

DEAR PREIDENT OBAMA,

HOPE YOU ARE PATIENT, THIS IS NOT AN EASY TASK OF WRITING A CONFESSION TO MURDER. FOR MY PART IN THE CRIME, THESE FACTS ARE ACCURATE, I CANT SPEAK FOR THE KID WHO HELPED ME COMMIT THIS CRIME OR FOR THE INNOCENT MAN IN PRISON FOR MY CRIME

I GUESS THIS BEGAN IN EARLY 1984 WHEN I BECAME A HOMELESS AND WAS LIVING IN A RUSTY, STOLEN MUSTANG. I BEGAN COMMITTING GRAND THEFTS, BREAKING AND ENTERING, PURSE SNATCHING AND ARMED ROBBERYS. THESE WERE ALL COMMITTED IN CENTRAL AND SOUTH FLORIDA. MY EXACT AGE ISNT IMPORTANT, BUT I WAS A FAIRLY YOUNG MAN IN 1984, AND ONE OF MY ALIASES, WAS WILLIAM MOORE "A.K.A. WILD BILL." I HAD MANY ALIASES, BUT FOR THIS CRIME I DEPENTLY REMEMBER TELLING A KID NAMED JOHN LEHMAN THAT MY NAME WAS WILLIAM MOORE.

IT SEEMS THIS ROBBERY AND MURDER HAPPENED SOMETIME IN LATE AUGUST 1985 IN TAMPA BAY. I WAS ABLE TO TRICK THIS KID NAMED JOHN LEHMAN INTO HELPING ME ROB A BIG GERMAN RESTAURANT HE WORKED AT NAMED THE MATTERHORN. I'M SURE IT WAS ON BUSCH BLVD. RIGHT NEXT TO A CAR WASH, BUT WHEN I RECENTLY REVISITED TAMPA, THE RESTAURANT WAS NO-LONGER THERE. IT MAY HAVE MOVED OR CLOSED DOWN AFTER THIS ROBBERY IN WHICH THE OWNER WAS SHOT AND KILLED.

THIS IS WHY I AM FILLED WITH REGRET AND REMORSE AND WHY I AM WRITING THIS LETTER, AND SENDING IT TO THE PUBLIC. JUST RECENTLY I SENT A SIMILAR LETTER TO ONE MEDIA SOURCE, I FEEL THAT WAS A HASTY MISTAKE. MY HOPE IS NOW TO GET THESE TRUTHS

TO THE RIGHT PERSONS.

AS WAS MENTIONED, I WAS A TRANSIENT LIVING IN A CAR, WHEN I BEFRIENDED A TEENAGER NAMED JOHN LEHMAN IN TAMPA, JOHN HAD A MALFORMED LEFT ARM AND HE RODE A TEN SPEED BIKE TO WORK. I NOTICED HE WORKED AT THIS BIG MATTEHORN RESTAURANT I HAD BEEN CASING FOR A ROBBERY. SO I MET JOHN AT THE INTERSECTION ACROSS THE STREET FROM HIS WORK AND WE KIND OF BECAME FRIENDS IN A FEW DAYS. JOHN THOUGHT THE JUNKY STOLEN CAR I HAD WAS A NICE RIDE I WOULD STEAL LIQUOR, SOMETIMES I WOULD HAVE REEFER. JOHN AND I WOULD DRINK AND SMOKE AND SOON I MENTIONED MY PLANS TO ROB HIS WORK PLACE. BUT I TOLD HIM I DID NOT HAVE A GUN. JOHN TOLD ME THAT HE COULD GET A GUN FROM SOMEONE, BUT HE NEEDED TO RETURN IT BECAUSE HE DIDN'T WANT THE OWNER OF THE GUN TO KNOW IT HAD BEEN TAKEN.

JOHN AND I SPOKE OF THE BEST WAY TO ROB THE RESTAURANT HE WORKED AT, AND WE PLANNED WHERE WE WOULD MEET THE NEXT DAY AFTER THE ROBBERY SO WE COULD SPLIT THE MONEY. IT WAS SOME GAS STATION DOWN BUSCH BLVD, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE INTERSTATE.

JOHN BROUGHT ME A GUN WHICH LOOKED LIKE A MACHINE GUN, BUT IT WAS SEMI AUTOMATIC I THINK IT WAS A NINE OR TEN MILLIMETER, AND I WAS TO DROP THE GUN BEHIND SOME BUSH'S RIGHT OUTSIDE THE RESTAURANT'S EXIT DOOR AFTER THE ROBBERY, SO THAT JOHN COULD BE THE FIRST PERSON OUT THE DOOR TO RETRIEVE THE GUN AND RETURN

IT TO THE OWNER.

ON THE NIGHT OF THE ROBBERY, JOHN WAS TO ACT LIKE HE WAS A VICTIM LIKE EVERYONE ELSE. I PUT ON MY USUAL GLOVES, HAT, PULLOVER MACK, LARGE JACKET AND APPLIED WHITE SHOE POLISH ALONG THE OUTSIDE EDGES OF MY SHOES, ITS EASY TO WIPE OFF AFTER THE ROBBERY, AND THE SHOES DON'T LOOK THE SAME. I WOULD ALSO TURN THE JACKET INSIDE OUT TO LOOK DIFFERENT AS WELL.

THE ROBBERY HAPPENED LATE AT NIGHT, SOON AFTER THE RESTAURANT LOCKED ITS ENTRANCE DOORS. I ENTERED THROUGH THE EXIT DOOR, AND ORDERED THE CUSTOMERS AT THE TABLES AND THE EMPLOYEES TO GET UP AND MOVE TO AN AREA NEAR THE REGISTER. ONE OLDER FELLOW OFFERED ME HIS WALLET, I SAID I ONLY WANT THE RESTAURANT'S MONEY, THE OLDER FELLOW SAID THANKS. THERE WERE LESS PEOPLE THEN I EXPECTED, MAYBE TEN TO THIRTEEN PEOPLE. IT WAS AN EASY LICK UNTIL I ENCOUNTERED AN ARMED MAN AS I WAS LEAVING THE RESTAURANT.

I HANDED JOHN A BAG AND DEMANDED THE MONEY, SOME LADY PUT MONEY IN THE BAG AND HANDED IT TO ME. I TOLD EVERY ONE TO GET DOWN ON THE GROUND, AND NOT TO FOLLOW ME BECAUSE SOME ONE IN MY CAR WILL BLOW THEIR BRAINS OUT.

EVERYONE LAID ON THE FLOOR, AND I HEADED FOR THE EXIT DOOR. AFTER I TURNED LEFT TOWARD THE DOOR, I SAW QUICK MOVEMENT OUT THE CORNER OF MY EYE, I LOOKED TO MY LEFT AND SAW A MAN

POINTING A RIFLE AT ME. I THEN DUCKED TO A CRUNCH AS HE FIRED, I THOUGHT I WAS HIT. I LOOKED AT THE EXIT DOOR ABOUT TEN OR SO FEET IN FRONT OF ME, AND THEN LOOKED TO MY LEFT AT THE MAN WITH THE RIFLE, AND NOTICED HE HAD DROPPED THE RIFLE AND WAS NOW POINTING A PISTOL AT ME. I THEN STOOD UP AND STEPPED BACK AS HE STARTED FIRING FROM HIS PISTOL. ONE OF HIS BULLETS GRAZED ME ACROSS MY UPPER RIGHT CHEST AND RIGHT SHOULDER, NOT SURE WHERE THE BULLET WENT.

I YELLED ONCE FOR HIM TO STOP, BUT HE KEPT POINTING AND FIRING, SO OUT OF FEAR FOR MY LIFE, I FIRED TWICE WITH THE GUN I HAD, I SAW HIM STAGGER BACK AS I LUNGED FOR THE EXIT DOOR. ONCE I WAS OUTSIDE AND BECAUSE OF THE SHOOTING, I PANICKED AND JUST THREW THE GUN TO MY RIGHT, RAN FOR MY CAR JUST A FEW FEET AWAY AND LEFT.

I IMMEDIATELY DROVE TO THE CAUSEWAY BRIDGE AND CROSSED INTO CLEARWATER. THE NEXT DAY I FOUND A GOOD SIZED BODY OF WATER IN A WOODED AREA AND SANK THE MUSTANG IN IT. I STOLE A SMALL MOTORCYCLE, GOT A JOB HERE AND THERE AND WATCHED THE NEWS STATIONS AND NEWS PAPERS. IT SEEMED ALMOST A YEAR LATER THAT I READ OF A MAN NAMED LEON TORRES OR LEON TOREZ OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT, HAD BEEN FOUND GUILTY AND GIVEN TWO LIFE SENTENCES FOR THE CRIME I COMMITTED.

JOHN LEHMAN WAS CONVICTED OF A LESSER CHARGE FOR HIS COOPERATION IN TESTIFYING AGAINST THE GUY NAMED TORRES. I SEEM TO REMEMBER THAT TORRES MAY HAVE BEEN RELATED TO JOHN

LEHMAN, OR TORRES HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE GUN, I CAN'T RECALL EXACTLY. I LOST THE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS FROM ALL THOSE YEARS AGO, SO I DON'T REMEMBER THE CORRECT SPELLING OF THE INNOCENT MAN'S NAME. I'M PRETTY SURE IT'S LEON TORRES.

THIS LIFE CHANGING EVENT HAS BEEN BURNED INTO MY MEMORY, IT CAN ONLY BE BURIED, BUT NEVER FORGOTTEN.

AT FIRST AND FOR MANY YEARS, IT WAS A RELIEF TO KNOW SOMEONE ELSE WAS CONVICTED OF THIS CRIME. I EVENTUALLY LEFT FLORIDA, OBTAINED A GOOD JOB, MET A GOOD WOMAN, WE MARRIED, WE NOW HAVE TWO CHILDREN WHO ARE IN THEIR TEENS AND MAKING GREAT GRADES IN SCHOOL. MY FAMILY AND I ARE NOW OF A GOOD CHRISTIAN FAITH AND ATTEND CHURCH REGULARLY. MY NEW FAMILY KNOWS NOTHING OF MY PAST LIFE, AND IT WILL STAY THAT WAY.

THE REASONS FOR THIS CONFESSION IS NOT TO TURN MYSELF IN, BUT FOR THESE LAST SEVERAL YEARS, THIS PIECE OF MY PAST HAS BEEN WEIGHING HEAVILY ON ME. WHEN I RECENTLY HAD A CONTRACT JOB IN SOUTH FLORIDA, AND I DROVE THROUGH TAMPA ON MY WAY IN AND STOPPED, I REALIZED BEFORE I RETURN HOME, I MUST DO SOMETHING TO TRY AND CORRECT THIS WRONG AGAINST AN INNOCENT MAN WHO IS SERVING A LIFE SENTENCE IN PRISON.

NOT SURE IF JOHN LEHMAN IS OUT OF A FLORIDA PRISON OR NOT, BUT FOR THE CRIME HE AND I (AKA WILLIAM MOORE) COMMITTED IN

1985 IN TAMPA, THERE IS NOW AN INNOCENT MAN DOING A LIFE SENTENCE.

THIS LETTER IS ALL I ~~KNOW~~ TO DO, THIS INFORMATION IS TRUE AND SOLID. OF COURSE I DID NOT GO TO THE TRIAL, SO I DO NOT KNOW HOW THIS TORRES GUY CAME INTO THE PICTURE, BUT THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOW THE TRUTH ARE JOHN LEHMAN, MYSELF AND GOD. THIS TORRES FELLA HAD NO PART IN THIS CRIME.

I AM NOW CLOSE TO FIFTY YEARS OF AGE WITH A DETERIORATING HEART CONDITION. I HAVE A WONDERFUL FAMILY, AND ASIDE FROM MY FAILING HEALTH, I HAVE A GREAT LIFE. I DO NOT WANT TO LOSE WHAT I HAVE, AND I MUST BE HERE FOR MY WIFE AND CHILDREN. I SO VERY MUCH REGRET MY CARELESS ACTIONS ALL THOSE YEARS AGO, AND AM SO VERY SORRY AN INNOCENT MAN IS LOSING HIS LIFE IN PRISON.

THIS IS ALL I CAN THINK TO DO IN ORDER TO CORRECT MY GREAT MISTAKE. I HOPE AND PRAY THAT WHEN THE TIME COMES, I AM FORGIVEN BY THE ONE WHO MATTERS, AND I HOPE THAT TORRES CAN FIND IT IN HIS HEART TO FORGIVE ME FOR NOT COMING FORWARD AS PERSON.

PLEASE UNDERSTAND, YES I HAVE GREAT REGRET, BUT I ALSO MUST BE HERE FOR MY FAMILY.

YOURS TRULY

CC: GOV. CHARLIE CHRIST

A.K.A WILLIAM MOORE