

March 2017

Dear Jeff:

I have always thought of you as a smart man. I know you are a person that thinks things through and you are an honorable man. I read your blogs and find you a deep thinker. I may not always agree with what you say, but I know they are full of wisdom and vision. Proud to know you. It is this wisdom and vision that I appeal to

Here we are almost 8 years of you not speaking to your mom nor I. We want to talk to you. We have always wanted to speak to you. How are we to get to the point that we can at least see each other and speak?

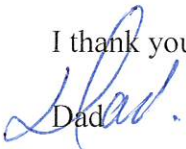
Jeff, I hear you are thinking of writing a book about your life. I think you would do a very good job, as your blogs show you are a good writer. However, Jeff, I hope you do not put you and I at odds. I read what you say happened in your blogs and I cringe every time. I am so sorry about what you went through (depression, suicidal thoughts, etc.). I never knew what was hurting you. I had no knowledge of what your are saying happened.

When you wrote about the night of the ice storm and the hell you went through, I wanted to cry. I hated the thought that you were alone and in that much terror and hurt. I hurt that I could not be there for my son.

We cannot change the past, Jeff. I do not know why you are hell-bent on destroying your mother and I. All we want to do is live out our lives. We would prefer if you and your family were a part of it -but we cannot ask of you what you will not give. You are in control of that.

Please Jeff, if we ever meant anything to you, do not write that book and put us in court -I beg you. Let your mother and I (we don't have too many more years) live our lives in peace.

I thank you for your consideration.


Dad