

11th post
3.27.13Blog Post #11
Jesse Wilson

Baby Girl -

Suicide they say. Why the? How the? Well it does not even matter now, does it? The fact is you've done it. You took your own life. Just up and said F-it. Words fail me now the same as they did the first time I held you in my arms. The first time I looked into your brown eyes, you were so beautiful. Remember I told you the day I met you? I said I will love you forever, oh ya laughing again? May be that it is funny, but for sure that's true. I knew it the moment I met you. Knew it as soon as we had our first conversation. And you told me your life story. I felt as though I could listen to you forever and a day. Guess I'll never again hear you though since you've up and decided this thing.

I will never understand, but I do get it. Life can be hard. Things can get out of control and feel never ending. The pain can be suffocating. I know all of this for true.

I am not here to judge you boo, and I can not even play like I know what it is you had in your mind. Let's be honest about it here. It was what? Six years ago I last heard from you. Eleven the last I saw you. You were living with my mother and sister. You pulled a move with some pills like this, you promised me never again would you get down like that, but you promised a lot of stuff you forgot. Maybe your memory was bad or I'm just picking on you calm down. DAMN - Too crazy you are. I got a letter telling me tonight, said you had done this.

So now I guess you are gone, gone for good too. You know how I have felt this you being gone for years now - I mean personally as far as you is my life - I did hope you were there for someone though. I hoped someone was there for you.

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And that life was blessed. I wished you peace and love, I remember you wrote about your kids, You had just had a son and you were so proud of him- I thought then, well she is good she has her happy ever after.

Fairy tales and reality hardly ever mix though. This ain't no fairy tale right here, is it MA? Sure you right! It's all the way dirty south. I got you, but damn suicide? CRAZY how much of that has been in my life - You don't even know love- Thirteen years spent in super MAX prisons, a lot of suicide jumping off. Even had a vicious SCARE with one of those ladies I love more than life itself, this though, well it's a done deal. You've actually done it- I don't have a clue as to what's on the other side, but I hope you have your peace now- Truly I do- What else can I say? I did love you And like I told you I always will- Regardless I'll love you-

You be easy now Baby Girl. And hello at my Pops for me if you run across him on that side-

- No need for good bye -

Love Always
Jesse

