

IN MEMORY OF MY BROTHER JESSE BAKER

RIPOSA IN PACE MIO FRATELLO

MAY 2, 2017: What a bad month. My brother Bobby dies & today I learn my brother Jesse died. Jesse was my half brother but family none the less. 12-8-76 to 4-24-17. I WAS told a drug overdose.

Jesse did a lot of jail time but he was not a bad person.

Jesse got colon cancer at age 16. Jesse ended up with a botched surgery that left him with a colostomy bag for life & a pain killer addiction. Over the next 24 yrs he would become a heroin addict, he told me heroin was cheaper & easier to obtain over pain killers that he was hooked on as a child. Jesse spent his entire adult life in & out of prison. He wasn't bad, just a drug addict. That's what happens when you supply pain killers to a kid. They get hooked. Happens to adults every day.

Jesse had hopes, dreams, but drugs owned him. Even in prison he craved them, but now he is finally free from his addiction.

I am only 8 days older than Jesse but we were so close for so long. I was angry at him until today. The drugs owned him so much, he stopped writing me 2 yrs ago.

2 brothers gone in less than 30 days. I feel so lost & empty inside. I have no more words. I love you Jesse, I'm sorry I wasn't there to help you when you needed me. You are loved & you will be missed by many.

Ever since Justine was killed in 2001, I've tried to believe in this: "La morte non è la fine, È un NUOVO INIZIO" (Italian for) "Death is not the end, it is a new beginning."

Begin your new lives my brothers. I'll join you soon enough. God Bless. C'iao.