

ALL PRISONERS EXECUTED BY DONALD TRUMP: EXECUTIONS, FINAL WORDS & LAST MEALS

HOOK:

For nearly two decades, the execution chamber at the federal penitentiary in Terre Haute, Indiana, remained silent. The gurney untouched. The IV lines dry. The final words of condemned prisoners lost to history... until one president changed everything.

Between July two thousand and twenty and January two thousand and twenty one, a chilling chapter in American history unfolded. A president who prided himself on being 'tough on crime' oversaw a staggering thirteen executions in just six months—more than any president in over a century.

Some of these men committed unspeakable atrocities, while others sparked heated debates about mental illness, wrongful convictions, and the morality of capital punishment. But one thing is certain—each of them spent their final hours knowing that time had run out.

Who were these prisoners? What were their final words? And what did they choose for their last meals before the needle plunged into their veins? This is the story of ALL prisoners executed under Donald Trump.

[SEGMENT 1: THE FIRST EXECUTION]

The first federal execution in seventeen years took place on July fourteenth of twenty twenty. The man strapped to the gurney that day was [Daniel Lewis Lee](#), a convicted murderer and former white supremacist, sentenced to death for one of the most chilling crimes in modern history.

Insert Clip: <https://youtu.be/6mSwQp1jr0A?si=V4oazvgeCssTGnBh> (0:00 - 0:15)

In nineteen ninety six, Lee and his accomplice, Chevie Kehoe, embarked on a violent crime spree across the United States. Their most heinous act was the brutal murder of a family of three—William Mueller, his wife Nancy, and their eight-year-old daughter, Sarah. The victims were tortured, suffocated with plastic bags, and thrown into an Arkansas river—all in a twisted scheme to fund a white supremacist movement. Despite his co-conspirator receiving a life sentence, Lee was handed the ultimate punishment: death by lethal injection.

Lee's execution was originally scheduled for two thousand and nineteen, but a series of legal battles and last-minute appeals delayed his fate. Even on the day of his execution, his victims' family fought for a stay, arguing that traveling during the COVID-nineteen pandemic posed a health risk. But in the end, the courts rejected the pleas, and Lee was taken to the execution chamber.

On the morning of his execution, Daniel Lewis Lee declined a special last meal, opting instead for the standard prison food. With only minutes left to live, he was secured to the gurney, IV lines inserted into his arms, and the lethal cocktail of pentobarbital began to flow.

In his final moments, Lee turned to the witnesses and spoke his last words in a calm, unwavering voice:

"I didn't do it! You're killing an innocent man!"

At exactly eight:O-seven AM, Daniel Lewis Lee was pronounced dead. His execution marked the beginning of a federal death penalty spree—one that would claim twelve more lives before Trump left office.

[SEGMENT 2: MULTIPLE EXECUTIONS]

On July sixteenth in twenty twenty, just two days after the first federal execution in seventeen years, the U.S. government carried out its second execution under the Trump administration. The man strapped to the gurney that morning was [Wesley Ira Purkey](#), a convicted murderer responsible for crimes so horrific they shook the nation.

Insert Clip: <https://youtu.be/i4Ovh-h6UnQ?si=OfEpFPZ73dxuVyVS> (0:00 - 0:18)

Purkey's crimes were brutal. In nineteen ninety eight, he kidnapped, raped, and murdered sixteen-year-old Jennifer Long in Kansas City. He later dismembered her body with a chainsaw, burned the remains, and dumped them in a septic pond. But that wasn't his only crime. He was also convicted of beating an eighty-year-old woman to death with a hammer. His violent past left no doubt about his guilt, yet his execution was one of the most legally contested in recent history.

Purkey's lawyers fought until the last second, arguing that he suffered from schizophrenia and dementia—making him mentally incompetent for execution. They claimed he was delusional and didn't even understand why he was being put to death. But the courts dismissed these appeals, and in the early hours of July sixteenth, two thousand and twenty, he was escorted to the federal execution chamber in Terre Haute, Indiana.

At eight AM, Wesley Ira Purkey was strapped to the gurney, his arms secured, the lethal injection ready. When asked for his final words, he spoke softly:

"I deeply regret the pain and suffering I caused to Jennifer's family. I am truly sorry."

As the drugs entered his system, Purkey's body trembled slightly. Witnesses reported his eyes fluttering and his lips moving, as if he were trying to say more. Within minutes, his breathing slowed, and at eight:nineteen AM, he was pronounced dead.

Unlike some death row inmates who request elaborate final meals, Purkey declined a special request, eating the standard prison meal hours before his execution.

Wesley Ira Purkey's execution was the second federal death sentence carried out in just forty eight hours, marking the beginning of an unprecedented wave of executions in modern U.S. history.

One day later, on July seventeenth of twenty twenty, the death chamber at Terre Haute prepared for its next execution. This time, the condemned was [Dustin Lee Honken](#)—a drug kingpin turned mass murderer.

Honken ran a massive methamphetamine operation in Iowa during the nineteen nineties, distributing hundreds of pounds of drugs. But when two men—Gregory Nicholson and Terry DeGeus—became government informants, Honken didn't just retaliate—he had them executed. And to make sure no one talked, he also murdered Nicholson's girlfriend and her two young daughters, aged six and ten.

His crimes shocked the nation, and in two thousand and five, a jury sentenced him to death. But for fifteen years, he sat on death row, exhausting appeal after appeal. Finally, on July seventeenth, two thousand and twenty, justice caught up with him.

Unlike Purkey, Honken did not address the victims' families. Instead, as the lethal injection began, he closed his eyes and started whispering. Witnesses leaned in to hear his final words—he was reciting the Catholic prayer "Hail Mary."

Honken, who had converted to Catholicism on death row, died in prayer. He declined a special last meal, eating the standard prison food hours before his execution.

Insert Clip: https://youtu.be/j5ohP3iKxSA?si=h_N4GjP2FafNO7Pu (0:00 - 0:19)

At four:thirty six PM, Dustin Lee Honken was pronounced dead. With him, another dark chapter of America's federal death row came to a close—but the executions were far from over.

[SEGMENT 3: EXECUTIONS CONTINUE]

On August twenty six, two thousand and twenty, the U.S. government carried out its fourth federal execution under the Trump administration. This time, it was [Lezmond Mitchell](#), the only Native American on federal death row. His case sparked national controversy, as the Navajo Nation opposed his execution, but federal law ultimately sealed his fate.

Mitchell's crimes were especially gruesome. In two thousand and one, he and an accomplice carjacked a sixty-three-year-old Navajo woman, Alyce Slim, and her nine-year-old granddaughter, Tiffany Lee. The two forced the victims to drive into a remote area before stabbing Slim thirty three times, killing her. But what came next was even more horrifying. They forced the terrified nine-year-old to sit next to her grandmother's bloody corpse before slitting her throat twice and crushing her head with rocks. They then dismembered the bodies and burned the evidence. The brutal double murder sent shockwaves through the Navajo community.

Mitchell's legal team fought hard to halt his execution, arguing that tribal sovereignty was ignored and that the Navajo Nation never consented to the death penalty. But his crimes were charged under the Federal Carjacking Act, which allowed the U.S. government to seek capital punishment—even over tribal objections. After nearly two decades of appeals, Mitchell's execution date was set.

At six PM, Mitchell was strapped to the execution gurney at the Terre Haute federal prison in Indiana. Witnesses, including members of the victims' family, watched through the glass. When asked for his final words, Mitchell refused to address the court or his victims' loved ones. Instead, he simply remained silent.

As the lethal injection was administered, Mitchell kept his eyes closed. Witnesses reported seeing slight chest movements before his breathing slowed. Within nine minutes, his body went still. He was pronounced dead at six:twenty nine PM.

Insert Clip: https://youtu.be/C2q_eQgGkHE?si=FoXrhO7nQQmYgJM4 (0:00 - 0:08)

Mitchell's final meal? Like many before him, he declined a special request and ate the standard prison meal instead.

His execution reignited debates over tribal sovereignty, federal overreach, and capital punishment—but for the families of Alyce Slim and Tiffany Lee, it marked the end of a long and painful legal battle.

August twenty eight, twenty twenty—the federal execution chamber in Terre Haute, Indiana. A man lies strapped to the gurney, staring blankly at the ceiling. The IV is inserted. The executioner stands ready. But [Keith Dwayne Nelson](#) has nothing to say. No last words. No apologies. Just silence.

But before we get to his final moments, let's rewind. To October nineteen ninety nine, when Nelson committed one of the most horrific crimes imaginable.

Nelson was a career criminal, a predator with a history of violent offenses. And on that fateful day, he was hunting for a victim. He found one—a ten-year-old girl named Pamela Butler, rollerblading near her home in Kansas City, Kansas. In broad daylight, he jumped out of his truck, grabbed her, and sped away. Witnesses, including her own sister, watched in terror. Pamela's family would never see her alive again.

Nelson drove to a secluded spot behind a church in Grain Valley, Missouri, where he brutally raped and strangled her with a wire. Days later, police found her lifeless body. Nelson was caught within weeks and quickly confessed. In two thousand and one, he was sentenced to death, showing no remorse for his actions.

Fast forward nineteen years. Nelson has exhausted every appeal. The execution is set. August twenty eight, twenty twenty. Four:thirty two PM. The lethal injection begins.

Unlike others before him, Nelson refuses to give any final words. He doesn't look at the witnesses. He simply lays still, his chest rising and falling heavily as the lethal dose takes effect.

Minutes pass. His breathing slows... then stops. At four:thirty eight PM, Keith Dwayne Nelson is pronounced dead. A killer who showed no remorse even in his final moments.

Insert Clip: <https://youtu.be/76OHpB7hkUM?si=Zr1AuVdoRay2bAW0> (0:00 - 0:12)

As for his final meal? Like his final words, there was nothing special about it. Nelson declined a special request and was given the standard prison meal—a final act of indifference from a man who had stolen so much.

For Pamela's mother, Cherri West, the execution brought a small sense of justice—but no closure. Her daughter was gone forever. But on that summer afternoon in twenty twenty, the man responsible finally paid the ultimate price.

And this was only the beginning... More executions followed, each more controversial than the last.

On September twenty second, twenty twenty, just weeks after the execution of Keith Dwayne Nelson, the federal government carried out yet another execution—this time, the lethal injection of [William Emmett LeCroy](#). His crime was one of obsession, revenge, and brutality.

In two thousand and one, LeCroy, a convicted rapist and former U.S. Army soldier, had recently been released from prison when he developed a disturbing fixation on a former acquaintance, thirty-year-old Joann Lee Tiesler. Believing she had 'put a spell on him' and caused his misfortunes, LeCroy broke into her Georgia home, lay in wait, and attacked her when she returned. He bound, raped, and brutally murdered her, slashing her throat and stabbing her in the back multiple times. After killing her, he stole her car and fled to the Canadian border, where he was quickly arrested.

In two thousand and four, a federal jury sentenced him to death. Over the next sixteen years, LeCroy and his attorneys filed numerous appeals, arguing he had suffered childhood abuse and trauma, but the courts denied his requests. On September twenty second, twenty twenty, his time finally ran out.

At precisely nine:O-six PM, LeCroy was strapped to the gurney at the federal execution chamber in Terre Haute, Indiana. As the witnesses—including the victim's family—looked on, he was given a chance to speak his final words.

"I'm really, really sorry for what I did. I'm really sorry."

Insert Clip: <https://youtu.be/XSalxrrcFvo?si=gxSQOANt6mMo81Ki> (0:28 - 0:44)

Unlike others executed before him, LeCroy expressed remorse in his final moments. However, for Joann Lee Tiesler's family, no amount of apology could undo the pain he had caused. As the pentobarbital was administered, LeCroy took deep breaths, blinked rapidly, then fell still. He was pronounced dead at nine:O-six PM—just ten minutes later.

And his final meal? Hours before his execution, LeCroy requested a feast of steak, fried shrimp, french fries, a soda, and a slice of cheesecake.

For the victim's loved ones, the execution of William Emmett LeCroy marked the end of a long chapter of pain. But for opponents of capital punishment, it was yet another controversial case in America's return to federal executions.

September twenty four, twenty twenty—inside the federal execution chamber in Terre Haute, Indiana. A man lies strapped to the gurney, staring up at the ceiling. In just moments, he will become the seventh person to be federally executed under the Trump administration. But before the lethal injection is administered, he takes one last breath and speaks his final words...

Christopher Andre Vialva's journey to this moment began more than two decades earlier, when he and his accomplices committed a cold-blooded double murder.

It was nineteen ninety nine when Vialva, just nineteen years old, led a gang of teenagers in a brutal carjacking that ended in murder. The victims—Todd and Stacie Bagley, a devout Christian couple from Iowa—were traveling through Texas when they agreed to give a stranded teenager a ride. It was a fatal mistake.

Insert Clip: <https://youtu.be/XSalxrrcFvo?si=gxSQOANt6mMo81Ki> (0:53 - 1:06)

Vialva and his group forced the couple into the trunk of their own car, holding them captive for hours as they attempted to withdraw money from their bank accounts. Throughout their captivity, the Bagleys prayed for their attackers—even asking God to forgive them.

But forgiveness never came. Vialva shot both victims execution-style, then ordered the car set on fire while they were still inside. Stacie Bagley, though fatally wounded, was still alive when the flames consumed her.

Fast forward twenty one years. Appeals exhausted, execution date set. September twenty four, two thousand and twenty. Six:forty six PM. Vialva lays motionless as the IV lines are inserted.

Unlike some before him, Vialva chooses to speak before his death. His final words? A prayer. He asks for forgiveness and hopes for a better world for others.

"I'm ready, Father."

Then, the lethal dose is administered. His body jerks slightly. His breathing slows. His lips turn blue. At Six:forty six PM, Christopher Andre Vialva is pronounced dead.

As for his last meal? Like many before him, Vialva declined a special request. Instead, he ate the standard prison meal, a final act of quiet resignation.

For the families of Todd and Stacie Bagley, justice had been a long time coming. But for many, Vialva's execution raised questions—was a teenager capable of true reform, or was this simply the consequence of his actions?

Inside the federal death chamber in Terre Haute, Indiana, [Orlando Hall](#) takes his final breaths. His time has run out. In just moments, he will become the eighth federal prisoner executed in twenty twenty, part of a historic wave of executions under the Trump administration. But before the lethal injection takes effect, he utters his last words...

Orlando Hall's story began in the early nineteen nineties. A Texas drug dealer, he worked with a group that smuggled marijuana into the U.S. But in nineteen ninety four, a drug deal went wrong—four thousand and seven hundred dollars worth of marijuana went missing. Believing a Texas man had stolen from them, Hall and his associates went after his sixteen-year-old sister, Lisa Rene, as revenge.

They kidnapped her from her home, forcing her into a car at gunpoint. Over the next two days, she was held hostage in a motel, repeatedly beaten and sexually assaulted. Then, they drove her to a secluded park, where they forced her into a grave and buried her alive.

Hall was convicted in nineteen ninety five and sentenced to death. But it took twenty five years for that sentence to be carried out. Appeals, legal battles, and last-minute challenges delayed his execution—until now.

November nineteenth, twenty twenty. Eleven:thirty four PM. Hall is secured to the gurney as the witnesses file in. The execution has already been delayed by several hours due to legal challenges—but in the end, the courts refuse to intervene.

With a steady voice, Hall says his final words, addressing his loved ones.

"I'm okay... Take care of yourselves... Tell my kids I love them."

Then, the execution begins. The lethal drugs flow through his veins. His body trembles, then relaxes. Within minutes, his chest stops rising. At Eleven:forty seven PM, Orlando Hall is pronounced dead.

Unlike many before him, Hall accepted his last meal. He chose two cheeseburgers, fries, lasagna, a beef taco, and a Dr Pepper—a final indulgence before his fate was sealed.

For the family of Lisa Rene, justice had finally been served. But for Hall's attorneys, his execution was a grave injustice—they argued his sentence was tainted by racial bias, as a Black man sentenced to death by an all-white jury.

And with that, another execution was carried out. But Hall would not be the last. Stay with us as we uncover the next case...

A forty-year-old man lies strapped to a gurney inside the federal execution chamber. The needle is in his arm, and the clock is ticking. Outside, protesters hold candles, pleading for a last-minute intervention. But it never comes. This is the execution of [Brandon Bernard](#)—one of the youngest offenders to ever receive a federal death sentence in modern U.S. history.

Brandon Bernard was just eighteen years old when he participated in the nineteen ninety nine murder of Todd and Stacie Bagley, two youth ministers visiting Texas. Bernard and his accomplices—five teenagers—lured the couple into their car, forced them into the trunk, and drove around for hours. Eventually, one of Bernard's co-defendants, Christopher Vialva, shot the couple in the head. Bernard then set the car on fire—though evidence later suggested Stacie Bagley may have still been alive when the flames consumed her.

Vialva, the ringleader of the crime, was executed just months before Bernard. But Bernard's case sparked national controversy, with five of the nine jurors who sentenced him later expressing regret and advocating for clemency.

December tenth, two thousand and twenty. nine:eleven PM. Bernard enters the execution chamber. His attorneys have exhausted all appeals, and his clemency request has been denied by President Trump.

His voice is steady as he addresses the family of his victims.

"I'm sorry. That's the only words I can say that completely capture how I feel now and how I felt that day."

At nine:twenty seven PM, the lethal injection begins. Witnesses say Bernard muttered a prayer as his breathing slowed. Within minutes, his eyes closed, and his body stilled. He was pronounced dead at nine:thirty six PM.

Before his execution, Bernard was given his final meal: meat lover's pizza and a BBQ feast—one last indulgence before facing the inevitable.

His case ignited a fierce debate about juvenile offenders and the death penalty. Celebrities, activists, and even jurors from his trial pleaded for a sentence reduction, arguing that Bernard had played a minor role in the crime and had spent decades rehabilitating himself. But the Trump administration refused to intervene.

And with that, Brandon Bernard became the ninth federal prisoner executed in twenty twenty. But the execution spree wasn't over yet...

Just one day after Brandon Bernard's controversial execution, another federal prisoner was led into the death chamber. This time, it was [Alfred Bourgeois](#)—a man convicted of one of the most horrific crimes imaginable. As he lay strapped to the gurney, he maintained his innocence until the very end. This is the execution of Alfred Bourgeois.

Bourgeois, a Louisiana truck driver, was sentenced to death for the brutal torture and murder of his own two-year-old daughter in two thousand and two. According to court records, Bourgeois regularly beat, burned, and abused the child after gaining custody. On the day of her death, he slammed her head against a truck window in a fit of rage, causing fatal injuries. The details of her suffering were so disturbing that the jury had no hesitation in sentencing him to death.

December eleventh, two thousand and twenty. Terre Haute Federal Penitentiary. Alfred Bourgeois is led into the execution chamber. His appeals have failed, his clemency request denied. Witnesses describe him as calm, but defiant as he is strapped to the gurney.

"I ask God to forgive all those who plotted and schemed against me, and planted false evidence."

Bourgeois maintained his innocence until his last breath—even as the lethal drugs coursed through his veins. At eight:twenty one PM, his body went still. The execution was officially declared at eight:twenty nine PM.

Unlike some prisoners who make elaborate final meal requests, Bourgeois declined a special meal and was given the standard prison food on his last day.

His execution—like many others in twenty twenty—sparked debate. His lawyers argued he was intellectually disabled and should have been protected from capital punishment.

But the courts disagreed, and the Trump administration carried out his sentence without hesitation.

With Bourgeois' death, the federal execution spree continued. And there were still more to come...

[CUT TO SEGMENT 4: A CONTROVERSIAL EXECUTION]

In the early hours of January thirteenth, two thousand and twenty one, history was made—but not without controversy. Lisa Montgomery became the first woman executed by the federal government in nearly seventy years. But her case was different from the others. Attorneys, mental health experts, and even former prosecutors argued she should never have been put to death. Yet, despite last-minute appeals and public outcry, the Trump administration carried out the execution. This is the case of [Lisa Montgomery](#).

In two thousand and four, Lisa Montgomery committed an act so horrifying it stunned the country. She strangled a pregnant woman, Bobbie Jo Stinnett, and cut the baby from her womb. She then attempted to pass the newborn off as her own before being caught the next day. Prosecutors described her as cold and calculating, but her defense argued she was a severely mentally ill woman, suffering from extreme childhood abuse and psychosis.

Insert Clip: <https://youtu.be/Pg930OYuEok?si=MKmqCJWvEXm9RQ2Z> 0:01 - 0:27)

As her execution date approached, her lawyers fought desperately to save her life. They argued she was not mentally competent, citing years of sexual and physical abuse that left her with brain damage and psychotic disorders. The courts disagreed, and her execution moved forward. At one:thirty one AM, she was led into the execution chamber.

Unlike others before her, Lisa Montgomery had no final words. Witnesses described her as silent and motionless as she lay strapped to the gurney. The executioner began the lethal injection process, and after a few final gasps, Montgomery was pronounced dead at one:thirty one AM.

On her last day, Montgomery was given a final meal request—and she chose fried chicken, potatoes and soda. A simple choice before facing her fate.

Lisa Montgomery's execution remains one of the most controversial in U.S. history. Mental health advocates condemned it, arguing that the government executed a woman

who had long lost her grip on reality. But for Bobbie Jo Stinnett's family, justice was served.

With Montgomery's death, the Trump administration's federal execution spree was nearly over. But one more execution remained... Stay with us as we explore the final case.

[CUT TO SEGMENT 5: THE FINAL EXECUTIONS]

On the night of January fourteen, twenty twenty one, the federal government carried out another execution—one of the last under President Donald Trump's administration. Cory Johnson, a convicted murderer and drug trafficker, was put to death by lethal injection. His crimes were brutal, his execution was controversial, and his final words? They would leave a lasting impact. This is the case of [Cory Johnson](#).

Cory Johnson was a member of a violent drug gang in Richmond, Virginia in the late nineteen eighties. He was convicted of killing seven people in nineteen ninety two—executing rivals and innocent bystanders alike in a wave of brutal violence. His gang, known as the Newtowne Crew, was responsible for flooding Richmond with crack cocaine, leaving a trail of death in their wake.

But even as his execution date approached, Johnson's lawyers fought to spare his life, arguing that he had an intellectual disability that should have exempted him from the death penalty. Despite legal challenges, his fate was sealed.

At eight:eleven PM, Cory Johnson was strapped to the gurney in the federal execution chamber. As the executioners prepared the lethal injection, he lifted his head, looked around, and uttered his final words: 'I am innocent. I did not kill seven people.' His breathing became labored as the pentobarbital took effect. He gasped for air, struggled for several minutes, and was finally pronounced dead at eleven:thirty four PM. Witnesses later reported that his execution appeared prolonged and painful, leading to further debate about the use of lethal injection.

Hours before his execution, Cory Johnson enjoyed a lavish final meal. His request? Fried chicken, French fries, and a strawberry shake—a meal that, for a moment, offered a brief return to normalcy before his final moments.

Cory Johnson's execution reignited debates over mental disability in capital punishment cases. But for the families of his victims, the execution was a long-overdue justice for the lives he took. With his death, the Trump administration's federal execution spree

was nearing its end—but one final case remained. Stay with us as we cover the last execution under Donald Trump's presidency.

In the early hours of January sixteenth, twenty twenty one, the United States carried out its thirteenth and final federal execution under President Donald Trump's administration. [Dustin John Higgs](#), convicted for his role in the nineteen ninety six abduction and murder of three women, was put to death by lethal injection. His execution was shrouded in controversy, not only because of lingering doubts about his role in the murders but also because of the historical significance of his case—he would become the last federal prisoner executed before the administration changed hands.

On January twenty six, nineteen ninety six, Dustin Higgs and two friends lured three young women—Tanji Jackson, Tamika Black, and Mishann Chinn—into a car after a night of partying in Maryland. What started as a night out turned deadly when the women were driven to a secluded area in a wildlife refuge. There, they were ordered out of the car and shot execution-style. The shooter? Not Higgs, but his co-defendant, Willis Haynes—who later received a life sentence, while Higgs was sentenced to death for orchestrating the killings.

For years, Higgs and his attorneys fought for clemency, arguing that it was unjust for him to face execution while the actual shooter was spared. But despite the legal battles and last-minute appeals, his fate was sealed.

Insert Clip: <https://youtu.be/y0deUt1NuU8?si=j6yWBCSGDotkK14T> (0:00 - 0:14)

Just before one:twenty three AM, Dustin Higgs was strapped to the gurney in the execution chamber. When asked if he had any last words, he proclaimed his innocence and said: *"I am an innocent man."* Witnesses described his demeanor as calm, his voice steady.

Moments later, the lethal injection was administered. Higgs gasped for air, shook slightly, and then fell silent. At one:twenty seven AM, he was officially pronounced dead. With his execution, the Trump administration's unprecedented six-month execution spree came to an end.

Hours before his death, Higgs was given his last meal. His choice? Bone-in chicken wings, French fries, a Big Mac, a chocolate shake, and a bottle of Dr. Pepper. It was a decadent final request, in stark contrast to the cold, sterile environment of the execution chamber."

The execution of Dustin John Higgs left many questions unanswered. Was he truly the mastermind of the murders, or was he sentenced unfairly? Critics pointed out the racial disparities in capital punishment, as well as the historical rarity of a federal execution spree of this magnitude. But with Higgs' death, the chapter of Trump's execution legacy was closed.

[SEGMENT 6: THE LEGACY]

And just like that, an era of unprecedented federal executions came to a close. Between July twenty twenty and January twenty twenty one, the Trump administration shattered modern records, carrying out more federal executions in six months than the previous fifty six years combined. It was a final push before a new administration took over—one that would reinstate a moratorium on federal executions, effectively putting the death chamber at Terre Haute into silence once again.

In just six months, Trump's administration executed more prisoners than any former president. These executions sparked heated debates about the death penalty, justice, and presidential power.

Some argued these executions were long-overdue justice... while others claimed they were politically motivated.

But beyond the numbers and the political debates, this was a story of real lives lost—on both sides of the execution chamber. The victims and their families who suffered unimaginable pain, and the condemned prisoners—many of whom went to their deaths still proclaiming their innocence or seeking redemption. The sheer speed of these executions raised questions that will be debated for years to come: Was justice truly served? Or was this a rushed, politically driven spectacle?

[WHAT COMES NEXT?]

Since the final execution of Dustin John Higgs, the federal death penalty has remained in limbo. President Joe Biden placed an indefinite moratorium on executions, and while no new federal executions have been scheduled, the death penalty is still technically legal. So the question remains: Will executions resume in the future, or will Higgs' death be the last federal execution in U.S. history?

One thing is certain—this period of history will never be forgotten. Whether you believe justice was served or injustice was done, the federal execution spree of twenty twenty

and twenty twenty one was a turning point—one that forced the nation to confront the dark reality of capital punishment.

[CUT TO CLOSING THOUGHTS]

Regardless of where you stand, these thirteen executions will remain a defining chapter in American history. But we have to ask ourselves... Was justice truly served?

If you found this video interesting, be sure to like, comment, and subscribe for more deep dives into true crime, history, and justice in America. See you in the next one!