

The Death of Me [Date]

[First name, Second name] - my father - who cursed me from the day he first spawned me. He couldn't keep his dirty hands off me or any of my teenage girlfriends. You chased my mother away. You denied her her babies - and you denied us our mother's love.

My uncles and brother who were mean to me and couldn't keep their sex hungry hands off me either. Ned Enoch Nelson who brain-washed an innocent 20 year old, bounced me off the walls, held me hostage, chased all my friends and taught me to be an alcoholic and bar fly.

Douglas Wayne Pacheco who blame me for planning Justin being born brain-dead just to hurt him. He chastised me for seeking counselling. He berated me for suffering and grieving with depression over the death of our infant son.

The sexual abuse I endured from Gerald Young in Mountain View Oklahoma, all the migraines an sleep deprivation he tortured me with.

And Kevin - good ol' Kevin Michael Buchholz. I should have believed Brendan when he told me early on about your verbal abuse and control freak trips, your lies and empty promises. And then all your bizarre sexual behavior and fantasies - bringing home Chuck Walker to seduce me with you; all your porno sites on your computer. Oh how you dragged out the torment with empty promises of counselling with me; Then to beat all: Your boyfriend - Ralph MacKowski.

It really started to become clear when he came into the picture and you took him under your wing. You knew he would commit perjury for you just for a roof over his head and unlimited use of your car. Not to mention - a partner to "woman bash" with. Both of you - closet case bi-sexuals. That's why you wanted other men in our bed using me.

And then along comes Mark Starkweather. One glorious evening and a 360 [degree symbol] turn. The woman hating treatment. The disposable whore attitude.

I've had it. I make friends with woman and they use me for my car, a babysitter, free food, a nite or two on the floor. and then they're gone.

Let's not forget the "Justice System" and their vow "To Serve and Protect". Officers like Yardley who do this job with laziness and negligence. So willing to bury lies Ralph and Kevin make up. Now there's 3 of kind.

And last but no least: Social Security Administration - a joke and a half - a "Catch 22".

This country is going to hell in a handbasket and there isn't even a picnic just for show.

After years and years of [?] the above mentions abuse and drains - there's nothing left of me for raising my son - bless his heart and soul. And there's no hope for a future or happiness for me.

I talk and talk; get passed from one counselor to another; see a half a dozen doctors; ask for legal help. And everybody TALKS, but NOTHING helps. NOTHING happens. I'm the victim and get blamed for it all. There's no hope. There's no real help. There's no faith.

[Signature]

How could I disturb the peace when only turmoil, destruction and deceit exists? There is no peace in Kevin's head. I was seeking answers to benefit my healing throw counselling. He is doing now such thing. He walks all over anyone he pleases and looks back over his shoulder laughing at them.