

To whom it may concern:

January 13, 2025

I have known Eddie Nunley since 1982. I met Eddie at my family's church in Salem, Indiana, The Church of God of Prophecy on N. Hayes Ave. Eddie was a tenacious person and full of energy. Eddie and I became friends through mutual interests such as playing instruments at church, riding motorcycles, camping, exploring and building things with our hands. When the church decided to build an add-on sanctuary to the existing church, Eddie and I were there to lay subflooring and perform numerous other tasks to build this addition.

I have always known Eddie to be one to give of himself. Proven by his talents in construction, Eddie donated time to other church locations when they needed help. Eddie enjoyed being there for others and lending a helping hand whenever he was called upon. He could never sit still and always had to be doing something to be productive. He was never one to sit on his laurels. It was like he was always trying to prove to himself and others his worth and his ability to do things for the better good. Always trying to figure out how things worked as he possessed an inquisitive spirit.

As Eddie and I grew up together, he allowed me to be myself. He was always interested in giving people the space and the time to express themselves and encouraged them to do so unforgivingly. He always had an ear when one needed him to listen. I never felt judged, ridiculed, or bullied by Eddie. All I ever received was unconditional friendship and understanding. Today, that spirit has not wavered.

I have seen Eddie's life and upbringing and like so many of us, his life was faced with many struggles. He has faced the untimely loss of his mother. He lost two older brothers to drug addiction. He lost his marriage and his wife which placed a huge hardship on his three children. He lost his father most recently to health complications. Throughout Eddie's life, he never had nor was given a silver spoon. His family was never given, nor did they make or find many successful opportunities. Eddie has always been in charge of his destiny. He was faced with making his way and he, like his family and siblings, has known a lot of pain, life struggles, and uphill battles. Some of which I believe became too overwhelming at times for Eddie as he fought just to provide for himself, his children, and those in his life. Eddie wanted to be the father and husband that he had always imagined himself to be but could never seem to achieve through poor choices.

Eddie is no saint. He has had ample opportunities to manage himself through life and has failed. After reading through every legal document and speaking to Eddie at length on every aspect of his case, I do not believe he is guilty of the remaining three out of the original five charges for which he was sentenced. I believe Eddie's type of case, Child Molestation, comes with a set of predetermined judgments. It would not have mattered who was sitting in Eddie's place. Anyone who is accused of such a heinous crime such as this is GUILTY until PROVEN innocent. Those who commit crimes against children deserve the time they receive no question. But in child abuse cases, there exists the continued working hypothesis among legal professionals charged with protecting children that if an allegation is made, abuse MUST have occurred, and the accused person, Eddie, must have perpetrated the abuse. Therefore, it

becomes the responsibility of the accused to prove otherwise. And Eddie has exhausted every legal tool afforded to him to prove his innocence. An innocent person should not sit inside of a jail cell and wait to wither away, he should be afforded the benefit of the doubt with little to no tangible evidence.

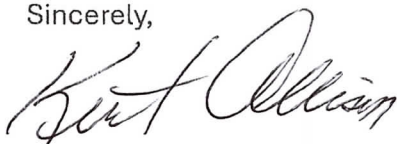
Eddie had a laundry list of “running into the law,” but he NEVER had Child Molestation or Abuse in his 41 years of history. You can check out all of his criminal history in the “Legal Docs” page. I believe that his flirtation with drugs, the making of them, and associating himself with those who had their life struggles enveloped in drugs and other addictions is what led him to prison. I believe prison SAVED his life! Eddie may have succumbed to drugs just as his older brothers had done. The type of life that Eddie was leading and the company he chose to keep may well have been factors that placed him at the Wabash Valley Correctional Facility, but all of those misdemeanors, speeding tickets, domestic disputes, etc., are no reason to keep Eddie in prison until 2041 at age 74. Eddie may be guilty of a lot of things, but crimes against children **are not one of them.**

I feel for the victim and yes, the young girl WAS and IS a victim. But is she a victim of Eddie’s doing or is she a circumstantial pawn that found her 7-year-old self in a domestic dispute for which she had no fault of her own? Was she coerced? Truly the victim and Eddie are the only two people who know the truth. My hope for her and Eddie would be that as she is now a young adult at age 23 or 24, she can heal and in so doing, can allow Eddie to heal as well and provide the same olive branch that she afforded another man when she led police to believe that he had hurt her and her mother. That man was released based on her written confession.

Anyone can be capable of anything, but if one will take the time as I have, look through the painful documents, open their mind, and allow themselves to question, “Is Eddie innocent...” one will see that this case is not as cut and dried as the court seemed to want to make it on November 18-21 of 2008. Three days was not enough, and his public defender was not able to be an effective counsel.

Before reading his documentation, one MIGHT believe he or she knows Eddie and his family but take the time to delve into the website and it is hard not to have compassion for someone who found themselves in a world of trouble because of the type of life they had and were leading. I believe in the Hippocratic Oath taken by doctors who meet people where they are in life and help them without judgment.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Kent Allison". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style.

Kent Allison
Childhood Friend