences, and Lancelot as well as many other death row inmates in the USA, even if they are guilty, would have been free in Germany long ago!

We stand on the side of all those sentenced to death, as far as it is possible for us, no matter if they are guilty or not, because they are human beings.

When it comes to the death penalty, we will always clearly take the side of life...

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