



Friday, April 12<sup>th</sup> 2024. - 10:45 pm

Dear Brendan,

I got your letters today, and they were not what I was expecting.

First, I understood why I had the feeling like something was off, and asked you before if you were keeping something from me. Now I know.

I want first to apologize, for being so hard on you this whole time, and for making you feel conflicted about sharing those things with me, because I said I did not want to know.

After I read your letters I felt bad, because of everything you've been going through, and I didn't know and I'm not there for you.

It was hard because it made me realize how selfish, and stubborn I can be. It's not that I don't believe you are struggling or sad, or depressed. Deep down I know you are going through a lot. I feel bad because of what I'm going through, this hell, blinds me about what other people are feeling. But I know it's true.

When I hear that you, your mom, my mom and everyone else says they feel bad for me, and they are afraid, I think to myself, nobody is more afraid, and sad/upset than me. I'm the one facing life in prison. Even tho we are confident and positive, that we have a strong case, we don't know what is going to happen. I can be fucked up forever, will be up to 12 people to decide.

However, I'm not writing to talk about me right now.

I'm so sorry you are taking medicine for depression. I hope it doesn't make you numb, or any bad effects. I chose not to take mine anymore, I didn't like how it made me feel, and I think I deserve to feel all this, a way to torture myself.

And I really hope whenever this is over, you won't need that anymore. I want you to feel good again. And I will be there

for you and with you, doing my best to help you. I blame myself for you being in this situation, maybe because I was so hard on you and made you feel bad, maybe the way I talked to you. Many things, or I just make it worse. I'm so sorry, babe. I really am.

I feel you when you said you can't express how you're feeling without crying, having a breakdown. I go through the same.

I'm so sorry if I'm blind that I can't see your struggles.

Know that I'm ok with you doing uber. Again, sorry that I made it hard for you to even do that. Sorry that you've been waking up so early to go to work, then get Valerie ready for school, talking to me during the day, working part time, and all that.

I hope you know I'm very grateful and appreciate you. Just like everything you have been doing, things I know and things I'm not aware of. I know you struggle. I know you're trying so hard, and I'm sorry if sometimes I make you feel like you don't do enough, or that I don't recognize. I know you are sacrificing things for me and for us, too.

You are a genuine person. Caring, loving, affectionate, responsible.

I know you are committed to me, to us.

I want you to know that if I don't get life, or go to prison, I want to be there with you and for you, and we'll make it through together. I'll make sure you'll be yourself again, happy.

We'll do it together. I promise you. I owe you a lot. And I love you more than anything to just give up on you or us.

Thank you for loving me and being committed to me. For not giving up even when I give you reason.

I'm sorry I take out on you my insecurities. I know they

might be nonsense to you, but for me they're not. Also I know I should trust you and feel secure, I'm just afraid of losing you while I'm here, like I explained you the reasons before.

I can't just ask you to sit around and wait for me, not living or having fun because I feel insecure or things happening, or insecure of how you look at other people, or what you do because you might be sex starved. I shouldn't be worried about none of that. But I am.

But you're right, you didn't give me any reason to break up with you. My reaction to this situation is all wrong, and I don't want to be more hurt, so I tend to push people away, to avoid things, I don't want to feel jealous, or upset if you're doing something, and take it out on you, making you feel bad. You don't deserve this.

So if we are going to be together I want to make sure to get over these issues, work on them, so I don't make you unhappy. I think from here I can't do anything and get much better because it's about so many things for me not being there.

I love you with all my heart, and I will always love you. I do want to be with you, and our dreams to come true, have our family and things we talked about. I never felt so sure of anything in my life as I do when it's about you and us, I never felt so sure <sup>about</sup> ~~me~~ someone. You mean everything to me. I choose you everyday. I choose to give all I am, all myself to you, my love, my attention, my care, my desire, my affection, and loving you in a way I'd never love anyone else. In a way everybody wants to be loved. I am a 100% committed to you. And I'm proud of you, of holding your hands, of showing our love.

After all this, I want us to go to sleep together and wake up together everyday. I want to be your medicine, to cure you from



depression and anxiety. Just like you will be mine. I want us to cuddle and go to sleep peacefully, in your arms, feeling your love and warmth, and 100% sure when I wake up, you'll be there.

It's been 6 months, but nights are still tough without you, cold, sad, lonely, and a lot of cry, I keep toilet paper on my bed lol.

I would never get used to anything without you, no matter for how long we've been apart. Everything I think about, I want to do, you are there, included. Because I can't picture my life without you.

I have everything I need in one person, you!!!

I'm incredibly and 100% in love with you and attracted to you at the same time. I hope I make it very clear everyday.

It has always been this way, you didn't even know but I was all yours, you had me even before you knew it.

I'm here for you, and I want always be. I want to call you my husband and tell everyone "that is my kids daddy and my handsome husband". I will be very happy about that.

Thank you for letting me into your life, for letting me love you.

I'm very lucky to have you, and I will take care of you.

And I hope these 3 months fly so I can be back in your arms.

They took everything from me, they made me doubt myself, but there was never a day where I felt different about you, even wanting to push you away. They never touched my feelings for you.

Truly and forever yours, Juliana Peres Magalhães.

JBV = ♥



\*I also sent the cup cover Gambic made lol, ♥

with a "heart" made of paper, tried lol ♥

and the other thing (game) I forgot the name, and I couldn't be creative enough lol!!