

Part One of hopefully more direct contact :

My Not So Fully Grown Son and Daughter

Rosemarie , even though I am mainly addressing this to your brother Michael , Jr., it is meant for you as well... Mike , you may not remember having a library card at the age of five years old , but I do since it was no accident ... I would hold your hand and talk with you as we walked to the library and I would guide you to the children's section - while I sought out the information I knew and hoped would be beneficial to us as a family !

The material I sought to find and educate myself with was meant for self - improvement - all self help - it was also meant to be used as a subliminal way for me to help educate you and your sister - Your grandfather (Dad V.) also helped me with my endeavor to educate you and your sisters young minds - did he ever turn you on to the self motivational tapes from (SMI) ? You and you sister - subliminally listened to these tapes with me at night while you slept. Also - other material I found at the library.

I know you and your sister - do not think very highly of me - since I failed to be the father, you wanted and needed me to be - Sadly - I already knew this was going to happen and was my motivation to seek to educate both of you in a positive direction while I could... Today - I take pride in the knowledge, that even though neither of you turned out as emotionally well adjusted as I hoped - you did obtain a much higher education and achievement in life - then I did...

I could go on about all the pitfalls and roadblocks - I faced as a dark skinned male raised in a white world and confused by the discrimination I dealt with while coping with the same morality that had me doing the same to others - but, I know that doesn't help if you are still emotionally immature and placing blame on me for your rotten childhoods - instead of getting to truly know me (your biological father) as the adults you proclaim to be...

I can only hope the both of you will read these words and begin to understand that in my twenties I was feeding your minds in hopes you would achieve better lives for yourselves than I was personally able to provide and even though I failed to develop the strong emotional ties I wished were possible - you will now subliminally awaken to the degree of my love for each of you on a rational level - which brings us to this time some forty plus years later....

Your Father - Milo Rose - Florida death row inmate