

To my grandson Christopher,

August 9, 1970

If you're reading this letter, it is likely that I'm not here anymore. But I would like to say a few words to you. As you grow older you will face various obstacles that will trip you up and make you fall to the ground, but don't be afraid, you will for sure learn something and become stronger with every time you fall. I've left instructions in my Will for you to receive 60,000 dollars. I hope it will be useful in this stage of your life. Remember to spend it wisely.

Finally, I entrust to you my biggest secret, as I feel that I won't be able to rest in peace if I take this secret with me to my grave. However, you must not let anyone know of this, as it would have huge consequences to the whole world. The secret is the following: Back in 1969, I orchestrated the falsification of the Moon Landing, by spreading false information and by giving orders to film fake but believable footage, in the Nevada Desert. Even if it might've been wrong to do so, I had to do it, for the sake of my country. As you finish reading this letter, please consider burning it so that no traces of this get left behind.

Goodbye my grandson, I wish you all the best in life.

Richard Nixon