

STATEMENT OF ADDITIONAL  
GROUNDS FOR REVIEW

Attch: Appeal

STATE OF WASHINGTON )

Respondent, )

v. )

Parish Eugene Tate  
(your name) )

Appellant. )

08068-4-1

No. 10-8-04358-8 SEA

STATEMENT OF ADDITIONAL  
GROUNDS FOR REVIEW

I, Parish Tate, have received and reviewed the opening brief prepared by my attorney. Summarized below are the additional grounds for review that are not addressed in that brief. I understand the Court will review this Statement of Additional Grounds for Review when my appeal is considered on the merits.

Additional Ground 1

Amendment 6: The right of a fair trial.  
Further brief in attached summary.

Additional Ground 2

Amendment 5: The accused should not be  
deprived of life or liberty. Further brief in  
attached summary.

If there are additional grounds, a brief summary is attached to this statement.

Date: July 1, 2012

Signature:

Patricia Walker  
Patricia Walker

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COURT OF APPEALS  
STATE OF WASHINGTON

Parish Eugene Tate

— Randolph-Walker

July 1, 20.

Prior to this several months and a couple weeks before my incarceration I've been living **an unwittingly**. I am hypersensitive to most of life. I feel the most relevant reason for this **being my birth mother** was incarcerated when she got pregnant as well the months before giving birth to me. Before her incarceration she was abusing numerous drugs. Clearly she **was not a healthy individual**. And a careless one having, sexual intercourse incarcerated followed by giving birth. She was incarcerated the whole **period of my development** inside her. At this time my mother has been diagnosed with several **health problems** ranging from a deteriorating spine to Hepatitis C. My mother just got out of prison recently after serving time. She is now 52-year-old and in the process of recovery.

One consumption I'm highly allergic to is dairy products. Being young — was unaware that the unusual feeling was that of an allergic **reaction**. I remember about 4-5 years old I got tummy aches that felt like parasites or some force was **moving** around at my stomach. I often rolled

around on my stomach for long periods of times just to get over the severe pain. As I got older in the morning I would break out in hives, body chills and cold sweats. Vision pink and blurry. Over time the reaction worsened, me smelling malodorous from dairy soiling through my intestines.

While in the Regional Justice Center in Kent, Wa I was put on a Lactose Free Diet. This happened after telling the nurse I had, a couple of weeks before found out I was allergic to dairy produce. The first time I figured this was when I kept getting sick to my stomach every morning and broke out in hives on about November 8, 2011. I made him aware of this and he issued me a special diet. The day I discovered Lactase Free, my mind and body has improved remarkably since my self-discovery. I have been under extreme distress that has led me to deal with serious consequences. At the saturation point, I'm feeling run down and weekend. I've always seemed like something was holding me back from being the person I'm destined to be. I was young and couldn't grasp reality.

I would OF never know that I was a youth that should of avoided the icecream truck do to my health. rather than abusing the icecream trucks contents. Every morning the stressor was right in front of me enabling my body to repair the damage that had been done.

I also have a heart defect. A second degree heartbeats. I often suffered with colds followed by the inability to breath, passing out, chest pains and aches. Meds effect my heart dramatically so I often feel the sideeffects rather than the medications real purpose. In 2009 I was found to stand trial. Before this I was placed in the foster system because I told my aunt I didn't want to be with her no more. For the competency I was sent to CSTC at Western State Hospital. During this time and prior to I was not adapting well to this thing called life. I was depressed, feeling sick to my stomach and confused.

I was prescribed medications one following an exhausting incident. One night I awoke crying asking for a shower because I smelt, was itching and sweating for no expected reason.

I was just asleep so I got very depressed and upset that this was happening to me. Hence forth, I was still unwittingly consuming milk produce, which was unfortunately my favorite thing to drink. The next day the doctor came to me and said you seem depressive and I'm going to prescribe some more medications.

The side effects were so severe that I would dwell, leg crampings and my respiratory was affected. The doctor prescribed a side effect med that had side effects. It was like they were experimenting on me, lower doses, different meds, meds being halted meds being prescribed.

After 90 days recommended was over 90 more days were recommended once again. Upon this happening the judge declared me incompetent. All charges were dropped. I got discharged and went to live with a foster mother. While staying with my foster mother a medication was prescribed out life blue. I was never made aware of this by any doctor I just started taking the doses prescribed. The reactions in population were at this point getting worse. I sometimes



skipped school because I was dealing with reactions. One nurse at the Bainier clinic told me I had strep throat but I had dry mouth from the medications. I nearly suffocated to death because of this. I was also being told ~~to be so nervous~~ letting people milk the life out of me so to say. While playing Football that season I dislocated my shoulder because I got a charge of heart before a tackle, ruining my season. Eventually I stopped taking the medications cold turkey.

I was seriously confused. The medications at the time took away my liberty to live a privileged life, disabling me. Yes the intentions were to help but instead they weakened me. These situations were derailing to my well-being. I cannot say they helped, however they gave me a sense of sloppy confidence. The bad situations outlined above were in this experiment. I had to live like this for several months where upon I felt serious reactions. Devastated, scared to try any more medications. Its results put me in a detectable state

of mind. The stopping of these meds and coming down was a very disturbing situation.

During this phase was when I committed the crime I'm held for. I walked on the bus snatched an iPod and ran. The person who survived happier than I was, feeling alive and in control of his actions and ways. The understanding crippled me. I had know intents of harming this individual physically. As I felt right after the snatch I did know that this person would undergo the feeling of having something took from his person. I had little remorse because I was dealing with a mental breakdown.

I decided to take the case to trial because I had know intents of harming this individual physically or being violent toward the victim. For instance, a case similar to this case was charged as a theft 1. I snatched the iPod and filed the scene. Henceforth, I have an iPod -Germination. iPods are one of the wonders in this world that I am sensitive to. This charge was dropped. The incident had the same

exact happenings.

One thing I managed to say to the judge through a mind of confusion was the fact that I have been sensitive to the medication. I've been prescribed. He shot back so what read the verdict and I've been detained ever since. The goal was to have the kid dropped to a theft. The court I was in was an Adult court room in a juvenile court room with a juvenile judge.

### Lifeflood & Amendments

Competence: I was not legally qualified, 90 more days were recommended which was the last competence result. I was not comfortable or did not have sufficient resources to live a fortunate existence. I was a prison developed fetus and am very sensitive to barriers. When the burden was placed on me to prove my competence the whole time going through my head was could I let them know I was dumfounded and senseless at the time. The easiest thing to do was act like I knew what was transpiring



## Amendment 6:

I'm reading and studying now able to develop the knowledge obtained mentally. I was not given a fair trial. I would of asked to have a doctor present and the last judge that declared me incompetent to vindicate why. To let my foster my who was a busy woman to be in a clear state of mind and not have arrived to trial late. Going before a judge while fighting in my defense to be comfortable and cautious. To know the most significant reason why I was excessively swearing besides being anxious, was the glass of milk I drank that morning. I'm very stress sensitive. I would of fought to be in a juvenile courtroom with a juvenile judge that deals with juvenile cases.

## Amendment 5 § 14

I feel being now I was brought into this world the bad effects of me taking medication is very high. Prescribing medications not analyzing the consequences of taking them is I feel ruinous and depriving of life. Nurses giving false info about my reactions. As well

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as stopping do to severe exhaustion, having to fight for my self in a bewildered and stultified state of mind. Every day I had to be proactive in every step I took. I was not treated faithfully.

Finally,

I am doing better than ever before, but what got me to this point done on my conscious. I now have severe P.T.S.D. I'm taking medications as prescribed. Little by little I'm given higher doses so the effects on my heart don't overwhelm. I'm on a strict diet. I'm not ill-nourished any longer. I can think clearly. However I'm still soul searching. I know I am very sensitive. Mind & Body. I'm working toward my highschool diploma. I still struggle with mental health problems I feel I can do better I'm a trial at least be focused. I have been violated physically, emotionally, legally and mentally over my life time. I feel the things I did I often acted on impulse during serious moments of exhaustion. While at the Regional Justice Center I had hyper active tapeworms in my stomach.

I got a Felony strike for the charges I pled incompetent to stand trial for. This happened while serving my JRA sentence. I had no choice but to take the first deal because my adult attorney wasn't helpful. I asked her if I can raise competency because of my mental state she said it wouldn't be worth while. She wasn't even thorough during the adult case duration. I am very upset that I had to settle for an adult felony strike for something I did when I was a juvenile and pled incompetent to stand trial for.

I was also being discriminated against at the Regional Justice Center. After being taken to the mental floor, downtown Seattle when expressing issues concerning my dramatic body & mind changes. Somewhat do to the fact I had a medical diet sudden change. My stomach is now very weak which is a gold mine for my stress response.

I sit in ponder day in day out how this unwanted experience effected my life. I try so hard to stay in good

Spirits but my guilty consious hunts me,  
my project at hand is to stress the  
Fact that I was never competent to  
stand any trial or make a plea deal.  
Because I was confused and being  
born again as I like to say.

Hopefully I get my appeal in both  
juvenile and adult court so I can  
start my ride to full recovery. I  
cant wait to eat healthy get all  
the proper aliments good for my  
consumption. A sensitive person may  
be what he consumes. Sitting here  
I can vouch to a certain extent.

Parish Eugene Tate  
Randolph-Walker