Luis Perez was a father of two children when he was arrested, he write to them through poems inspire from a loneliness distance.

## \*FATHER'S LOVE

If I die in prison
please don't cry for me
your personal suffering
is very different from others.

I see the world through your eyes,
Thank you for the gift
of becoming a father and great grand father,
but I really don't know how to be a father.

I can't think straight because memories of your childhood, broken home, fighting in the school defending your father's honor, screaming at lunch your father is a murderer.

Growing up as a poor child, you become the other victim, your father's youth was a dissaray, but regardless of the obsticles, I have been thinking about you as a valuable gift from God.

It takes a strong person to deal with tough times, but it takes more courage to grow up as a child without a father.

We must be willing to get rid of the life we planned, but keep growing, get happy, healthy and pure, let the wind touch you free, fly in different directions. Hold-On God is on his way. My dear children, you are the answer to my prayers, I left a memory of me as a human being on earth.

I was born as a free man, God's compassion will allow me to have another opportunity in life as a free man, once again I will kiss you and hold you tight.



