Dear Peter Gene Bayot Hernandez (Bruno Mars),

Please forgive me. I should have contacted you before, but only now that I am need of something, do I come to you. You have my condolences for the recent passing of your mother. I feel your pain; after all, that was my sister. I am Antonio Bayot, your uncle. I am sure that Bernadette has told you stories about me when she and I lived together in the Philippines. You may also know how serious treason is treated in this country.

Do not think of me as a traitor, dear nephew, please. That is not the kind of man that I am, and it truly pains me to be called one. I have my suspicions of what happened and how I was framed. I suspect that evidence was planted on my computer at my work. This was surely done by an enemy of mine that I work with and have worked with for two decades now. He and I have had our differences ever since I started my work, but everything got very serious a few years ago. His name is Pablo Gonzales. A few years ago his wife divorced him and told him that she was in love with me and I her. The act was only done after she made advances on me, and I turned her down, as she was married to my colleague, even though we openly disagree often in our workplace. He has loathed me ever since and blames me for their divorce. Pablo even swore vengeance on me after his wife’s lie. This is probably the source of my incarceration, but I cannot be sure without your help.

Dear nephew all I need is time. If I am bailed out of this prison, I will have the time and resources to find out the truth and set things straight. Dear nephew, you must understand that my life is at stake. This country treats treason very seriously and it looks as if I have done it. The bail is $10,000. After that is paid, I will use my own money to hire a capable attorney.

So as you can see, my situation is severe and unfair. I don’t know who else to turn to but my very successful American nephew. I hate to come to you with this, but I have no other choice, Peter. I know that it was you that, out of the goodness of your heart, donated $1 million to help people out of a water crisis. So please, help me, your mother’s brother and your uncle. If your mother were still alive, she would support this decision, because as you know, family was everything to her. I know that $10,000 isn’t too much for a man of your fortune, but it is all I need to save my life. So I beg you nephew, from the goodness of your heart, save me from an undeserving death.





