
Kenneth Bartley's Suicide Note

Transcribed by

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This note was discovered approximately eight years after Bartley's shooting. Bartley's erratic spelling, punctuation, and capitalization have been conventionalized in this transcript.

Please don't [erase?]

To whom it may concern,

Today is the last of my horrible days. The end. I do have a few request[s]. 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 Papaw Ken + Mamaw Polly. I am always so sad now. I never feel joy ever. I hope my boom [room?] is left the same. If I had a razor blade I would leave a sample of my blood on this paper. One of the main parts of my depression is Cristy. She bosses me around. And Dad loves her more than me. That drives me literally crazy.

THE

END

Love,

Kenneth Stuart Bartley [SS.]

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