

“Heart of stone”

My name is **Bill Corum**. I spent the first 39 years of my life chasing after money, power, and influence. In the process I have been locked up in ten different states, I have ridden over 2500 miles in handcuffs, leg irons, and waist chains. I have been in riots in prisons, I escaped once from a prison, I have been in over 25 car and motorcycle wrecks, eight of those I should have died in. I have overdosed several times and had two heart attacks from doing cocaine. I became involved with the **Kansas City Underworld** and ultimately became an enforcer for them. I liked what I saw in the lifestyle of the guys I was doing work for, and determined to become one of them.

By 1982 I had achieved the goals cocaine dealers in Kansas City, enough money to do anything I because tomorrow I had another limousines, and even bought **finally had the money I had**



I found out that I had enough **finally had the power I had** arrested on an attempted without ever seeing a judge. I Sunday, and when you get till Monday morning when a allowed to make my phone call I called a city councilman that I was selling cocaine to and told them to make a call, they in turn called a judge that I was selling cocaine to and that judge instantly got the ball rolling and I walked out of jail at 1:30 am Monday morning, less than twelve hours after I had been arrested. If you are selling cocaine to a judge, he doesn't want you in jail.



I was after. I was implicated as being one of the leading Missouri and was selling so much cocaine that I had wanted to do. If I wanted to spend \$10,000 today, I did, \$10,000. I stayed in \$500 a night hotels, rode in \$20,000 worth of cocaine for a party one night. So **I always wanted.**

power to make a phone call and have someone killed. So **I always wanted.** I had enough influence that when I was murder charge, I was out of jail in less than twelve hours, was arrested at 2:00pm on September 5, 1982, which was a arrested on a weekend, you usually aren't going anywhere judge can arraign you and set your bond. When I was

allowed to make my phone call I called a city councilman that I was selling cocaine to and told them to make a call, they in turn called a judge that I was selling cocaine to and that judge instantly got the ball rolling and I walked out of jail at 1:30 am Monday morning, less than twelve hours after I had been arrested. If you are selling cocaine to a judge, he doesn't want you in jail.

I finally had the money, power, and influence that I had always wanted, but there was still something desperately wrong. I had no peace in my life, I got nervous if I saw a girl scout, because she had a uniform on and that represented authority to me and authority scared me. If I was in a restaurant eating and a cop came in, I went in the bathroom and went out the window. He probably wasn't even after me, he was just hungry.

By this time I had a \$500 a day cocaine habit, smoked 3 packs or more of camel non filters a day. Sometimes I would drink 2 quarts of whiskey a day, smoke all the dope I could and do any pill I could. I sometimes tell people, I would have taken a birth control pill, if I could get high on it. I used to kiss my wife good bye, and say I will see you tonight, then wouldn't come home for three or four weeks. I carried two pistols everywhere I went, and sometimes carried a briefcase with an UZI in it. I never saw my kids and didn't care about anything except what made me feel good and getting my next deal done.

The criminal case I was now involved in had been reduced from attempted murder to first degree assault with intent to kill and carried 15 years to life in the state of Missouri. I was also facing 5 to 15 on another charge, so I was facing minimum of 20 years and a with you, because in the middle of my mind was so burnt up with



On April 15, 1983 while sitting in **“God, if you are real, and you can** an illegal drug since 1983, I have been with any woman except my **possible.**



I feel like the **richest man on** would you pay to get your wife would you pay to get your kids you pay to get your mind back? you pay to keep from going to prison? God delivered me from drugs and alcohol. How much would you pay to get off drugs?

maximum of life. I couldn't carry on a conversation a sentence, I would forget what I was saying, because drugs and alcohol.

an old farm house away from Kansas City, I said, **change me, I will live my life for you.”** I have not done not taken a drink of alcohol since 1983, and I have not wife since 1983. **I have peace that I never knew was**

earth, because God gave me back my wife. How much back? God gave me back my four children. How much back? God gave me back my mind. How much would God kept me from going to prison. How much would you pay to get off drugs?

That moment on April 15, 1983 changed my life forever. Thanks to God, I will never be the same again.