

Tiffany Stewart  
6410 Timbers Bluffs Pt. #207  
Colorado Springs, CO 80918

January 9, 2017

President Obama  
The White House  
1600 Pennsylvania Avenue NW  
Washington, DC 20500

RE: Clinton Stewart inmate #36322-013

Dear Mr. President,

As a freshman in high school, I remember the day you were elected to be the new President of the United States of America. My heart was filled with so much joy because I finally witnessed a moment in history. A moment that would never be forgotten or erased from our history books. A moment as great as Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.'s, "I Have a Dream" speech. A moment as memorable as the civil rights movement. One that gave minorities in America hope, hope for a better tomorrow, "a change that we could believe". Mr. Obama, you were the first presidential candidate I voted for in 2012. I left the polls with my head held high, with an extra pep in my step, knowing without a doubt you would be in the White House for another four years. I'm immensely proud to have you as my president. However, I want to take this time to inform you about an issue. My father, Clinton Stewart, is spending ten years of his life in prison for crimes he didn't commit. I admire what you did for prisoners that were given harsh sentences for crimes they enacted, but, what about those who didn't do anything wrong and have evidence backing their innocence? I've watched my father alongside five other Executives, work rigorously hard to provide safety and security to this country. IRP Solutions, a small software development company, created a system that would benefit law enforcement. How you ask? It's called predictive analysis. I'm sure you remember the catastrophe of September 11, 2001, the terrorist attack that killed 2,996 people. These six men worked passionately and punctiliously to keep this country safe with software that prevents terrorist attacks. After striving for years, they received a reward that is fit for a villain.

I always thought criminals were the only ones who went to prison, that judges were unerring when the words "guilty" came out of their mouths. I had respect for police officers, giving them a nod when they came my way. But, I didn't know officers could blatantly murder someone and never spend a day in prison. I didn't know judges and prosecutors could fabricate a case to make a person "guilty before proven innocent". I never thought I'd see the day my father, a hard-working, African-American man, would be sentenced to prison for crimes he never committed. To see him in prison for trying to help our government has altered my view of the justice system. I now see police officers as criminals with badges, prosecutors as malefactors with degrees, and judges as transgressing hierarchies. My vision was once clouded by the fantasy of the Justice System I was raised believing in, but now it's clear... justice means corruption.

Mr. President, I hope you leave the White House with no regrets. I hope you will look back and say, "I was the first African-American president. I did everything I could to make a change for the better. I used the power that was placed in my hand to make a difference. I created Obamacare and gave culpable inmates another chance. I granted a girl her wish and freed her innocent father from prison. I left the White House in a more gracious state than it has ever been". Hope is what keeps us alive; hope is the

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only way I make it from day to day. Please look into the IRP6 case; you have the power to free these men.

Sincerely,

Tiffany Stewart