

Tuesday
June 28, 2005
(2:30 PM)

Dear Kim,

Hey girl, I hope everything is going well for you and you're happy in your new house. Are the Schools better for Emily? I'm sorry for not writing sooner but as you know my typewriter has been in the shop and it took seven months for me to get it back and then it has been one thing after another. I have been working a lot of overtime trying to make money to send to your Mom but at twenty-three cents an hour it takes a lot of time. I'm still working in the kitchen and I work from six in the morning till eleven then from noon till eight at night but I only get paid for eight hours a day so I work as many days over time as I can and then I just don't feel like writing when I get out. Anyway, time is moving and I'm on the down side now of getting out.

You said in your letter something about going up to Sears and cutting the grass. That would be nice at least it would look like someone cared about the place. I can't help but think that you guys could have been using it all this time and I know the kids would have loved being on the lake. From what Janet told me Paul trashed the place and didn't drain the pipes and it has been broken into three times but you guys can still go and use the lake and maybe you can stay there if you want to rough it. I'm out of group now so I don't know if I'll be moved or not. I'm hoping not because I would have to start all over again and as you know I need this job for my taxes. Now to answer your questions. You should know first, in group we have to use words like "Orgasm" "Vagina" and "Penis" They want us to talk in a way that no one would really talk, so I want you to know up front that I'm going to talk very dirty and I may say something you don't want to hear so if you want stop now.

I'm going to start by answering your first question, Did I plan on having sex with Robin?. Did I plan it, "No" but let me say this. Did I even think about having sex with Robin, "Yes" Did I ever think I would, "No" Now let me explain, As a man as with all men if we see a good looking woman and we say to ourselves, man I would like to fuck her, that doesn't

mean we would. I knew things about Robin that only her Mom and I knew, she was not a nice girl and let me give you another example. I was at Jim's Christmas party with Linda and Robin, Robin walked by and Jim said, "Boy I'd like to fuck her brains out". Now would have if he had the chance? We'll never know. He may not even remember saying it or he would never admit to saying it but my point is guys say and think things like that all the time. Thinking about it and doing it are two definet things, it just so happened I did it. Now keep in mind that in no way an I trying to make excuses for what I did but just keep an open mind and look at things the way they are in the real world. I'm going to go back to the beginning so you can better understand. It was 1983 Don and Barb asked me to look at their place in port huron for carpet. When I got there the first thing I seen was Robin out front she was just over a year old she had a diaper half on and copped in shit, I went to the door and Cindy was nowhere to be found, she was at the neighbors and left Robin out front. To make a long stony short I took Robin in the house and found out that Cindy had no food or diapers so I went to the store and got some food and diapers and within a hours I was in love with Robin, it was like she could be my daughter so for the next three years I would take food and things up to her and no there was nothing sexual with Cindy at this time, I was just trying to be a friend, it wasn't until Jill and I broke up that I started something with Cindy and I really didn't want to but I was getting horny so I asked her out. Other than sex she is the most useless woman I know. anyway this lasted until Linda came into my life the only woman I have ever been in love with so I broke it off with Cindy and she tried to use Robin to make me feel bad so I promised to take care of Robin and I did. Then she moved to Colman and I didn't hear from her until Robin was nine. Cindy called and said Robin was out of control and she was ratting on about how I should have taken Robin when she was six and that I should come and get her because she didn't want her around. I forgot to say when Robin was six Cindy wanted me to take her, she said she never wanted her in the first place and the only reason she had her was to try to stop her old man from leaving her. so anyway I was just starting out with Linda so I said I can't but I would do what I could to help. I did what I could but Robin wouldn't do anything I asked her to do because she said I didn't care anymore about her, then when she was

eleven a guy in town caught her fucking in a parking lot so her ended up on probation and had to go for counseling. I was going crazy trying to keep up with her and keeping her out of trouble, she was with some older kids and cut some ladies tires so I had to pay for that and then Cindy came home and caught her fucking in the living room so she call me to come and get her on she was going out on the street, so I did. That started the nightmare, she hated Linda and I know I should have put Robin in a home for girls but she was like my daughter and as strange as that may sound, that's the way I thought of her, so lets move on to that night. It was a Friday night and I was going up north to get the place ready to rent. Just before I was to leave Linda and Robin had a big fight so I said I would take Robin with me, I stopped and picked up Jason so Robin would have someone to hang with and I could get some work done so we went out back and got a fire going and then ever five or ten minutes they would come in and bug me to get them some beer so finely I said I would I went to the store and bought a six pack and gave it to them, at about eleven-thirty I went out to see what they were up to and Robin was giving Jason a blow job, I flipped out and told Jason to get his pants on and get in side. I was giving Robin hell when she said "I just feel like getting fucked" I was seeing red so I said If you want to get fucked lets go so we went down to the other house and went in, we sat on the floor I thought she would back down and that would be it but no she took her pants down to her knees so I said the hell with it and took them off her. In my mind I was still thinking she would back down, so I took my pants off and got on her, we fucked for as long as I could and then I got off but she didn't want to stop so she used her hand on me and I used three fingers on her until I got hard again, when I was through I got off and said I was going to take a piss. When I got back I laid on the floor and she came over and got on top of me, I just laid there and she got my dick just hard enough to get in her, after about an half hour she climaxed and got off but at this point I was just getting hard so she got on her knees and we did it doggy stile. We laid on the floor for about ten minutes and I said we better get back so we put our pants on and went back. The next day I call her mom and told her what happened. She didn't care but I did so it took me about nine months to get Cindy to take Robin for therapy, then all hell broke. Cindy and Robin didn't want to do anything but the

state did and you know the rest.

The one thing I don't understand is the lies Cindy told to Linda. Cindy thought that I would get back with her when I get out so she told Linda some things that aren't true, some day I'll show you the letters I got from Cindy, She would come up to see me and sent pictures and then one day she said she would be up to see me on a Wednesday and she never showed up and I haven't heard from her since so I don't know what to think about that. Anyway, if you have any more questions, feel free to ask and write if you have the time. Tell every one I said Hi and take care of yourself.

WITH LOTS OF LOVE AS ALWAYS
UNCLE ART

P.S

Just so you know, I have had a lot of group therapy and I am not a pedophile, in my case I would be concentrated a rapist.