

## Declaration of Eyewitness Accounts

I, Nicholes Adam Hale, do hereby declare under penalty of perjury, in accordance with 28 USC § 1746, that the following stated facts are true and correct, and further that the facts in this affidavit are based on my personal knowledge of the events and occurrences stated herein.

I was already housed in unit UB when Gary McDuff arrived. It is customary for people of similar Race to help out new members by giving them a rundown of the do's and don'ts and the basic rules of the dorm and Compound. When McDuff arrived in UB it was under a little different circumstances. From my knowledge he was under strict time constraints for a filing that was very important to him. He immediately sought someone out who could give him instructions on how to go about making sure his legal mail was treated the correct way in order to avoid any further delays from having to do things over. I'm not really sure exactly why he was treated so differently than all other inmates by Mr. Landry but upon asking him to assist him in this matter he was told that he was not to speak to Landry until he had been there for at least 30 days. Landry did not realize the urgency of McDuff's situation and did not give him the chance to explain. The only other option McDuff new to try was to go over his head in the chain of command and seek help. Upon requesting this help was asked why Landry was not able to handle this problem and the explanation subsequently caused Landry to get in a bit of trouble.. I feel like from that point on Landry used every chance he could to make sure that McDuff time was as difficult as could be.

In my opinion Mr. Landry was by far one of the easiest going and reasonable people of authority the entire time I was incarcerated. We shared a very good working relationship that was also clearly apparent with all other inmates on his work load. It was an extreme shock to witness the way Landry treated Gary as it was so far out of character. But if there's anything I learned quickly in prison it is how to get used to things that are unusual. So as everyone



continued their routine and McDuff settled in as my new cellie I learned of his ongoing fight to be granted an appeal.

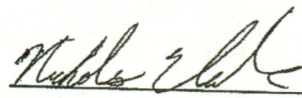
Gary is one of the most disciplined and organized people I have ever met in my entire life. From the time he got up to the time he went to sleep the only thing he did was work on putting together his filings. The only exceptions to that would be the usual human needs like going to eat and using the bathroom. I have always been fascinated by the different the paths of people I meet and on the off-chance that I was able to brake McDuff away from his labors I enjoyed hearing of his family and all the things that he saw and encountered in his travels. I don't really know if I could say that I know of anyone who spoke as passionately about his family. Most of the people in there talk about missing there family and loved ones, but McDuff was one of the rare ones that I could tell wasn't just saying that because that's what they thought everyone wanted to hear.

Over the months there were many times when McDuff would need a different perspective on presenting evidence in his filings. He would read to me the statements he had prepared in order to gauge weather or not someone without a working knowledge of the material could still follow and understand the point he was trying to get across. Over time I began to get a better understanding of his case and the factors leading up to his arrest. In order to be of more help McDuff allowed me to read numerous pages of evidence and testimonies presented in his trial. I never read anything in all the paperwork that would suggest that McDuff in anyway could have been involved or even had knowledge of this scam. Knowing what I know now I would still trust not only all my savings but all of my family's savings in McDuff's hands. I have no doubt after all I read that he is an honorable man. knowing that made me want to help McDuff in anyway possible. Because there were so many pages and so much materials they allowed him to store them in containers which they provided underneath his bunk. As I mentioned earlier McDuff is very organized. There was never a time where he was careless or sloppy in placing papers about the cell. For a few

weeks or so McDuff and I worked on preparing paperwork to make the best use of the limited amount of time granted for McDuff's upcoming Attorney visit. I never realized how much time goes into legal work. On the Day of the Attorney visit, McDuff and I were in the process of transporting The boxes of paperwork that he spent all those hours making sure to file just right. while waiting for the Move to be called The Unit UA councilor Mrs. Roberts stopped us and confiscated all of McDuff's plastic containers that held all of the legal documents. Even after being told repeatedly that the containers were approved by the Unit Manager Mr. Sorrels she still proceeded to dump all the documents out to take the containers and said to use old microwave boxes to hold the documents instead. We then were instructed that the papers were to be taken to the Lt.'s office to be searched prior to the visit. This resulted in McDuff holding a box of thousands of documents that were in no discernible order, and over all a much anticipated Attorney meeting in which he was unprepared.

McDuff received a shot for possession of the approved plastic containers that were confiscated and was sanctioned by none other than Mr. Landry at his hearing. He was striped of his phone, e-mail, and commissary privileges for 60 days. I continued to help any way I could. McDuff and I talked with the Unit manager on how best to do so and were advised that as long as I was only helping with messages that were dealing with McDuff's legal work than I could do so through my phones and e-mail. I had my mother contact people in order to inquire about filing dates and upcoming events. A few weeks into this I was called into Landry's office and notified that he was glad to see that I had been approved for half-way house and would be leaving. Then he also notified me that if I continued to help McDuff in anyway, he would see to it that my half-way house be revoked and I get good time taken away. He said that I should forget about McDuff and think about how angry my mom would be if that were to happen.

Dated: September 23, 2016



Nicholes A. Hale, Declarant

ADDENDUM  
to the  
Declaration of Eyewitness Accounts

To Whom it may concern:

Nicholes Adam Hale worked in the laundry and part of the training is making goofy things that we use as a joke to try to break the monotony of the every day routine. During this time I decided to make a seat cushion for my cell (cell 56 In Unit UB) because the metal benches get very uncomfortable very quickly. I constructed the seat cushion using the commercial sewing machine in the Laundry department and pieces of torn blankets and pillow stuffing that were to be thrown away. I used it all the way up until the day I left on October 24th 2015. I had no use for the cushion so it was left there for the next man to use as is custom when going home. I worked in the laundry for months and had many shake downs and not once had a problem or even a comment about the seat cushion being a problem.

I hereby declare under penalty of perjury, in accordance with 28 USC § 1746, that the foregoing stated facts are true and correct, and further that the facts in this declaration are based on my personal knowledge of the events and occurrences stated herein.

Dated: September 23, 2016

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