

*To those who may come after,*

*Unfortunately, this is the only way to make right the frightful wrongs which I have done and the pain I have inflicted. I'm selfish. I'm sorry, I'm so sorry. But in this terrible moment there is only the pain. The incredible and unendurable pain.*

*The simple truth is that I can't go on without her. The Mouth asks too much, and I don't have the strength to continue alone. To face every minute of every day in the terrible solitude I have been thrust into. Into which I have thrust myself.*

*My only regret is that I cannot see Monte, my son, to safety. I*