

Please Don't know

To Whom It may concern,

To Day IS the Last of my Horrible Days. The End. I Do Have a few Request
Please Leave my casket open at the funeral. Please cremate me
after the funeral. Spread my ashes across the mountains
off of eagle Bluff. There are only three people I have
ever really loved my Dad, My Mother Ken & Mama. I Am
always so sad now. I never feel Joy ever. I hope my
Brain IS Left the same. If I had a Radio or a Radio I would
leave a sample of my Blood on this paper. One of the
main parts of my Depression IS Cissy. She hates
me now. And Dad Loves her more than me. That
Drive me CITT to a very CRAZY.

END

Love,
Kenneth Stuart
Bartley

EXHIBIT

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