

April 2, 2012

reply ID: 24jv

Eleanor--the truth is I've actually written a lot about your mother, just not exactly here. And I guess it's out of respect for her privacy, that I don't. In visitation, back when I was in Anderson county awaiting trial, I told her my plans to write a memoir of my life, and she didn't seem too thrilled at the idea of my past being written--since it included so much of her. She didn't tell me not to do it, I just remember her saying: "Oh, great ... that'll be fun." Referring to the day it's published, and people reading it.

And, over the years--off and on--I've worked on that book. I actually have a stack of books I'm writing--an entire set of vampire novels, a short story collection, a poetry collection, and a vampire set for this blog (that will be posted very very soon). I'm seeking a literary agent for my books, but the memoir will probably be a self-publishing.

In that memoir is everything I could think of that my children would like to know. I do believe still that one day South Carolina, or the Government over them, will give me my new trial as the law says that I am entitled to since the last trial was destroyed with "spectator influence"; but it could take a very long time, and you kids are growing up fast; if something were to happen to me in here--this is a dangerous place--you wouldn't know everything you need to know. So, just for you kids, I'm making sure to keep journals, I write this blog, and there's the memoir. I'm not using the writing to cast stones at anyone (I'm not Christian) or pass blame, or at least I try not to blame anyone--although it may sound like it at times; but that's normal I think. The writing is to make a record of who I am, to help you understand who you might be. It's something I wish my own father would've done for me.

Your mother doesn't want you talking about me, because it causes her pain to think about me (she's told me this), but she forgets that it's not about her, and that I don't have to be a part of her life to be a part of yours. It's not about her. The thing that counts is that I am your dad, I love you, and I miss you. I have never once been angry with any of you, and not one bad thing in my life has been because of any of you--you are responsible for nothing but goodness in my life. Every minute with you is priceless, and I wish I could've been a better dad for you. I'd be with you now if only I could.

Maybe one day I'll be given a 2nd chance.

Love always
your daddy ♡

