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NOT CENSORED
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Jacksonville, FL



Purple Martin
FOREVER
USA

Wed
12-5-12

Baby,

My first envelope to you went out this morning. I hope it reaches you in a timely manner and that you can read my atrocious writing! 😊 I finished the novel I had been reading, now I'm back to reading the Bible and playing Solitaire with the deck of cards I ordered from the commissary. I had a visit from a Mr. Lockett - he's Mitch Stone's partner, and friends with Corey Strolla. He mentioned in passing that I had made no mention of a gun to you, based on your testimony to the prosecutors. He asked what I had told you, and I then realized that we hadn't really discussed what happened, as we were more concerned with whether or not anyone was hurt. Let me assure you, just as I told the detectives who first interviewed me in Melbourne, [REDACTED] and later Mitch Stone - there was a weapon. I cannot say for sure what it was, as I only saw the top portion of the barrel - to me it looked like a shotgun. Between his repeated statements to the effect of 'I should kill that mother-fucker', 'I'm going to kill that mother-fucker' and 'You're DEAD, bitch' - those threats coupled with a visible weapon prompted me to take action. While his words and actions are burned into my memory - I cannot recall if I ever conveyed the details of my decision making to you. It was probably as simple as - 'He threatened to kill me' and we left it at that. For this reason, I've asked you to write down the events of that tragic evening, while it is relatively fresh in your mind. You should record it

just as you remember it - I am giving you details
now to cast aside any doubts you may have with regards
to how I reacted to the threat. If it weren't for my telling



turned it off initially. Baby - I know we'll have plenty of time to discuss this once I am back home - but that may still be weeks from now and I do not want you to be losing sleep or worried about what's left unsaid in the aftermath. Please keep sending your positive thoughts out - as you say there are many lives affected by this tragedy, not just ours. I wanted to also let you know that, when I am crying on the phone with you - it is due to the overwhelming sense of love that washes over me. I am so fortunate to have you in my life. I'm lucky to have the love of my Mom + Dad too. I was fine (not crying) when they visited until they told me how much they loved me - who'er work in a love-less environment, hearing someone tell you that you're loved and valued is a bit overwhelming. On a lighter subject, I will stop blaming you for all the hair in the shower. Each time I comb my hair I have to clean it due to all the tufts of hair.

Coming out of my head! If this keeps up, I will be bald in 5 years. I hope I can keep it that long! So I keep wondering to myself "When will the Rose Smell begin?" Because right now, all I smell is shit! 😊
I cannot imagine a single good thing that could possibly come from this. I lie awake at night, wondering about those 3 other men. Hoping that this was God's plan to save them or others from the one somehow. There has to be a meaning to what happened -

So write to me and tell me about the happy things you do throughout your day. Don't agonize over your words too much, but know that I will read them over and over. I wouldn't mind getting a letter from any of our friends either, even though mail is delivered at 5:00 AM. Yes - 5:00 AM 😊
If you haven't done so already, stop by [redacted] and let the girls know I'm OK. I'm sure [redacted] will get word back to [redacted] but she's in my phone if you wanted to tell her. You don't have your designated driver anymore - so stick to 1 please! I am so achy and sore. I like a firm mattress and all - but this is a bit extreme! I sure miss my recliner and comfy bed, not to mention my 'heater' (that's you). Of all things to let me keep - would you believe I get to wear my own shoes? I have to be the only guy here sporting brand new Nikes! (with shoe laces even!)
I will write to you every day that I can. I have my Ups and Downs - trying not to feel sorry for myself and the situation I'm in. When I get down, my thoughts turn to you and I perk back up.
I LOVE YOU & MISS YOU! - Michael David