

## Part two of my humiliation

### Michael and Rosemarie

It pains me to have to air out my grievance's publicly, due to both of your emotional immaturity - especially yours Mikie - who I called my Little Buddy - But, sadly neither of you recognise the immortality and disrespect you been showing me as adults - which I know is due to others negative Influence's to cove up their own fault's - I should not have to point that out to you - but once more I will sadly point out my regrets of not giving more consideration to each of your emotional health - I mistakenly took for granted you knew of my love for you and that nothing - even the adverse circumstances that I knew, you were going to face could or would come between us - This was and remains my biggest regret in life - So - let me ask both of you this - does a monster get up in the morning to watch the TV programs - Sesame Street and The Electric Company with you while interacting with you and these programs ? I did and enjoyed every second of it ! You may not remember when I gave each of you a puppet - Mike, you got Count Dracula and Rosie, you got Cookie Monster - we shared many moments of me playing both of these two characters with you - we visited both the major museum's in Chicago, a number of times and Mike, you wandered off from me for only a split second one time - and I, panicked and began shouting your name - I was ready to lock the museum of Science and Industry, down, until you popped up from around the corner responding to my shouts of Mikie !!! - Mikie !!! - I imagine you don't remember a lot of things - like the many times we went to Kiddy land and on the rides together - or how I always held your hands - we done so many things together that it would take awhile to list them all - let's see - the movies - fishing - boating - motorcycling - long rides in the car - baseball games - picnics - the zoo, a number of times - the woods - parks and playgrounds - Mike you had a Doberman named Pawser and Rosie you had an Alaskan Malamute named Patches - both very well trained to protect the two of you - I don't know how you are unable to remember how I would sing and play my guitar each night before you went to sleep ! Especially " Puff the Magic Dragon ! " and " Michael Rowed His Boat Ashore " So answer me this were my actions of a monster or a man that loved his children dearly - no matter the obstacles he faced that sought to come between us - I spent a lot of quality time with each of you, as I knew my days of doing so were numbered - yes - I had my mental health problems - I was never perfect - but, my love for the both of you, has always been genuine - I failed to be the man I sought to be and I have to live with my failures for the rest of my life - But - why are the both of you punishing me ??? Or are you not successful, well adjusted, adults your own selves ???

Love Your Father - like it or not - Milo Rose xoxo