Dear Ms. Ryder,

This may possibly be my last option as a cry for help in my situation. Not only do I lack the proper resources to pull myself back up from the bottom, but the end goal is just in sight. Please, I implore you to take at least ten minutes out of your life to listen to me and my troubles.

For the larger portion of my adult life, I have struggled with a painkiller addiction. When I was in my latter years of highschool and early on in college, I began falling into the wrong crowd that was known for buying, selling, and otherwise distributing opiates and opioids. My close friend, also my cousin, gave me my first pill, and from there, my situation went downhill. I would rely on the non-prescription painkillers and anti-anxiety medications to wind down at the end of a particularly stressful day. Eventually, I found myself depending on them more and more until I withdrew money from my life savings account. That did not last me very long, so I began taking bits of money. First it was from my cousin, then it built up to the point that I was caught taking money from the register at my part time job. Because of these drugs, my life has fallen apart.

I barely lasted two years before a childhood friend of mine got back in touch with me and noticed my destructive tendencies. She was the first that discovered I lost my job and, consequently, was evicted from my apartment because of an inability to pay rent. She let me stay at her apartment for a short while, but she kept pushing for me to help myself. After hours of arguing and yelling, I realized she was right.

My friend used to work in a rehabilitation center (whose brochure you will find attached to the email) for alcoholism and drug addiction and recommended me to one of her counselor ex coworkers after my doctor ordered me to check into rehab. She pulled some strings and was able to offer me a lowered price, but my insurance does not cover it. My family is not willing to help, and I have cut ties with all of the previous “friends” I had. Because everyone has abandoned me, I have resorted to my last option.

Growing up watching cult classic movies with you as a lead actress led me to almost religiously admire you. When I heard of your incident with the store robbery and the discovery of numerous painkillers in your purse, I was completely taken aback. I did not think that someone as sought after as you would succumb to addiction, but after my experiences, I have realized that it is not as difficult as it seems. Any advice that you could give me would be greatly appreciated, seeing as you have recovered. My rehabilitation is out of the question because I have no money, but if you would not mind sparing any amount of money towards my recovery, it would be infinitely appreciated. The payment is about seventeen thousand dollars, depending on how long I attend. Please, I know you can relate to my situation. Anything you do can and will help.

Best regards,

Margaret Baxter

