

EXHIBIT B

APRIL 18
1995

Today I learned something that would have been better for me to learn a long time ago. You can't trust anyone in this world. But there are always exceptions to the rule. For me, there is only ~~1~~ person in the world that I can trust. He is the one I confide my inner most feelings to. He is not blood related, but we have a much closer, tighter bond. We have the power of the truest, purest love, and that beats all. I've learned not even to trust your own brothers and sisters. If you do, someday it will come back to haunt you. It will turn right back around, and stab you in your back. I've learned the hard way - through

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experience. I've been in an act, a show my whole life, and I was the punch line. To look at me, you would think I was normal - good 'ol American middle class family. But if you looked into my mind, you would see torment - abuse of a different kind. You see, all I ever really wanted was someone to love me, and accept me for who I was, as a person. I wanted someone sincere, not judging. My whole life I've been ordered around for the benefit of others. I've been put down and made fun of - they target everything I believe in, love, and care about. They give no thought to human

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emotion or love. They're selfish and hurtful and think ~~nothing~~ of nothing but themselves. This is what I have learned through my experiences. But as I said before, there is always an exception. And this one has lifted all the pain. He's made my heart glad again, and leap out a such happiness and love - you don't have to say a word of explanation and you know he understands your deepest thoughts and emotions. This one has cured me of all the hatred I've known. And made me love again - to the deepest part of my heart. I love him. And that is the most I can say of anyone.