

March 22, 1986

Dear Dan:

The last time came closer to ending me than anything I've ever experienced, so I try to approach this sensibly.

They're going to have to end it some day, and I'd rather it be by their hand than mine. It seems that's their only option as they've taken no others when they were available.

After 11 years in the SO, 25 months in the RPF, another locked up, 22 days of depositions and as many on the stand, they know my buttons wouldn't you think, and they know how easy I am and my stupid efforts to remain unembittered.

I got your letter, the book, and I think I understand some of what you said. I cried one more time, but my emotional disintegration isn't a secret, even from me, anymore.

I need your help. I need to know what happened. Please call from a secure phone, or send me the relevant material -- whatever I don't know.

GA

(617) 350-7200