

Dear Forest;

April 9<sup>th</sup>, 2018

Hi Sweet-t! It's your pa-pa! I miss you so much! How are you doing? Did you have a good 4<sup>th</sup> Birthday? I was thinking of you! I'm very sorry I couldn't see you, but your mother doesn't talk to your daddy and refuses to bring you to see me. Maybe if you ask her nicely she will let you see me. She thinks that the mean jail guards won't let me visit with you because your daddy has been a bad boy, but you have a right to see me no matter what the jail people say. Tell your mama to go to see the Judge and demand that you be allowed to see me. It's our right, Sweet-t, not a privilege that other people have to agree with. Learn to speak up for yourself. If you want to see your da-da then tell your ma-ma. I'm sure she will do the right thing. Your pa-pa misses you so much his big old heart is broken. I think about you every day. I know you miss me honey and it's really awful that people do it. Consider our rights and feelings, but sometimes no matter how hard you try, you can't make people do the right thing. This is why your da-da had to go away for a little while. Your da-da had to get away from people who would not let him do what was right for you and your da. Your pa-pa will come home soon and he will be able to do what's right for you. I miss seeing your pretty face and buying you little presents and reading books to you. I bet you are getting to be very smart and tall as a weed and I bet you are full of cute little jokes. I can't wait to see you. It won't be long now Sweet-t! Count to one hundred and your da-da will be there. I love you with all my heart. Don't you ever forget that. Until I can come home, you can write me little notes and your mama will mail them to me. Remember, you have a right to see me and talk to me.

My Sweetest Kisses, my biggest hugs,  
Your Pa-Pa,  
Robert A. Gibbs

Dear Forest;

April 26<sup>th</sup>, 2018

Hey puddin Pop! are you being a good girl? yeah, right! thats no fun. I sure miss you sweet-t! what have you been doing? Are you reading by yourself yet? I bet you are! Are you learning how to write? your poor old pa sure has no-one to talk to and he gets very lonely. He sure would appreciate hearing from you. Can you write to your da? or draw me a picture? Dont you miss me? I sure would like to know all about you. What toys you got? are you riding a bike yet? Do you know how to count to a hundred yet? what T.V. shows do you like? How tall are you? I'm trying to get out so I can come see you, but no-one is helping me. I'm having to fight really hard all by myself. I bet if you could you would help your old dad get out. He's very sad. I wish people were mature enough to realise that you and I need eachother. They blame your dad because it makes them feel better, but they are only keeping me from giving you all my love and attention. Remember Sweet-t, you have a right to see me and talk to me and write to me. A right is something no-one can take away from you. I know you want to see your dad. You should tell your mom. She will have to make arrangements. meanwhile, why dont you write me a nice little note and tell me how you are doing? your old da could sure use some encouragement. He misses you so much his old heart is achey-breaky just like the song. you are all I think about princess and I'm going to keep fighting till I see your pretty face again. I promise it won't be long now. Always remember Sweet-t, that your da loves you with all his heart. It hurts me so much that I can't give you a hug and a kiss. But that will change soon.

I love you,  
Your pa-pa.