Declaration of Deja Taylor

- I, Deja Taylor, hereby declare as follows:
- My name is Deja Taylor. I am 31 years old and reside in Clark County, Nevada. I am the daughter of Leonard Taylor, who is currently incarcerated on Missouri's death row.
- 2. I had no contact with my natural father in my early childhood years. I was told that he was sent to prison before I was born. Nonetheless, many family members and friends of the family have always spoken highly about my dad. I was told that my father was a stand-up person who always looked out for his family and friends. My late gay uncle, Taylor Perry, was frequently targeted in the community because of his lifestyle. My dad protected him from being attacked in the streets.
- 3. The first time I had any contact with my father was on Thanksgiving weekend in 2004 when I was thirteen years old. At that time, I was living in Los Angeles, California, with my mother Mia Perry. My father called out of the blue and made arrangements with my mother to meet at my Aunt Cricket's home in Watts, California, on either the Saturday or Sunday following Thanksgiving. We all spent about three hours together. My Aunt Cricket has struggled with substance abuse and addiction for many years and lost touch with the family. I have no means of contacting her.
- 4. During the meeting at my aunt's house, my father called his girlfriend in St. Louis to tell her that he had reconnected with me. He told me her



name was Angela. During the phone conversation between my father and Angela, he handed me the phone and I spoke with Angela for a few minutes. I also spoke briefly to one of her children although I do not remember her name. The entire phone call lasted about 20 to 30 minutes. Angela seemed very excited to meet me, and I was excited as well. My father and Angela told me that they wanted me to come out to St. Louis to meet her and her children in person. I was so happy to connect with my father and his new family that I cried quite a bit that day.

- 5. After this meeting in 2004, I lost contact with my father for a few years.

 After I learned that he was in prison in Missouri, we reconnected, and we communicate regularly by letters and phone calls.
- 6. I longed to meet my dad all my life and after we finally met, just like that, he was gone again. Finding out that my father was back in prison, and this time on death row, was very hard for me to deal with. I did not talk much about my dad's situation because no one I knew had a parent on death row. When I ended calls with my dad I sometime wondered if it was the last time that I would speak with him. I regularly watched the television series "Lockup" and other prison shows just to see if I might see my dad. Whenever I did not hear from my dad and he missed a weekly call, I would become nervous until we spoke again. I live in constant fear of his possible execution and have no idea what I will do without my father in my life.

- 7. Although I have only met my father twice the first time in 2004, in California, and the second time this past March 2022, during a facility visit in Missouri we have developed a deep bind with one another through letter writing and phone calls. My father is a constant source of positive support, and he gives the best advice on a wide variety of topics. When I told my father that my mother and I were not getting along and not talking at one point, he told me not to cut my mother out of my life. He explained that my mother had a rough life and helped me see things from her perspective. He said it may not be easy to get along with her all the time, but it was important for me to always show her love and keep the lines of communication open. After speaking with my dad, I went ahead and made up with my mom.
- 8. When my grandmother passed away earlier this year my dad was my number one supporter. I was extremely close to my grandmother and completely devastated by her death, but my dad helped me get through the grieving process. He reassured me that everything was going to be okay because she was in a better place and no longer suffering as she had done for a longtime.
- 9. When I was wrongfully fired from a restaurant management position, my dad spent a lot of time talking to me about the situation so that I would not become discouraged. He provided me with advice on how to handle the matter and encouraged me to seek legal assistance to properly address

the matter. My dad always talks to me about my career goals in general and provides me with very useful input and ideas.

- 10.I sometimes struggle with bouts of depression, and these are the times when I need to hear from my dad the most. Whenever I am down, he always finds a way to tell me just what I need to hear to lift my spirits. He always finds a silver lining and helps me focus on the brighter side of situations.
- 11. My dad knows that I worry about him, so he always tells me that he's coming home soon, but I am not sure this is the case. My dad has been emotionally down when I've spoken with him recently and he has not been calling as regularly as he usually does.
- 12. If my father is ever executed, it will be a tremendous blow to me on many levels. My dad has been my main source of support since he's come into my life, and it will be hard for me to find the strength to go on without him. I know that he has had his day in court and the jury found him guilty, but the legal system seems blind to the impact that his death will have on innocent loved ones. I feel like I am being punished for something that I took no part in.

I declare under penalty of perjury that the foregoing is true and correct, to the best of my knowledge. This declaration was executed in Clark County, Nevada, on November 9th, 2022.

Deja Taylor