

Dear Adam,

I know you are sad and unhappy with your life right now. I know my leaving you is an added burden. I also know that you have the strength to rise up from this. I am okay with my decision. I have done most everything I have wanted to in my life, except see you guys grow up. But I will watch from above. I do not have the strength to fight the government. I cannot live in terror of being accused of things I did not do. My fighting days are long gone. Please know that things people are saying about your Dad and I are not true. On my death bed, I swear to this. But the government is too big to fight.

Please get your education. If you do not want to go to Culver, come up with a plan. Adam, you have so much potential. You are so bright, kind, funny, and creative. You have all the ability to be successful. Please be patient with learning things that don't seem useful right now. You never know in life where the road is going. I can only tell you, it is never going where you think. All things are worth learning, even if you don't see the value. If nothing else, do well for me.

Finally, be happy. Somewhere, somehow, find a way to be happy. I really think you need to get some antidepressants and counseling. Believe it or not, you can feel better. Your Dad will really need you now. Please try to make good choices. I love you so much. You are a wonderful boy.

All my love,

A handwritten signature in black ink, consisting of several loops and a long horizontal stroke at the end, resembling the letters 'M' and 'M'.