

Dear: RansomingTheCaptive

Yeah, I just wish that it meant the same thing to more people.

But, it's okay, because I'm not giving up. I may be a hopeless romantic ... but, I truly believe in love. And no amount of bad luck, or dire circumstances, or belittlement by exes (or anyone) is going to deter what my heart knows to be true.

Thank you, and all that you do with BTB--it has improved my life greatly, and has been my sole source of rehabilitation and therapy. Writing has been my cure, and secret to healing, and one day, I know, without a doubt, that all of my hard work will pay off, and none of my suffering will have been in vain.

I have faith in that.

Things didn't quite turn out as I'd hoped, or been promised, with Jaime; but, that's okay, I don't regret that I tried. As usual, I screwed up--but I honestly gave it my all, and I still love her, with all of my heart.

As for my "Harley" allusion--It was in July of 2006, a few days after we'd been victims of a home invasion, that I bought my wife one of those small aluminum bats, and it was pink--HOT PINK! Her very own, Harley Mahaffey bat, I mused. I was always a Harley Quinn fan as a little boy (the circa: very early '90s, Batman cartoon, with its animated Harley in the tight, form-fitting suit.) At the time, my wife fit the profile ... so when I saw the bat, it had to be hers. Unfortunately, as years past, she became the Harley of a different name to someone else's "Joker" instead of mine.

I am ... Harley-less.

Though, I'll never forget the look on my wife's face in 2006, when I gave her little pink Harley Mahaffey: "What the hell am I suppose to do with this?" She asked, reluctant to take it at first.

I told her to keep it with her in the Honda I'd given her, and the next person to try and put their nasty meth-infused hands on her, knock 'em over the head! Since the cops back then wouldn't help us.

Apparently, Harley Mahaffey stayed with Jaime for over a decade, and that means a lot to me. Although, it ended up, in the hands of a pedophile, child molesting, junkie, that chased Jaime around the house with it until the cops came and took it as evidence.

I've already put some wheels in motion to get her a new Harley Mahaffey--just as pink and menacing--hopefully, there won't be a next time; but, if there is, maybe she'll get her hands on little Harley first.

In ... self-defense of course.

