9/19/16: 4:00pm:

DEAR KRISTA,

NOT A DAY GOES BY THAT I DO NOT REGRET MY FAILING YOU. I LOVE YOU SO MUCH KRISTA. MY HEART IS BROKEN KID. YOU'RE ALMOST 19 AND I BARELY KNOW YOU. I MISSED YOUR ENTIRE LIFE. I MISSED EVERY SPECIAL MOMENT OF YOUR CHILDHOOD HONEY. BUT DO YOU KNOW WHATS SPECIAL ABOUT KIDS, YOU CAN CREATE SPECIAL MEMORIES WITH THEM EVERY SINGLE DAY. HONEY, I LOVE YOU, I AM A FAILURE AS A DAD. I ONLY WANT THE BEST FOR YOU. I COMPARE YOU TO YOUR MOM ONLY BECAUSE YOU CHASE BOYS BUT I UNDERSTAND. YOU HAD NO REAL FAMILY GROWING UP AND THIS IS MY FAULT. I SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE FOR MY LITTLE GIRL AND NOT A DAY GOES BY THAT I DON'T PRAY FOR YOU AND HOPE I HEAR FROM YOU. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME YOU HAVE SPOKEN TO ME IN 2 YEARS. I'M SORRY FOR BEING AN ASS TO YOU. I WAS SO PROUD OF YOU WHEN YOU LEFT THAT PLACE AND WENT TO FOSTER CARE. I HAD SO MANY HOPES AND DREAMS FOR YOU. I DO NOT MEAN IT AS AN INSULT BY COMPARING YOU AND YOUR MOM. SHE IS ALL YOU KNEW BUT I KNOW YOU ARE ALOT LIKE ME SO I KNOW YOU CAN BE YOUR OWN WOMAN AND HAVE AN AMAZING LIFE. SOMETIMES WE JUST NEED HELP AND I WRACK MY BRAIN TRYING TO FIND PEOPLE WHO ARE WILLING TO HELP. WE ALL NEED HELP HONEY. I'M SO SORRY I WASN'T THERE TO PROTECT YOU KRISTA. MY HEART CRIES FOR YOU, IT BREAKS FOR YOU. I DON'T KNOW WHATS GOING ON IN YOUR LIFE. I HAVE A NUMBER THAT UNCLE JUSTIN GAVE ME FOR YOU. I PROMISE TO CALL NEXT MONTH. THEY WILL NOT ACTIVATE IT UNTIL ATLEAST MIDDLE OCTOBER. PLEASE DON'T EVER GIVE UP ON YOURSELF KRISTA. STAY OFF OF FACEBOOK. YOU ARE SUCH A SMART YOUNG WOMAN, GET A JOB, FOCUS ON WHAT MAKES YOU HAPPY. CALL YOUR UNCLE JUSTIN, SEE IF HE WILL LET YOU MOVE IN WITH HIM. BEG HIM. YOU'LL HELP WITH YOUR COUSIN LUCY, YOU'LL GET A JOB AND HELP HIM. I KNOW WHEN I SPEAK, I REALLY PUT MY FOOT IN MY MOUTH BUT LETS GET TO THE FACTS. YOU ARE MY CHILD. YOU ARE HAVING A TOUGH LIFE. YOU HAVE TO STOP CARING ABOUT WHAT OTHERS THINK OF YOU AND FIGHT FOR YOURSELF. I WILL NEVER ASK YOU TO DO ANYTHING FOR ME UNTIL YOU HAVE YOUR LIFE ON TRACK. I KISS YOUR PICTURES EVERY DAY, WISHING I WAS KISSING MY LITTLE GIRL. I PRAY FOR YOU EVERY DAY, BEGGING GOD TO GIVE YOU A FREAKIN BREAK. GIVE ME YOUR TROUBLES IN LIFE BUT LET YOU HAVE A GOOD LIFE. YOUR LIFE IS NOT RUINED HONEY. PLEASE DO NOT EVER GIVE UP. I PROMISE YOU I WILL NEVER GIVE UP ON YOU. NO MATTER WHAT, I WILL NEVER GIVE UP ON YOU KRISTA. YOUR GRANDMOM LOVES YOU HONEY, WE HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH TIME SHE HAS LEFT, PLEASE CALL HER, DURING THE DAY TIME. MORNINGS ARE BEST. SHE MISSES YOU HONEY. SHE SLEEPS ALOT SO IF SHE DOESN'T ANSWER, LEAVE HER A MESSAGE AND CALL BACK LATER. I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU THE DAY WE MET. THIS IS NO EXCUSE BUT I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU EXISTED UNTIL AFTER I WAS LOCKED UP. YOUR LIFE IS NOT RUINED OR DESTROYED. YOU JUST NEED SOMEONE TO HELP YOU, LOVE YOU AND BE THERE FOR YOU. I'M SO SORRY THAT I WASN'T. YOU GET IN TOUCH WITH UNCLE JUSTIN. BEG HIM TO LET YOU MOVE IN WITH HIM. I WILL GET SOMEONE TO PAY FOR THE BUS TICKET. IF YOU CAN CONVINCE UNCLE JUSTIN TO LET YOU LIVE WITH HIM, I WILL FIND SOMEONE TO PAY FOR THE BUS TICKET. IT'S PROBABLY \$100 BUT I WILL FIND IT. TELL HIM YOU HAVE NOWHERE TO GO. YOU NEED HIS HELP TO GET ON YOUR FEET. JUST LIKE HE NEEDED GRANDMOM AND GRANDPOPS HELP

TO GET ON HIS FEET WHEN HE MOVED IN WITH THEM A FEW YEARS AGO. IF HE WONT HELP, GO ON FACEBOOK AND CONTACT YOUR GREAT AUNTS. CINDY MURPHY AND DIANE HORN (OR DEPP). SHE IS IN LOVE WITH JOHNNY DEPP). THIS IS THE TIME FOR YOU TO GET TO KNOW YOUR FAMILY. YOUR COMMENTS PUT TEARS IN MY EYES KRISTA. I CRY EVERY DAY OVER YOU. I LOOK AT MY COUPLE PHOTO'S I HAVE OF YOU MY HEART BREAKS EVERY DAY. I KISS YOUR PICTURES, WISHING I WAS KISSING YOUR CHEEKS. YOUR SMILE LIGHTS UP MY DAY BUT THEN I REMEMBER YOU ARE SO FAR AWAY FROM ME. I DON'T NEED YOU TO FORGIVE ME FOR FAILING YOU AS A DAD BUT I NEED YOU TO FIGHT FOR YOURSELF. I NEED YOU TO LOVE YOURSELF ENOUGH TO FIGHT FOR A GOOD LIFE. I FAILED YOU, YOUR MOTHER FAILED YOU, DON'T FAIL YOURSELF. PLEASE HONEY FIGHT FOR YOURSELF. I GET LOST IN HERE, SOME DAY I FEEL HOPELESS, LIKE I SHOULD GIVE UP, BUT SO MANY DECENT PEOPLE REMIND ME ON THIS BLOG TO NEVER GIVE UP ON MY LITTLE GIRL. I BEG YOU TO FORGIVE ME BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY, I BEG YOU TO FIGHT FOR YOURSELF. LEAVE THE COMPUTER ALONE. YOU DON'T NEED TO BE ON IT, YOU DON'T NEED FACEBOOK. WHAT YOU NEED IS A FAMILY. PLEASE REACH OUT. GO ON FACEBOOK AND CONTACT CINDY. BEG HER FOR HER. DO THE SAME WITH DIANE. THEY ARE YOUR BLOOD, YOUR FAMILY. GET THEIR PHONE NUMBERS AND CALL THEM, OR GIVE THEM YOURS AND HAVE THEM CALL YOU. PLEASE HONEY REACH OUT TO YOUR FAMILY, ASK FOR HELP. THEY ALL NEEDED HELP AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER IN THEIR LIVES. AUNT CINDY COULD PROBABLY USE A FRIEND RIGHT NOW. CALL MY FRIEND. AGAINST BETTER JUDGMENT I WILL PUT HIS NUMBER IN HERE. NO, I WILL CONTACT UNCLE JUSTIN AND HAVE HIM GIVE YOU HIS NUMBER. HE IS AN OLDER BLACK GUY NAMED YUSEF. HE IS A VERY GOOD FRIEND OF MINE. HE LIVES OUTSIDE OF PHILA. I WILL DO WHAT I CAN FROM IN HERE. I DON'T HAVE AN ADDRESS FOR YOU OR I WOULD MAIL THE NUMBERS TO YOU. I WOULD SELL MY SOUL TO GIVE YOU A GOOD LIFE KRISTA. PLEASE DON'T GIVE UP ON YOURSELF. YOU CAN GIVE UP ON ME, I AM A CRAPPY DAD BUT PLEASE DON'T EVER GIVE UP ON YOURSELF. HONEY, I HAVE TO GO. I NEED TO PRINT THIS AND GET IT IN THE MAIL. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE DOING OUT THERE AND HATS THE PROBLEM BUT PLEASE WRITE ME A LETTER, SEND ME YOUR ADDRESS & A GOOD PHONE NUMBER. CONTACT YOUR GREAT AUNTS. WHEN I WAS A BABY, YOUR GREAT AUNT CINDY WOULD SNATCH ME UP FORM GRANDMOM AND SHE WOULD TAKE ME EVERYWHERE. REACH OUT TO UNCLE JUSTIN AND YOUR AUNTS. IF ANYONE WILL TAKE YOU IN, I WILL FIND SOMEONE TO PAY FOR THE BUS TICKET. YOU'LL BE 19 NEXT MONTH, I LOVE YOU, MY HEART BREAKS FOR YOU, MY HEART IS A MESS KRISTA. GRANDMOM IS SO SICK, YOU ARE SO FAR AND IN TROUBLE, I NEED TO SEE YOU, TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE OKAY. YOU CONTACT MY FRIENDS ON FACEBOOK, CHRISTINE KAUFMANN & LISA CROSIGNANI. MAYBE THEY'LL LET YOU COME TO ITALY. LISA IS A LITTLE SISTER TO ME AND CHRISTINE IS HER MOM. THIS IS ALL PUBLIC AND I HATE TO PUT EVERYONES INFO IN HERE BUT I HAVE NO WAY TO REACH YOU. IF THEY SAY YES, I WOULD FIND SOMEONE TO PAY FOR YOUR PLANE TICKET AND A PASSPORT. CALL MY FRIEND YUSEF. CALL HIM NOW. HE WORKS FOR A LAWYER. 412-926-7317. I WILL GET AHOLD OF HIM AND GIVE HIM THE NUMBER I HAVE FOR YOU. I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S GOOD OR NOT BUT I'LL DO MY BEST. I'LL DO ANYTHING TO HELP. BUT YOU CANNOT GIVE UP ON YOURSELF. PROMISE ME YOU WILL NEVER GIVE UP ON YOURSELF. I PROMISE TO NEVER JUDGE YOU, NEVER STOP LOVING YOU AND TO NEVER GIVE UP ON YOU. I WILL FIGHT FOR US, FATHER & DAUGHTER, IF YOU WILL FIGHT WITH ME. THIS IS NOT THE LIFE FOR YOU. NOW I CAN'T STOP CRYING AND MY NOSE IS ALL STUFFED UP. I LOVE YOU KRISTA. YOU ARE A PEZZECA AND I WILL NEVER STOP LOVING MY OWN

NO MATTER WHAT. PLEASE CONTACT EVERYONE I TOLD YOU TO. BEG FOR THEIR HELP. I WILL REACH OUT TO THEM ALL. I LOVE YOU WITH ALL OF MY HEART & SOUL, I MISS YOU TERRIBLY HONEY. WE WILL BE OKAY KRISTA BUT YOU CAN'T GIVE UP ON YOURSELF. I LOVE YOU LITTLE ONE AND I PRAY I HEAR FROM YOU SOON. WRITE ME A LETTER, SEND ME AN ADDRESS & NUMBER THAT I CAN CALL YOU AT. I NEED THAT ASAP. CALL UNCLE JUSTIN, AND YOUR GREAT AUNTS ON FACEBOOK. CALL YUSEF. HE KNOWS WHO YOU ARE. YUSEF WANTED TO COME TO OHIO TO CHECK IN ON YOU BUT HE HAD TO HAVE HIP REPLACEMENT SURGERY. CALL HIM HONEY. HE IS A GOOD FRIEND. BUT HE IS IN HIS 60'S. I LOVE YOU AND I HOPE TO HEAR FROM YOU SOON. TI AMO PER SEMPRE MIA SORELLA.

LOVE ALWAYS & FOREVER,

CAll YUSEF FACE BOOK Aunt Condy & DIANE