

Donald W. Thompson
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Donald says that when he experienced the pain of being neglected and abused. Prior to age 7 he has no memory and maybe it was for the better that there were no memories because, if the lost memories contained even a drop of the pain he experienced, then maybe it was best that he couldn't remember.

However, he could recall very well the treatment (at age 7) he received from the foster mom. Donald was physically abused by the foster mom who was the disciplinarian in the home, by the way she man-handled him. Tossing him around like a rag doll whenever she got angry at whomever and for whatever reason.

One day out of curiosity, Donald ficked of the water hose, put it to his eye and turned it on because he wanted to see where water came from. He turned it on thinking he would see the water coming from a pipe, but the water felt like a rock hitting him in the eye and he took off running around the outside of the house screaming and the foster mom beat him for leading the water on.

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Donald was very much afraid of her and tried to run away a couple of times out right but he always came back because it was dark, dogs were barking, and because he didn't know anyone else nor did he have anywhere to go.

The foster home had adult field workers and was also a hog farm. The hogs were like pets & friends, but Donald had to watch and even at times participate in their slaughter. From shooting them in the head to literally gutting them, and he was traumatized by the treatment he received, the slaughter of the animals, and his pet dog, Blacky, being hit & killed by a Big ^{Red} dog.

Donald didn't know who his biological mother was but one day a car pulled up away side the house, it was an old two-door black & silver ford falcon, and in it was a white woman and a black man.

She came to the door and told the foster mom that she was there to get her children for the holiday weekend. As it turned out, that was Donald's mother and he knew it because of how she said it, she sounded as though she was claiming

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what was frightfully hers, "I'm here to get my children" and besides, it had to be DONALD, his brother, and sister's for they were the only children there.

once on the road he told his mom about the abuse and she decided not to take them back. After a couple of months, some officials from the social services in L.A. came to take DONALD & siblings from their mother because she lived in a run-down, roach-infested hotel in Downtown L.A. skidrow, but DONALD didn't go without a fight.

That little 7-year-old boy fought with all of his might to the point of crying, and screaming and even digging his little fingers into the door jamb to hold on as he was carried off to another foster home, tears in his eyes and a heart torn in pain.

Well, smiling faces greeted him at the new foster home but no sooner than the social worker left, the rule of law was laid down as to what was expected. what they could and could not do, going to church wasn't an option, you were going. Any adult was allowed to punish them if they were bad, and then the foster mom would whoop them again with switches. DONALD got creative

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one time when it came to getting
a whipping. He put on extra clothes so he
wouldn't feel the burning sting of the
switches as they impacted his legs, arms, his
back, and his butt. He couldn't do anything
to avoid the wild swings that often times
caught him in the face. These were the times
he was held out of school until the marks
and the swelling were gone.

Between the ages of 8-9, DONALD
and his sisters went to another foster home
but were eventually separated because they
were picking on him and he started acting out
and running away. He felt all alone, he felt
unloved by his sisters and he hated them
because they were mean to him.

At age 10 - DONALD was placed in a home
"Children's Baptist Home" (C.B.H.) which housed boys
and girls. His mom came to visit him and she
brought his oldest sister who was about 20. To
this day, that was the only time he could
recall ever seeing her in person and he
remembers her chasing him and trying to
kiss him.

DONALD didn't know then, that his
sister, had been raped by their mother's
father, fathering her first child. DONALD got

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into trouble there by taking the home's station wagon. His roommate went with him for the joy ride and they crashed the car. He just wanted to have fun.

Donald joined the Boy Scouts there but he was a thief who stole stacks of quarters from a window at a Mettly-Go-Round in a park in L.A. and he used the quarters to ride on the Mettly-Go-Round and buy junk food which he never seldom had.

At age 11, Donald was sent to a place called "Meadow Hall" where he ran into one of his sisters he hadn't seen since he was 8. He met a girl there, Tina Mitchell, he was housed in St-Bays and she was in St-Girls, and that was the first time Donald felt in love. They messed around and then she broke his heart by hooking up with another guy which angered Donald and made him feel used, betrayed, abandoned, rejected, and unworthy which was everything he was feeling prior to her anyway, which caused him low self-esteem.

He eventually met another girl, Tammy Eades, they, too, messed around and she also broke his heart. He was angry and feeling that he wasn't good enough for anyone which reinforced in Donald that

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he wasn't worthy to be loved and so he didn't know how to love himself or to even feel good about himself, but something in him kept him going.

At the 12, Donald went to another group home for a short period and then returned to Malcolm Hall because he couldn't take the abuse from the kids in the group home, and he felt alone and wanted to be back in a familiar & comfortable setting.

At the 13, Donald was placed into a Co-ed group home in L.A. and although he thought it to be the highlight of his life, he was scared of potential bullying by the other boys and possibly being hurt by the girls.

A number of girls wanted him, "fresh meat" they would say, and they would tell other girls that he belonged to them which started to cause Donald problems & stress because Donald didn't like a lot of attention.

While there, Donald was sexually molested by a male staff who had gained his trust, and one night Donald was feeling alone & depressed, he was alone in his room when, Jay, the male staff, came in, sat on the edge of Donald's bed and talked him into relaxing, telling him that he called & was there for

Donald and Jay judge him out. That caused Donald to begin to struggle with his identity as to what his preference was. He became confused about a lot of things & withdrawn because he felt so much shame for what had happened. He felt it was his fault that it happened because he was vulnerable and he should've stopped it before it even happened, or he should've told someone after it happened but he didn't want to get anyone in trouble and because he was afraid others would pass judgement on him, or worse, do something to him.

Donald had into a girl in this group home that he had met while in MacLester Hall when he was 11, he remembers her calling him Dimples, they ended up having sex a number of times. He had sex with two other girls while there and he was finally feeling that he belonged & was feeling good about himself.

He went to work in the kitchen with a lady cook who "LALLY" liked him. She flirted w/ him & teased him w/ her body in how she moved around him. She would wink and even lick her lips as though she wanted to devour him.

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He found himself wanting her & looking forward to working w/ her because he wanted to believe that she really did want him & that he was special to her. She was at least twice his age, maybe her mid-thirties, Donald was only 19 years old.

She would call him handsome, run her fingers across his face & tell him how soft his skin was. They never did anything beyond hug which were well needed by Donald. They comforted him, made him feel safe, but Donald's fantasies took them well beyond hugs. When Donald was 15 and in another town here, he met up with her, Joyce, the Cook, and they had sex.

By now, he had very little, if any, respect for girls, women or even for himself because all she wanted was sex with him due to his age & the attention he had shown her but Donald wanted something deeper, he wanted love & a real connection.

Donald never got into drugs or alcohol to feel good because sex was his drug of choice and because physical contact made up for the contact he didn't receive as a child, his fears, and now there was more physical contact he knew what to do with but his feelings

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would eventually get involved because he wanted more than sex, he wanted a connection with someone which would be more than any girl or woman seemed capable of willing to give.

Donald didn't know who he was without someone to make him feel something other than what he already felt about himself which was "no good", worthless, to be used, abused, and thrown away.

Donald was upset with a girl at this home because she told on him & his roommate when she got caught in a stolen car. He was angry, pissed off, felt betrayed because she knew Donald liked her and he did things for her and this is how she repaid him.

At age 14, Donald was in and out various Juvenile halls in Southern California as well. He was sent to a Juvenile camp for six months but after six days he went AWOL in one of the camp's vans & was chased by the C.H.P. and was involved in an accident over a 200 foot cliff in Lake Hayes near Castaic Lake.

He suffered serious head trauma, left eye swollen shut, dislocated collar bone, and was unconscious for more than a month.

At age 15, while yet in another group home,

he ran away because he just couldn't take it anymore. The name calling, the bullying because he didn't act like everyone else, his clothes weren't name brand, they didn't always fit him well, he was a southerner because he didn't fit in and because he was from a group home, he had to pay for his school meals with tickets which made it obvious that something was wrong with him, so he believed, and high school students were very harsh towards him and he felt as though he had a target on his back to be bullied.

Donald felt embarrassed, he felt a great deal of shame, he felt alone, hurt, abandoned, he was angry at everyone, he hated and blamed himself and many times he just wanted to die.

So he split to where his mother lived, there was no room for him there and he was told to go to his sister's to stay with her & her dad. Donald hadn't seen her or stayed w/ her since they were really young, but he had no memory of their time as children, he didn't even know who she was prior to his mom telling him about her.

He went to stay with them and screwed up a good thing by stealing, lying,

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and manipulating. That was who he was at that time, that was who he had become because he had to learn how to survive in the environments that he was placed.

He wanted to be loved & cared for, he wanted to be held & told that he meant something to someone, and told that Donald mattered.

His sister's dad pulled a knife on him and he was in fear for his life and didn't feel that whatever he had done deserved to be met with such aggression.

Violence seemed to be the ok way of dealing with whatever problem a person might have because that's what Donald grew up around and so he grew up acting out at times with violence. Donald split back to L.A. and was placed into another group home.

Donald was emancipated at age 18 and he met a girl, a woman who was 28 who pulled a knife on him after she locked him in her apartment, he could only get out through the window when she went into another room. This was the second time he was met with violent behavior since he had been emancipated.

Donald was struggling on his own, working at McDonald's for \$3.35 an hour, he had an older

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girlfriend who was 26 who lied to him about being pregnant. Donald was pissed! A female friend used him to get him to let a male friend of her's move in under the pretense of helping me w/ rent but he moved out a month later when rent was due and didn't pay.

Donald wanted to hurt her for making him feel like a fool. He then let his mother move in with him to get her from Down Town L.A. Skid Row, and it would help him with rent and bring her & his room closet together but she moved back to her mother's, promised to mail him the money but it never came to be. now he was pissed at his mother because he felt used and as though she had left him all over again which was painful. He felt like that little boy at age 7 being torn away from his mother, kicking, screaming, and crying, feeling unloved, abandoned, belittled, worthless, and so much rejection.

He was still angry at his girlfriend, his mom, his female friend & her friends, he was angry at his boss for shaming him on his pay, he was mad at a girl at McDonald's that he took to dinner in a limo instead of paying his own rent and she went with

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Someone else who had a car. He was angry with one of his sister's & her boyfriend for messing up his apartment.

Angry at so many people he felt unworthy of love, inadequate, and he took out his anger on a female neighbor by robbing and shooting her, and he ended up being sentenced to C.Y.A. until age 25 and at 25 was sent to Chino Prison for the last two years.

Donald got paroled in 1992, did three years on parole. Failed marriage and another relationship. Four months off of parole Donald reentered a young lady because of his misguided, misdirected anger from throughout his life, that he did nothing to try to understand his behavior & why he was so angry. His focus was on getting through his time and getting out, to go on with his life. He gave no real thought to what he had done or to the lives that he harmed, physically or emotionally. Not did he feel any remorse for what he had done. It was as though he was disconnected from feeling anything for anyone at this point.

Donald got married while in Chino in 1990, but when got out he felt inadequate as a husband, as a step-father to two boys, and

he felt inadequate as a man unable to communicate his needs, his feelings, he just didn't know how to communicate, period. Donald got scared, didn't feel he could trust his wife. He felt that she was going to leave because she would finally see that he wasn't the man she thought he was and that he didn't know how to be a father to her two sons, but he left and that was the beginning of all that anger he had felt so many years earlier.

He lived his three years on parole struggling to work out a life for himself after walking out on his marriage due to his insecurities & lack of self-confidence. He went through an almost three year engagement which was followed by another nine month relationship which effectively ended when he went to jail in June of 1995.

Donald's mother was raped by her dad out a young age and her dad raped his oldest sister & fathered a child. Donald's dad was in prison for murder and was never in his life.

Donald was given 46-to-life for murdering a young woman when he was 30. He took out years of anger & resentment on her that he never knew how to deal with except holding it in.