

10/25/16: 11:00am: LISTENING TO: SLEEP WELL MY ANGEL BY: WE ARE THE FALLEN

TODAY, 15 YEARS AGO MY JUSTINE WAS KILLED. I HAD ALREADY BEEN IN PRISON FOR 3+ YEARS WHEN THIS HAPPENED. I WONT GO THROUGH THE STORY AGAIN, I DO EACH YEAR. THE 2 MEN RESPONSIBLE FOR KILLING HER, ONE IS PAYING. IT'S ME. THE OTHER ROAMS FREE TO KILL MORE WOMEN. I PAY EVERY DAY. THE GUILT, THE PAIN, NOT JUST FOR ME BUT BECAUSE SHE WAS SUCH AN AMAZING WOMAN, SHE DID NOT DESERVE TO DIE AT 21 YEARS OLD. SHE DESERVED A LIFE, HAPPINESS, A FUTURE. SHE DESERVED TO BE A MOTHER, A GRANDMOTHER, A WIFE, A FRIEND AN AUNT, A SISTER IN LAW, SHE DESERVED THE VERY BEST BUT BECAUSE I FAILED HER, ON THIS DAY 15 YEARS AGO A MAN SNATCHED HER LIFE FROM HER. THERE'S NO SUGAR COATING IT. I FAILED HER, I AM THE ONE TO BLAME AND MY GUILT TORMENTS ME DAILY.

THERE ARE DAYS WHEN I TRY TO REMEMBER THAT SHE IS IN A PLACE WHERE NO ONE CAN EVER HURT HER AGAIN. BUT I'M SELFISH, I WANT HER BACK, ALIVE, HEARING HER INNOCENT LAUGH, HER BEAUTIFUL SMILE. WHEN I KILLED MY LANDLORD/ROOMMATE, JUSTINE WAS TERRIFIED FOR ME. WHEN I WAS GIVEN A LIFE SENTENCE, BY THAT TIME I HAD ACCUMULATED DOZENS OF LETTERS FROM HER, EACH ONE WITH TEAR STAINS ON IT. I WAS DESTROYING HER BECAUSE SHE LOVED ME SO MUCH AND I WAS ON A DOWNWARD SPIRAL IN LIFE. I WAS ONLY 21 MYSELF. I WANTED TO HOLD ON TO HER AND NOT LET GO BUT I WANTED TO PUSH HER AWAY SO THAT SHE WOULD MOVE ON WITHOUT ME. BOY DID I FUCK UP. SHE MISCARRIED OUR SON. THE EMOTIONAL STRESS WAS JUST TOO MUCH FOR HER 5 FOOT LITTLE BODY. I WONDER IF I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO STILL THINKS OF AND REMEMBERS HER. I CLOSE MY EYES AND REMEMBER HER SMILE, ONE OF MY MOST FAVORITE AND TREASURED MEMORIES ARE OF WHEN I TOOK HER TO THE PET STORE AT THE NESHAMINY MALL. SHE DESPERATELY WANTED A POMERANIAN BUT THEY WERE 450\$, AND WE LIVED WITH HER PARENTS SO NO DOGS. WELL I WOULD TAKE HER MONTHLY TO THE MALL SO SHE COULD SIT IN AN ENCLOSURE AND PLAY WITH ALL THE LITTLE PUPPIES, ESPECIALLY THE POMERANIANS. HER FACE WOULD LIGHT UP MIKE A LITTLE KID AT CHRISTMAS TIME. ON THE WAY HOME, EVERY TIME, SHE WOULD CRY. IF SHE HAD THE MONEY, SHE WOULD HAVE BOUGHT EVERY PUPPY IN THE STORE.

IN THE SUMMER TIME, WE WOULD FEED THE DUCKS THAT WOULD SWIM IN HER SWIMMING POOL IN THE BACK YARD. SHE LOVED DUCKS.

I WILL NEVER FORGET YOU JUSTINE. MY HEART IS EMPTY WITHOUT, THE WORLD IS DEFINITELY NOT A BETTER PLACE WITH YOU GONE. I WOULD TRADE MY LIFE FOR HERS ANY DAY OF THE WEEK. THE WORLD IS NOT A BETTER PLACE WITH ME IN IT, BUT IT WAS WITH JUSTINE. I DON'T MAKE THAT MUCH OF A DIFFERENCE TO REALLY MATTER ON THE GRAND SCALE. BUT SHE DID. I AM STILL SO VERY ANGRY WITH GOD FOR ALLOWING THIS TO HAPPEN.

RIPOSA IN PACE MI AMOR,
AMORE PER SEMPRE,

ROBBY
