EXHIBIT 27

County of Harris



State of Texas

AFFIDAVIT OF PAUL WAYNE TAYLOR

My name is Paul Wayne Taylor. I am a resident of Harris County, Texas. I am over the age of eighteen and I am competent to make this affidavit. All the facts stated here are within my personal knowledge.

- 1. I grew up on the north side of Houston. I began working construction in high school, and I now own my own construction contracting company. I am married and I have <u>have</u> <u>propr</u> children. I know that one reason why I have a stable family life as a man and an honest means of supporting myself is that I was brought up by parents who cared about me, and who guided me and taught me family values. Charles Raby did not have that.
- 2. Charles Raby, or Buster, as we called him, was about fourteen or fifteen years old and I was about eighteen years old when we first met through James Jordan. I am James' halfsister's uncle. I knew Charles very well from as early as 1984 to about 1989. In fact, during those years Charles lived with my family for a year and a half. After 1989, Charles moved away from my neighborhood, I got married and had a baby, and we lost touch.
- 3. Charles never seemed to have anyone to look after him. When I met Charles through James Jordan, he was at most fifteen years old. But there was no one who was making sure that Charles was clothed or fed or had a roof over his head. His mother, Betty, certainly did not provide for him. Betty never wanted Charles around. It was as if she was just throwing him away. And his father was never in his life, either. So I used to call Charles our "throwaway child." *i*
- 4. I think that Betty was so eager to have Charles out of her house that she used to make up lies and report him to authorities so that he would be arrested. As a result, Charles was in and out of reform school, where he probably had no choice but to fight every day. 2
- 5. For about a year and a half, when Charles was about fifteen or sixteen years old, he came to live with my parents because he had nowhere else to go. He stayed in a trailer behind our house. Charles has always been respectful and polite to my mother and the rest of my family.
- 6. During those years, I tried to encourage Charles and James to choose a trade. They would often work weekends on construction sites with me. On those job sites, Charles

wasn't afraid of hard work. He would set to any job I assigned to him without question, no matter how difficult it was. James and Charles would sometimes earn a few hundred dollars that way.

- 7. After a while, Charles began to feel that he was a financial burden on our household because he was not able to pay for the cost of his room and board, although my family never expected him to do that - he was still a teenager, after all. He moved out of our trailer. He stayed with James Jordan's family for a few months soon afterwards. Then, about six or eight months after he moved out of our trailer, he moved in with Karianne Wright's family.
- 8. Charles was attracted to Karianne's family he thought they were biker-types. I never thought so. They always seemed like trash to me. I used to go to Karianne's mother's house with Charles sometimes, but it was nothing but a drug house, filled with misfits and thugs.
- 9. When Charles and Karianne first started dating, he was happy-go-lucky and laid back. I saw Karianne and Charles together a good bit. After the first several months, their relationship seemed to go downhill. I never saw him hit her, but they did argue. Karianne had a habit of hugging on guys, including old boyfriends, and flirting with them in front of Charles. She would have them over to her house. She seemed to think it was a game to see Charles get in fights as a result of her flirting, but afterwards she would get mad at him.
- All of Karianne's guy friends lived in the neighborhood and belonged to the same street gang: the Hurta brothers, Chris Cooper, and the rest. I know because they would tell me about their gang membership. Charles was the only one of them that was not in a gang gangs weren't his thing. B
- When Karianne got pregnant, I thought it might be a good thing. I hoped Charles might settle down. He was happy about the baby they were having, and he started working. When I last saw him, Karianne was four or five months pregnant, and Charles had been working for a couple of months with one of his mother's boyfriends doing either carpentry or framing. 4
- 12. One night when Charles was fifteen or sixteen, Charles walked with me to a bar near my family's house where my sister, Ruth Ann Taylor, was working. When we got there, my sister was crying. Her hair was messed up and her shirt was torn a little, and we asked her what happened. She pointed to someone in the bar and said, "this S.O.B. tried to rape me." In an instant, Charles was on top of the guy. He punched him seven or eight times and really hurt him. I dragged him away and took him out to the parking lot. He was wild-eyed, and he gave me this blank look for about half an hour, while I tried to talk to him and calm him down. Finally he looked like himself again. I told Charles that the guy had deserved it, but not to ever do that again. But Charles said he didn't know what

he had done. The last thing he remembered was Ruth Ann saying the guy had tried to rape her. 16

- 13. Afterwards, I was telling James Jordan about that night, and James said, "yeah, he blacks out like that."
- 14. When I think about how no one ever cared for Charles as a kid, I still get angry, especially with his mother. He never had a family life, or a roof over his head. Because of that, he learned how to fight, but not how to get along with people and settle down. He always had to do things the hard way, and all he has ever experienced is heartaches.
- 15. Until this year, no defense lawyer or investigator representing Charles has ever tried to contact me about his case. I was available to testify at Charles' 1994 trial, and if I had been called to testify about this in 1994, I would have said everything that I have related in this affidavit. I am sorry that Charles did not have much of anyone to testify for him at sentencing, when I could have been there.

Under the pain and penalty of perjury, I swear that the above is true and correct to the best of my knowledge. I give this statement of my own free will.

SWORN TO and SUBSCRIBED before me on this the 25th day of April, 2002, to certify

which witness hereof my hand and seal of office.

ARIYA A. McGREW Notary Public, State of Texas My Commission Expires January 26, 2003

NOTARY PUBLIC IN AND FOR THE STATE OF TEXAS

My Commission Expires: