

THE MURDER OF MY SON KIRK SELVES

December 30, 2011

I have been informed that my son Kirk Selves is dead, apparently from a gunshot wound. It has not yet been determined whether it was a suicide, or whether someone else did it. Either way, it is clear to me that **THEY MURDERED MY SON**. Judge Patrick J. Madden, District Attorney Martin J. Lipske, retired sheriff Robert Bruneau, Iron County Sheriff Tony Furyk, and most of all **CONNIE VARGOVICH**.

Murderers, each and every one of them. They killed my son, Kirk.

By their actions, and by their inactions, they caused my son to take his own life because he could not stand his dad being locked away for even one more day, and he had written to me several months ago that he would "sacrifice" himself for me, if he had to. I was very frightened by this and we tried to get Kirk some help and some medications to help him cope, but he refused to take his medication and on 12/28/11, my most precious and beautiful son, Kirk Selves, was found dead in his Grandpa's shed. A beautiful life ended.

Either these dirty sons of bitches killed my son, or they drove him to do it by not letting his dad come home. The **CORRUPTION** and **INCOMPETENCE** of these Iron County officials caused the death of my son. Their inaction, actions, failure to investigate, and total lack of concern for facts and evidence proving Connie Vargovich to have falsely accused me, and their protecting her from prosecution, pushed my son to the brink, and now he is **DEAD** because of **THEM**.

And I can guarantee you that Connie Vargovich is sitting somewhere with a little smirk on her face, feeling some kind of perverted and sick satisfaction that she was able to cause me even more and worse pain than what she has been causing me, my family, and my son for over 14-years. She killed my son. She is a **MURDERER**.

For weeks prior to Kirk's death I had been writing to DA Lipske telling him about my son's condition and **BEGGING** him to help me.

I told DA Lipske over and over that my son cannot tolerate the injustice in my case and is suffering psychological problems because of it, and I begged and BEGGED DA Lipske to do his JOB by addressing the facts and evidence then hold Connie accountable, but all he did was IGNORE ME. Kirk's mother called the DA and told him that Kirk is suffering terribly and NEEDS his dad home, and all DA Lipske did was ignore her. And now Kirk is DEAD. DA Martin J. Lipske never investigated this case before trial and ignores all facts and evidence obtained since trial that proves Connie Vargovich falsely accused me. His inaction has kept me in prison for over 14-years, and my beautiful son just couldn't take it no more. Martin J. Lipske is a **MURDERER**.

Judge Patrick J. Madden should not have anything to do with my case because he was sexually involved with my false accuser Connie Vargovich, and this alleged judge has destroyed evidence, took away my ability to defend myself at trial, allowed in bogus and prohibited evidence, has denied access to records proving that the DA has lied, then refused to hold Connie accountable after receiving tons of good evidence proving Connie committed multiple counts of perjury, false swearing, falsifying police reports, and obstruction of justice. This so-called judge, Patrick J. Madden, is a **MURDERER**.

Robert Bruneau, the sheriff at the time of my prosecution, also failed to investigate. He assigned deputy Joe Robinson to perform an investigation, and Robinson admitted at trial that he investigated NOTHING. Why? Because he was involved in a sexual relationship with the town whore, Connie Vargovich, during the time he was supposed to be doing his job by uncovering the evidence of false accusations. Then he went to trial and lied. Connie was his girlfriend. His total and admitted failure to investigate makes him a **MURDERER**. And since it was Sheriff Bruneau's responsibility to conduct the investigation and he did not supervise Robinson, Robert Bruneau is a **MURDERER**.

The new sheriff, Tony Furyk, has been asked to conduct investigation of all the facts and evidence, and he has completely ignored all the requests and evidence and does nothing. Tony Furyk is a **MURDERER**.

And where is the FBI and the Wisconsin Attorney General, or the Office of Lawyer Regulation and the Judicial Commission? They have all been handed irrefutable evidence that all these people have committed crimes and are engaged in a conspiracy. And nothing has happened yet. And Governor Walker has looked at evidence and agreed that the prosecution should have ended once the phone records were admitted as evidence during my trial, because those records proved that Connie was LYING. And the Governor recognized misconduct by the judge and DA in my case and allegedly requested investigation, and either they have done nothing, or they have moved too slow and now my son Kirk is DEAD.

My son's death has not yet been ruled a suicide, so it could yet be ruled a homicide. Either way, Iron County officials and their little sex toy Connie Vargovich are the cause of my son's death and are nothing less than the cause of his death. They are **MURDERERS**. And the facts bear witness to their **GUILT**.

And let's not leave out another main cause of my wrongful conviction, E. Lanny Robins, M.D. who came to my trial for DA Lipske and told my jury that arm and leg bruising on Connie, caused by a person police refused to question, meant that Connie was raped. This so-called doctor had no evidence of sexual contact and no knowledge whether any sexual contact was with or without consent, but misled the jury that she had sex without consent. He based his opinion on arm and leg bruising, and when asked by my attorney whether it was true or not that arm and leg bruising could be caused by a thousand things other than rape, the doctor said NO. According to Dr. Robins only rape can explain arm and leg bruises. He told the jury that he was "medically certain" of this. What a quack. Another doctor said Dr. Robins' opinion is "medically baseless." Dr. Robins caused my conviction by misleading the jury. E. Lanny Robins is a **MURDERER**.

If it wasn't for the actions and inaction of all the above named persons, I would either not have been charged or convicted in the first place, or I would have been home before my wonderful son was killed. These bastards killed my son, Kirk Selves.

Now I want to tell you about who they destroyed and murdered, my only son, my pride and joy, my hopes and dreams, Kirk D. Selves. I had to pause for a moment because I did not know where even to begin telling you how wonderful and beautiful Kirk was, and always will be. Kirk was, and always will be, everything to me. I always considered Kirk to be the one bright spot in my life, the greatest gift and blessing God ever gave to me. I adored Kirk in every way.

I have been weeping over all the pictures I have of Kirk, and notice that in every single picture he has a smile, complemented by his big brown eyes. Kirk had a heart of GOLD. He would never hurt a fly and he loved his family so much, and me and Kirk had a very special and noticeable bond between us ... he loved his daddy, and I love him so much that there are no words yet invented to even describe how much I love Kirk. He was, and always will be, my whole world, all my hopes and dreams, and the sole and total owner of my heart and soul. I do not know if I can live without him. I don't want to.

Whenever we were together all he and I did was laugh and joke and enjoy being together. He is my flesh and my blood and I love him far more than anything else on this planet, by a very wide margin. What took my son's life is that very thing that gave me life, and that is the love between us. He could not wait anymore for dad to come home and was frustrated that "they" weren't doing anything to get me back to him, they being the judge, DA, Sheriff, and Connie Vargovich.

Kirk went downhill in the last few months and wrote me a letter that said, "If I have to sacrifice myself for you dad, I swear to God that I will." I was very alarmed by this and alerted his grandpa Roger Selves, who is a wonderful person, as is Grandma Shirley Selves. They took Kirk in for me and Kirk was prescribed medications to help him cope with his deteriorating mental attitude, but refused to keep on taking them. And here I am now, bleary eyed and sick to my stomach and brokenhearted telling you how wonderful he "was". I love you Kirk, so much. I won't be able to stop thinking about you every minute of every day. Never.

Kirk always considered the feelings of others and loved everyone. He would never hurt anyone or anything for all the money in the world. Kirk visited me several times a month in here and we talked often by telephone in between visits, and the main topic always was how great it is going to be when I get home and him and I can live together, go fishing again, laugh it up, and be happy once again after fourteen long years of struggling to be reunited again. That's all Kirk wanted, was for his dad to get home to him, and that's why he and I have been fighting so very hard for that all these years. That's all gone now. Our hopes, our dreams, our happy times, the laughter. They took it all from us. They destroyed me, and they have murdered my son. I hope they are happy now.

I look into Kirk's big brown eyes in these photographs, and I see his smile, and all I can do is cry my eyes out. We used to hug each other so hard on our visits, and now I will never feel his hugs ever again. My mom, brother, and Kirk usually visited twice a month, and my mom asked me if I wanted her and my brother to come see me now, but I told her please do not do that. I cannot take seeing that one empty seat where Kirk always sat on his visits. It will always be empty now. Kirk is dead and my life is utterly destroyed. Without Kirk in my life, life no longer holds any meaning to me. I do not believe that I will ever be happy again. The future is now ugly.

If Connie would not have lied and falsely accused me of rape and other non-existent crimes, I would have not been here and my son would be healthy and happy. And the same goes for these Iron County criminals in public office. May God deal with them most harshly. You know Connie thinks all this is funny. She loves to inflict pain and emotional distress on people, and what she has now done to me has caused the worst pain anyone could ever feel. I am sure that she sees my son's death as an accomplishment. Rot in HELL Connie Vargovich. Rot in HELL with the rest of your kind.

I've got a lot of crying to do yet, and don't believe that I will ever be able to stop crying. When Kirk told me he would sacrifice himself for me, I was frightened but did not understand that. But I believe he thought his death would make them sympathetic to me.

Or maybe he thought his death would be a statement to Connie and these Iron County officials, a statement saying he could not deal with what they are doing to his dad. But unfortunately Kirk did not fully understand or comprehend that doing such a thing would only destroy me and cause me to not care anymore about what happens to me, and he did not fully comprehend or understand the nature of the people responsible for this, the degree of evil and coldness of Connie Vargovich, or the incompetence, perversion, sickness and corruption of the Iron County officials involved. Kirk wasted his life in an attempt to help his dad. He laid down his life for his love for me. So I am a **MURDERER** too. I'm so sorry, Kirk.

I love you so much Kirk. I love you so much. I begged you not to ever hurt yourself and tried to get you to promise me that you wouldn't. You wouldn't make that promise to me. We never, ever even once broke a promise to each other and we never, ever lied to each other. He knew he was going to kill himself in an attempt to get me home, so he couldn't force himself to falsely promise me anything. He would never lie to his dad.

In the last few months, Kirk had an interest in numbers and patterns of numbers and thought there was meaning to some of these mathematics and I realized something that I know is not coincidence. Because I know he was interested in this type of thing, I looked for a math reason as to why his death happened on 12/28/11 and it quickly dawned on me. $12+28+11=51$. I am 51-years old. He died for his dad. Kirk sacrificed himself in an attempt to help his dad. I killed my son.

I can't stop crying, shaking, and I've thrown up several times and know that life will never hold any joy for me ever again. Not with my son not there to enjoy life with me. I love Kirk so much. Now the birds will never again sound musical, colors have no beauty or any brightness, the dreams are replaced with nightmares, hope is but a word and the future is very, very ugly and cold now. They killed my son. Either one of them killed him, or they caused Kirk to do it to himself, and we will figure this out. But they all need to rot in hell for what they have done to Kirk. My beautiful son, Kirk.

I LOVE YOU KIRK.

Love, Dad.