

DEAR MIKE, MY BROTHER, GET THIS IN LISA'S HANDS AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
MIKE, PLEASE COME SEE ME, IF EVER YOU CARED ABOUT ME. I'M HURTING BAD.
DEAR LISA, BRING MY SWEET LOVE WITH YOU - PLEASE
(READ THIS LETTER) MIKE

Hello my darling. I GUESS RETURN ADDRESSES DON'T MATTER ANY MORE huh? What DOES ONE SAY TO THE PERSON YOU LOVE MOST AT THE END OF YET ANOTHER FAILURE? I AM SO SORRY. I WAS SO CLOSE TO YOU LISA YOU WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND. I ALMOST HAD YOU IN MY ARMS AGAIN. YOU SAID YOU NEEDED ME. I WAS COMING. I NEEDED YOU TOO SWEETHEART. SO CLOSE. I HAD A PLAN SO THOROUGH, SO ELABORATE, SO ENTICING, SO ... I WON'T TEASE YOU WITH IT NOW. IT WAS THE ABSOLUTE MOST EXTREME TEST OF DISCIPLINE TO BE WITHIN ARMS REACH OF YOU AND NOT GRAB YOU. WANTED TO PROTECT YOU. WANTED TO PROTECT ME. NEEDED TO GET EVERYTHING I NEEDED BEFORE I MADE CONTACT WITH YOU. DIDN'T WANT YOU TO HELP ME OR LEAVE THE APPEARANCE OF YOU HELPING ME. GOT MY GETAWAY FRIDAY (20 HOURS BEHIND SCHEDULE) FROM A VAULT IN BLOOMINGDALE.

All I NEEDED WAS A CAR THAT WASN'T BEING LOOKED FOR BY AN ARMY. I GOT A PAPER, WITH ME ON THE COVER, STARTED CALLING PEOPLE WHO HAD CARS FOR SALE. VALID PLATE & STICKER WAS ALL I CARED ABOUT. I WAS ON MY WAY TO AN '01 CIVIC WHEN I WAS PASSED BY A WEST CHICAGO COP. THE JETTA I WAS DRIVING WAS SUPER HOT BUT I THOUGHT I COULD JUST GET ANOTHER 15 MIN. OUT OF IT. THE CHASE LASTED ONLY 40 SECONDS. THE COPS FROM 15 DIFFERENT AGENCIES WERE AT THE SCENE BEFORE I WAS EVEN HANDCUFFED. BEFORE THE DUST FROM THE AIRBAGS 1/2 CLEARED I HAD MACHINE GUNS ON ME. OVER. THE CRASH BLEW MY BACK OUT BAD AND RATTLED MY BRAIN. LISA, I WAS SO CLOSE. GOD I COULDN'T BELIEVE THAT I WAS ACTUALLY CLOSE TO SQUEEZING YOU TIGHT. I HAD \$50.00 FOR A GIRL TO CALL YOU FROM "DAVE EMERSON'S" OFFICE, ASKING IF YOU COULD CALL BACK AT ---/---/--- WITH SUCH AND SUCH INFORMATION. I KNOW MY BABY GIRL IS SMART. I KNOW YOU WOULD HAVE CALLED "EMERSON'S" OFFICE USING A PAYPHONE. HAD A PLAN TO MANUEVER YOU UNDER ANY SURVEILLANCE TO MY ARMS. THEN OFF TO A PRIVATE PLACE FOR THE LONG EMBRACE THAT WOULD HAVE HEALED 8 1/2 MONTHS OF ANGUISH. I WOULD TELL YOU MY PLAN, ONE YOU WOULD FIND IRRESISTABLE, (I THINK), AND I WOULD LEAVE. DISAPPEAR. SNEAK BACK IN 10 WEEKS OR SO, JUST IN TIME TO MAKE UP FOR THE NEW YEAR'S OF '08 THAT WAS REPLACED BY CATASTROPHE. I WAS COMING LISA. EVEN IF YOU LISTENED TO MY PLAN WITH RESERVATION OR SKEPTICISM, WE WOULD HAVE HAD EACH OTHER. NO MATTER HOW DEAD CHICAGO MAY HAVE FOREVER BEEN TO ME I WOULD HAVE ALWAYS BRAVED THE DANGER TO SEE THE ONE WOMAN I COULD NEVER LOVE MORE. I KNOW YOU THOUGH. MY PLAN ENCOMPASSED EVERYTHING. IT HAD A TIME -

IT MAY HAVE TO BE SENT TO A HOUSING CENTER IN TOWNA OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT. LISA I HAVE NO PICTURES ANYMORE EITHER. I KNOW IT IS TIGHT FOR YOU. I CAN'T DO 10 MONTHS IN HERE WITH NOTHING. I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT ABOUT THAT huh? PLEASE HELP ME. MY VISITATION LIST MAY TAKE ME A WEEK TO GET UP OR SEND FORMS TO YOU TOO.

PLEASE SEND ME SOME OF MY NEW # IS 07436-067

table to it; obviously Lisa and Bradley going into a vanishing act would not go unnoticed. But my timetable sure beat the one we were dealing with, and Friday evening we would have ^{laughed} cried away together. Now I'm all done honey. I don't even want you to despair. Can we despair more? Can we go thru grief all over again? I tried darling. I gave it my best attempt. I wanted you back that bad. I hope you don't hate me. I'm sorry for the embarrassment lover. Sorry your Facebook will be seen by so many now. I would have made all these things incidental Lisa. Hours away. Less.

Lisa, you are too wonderful, too smart, too good to be caught up in my whirlwind of stupidity and pain. I hope you can be my friend, forever, but you have truly suffered enough emotionally because of me. I did what I thought would be best for us both. Try to come to you. Try to run. I only needed to step foot out of Illinois; got beyond the reach of the hunt that was underway. My time within Chicago, especially within the next 12 months, would have been limited to hours, here and there, with you. But I could not flee without seeing you. Could not come to you without acquiring a clean car. I was almost fucking there. I'm sorry I missed you my love. I'm begging you to come see me. I'm right downtown. Call first. Make sure you will be able to get in. I need to see you Lisa. You know me. I'm no pussy, I'm no chump, but I'm a broken man now. I need you. PLEASE COME TO ME.

you know what that means to me, what that does to me inside. I need a few friends, only ones I love will do. Come. Call Tony Sassan if there are obstacles. Things are in motion now along another sort of path. You may hear rumors, whispers. You may have already.

I'm sorry if you were humiliated by me Lisa. Forgive me please. For everything. For hurting you like I have. I will be an old man when I come home. 58, 60, 62. 70. I almost succeeded Lisa. PLEASE REMEMBER THAT. I REALLY WAS CLOSE. FIND LOVE Lisa. You deserve it. My own love for you will NEVER change. EVER. I hope, from time to time, you can feel it. Remember it. WE had it didn't we sweetheart? Still, maybe when we are both old, and vigor and regret have gone, we could enjoy the last days together.

I will come out to console and comfort you, and you can take care of me, bring me back to life, at the end of a squandered, wasted life. But we had our moments. As I said before. All of mine were with you. PLEASE Lisa, help my poor mother. I love you. BE STRONG NOW. I tried to come to you. Now you must face the scary things. Always imagine, I'm rocking you gently. Robert

PLEASE, honey, send me \$100.00
I am in administrative Segregation, I will be until my case is resolved, which may take another 10 or 12 months now. I can get a radio here, please help me. Ask the guys to help me please if you don't have it. I'm sorry, you have to call here to find out how to send it. It's different.