

I taped Jim Cesar's description and he will probably make notes of it in more detail than I recall his last night's description of the incredible performance Percy Foreman put on for him, apparently spontaneously, the morning of Thursday, April 4, when Jim went to Foreman's office to get Foreman's signature on a long-delayed release so the Ray defense could examine Ray's papers. Foreman said he turned over to the Hooker law firm.

Foreman came out of his office and was under control, although what Jim did to him the day before had to rankle still. Then he talked about the release and suddenly, with no warning and an apparent complete lack of control, he went into a spasm of the most body-racking anger Jim had ever seen. Foreman actually shook all over that large frame and could control neither his words nor his body. He ranted and raved, shouted and gesticulated. Jim says that to a client, particularly a prisoner, this has to be a terrifying experience, a real ordeal.

While he was talking and what turned all this on was Foreman's thinking of me. Jim never raised my name or anything about me. (It had been the same during the deposition with Maile, who raised it, not Jim, to the strong protests of Bud and Bob.) There appears to have been some strong Foreman language about me and he then insisted on putting into the release a prohibition against my seeing whatever the discovery material is.

Jim says he is making a copy of Foreman's release for me and believes I should frame and hang it as a testimonial!

It can, actually, be nothing else. I wrote Foreman before I finished the book. I told him exactly what I believed and would say and solicited reason not to hold these beliefs. He did not respond. Moreover, I sent it registered and have the receipt.

When he fled the New York TV studio I did much the same, telling him that I would be glad to fly to Houston and meet him on one of his local TV stations.

His monumental ego is not used to being confronted, not used to people not being afraid of the mere mention of his name, and probably has never been subjected to the exposure/analysis I gave him.

He also does not turn down any TV appearances because he is greedy, can't advertise and this is his way of reaching the clients with the ability to meet his high fees.

Who'da thunk that this "King of the Courtroom," this self-styled The Texas Tiger, would be afraid of a little old chicken farmer?

He insists, in private on being called The Texas Tiger. Not even just ol' Tiger, as Jerry and John Ray found out. He actually first told them and when they "mistared" him, he corrected and insisted.

I'll have to ask Jim to make a special tape of his recollections of those 250 pounds in eruption!