

In 1993 I was sitting in the county jail facing 30 to life. I swore then and there that if I beat this case she'll pay dearly. She was the prosecution's main star witness. With her on the stand I was a done deal, life in prison with prior & persistent filed against me, I would never see freedom again. There was only one thing to do, keep her off the witness stand. There was her & and a third party involved. She didn't tell on the third party, just me. I kept saying to myself All you wanted to do was get your life together and I had my mind made up that in order to do that I was going to have to cut all ties with her. There was no way I'd ever be able to straighten out my own wreck of a life with someone whose life had been a total wreck all her life. I felt sorry for her in the first place and tried to help her out not realizing at the time that I needed to help my own self but before I could help anyone else. The sex turned into a sick fucked up love relationship that went from good to worse in no time. We were both sick she was sicker she had been doing what she was doing for years ironically. I used to mean have a drink before noon then it kept getting earlier and earlier and before I knew I had learned to become a 24-7 drunk. Anyway in the spring April of 93 I took a hard look at myself and the fucked up relationship I was in and decided if I was ever going to get

my life together I had to end this relationship  
 which was already at rock bottom. I was as nice  
 as I could be. I told her it was over and I wanted  
 out. I told her I'd take her anywhere she wanted to  
 go. When we parted it was I thought as friends. We  
 gave each other a hug and wished the best for one  
 another. I took her and gave her a place to sleep as she  
 was sleeping in her car I did everything I could for her,  
 including supporting her habit. I thought about all of  
 this while I was in jail wondering how this happened  
 to me. And to top it all off she got my truck  
 and the first month I was in jail she was coming  
 up to see me in jail saying she knew nothing or  
 how I got busted. Well I knew I'd find out soon  
 as I got the discovery so I let things slide because  
 I thought maybe the 3rd party had been busted for  
 something and had turned on me. I was a fool it  
 was her all along. Miss C.I. confidential informant! In  
 the meantime this bitch is out there driving my truck around  
 like she owned the mother lucker and steadily talking  
 to detectives! I even called over where she was staying  
 one time and there was 3 detectives over there talking  
 to her I started going off screaming at her! Anyway I  
 got a hold of the 3rd party and told him what was  
 going on and that if she testified I was gone and  
 she would have to bring his name up if she got on  
 the stand and then what? Because up till then she

hadn't mentioned his name in any of her statements it was all me. He said he'd take care of it and that she would not show up to testify. Anyway he came so close to killing her then that she survived but went into hiding and stayed hid during my trial. I was tripping hard as I sat in jail with continuance after continuance I know it was because they were looking for her because without her they didn't have much of a case. I know my life was on the line and my beard turned gray and white those months I was in there tripping on every-thing. I swore somehow somehow I would make her pay. Well when I got out I tracked her down. She was charged up with a cat in a little pet, train. She thought I had come to kill her. I had thought about it and wanted to kill. I had plenty of time to think about what to do to pay her back. If I killed her I would be of course the number one prime suspect. So anyway I had a plan instead of killing her I would just make her suffer the rest of her life. I pretended like I got over her and still loved her and wanted her back with us together. I know I could make her life miserable and I did. Every chance I got I put her into fuck

in jail

up situations. She would do anything because I made sure she carried the guilt of what she tried to do to me. I was obsessed with the pay back. I treated her like the dirt she was. I had her fooled and everybody else except one person who knew what I was doing. I even had myself fooled in a way that I still loved her but always in the back of my mind was the fact that she had tried to destroy me. There was no other woman I had time for because I was in payback mode and had to follow through making life miserable for her. In the meantime I was fucking myself up also. I got a DWI 9394 and 95 and got 3 years and went to prison. I still kept in contact though because I wasn't done. Anyway up until the time you came along I was still in payback mode but something clicked when I met you. You made me see things differently than I had in a long time. You brought some brightness in my life when all I was doing was living a miserable existence with her. You seem me change right in front of you and her that morning when we let her into the bedroom and I told her it was over, the using and abusing for those years it was over. I found you.

Fucky you huh. Anyway I wanted you but I had to  
 break away from her once and for all. There is just  
 so many things we should of done different. Shouldnt  
 have left Stalvia, should of checked into that motel,  
 should of come back to Columbia by myself, shouldnt  
 have brought you until. Anyway shoulda, coulda  
 but whats done is done and if we both had sense  
 not so fucked up everyday like we were shit  
 wouldn't have happened the way it did.

It was a shock to me that she was killed after  
 everything that had happened. I wasn't prepared  
 for it but it happened and yes it was a release  
 to me. (You put me out of my misery and you  
 put her out of hers. Don't know if thats poetic  
 justice or not but no im mad mad at you.)  
 I love you but we are paying the price for our  
 love you more than me. I am sorry that you  
 got caught up in the caught up because of  
 me. Life sure has its twist and turns and  
 it. Now all we can do is try and make the  
 best of it and be there for one another and I  
 will be there for you for the rest of my life  
 Lynn. You are my child and I love you  
 more than you know. We can't blame each  
 other for the twist and turn that happened to us.  
 I don't feel guilty for what happened to her. Life

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felt her the ultimate twist and turn. You and I are alike and we have a strong love for one another one hell of a bond and we have to stick together Mama.

I don't know what else to say about everything and the way things turned out. We both had choices to make and maybe they were the wrong ones but that's life. We can only go on now and hopefully learn from our mistakes. I hope you don't turn bitter and turn against me Mama. I hope you will continue to

love me like I love you. Like I said until I met you I was living a lie, a faked up existence to live but you broke the spell Mama Lynn you definitely broke the spell I seemed to be under. This letter is unusual.

Anyway so you see it won't bother me what you tell me about everything. I would like to know all of it that you recall. When you are ready. I wasn't going to write this letter until after you told me everything but maybe by telling you all of this it won't be so hard for you to tell me things you know. She told you alot here Mama that you really had no idea of if you have any questions go ahead and ask me okay. Now God party much know

the whole story. I still think if you'd of just let me come back alone and get things straight for us things would of been different but then you had been beat and raped and I wanted to get you out of Sedalia. I'll tell you this though if that mother fucker is still creeping around when I get out I promise I will get him for you and I mean get him! Any way we can't turn back the clock on this and so it all different its to late for that right? So theres no sense in keep bringing up what should of happened. We need to deal with whats happening now.

I think I have said everything I wanted to say. Tell me how you feel about it all. I love you infinity. 

35 I've read this letter over and over I hope I'm not making a mistake by sending it to you. Just being honest with you.

Forever Yours,  
Rob

Sunday afternoon

I hope that you won't use what I've told you against me in some way. I want to church today and ask Him over and over to forgive me for all

the crap I have done. I'll keep asking him to forgive my messed up soul until I feel he has. I felt real good in church today & could feel the spirit & kept feeling like I just wanted to break down and cry. My soul hurts Lumberhead. We got to get spiritually strong because we been weak for so long. We done wrong for so long it is just natural to do wrong. It seems so much easier. It seems like it's hard to break down this wall I have up and have had up for a long time.

I wasn't going to send you this letter because I don't want you to think bad about me for being vengeful and cruel to her. After all you are a woman also, and I feel you may relate to the way I did her. Anyway, life must go on.

Don't let what she told you change your love for me because I'm not going to let what you tell me what happened change my love for you.

Infinity  
Rob