

There Are No Words

There are no words for the pain I felt when I received the call from Clayton as I was leaving the AT&T Center. My heart sunk as he told me that Jocelyn was being airlifted to Providence after a fall down the steps.

There are no words for the pain I felt as I waited in the waiting room of Providence as my daughter's baby girl lay dying in a hospital room down the hall.

There are no words for the pain I heard in her father's voice as he said to me, "I was plunging my toilet as she fell down the stairs," his voice cracking in sorrow!

There are no words for the pain I felt when I heard my daughter scream after they told her that Jocelyn had died.

There are no words for the anger I felt when I was told the doctor did not allow her to have her husband by her side at that moment.

There are no words for the anger I felt when we arrived at the gravesite and found it had not been dug, and arrived again the next day to find it was only dug 18 inches deep.

There are no words for how my heart sank as I and other family members took turns digging her grave to the proper depth and lowered her casket.

There are no words for the pain I felt when I had to rescue my daughter from two female officers who tortured her with her baby's autopsy pictures for four hours. Then as we tried to leave, the lead officer forced me to look at those pictures myself.

There are no words for the anger I felt as three police officers brought Clay home from his interrogation and insisted that he repeat the words they had coerced him to say while in their custody.

There are no words for the way those officers and this court dishonored the memory of my granddaughter.

There are no words for the way the court slandered our family names!

There are no words for the wrongful conviction brought against Clayton Allison by a court that ruled that the truth would make Clayton look T00 innocent.

There are no words for the anger I felt as the prosecutor lied to and manipulated the jury, and accused All defense experts of being bought and paid for!

There are no words and no chance for anyone when the court believes the State deserves a fair trial more so than a defendant.

There are no words for a father when his daughter lost her child to a tragedy, and her husband to a travesty of justice, that will ease her pain.

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