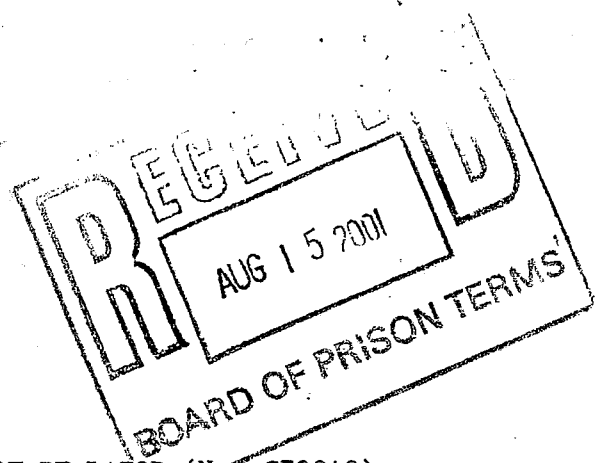


Marlene Hepp
38642 Cherry Lane
Fremont, CA 94536

March 1, 2001

Mr. David Hepburn, and
all members of the Board of Prison Terms
1515 K Street, Suite 600
Sacramento, CA 95818



Dear Mr. Hepburn and all BPT members:

**RE: REQUEST FOR THE BPT TO RECONSIDER CASE OF PF LAZOR (No. C73842),
PRESENTLY, BEFORE NEXT SCHEDULED BPT HEARING, BASED ON INFORMATION
THE BPT HAS NEVER PREVIOUSLY CONSIDERED OR KNOWN**

The Board of Prison Terms has compounded an already established tragedy of unique proportions in this very unusual case of PF Lazor. We, as members of the non-criminal community are asking the BPT to step back and take a fresh, unbiased look at this case and this man, and re-decide about the future of this individual who has done so much for society which the BPT has never known and which prison records do not reveal. Please consider this case and this man's person:

PERSONAL PROFILE

PF Lazor was born a "life-&-death" case, slipping in and out of near-fatal illness every couple months until that degree of illness was quelled by an operation at age eight. From then to his 27th year, he was bedridden with devastating bronchial and toxicity-related illnesses at least several times a year for weeks or months at a time. Age 27 was his only year of normal health. I personally witnessed much of this as it occurred.

Despite that condition, raised in poverty in the Midwest, PF began working jobs at age eight and by high school was earning about five times his peer average as an apprentice under a famous ceramist, running his entire commercial operation. While still in high school, he founded and operated his first company, had poetry published internationally, and also in hardback, and had several significant inventions under his belt -- all without encouragement or financing from family, school, the community or anyone; with no such support systems available.

At age 16, he laid out his whole life's plan, knowing what he wanted: a life of lofty achievements for the good of society. He devoted his life to this cause at age 16. From that time on, he was very outspoken against drugs, crime, and purposelessness in wasting the precious gift of life. He himself seemed to measure every drop of it with devotion to constructive purpose and teaching that same value to others.

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PF founded one small corporation and altogether ten small businesses that he operated over twelve years, employing and serving others with mutual satisfaction. Yet he lived until age 28 closer to the poverty line than a wealthy lifestyle, by choosing to reinvest almost all financial gains into his big dreams in the music, film, and invention industries. And he was several times financially ruined by criminals. He hated crime with a passion almost as great as his love for positive achievements, freedom and life.

PF attended several colleges and 2 universities, usually full-time, while operating his businesses full-time also. But he was repeatedly forced to drop out of school due to such ill health that administrations feared liability. In spite of this, he became certificated as an airplane pilot, and earned the highest possible license and special ratings as a skydive-trainer, bringing joy to children (young and old), skydiving into carnivals, community events, airshows, and state fairs, often costumed as one famous, fun figure or another. (Charlie Chaplain, Happy the Clown, etc.). On the serious side, he volunteered his aeronautical skills for emergency/rescue needs, on call anytime. Despite his full schedule, he visited the elderly and infirm in hospitals to cheer them and did acting and voice-over work on PSAs (Public Service Announcements) for various charitable causes. He embarked on programs to train and employ the deaf and other handicapped people, to produce his patented/patent-pending inventions, and learned sign language. Several times he saved someone's life in the community, at times putting himself at risk (and this was not for a paid duty such as police or firemen). He ran marathons to raise funds and food to end world hunger, when his own health permitted. These are but samples of much more. (We have over 200 community letters of character and events, of more).

Until the day his life was cut short by crime in the early 1980's, PF was one of the few remaining candidates to be the first American private citizen (non-government-sponsored) to be launched into outer space, in one of the 3 private rockets being built by Robert Truax, the man largely responsible for the existence of our NASA space program. He was nominally involved in the rocket building with Mr. Truax, in California, as time allowed, and held endurance competition records that qualified him above other candidates for this historical position.

Earlier, by age 20, PF published his own hardbound book of poetry and songs; other published books and works followed. And at age 28, he had 14 unpublished books he was working on. By that tender age, bursting with achievements, he held a number of patents, DDPs (pre-patent status claims) and patents-pending for his more than 100 inventions, up to then. (These included devices to foil and catch criminals). His first pub-

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lic solo singing was in his Midwest church congregation, around the age of 5 or 7, and still at 28 almost weekly, he taught voice lessons, and wrote and performed music for his church in California. On the secular scene, PF was emerging into worldwide celebrity status as a singer and performer in a stage show he created and owned from the late 1970s, until he was taken from us in the 1980s, under a well-known stage name. He was licensed in real estate and insurance, owning real property in the Midwest and California, and was cutting his first record album of his original songs (which won awards), in a studio he built and owned -- right up until all his achievements were brought to an end by crime.

PF appeared in several major films on his way to becoming a filmmaker, including working briefly with Alan Funt, "Mr. Candid Camera". This was a pilot test-project of true crime event reenactments, in about 1980. Mr. Funt abandoned the project, but this young man continued to develop and promote the idea to catch criminals through prime-time television; until crime stopped everything he was doing. (You can probably guess, this idea later became John Walsh's America's Most Wanted).

All of the above, that not one in a million healthy people achieve in a full, ripe lifetime, were done by this man's 28th year. In addition, from 1977-1983, he volunteered his time with no political ambitions, to speak on radio against crime as a free public service, using his growing celebrity status for anti-crime causes before it was politically popular to do so. He was a pioneer for victim's rights when he couldn't find a single other soul interested in joining him in that cause to create an organization to help curb crime. In time, no doubt he would have. He organized neighborhood watch programs and meetings, and wrote letters to political officials and the media pleading for truth-in-sentencing, tougher penalties for crime, removing courtroom/legal loopholes used by slick criminals including their lawyers, and advocated a swift death penalty for appropriate crimes, along with other meaningful deterrents with teeth. This was at a time when nobody wanted to listen to him in the late 1970's to early 1980's, after he and many he loved were victimized by crime.

About Christmastime in the early 1980's, this young man, in exuberance, wrote his mother some 3000 miles away:

This is the first year of my life that I've lived a whole year, without being deathly ill for a major part of it... It's wonderful beyond description...

Doctors rated him in the health of a top Olympic athlete; finally he found the key that would give him a lifetime of excellent health.

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AND THEN TRAGEDY STRUCK

Just days after that wonderful health letter, into the new year, a violent criminal who had for months threatened and stalked PF Lazor, quietly snuck into his California home. He'd pleaded for police intervention for 2 months, and the last time the police came out on a "false alarm," in a harsh reprimand they demanded they never be called again for this matter, and said they'd refuse to respond if they were. And so it was.

On the fatal day, PF wasn't murdered, but was similarly taken away. Many of his supporters, in many ways, feel it would have been far less tragic for everyone had he been killed. He happened to have owned a gun, legal and registered. He'd gotten it for sport target shooting primarily, but his awareness of escalating crime and familiar tragic stories made it a secondary reason to have it -- just in case.

When the stalker got to PF's private, closed, bedroom door, he found it locked, and began bashing it open with repeated blows, while yelling threats. (A woman on the phone heard it). This bought precious seconds of time. As the door burst open and he swung a meat cleaver full force trying to chop his victim in half, he was met with several .45 bullets. His would-be-victim immediately called the police for help, and when they arrived, the attacker was still on his feet. He died hours later due to medical attention being delayed long after the call was made and verified by police recording.

But before I say more, let me answer the question, How do I know all these remarkable things written above are true? Just about everything here can be confirmed by many official documents; hospital records, patents, college records, family and church records; books, news articles/publications, and other sources. But for me personally, I was a direct witness as most of these events transpired. (And no, I'm not a family member). His early youth in the Midwest, which I wasn't personally a part of, is confirmed by his family whom I came to know quite well, and by many boxes of documents I've kept for him. For years he was a business partner and tenant in my home. He helped me raise my two boys (though our relationship was not romantic), and was a very close friend.

THE NIGHTMARE HAD BARELY BEGUN

Instead of rallying behind this respected pillar of the community during this awesome blow to his life and time of need for emotional support, he was arrested on the spot and convicted of murder. I guarantee you the above background pales into insignificance compared to what then took place to win a murder conviction. If you are willing to communicate with me further, I'd like to share it with you. For now, let me skip to a very brief 18-years of

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horrors for his family and friends, and for this non-criminal man surviving against criminals who, by their nature, are hostile to PF; whose behaviors and activities he loathes, more every day as he has to live among them.

At the point of his imprisonment, the nightmare had barely begun, next to what follows. Here's what many of us have been able to confirm, as much as is possible without being there; much of it has been proven as we've been dragged through it with him for as long as we could take it before having to lighten up our support system for him.

We believe that it can be proven that with very rare exception, if any, PF has been a model prisoner for almost two decades, but you'd think much the opposite by the records. Because incarceration immediately jeopardized his health, and because of his zeal to learn and use the law for his exoneration, he was forced to file prison complaints. This was misconstrued and got him labeled a "trouble maker", generating terrible reprisals. Those led to more complaints exposing misconduct which got him permanently branded as a whistleblower against powerful inner-circle prison guards involved in misconduct.

Without going into a long list of horrid reprisals we've been able to verify by documentation over many years, suffice to say that just a few categories of the reprisals have kept him from ever getting his petitions to the courts in time to meet stringent court deadlines. That's why he never got relief in the courts. And endless streams of false misconduct reports against him done as reprisals, keep him from consideration by the parole board, even when he can prove he could not have even been present during the rule violations he was found guilty of. His files are even filled with serious misconduct reports going back to 3 years before he was ever imprisoned or ever accused of anything. And yet there has been no remedy.

Other reprisals have put him in continuous jeopardy and what would be deemed "torture" if done in any other country; look at just this sampling:

- He's been shot twice for others attacking him;
- He's come right to the brink of dying 8 times where they didn't even know if he'd make it several times;
- He's right now going blind by CDC forcing him to ingest things he's allergic to, which could easily be avoided without cost to CDC. But they won't;
- Since 1986, his hearing was permanently damaged so severely that he's been over 50% deaf, along with other audio-nerve complications worsening with time;
- He has permanent vision damage to one eye from bludgeoning by a burly cell-mate where he was too malnourished to defend himself, after staff had been warned repeatedly to separate them. They often set him up with this purposely;
- In the 1990's, while being transported by CDC to an outside hospital after nearly dying and almost resulting in amputation of his arm, the CDC rear car crashed into the car he was in, from which he's suffered permanent damage to his spine, pelvis, head and elbow;
- His food allergies, which CDC will not make provisions for, keep him chronically malnourished, health-damaged and a skinny, weak-looking target for violent bullies. But his often valient defending has, along with his natural

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animosity toward criminals, and them for him, generated so many inmate enemies that he's concerned for his family. And the retaliating CDC employees use this to set him up for violent attacks by those criminals. Then they use that factor to justify keeping PF in the most violent high security prisons where it's easy for this pattern to continue forever. The cycle goes on & on in a nightmare beyond what you could conceive. Not only is PF forced to live in almost total isolation from criminals he has no affinity with, but the problems from it tend to exasperate those who support him, who started out over 200 strong, and have dwindled into near total abandonment. This has been PF's life for almost two decades, **because he is one of the good guys, against the criminal element of society.** Most of them around him are having the fling of their lives in there, which they, themselves admit. Same friends, same criminal activities, same violence, etc. A far cry from PF's life, past and present.

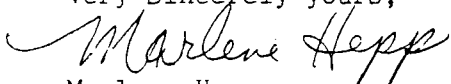
What's related here barely scratches the surface of the tragedy. Yet many believe he instead deserved a medal for the saving of his life against a violent criminal in his home. Would he today be of higher status than Bill Gates in wealth and achievements, considering what he started and his positive ambitions? Would he be on par with Garth Brooks in celebrity status and music achievements, if not for the uniquely malicious prosecution that a corrupt prosecutor saw he could get away with because of PF's good-natured naivety? Would he be in a position today where he would be honored publicly for his efforts against crime in the community and his efforts to bring about good changes in the law to curb runaway crime in our neighborhoods? With passage of time, those answers with many others fade away along with dwindling hope of his chances for justice.

In spite of the horrid injustices to him, he still serves our communities by inventing items to foil criminals and to serve society. He's tried for years to give away, without recognition to himself, his ideas for an alarm anklet for children (or adults) to catch kidnappers in the act and locate those abducted, and other anti-crime inventions -- even from prison. But no one will listen because he's branded "a criminal." Yet, he's never been one. The result of his isolation and wrongful stigma is lost children who could be saved.

IN CONCLUSION

The above facts, which I know to be true, should suffice to warrant your attention to this tragic miscarriage of justice; though there is so much more information along the same lines that can't all be put in one letter. I would like to send you further verification of the above, and would like your invitation to send it, with assurance that you will please look into it. Would you please be so kind as to respond to me with a personal letter and your sincere interest in helping to rectify this great injustice? I would be most grateful. Thank you.

Very Sincerely yours,



Marlene Hepp
California Realtor, for
over 20 years in my community