

Dear Bill-

Hello Bill. How are you doing? I hope good. I wanted to write you while Brannon was at the library getting books. I tried to call today but your phone has a block on it.

Sooooo if you want me to call, you will have to take the block off or use a different phone. Please tell me what you want me to do. I will get pictures this week or next. I will get 2 of them for you.

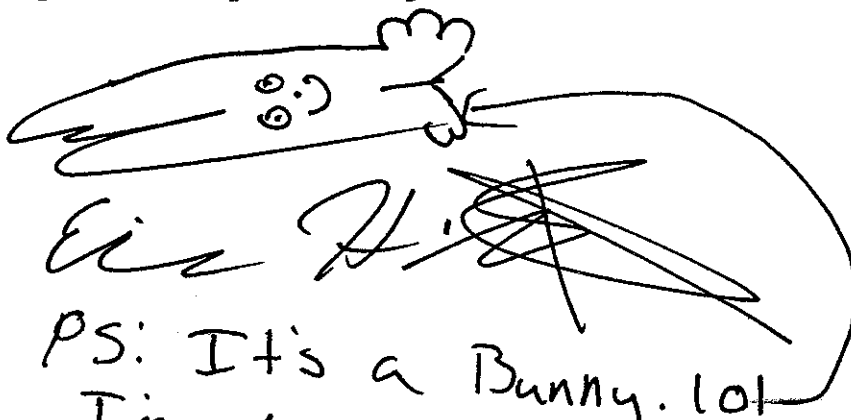
Bill- this might sound funny or stupid but I want people to know about Brannon. He has done a whole lot for me. More then my dad or mom or other people. When he was reading my abuse papers stuff he thought I was sleeping, but I was not, I saw him crying, I knew right then he cared. He told me he would do what ever he can to help me- like writing to you for the story. He is the one who got someone to get this typewriter for me, from the people who write me. He never asked me for nothin. He cooks food in the room for us to eat. He cleans the room and does the dishes even. He taught me how to brush my teeth and use dental flos. He talks to me and lets me talk to him. He helps with school work, Im not so good with math yet. But i got much better with reading and writing. He tells me it's ok to be gay, [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] Brannon isn't gay, but he never made fun of me. He told me God loves me and that other people should to. He tickels me and makes me laugh. and when this one jerk was calling me names I saw Brannon talk to him at rec, that guy never said nothin to me after that. Brannon came to max from a lower prison, he hit a child molester. He is a big guy but to me he like my dad. He said he is a recovering drug adict his ex wife died last year, he said after that his life changed. He reads this blue book called NA something and he reads the bible a little each day. he said he won't be a thumper person but he needs a God to help. We even read together when I want to.

Maybe you can do me one favor, when you write my story, maybe you could mention Brannon for me in a nice way. I would like to give him something. would you please do that for me Bill

please. Thank you Bill. I'm glad you are writing my story maybe  
some one will read it and they can help a kid like I was before  
thing go wrong.

I forget what word he uses to end the letter sorry. so I will  
say talk to ya later gator.



PS: It's a Bunny. lol  
I'm still workin on my signiche