

IN MEMORY OF ROBERT SLINNEY

Riposa in pace mio Fratello

4-10-17 11pm-

On 4-4-17 I learned my brother died on 4-6. The prison locked me in the hole for 4 days, naked, cold, no bed to sleep on, they put me on suicide watch. I was just told that my brother, Robert Slinney, is not my brother. Though we have the same father, we do not have the same mom so we are not brothers. They locked me up for lying.

Bobby's mom, a wonderful woman named Mary, is also gone.

I am in the hole asking anyone reading this to go find the "Go Fund Me" site on my brother & please help his little sister Meagan pay for his burial. Bobby was not a bad man & he died way too young. Please give what ever you can to help. I cannot call them & I don't know an address to write to but I will find you & I will be in touch. Can't do it until they let me out of the hole. I will be in touch in May, I promise. Bobby's last name was Costanzo, but his mom changed it to her name. It's why it took me so long to find him. Please help bury my little brother. He is not me. He deserves a decent burial. Thank you & God Bless. CIAO -