

“The time is now 11:55 PM as we prepare to proceed with the execution of Prisoner 28301:014, Sophia Dennison, by the state of Texas,” he began to announce, “by lethal injection for the crime of capital murder. At this time the condemned will be allowed to say a few words.”

She drew a quivering breath as she looked at the double mirror hiding from her the witnesses sitting on the other side listening to her final words, and who would watch her draw her last breath.

“I... stand here before you... declaring my innocence,” she began to find her words, “As I did four years ago... I now go to my Maker in peace... knowing despite all my other sins... which I have owned, the one sin that I am truly clean of is the one I am condemned to die here... for... tonight...”

Her body shook violently while her tears heavily rolled.

“I... did not... murder my husband,” she fought to get out her final words, “And I forgive you all... for what you’re about to do... to me...”

Timidly she nodded her head giving the cue for the lab technician to flick the switch lowering the table to a horizontal position; her vision became blurrier as her tears now flowed like a waterfall. Despite being nearly blind, she could make out the three clear canisters lined one after another... all she focused on... was the one that would put her to sleep.

“I’m going home... I’m going home,” Sophia softly sang, “I’m going home... I’m going home...”

Midnight:

The warden gave the nod, as executioner pushed the button pumping the sedative within the first cylinder into the tube heading for her arm, a final light smile appeared on her face as her eyes began to flutter.

“I’m going home,” she continued to sing to the end; “I’m going... home... I’m going...”

The machine then pumped the fluid from the second cylinder.

It was now Tuesday 12:01 PM...