

11-18-2023.

Hi babe, I hope you are doing ok!

I miss you a lot, my love. There are so many letters I wrote, I hope you get them, so you will understand how I am doing here. I would do anything to be there with you. Or if I can't, I don't want to live like this. It hurts a lot. All I think about is, get back home to you, in your arms, get married, have our baby, live as a family. That's all I want. But I feel so terrified when I think "are we going to have the chance to live all that?, or "when can we live that?". I feel terrified thinking of you giving up on us/me, finding someone else, because I've been gone for so long. All my days and nights here have been totally disturbing. During the day I just feel like crying, sad, depressed, racing thoughts, heart pounding. At night, can't sleep, and this is exhausted, physically and emotionally. I feel drained. No strength anymore. No courage. No hope. It feels like a "personal hell in life". Painful. Torture. Disturbing. And I don't want to live/to feel this. Better take my life in trade of the pain. It's consuming me, getting over me. I can't avoid it. I have the worst thoughts. It's a nightmare and I just want to wake up. I miss you 24/7. I miss waking up next to you, going to sleep in your arms, rest my head on your chest, hold your hands, kiss you, feel your touch. I miss everything about you and us. It's killing me. I worry about so many things being in here. I know I shouldn't be thinking or worrying about this either, but I do, I worry about you working as a driver, seeing so many beautiful women, people from e to the bar/clubs. About someone trying to hit on you, or you get interested in someone. I don't know, I felt this fear before as you know, but now, locked in here, even worse. I know it's hard for you because I'm not there, then I feel this fear/insecurity/jealousy. You are just too precious for me and I don't want to lose you. But I understand it's possible I just love you and desire you, being with you, in a way that it's hard to describe. Sorry sending so many letters and repeating a lot stuff. That's just how I feel. I think of you all the time, throughout the day and night. I close my eyes and I cry wishing being there with you. I can close my eyes when you say you are doing something and I can picture that as if I was there, ready for bed. I can picture that too (lol).

I can't describe how terrified I am with the fear of not seeing and being with you again, babe. I can't bear that, and if happens I'm not willing to go through that. Being here it's hard in all the possible ways. Everyone keeps saying "you are not getting out Suliana", and I understand why they say that. But it hurts me at the same time, like, when can I see and be with my love again? You know. I feel like the only one that doesn't fit here, I don't belong here. I can't just be used to it, I can't feel ok in here, far from you. I worry about me, you, us, my family in Brazil. It's too much to take in. That's why I'm the only one not sleeping at all, not eating well, crying a lot, while everyone else is ok, used to it. Of course would be very painful for them to take me away again, but I wish at least more days, more time with you, more love, more affection. More of everything with you, us. I just want to be there with you all the time, for everything. My mental and emotional are getting worse and worse. I'm shaky all the time, I look at my hands and they are shaking, I feel my heart is racing all the time. My mind working and working. It's really disturbing. I fear losing you to someone else, I fear being away from you. I fear living without you. It destroys me, every cell in my body. It's scary being here, with crazy people they are not kind, hard to deal with most of them, if you are using the phone, they complain, they are loud, weird. I hate when they lock me in there, in the cell, and I can't talk with you at all. I feel so sad and depressed, and I cry leaning against the wall, with my eyes closed and imagining you hugging me. I just can't imagine my life without you babe. I can't do it. I'm so afraid and scared of this whole process, then I think about trial, the worst scenario of being convicted, then what? How am I supposed to live like that? Not being with you? I wouldn't want that. I would do anything to have my life taken away, but I'm not willing to live like that. I would be too painful. I really hope you get those 100 letters I wrote to you <sup>there</sup> ~~these~~ are so much in those, my feelings, fears, memories, etc. I still remember times you said "you never thought of falling in love with a 15 years younger person, specially Brazilian bl. Here we are, babe.

I love you, Brendan Banfield.