

Please Don't

To Whom It may concern,

To Day IS the Last of my Horrible Days, The End. I Do Have a few ReQuest  
Please Leave my casket open at the funeral. Please cremate  
me after the funeral. SPREAD my ashes across the mountains  
off of eagle Bluff. There are only three people I have  
ever really loved my Dad, My Alan Ken + Mama + Polly. I Am  
always so sad now. I never feel Joy ever. I hope my  
Brain IS left the same. If I had a cat or a dog I would  
leave a sample of my Blood on their paper. One of the  
main parts of my Depression IS Grief. She has res  
me now. And Dad Loves her more than me. That  
Drive me CITT to ayy CRAZY

END

Love,  
Kenneth Stewart  
Bartley

EXHIBIT

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tabbles