

**AFFIDAVIT**

**STATE OF TEXAS**

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**COUNTY OF TARRANT**

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BEFORE ME, the undersigned Notary Public, on this 2nd day of October, 2003, personally appeared GAIL INMAN, who being sworn by me on her oath, deposed and said the following:

Soon after Bart turned 18 years of age, his family moved from Crowley to Benbrook to remove him from an environment that was not in Bart's best interest. We got him accepted by T.R.C. for job training skills. He was diagnosed with severe depression, and given Paxil He suffered from ADHD, dyslexia and other learning disorders. At first the change in him seemed a miracle, he got a job, was coming directly home from work every day and his worthless friends stopped hanging around taking advantage of him.

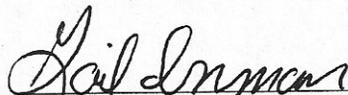
In less than a month, he drastically changed from a good-natured, thoughtful, soft-spoken, and obedient boy who was always shy, modest, and trusting. Bart always demonstrated tolerance and consideration for his fellow human beings.

It was obvious to anyone who knew him something was dreadfully wrong! His sense of self, his thinking, and behavior became destructive to his own welfare and hurtful to others. He became consumed with his problems and seemed to mistrust the world in general. His outward behavior was "bizarre" He was aggressive, could not keep still, constantly moving his legs up and down or pulling at his hair. His speech became loud, rapid, and garbled. His eyes were too wide open, glassy, and starring. His normal sleep pattern changed. He engaged in conduct completely alien for him and he seemed trapped in a repeating pattern of self-destruction. In short, I did not know this boy! He was not the boy I knew to be my grandson.

His emotions had become too immature to deal with on a rational level. His innermost conflicts and fears produced a degree and severity of inner turmoil that was painful to see. He developed a sort of "lack of awareness" that his actions would have any consequence, good, or bad. It seemed as though that the part of his brain that could determine right from wrong had been damaged. Although his IQ was somewhat low he had always known that if you do certain things and behave in a certain way, you must live with the consequences. However, he had lost touch with his Core self. And, we could not reach him. We became frightened and discomfited, watching this recipe for disasters develop, but feeling helpless and ignorant. We had nothing but questions, and no one to give us answers. What set him on this path? What could we do to get him back?

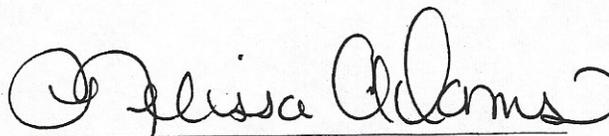
Before his family could establish what was happening to him and what course of action to take, his behavior sent him headlong into a "lashing out" with cruelty and violence at anything or anyone crossing his path. In February of 2002, he was arrested for shooting two young men in a drug deal. His family engaged Greg Westfall to represent him.

He never asked Bart what happened. He told him he would have to plead guilty if he wanted probation. He did not spend more than a half dozen 15 minute visits with him at the jail where he stayed until his trial. We insisted to Mr. Westfall that Bart was incompetent at the time of his arrest because TRC had prescribed the wrong medication for an ADHD adolescent male and he had continued taking the medication the entire time he was incarcerated. "Mr. Westfall said he did not want to go into the courtroom riding the ADHD horse" He called me the night before Bart's trial and told me Bart had agreed to plead guilty, when I questioned the wisdom of this he said "Well I really don't know how to gussy up his shooting three people!" During the trial he told me "Every day after court adjourns and I try to talk to Bart, I wonder what courtroom he has been sitting in while he had his trial" He came highly recommended to us, but he had his mind made up that Bart was guilty before he ever walked into the court room. He lied to me about his fee. He agreed to handle the case for a flat \$15,000.00 + expenses, but shortly before the trial he told me he needed a \$10,000.00 check for court costs. I was very ignorant of criminal law costs and procedures. He never explained what the consequences of anything he did would be. He got the trial postponed several months by telling the judge that I was key to his case and made me appear in the judges' chambers extremely ill to prove I had cancer and was under going Chemo treatments. However, all he ever used me for was to ask for checks to pay the bills. He took advantage of my illness to buy more time with the Judge. He spent very little time on Bart's case because he had overextended himself by taking it while he was defending a death sentence for murder.



GAIL INMAN, Affiant  
Grandmother of Barton  
RR 2 Box 64  
Graham, Texas 76450

SWORN TO AND SUBSCRIBED BEFORE ME on this 2nd day of OCTOBER, 2003, to which witness my hand and seal of office.



Notary Public, State of Texas