

Dearest Jan,

10-14-15

Hey there Sissy! I can't begin to tell you how much it means to me to know that you think enough of me to write... God truly smiled on me when He blessed me with your friendship. 😊

I really don't know what to say about Cody and that girl Carey - except that he more or less admitted it to me one day. Remember when we took those cans to Hansel Sinclair's place shortly after we bonded him out? He told me the last time he saw her was in a bar - then he said, "no body no crime" and kinda left it at that. At the time I trusted him (as much as I could trust a person at that point in my life)... it hurt me that he rolled on me like that, but in hindsight, I saw it coming. He tried so hard to convince me that "D" was talkin', but his stories never added up.

Then again, who's to say? Lookin' back, you and me were the only ones out of the whole bunch who were on the same page as far as having the others back no matter what.

It pissed me off that Cody kept my hat... and my throwing axe. Believe me, if you get in touch with Mike (and he is expecting your call) and he finds Cody - Mike is subject to beat the piss out of ~~him~~ ^{him} for what he did to me... not to mention the fact that he kept my hat! 😡

Back to the situation with Cody - you can tell Patricia that I will talk to investigators too if it will help. I only know what he told me that day - but I know he gave me the impression he killed that girl. I assumed he had taken her to Blessing Gravel and buried her in the quarries but that's only because he mentioned doing that to people a few times. When I wasn't there I would worry about you Jan. I knew as long as I was there with you he wouldn't dare hurt you and he resented me for it... especially after Frank left and I showed back up. I believe in my heart that God sent me back there to look out for you. His whole attitude towards me changed there all the end - except he didn't have the balls to step to me like a man. He knew I would have beat his ass that's why he had the law get me - he couldn't step up and run me off himself. Remember how when you would argue I'd tell him "don't hit her" and he'd leave the trailer? He knew that I wouldn't have let that go down... as long as I was there you were safe and I believe that in your heart you knew that. I hope you did anyway.

(4)

Well, I'm gonna close this one up here. Always know that I love you and miss you more than words can say. Keep your head up and write me soon. I will be pulling chain next week, but I have your address and will put it to use often. I'd love to hear from you again before I go. Listen to "Outlaw Shit" for me ever so often and know that they can't keep me forever. I will be home one day!

You are in my prayers daily. God is good, Sissy, always believe in His plan for us.
Til next time...

All My love,

Your Bubba,

Billy

aka Wizard

P.S. Wish you could have seen the floor of your trailer and the wall by the sink. I finished them the day you left.

