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# Dorothy Dutiel's Suicide Notes

*Transcribed by*

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*Short pieces of redacted text are indicated with black bars; redactions longer than a full line in length are noted in brackets.*

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First responders,

the gun used was a [REDACTED] Beretta, from a fellow student, [REDACTED].

I would like to clarify that him and his family are in no way affiliated with my actions.

[REDACTED] was under the absolute impression I needed it for self defense. I lied to receive this gun.

The holder of this paper is me, [REDACTED]. The victim is my girlfriend of over [REDACTED] years, whom I grew up with. Her name is [REDACTED].

My family is also in no way affiliated with my actions, no one is, except myself. I believe myself to be of sane mind.

I do not believe what I have done is okay. I understand that I am at fault, and what I have done is unforgiveable.

[Approximately nine lines redacted]

Emergency contacts:

[Four lines redacted]

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2/11/16

Mom & Dad

I love you both dearly. It breaks my heart, what this is going to do to you two.

What I've done has nothing to do with you two as parents. My life is great at home. [five lines redacted] We had our whole futures planned together. [two lines redacted] Grade A actor.

[One line redacted] I could have handled this better. But I made the decision not to. [Two lines redacted]

I'm so sorry for what I have done. It's okay if you two do not love me. But I hope you do. Just to clarify: I [four lines redacted] I love you both — dearly.

Please move on, and be happy.

██████████  
Your only daughter

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2/12/16

A biased explanation

I, ██████████ had interest in ██████████ since 5th grade. I also have struggles with depression and probably a few other issues. I began dating ██████████. I was with her after 3 years of waiting; the lovely, smart, pretty girl.

[Two lines redacted] This chest, the [?], and nearly everything in my walls are "love" notes from her; feel free to read. We planned our future together. Our wedding. Our home and where. Every aspect. [two lines redacted]

Last Saturday, I was informed she didn't love me romantically anymore. I was not okay. But we did not separate, because she told me there was a chance. [two lines redacted], she told me she hasn't loved me like that for a long time. That she's been iffy about us for years.

This week, has been the worst in my life. [three lines redacted] We grew up together. We were each other's first everything. We graduated from middle school together. We started high school together.

All of this has destabilized me. I'm not as strong as any of you, it seems. I know I chose the darker of the two paths, but I was just a burden anyways.

What really annoys me is that I am happy at home. I do love my family. I do have a bright future. That's all been thrown away for no reason.

I'm not blaming ██████████ for my actions. Understand that ██████████. I made the conscious decision to do this. No one is affiliated. If you're angry, there's no one to be angry at but me, and I'm very sorry to put the family through this.

Feel free to forget me. Cut me off as family, and burn the scraps of my existence. It's understandable for any of you to hate me. But please don't remember me for this. Remember me for when I was happy.

I am of sane mind, and understand what I have done is wrong. *[two lines redacted]*;  
because I never learned to love myself. I've always hated who I am.

It is with highest regrets that I depart this family. I'm sorry for everything I've put  
you people through, but just please know:

I loved you guys too.  
It breaks my heart to leave.

*[Approximately six lines of closing/signature redacted]*

*[Written vertically in margin:]* P.S. [REDACTED] had no idea of my intentions as to why  
I needed a gun, please leave him and his family alone, and send my apologies. [SS.]