

## Love Note

Dear Jimmy Lee:

Hello son. I knew where you were headed before you ever left here. I knew because I have been there more times than you can count on all of your fingers & toes. I knew because when I look into your tree I see me. When I look at pictures of you and I together I see me in you and I know where you're headed, I've been there. I talked until I was blue in the face trying to explain to you what you had to do. But then like you I had people who loved me and would have did anything to get me to change but I was already pointed in that direction - a mother, a sister, the love of a good woman, countless other family & friends. But look at me now - I'll die in prison - my choice - I made all the decisions. Don't say it was because of your bad childhood - I used that one - didn't work - still in prison. If you just want to spend your life in prison maybe I could just give you one of my life sentences you can skip the courts. Remember I told you to go to Ariz. I don't think so - they got prisons there to. You still have room to turn around on your road son - see that crossroad just ahead of you make a U-turn there. It's not going to be that much farther down your path before the road becomes to narrow for you to turn around on.

Love you son  
Your Grampa Daddy