

Dear Alecia, not sure what to call you,

It's Shishy, writing to you from my little house in Northern NSW.

I have been thinking about you. I reckon I would have composed 100's of letters to you in my head over the years, some got written down and torn up. I do not assume I have the right to contact you or that you would want to hear from me and most of all I would not want to reopen old wounds.

I have recently been going through a horrible family court case involving my ex husband stepping over the line with my 2 daughters.

Ghastly....

It brought up a lot of things and I wondered if it was somehow my karma for not speaking up sooner where you girls were concerned. You may be able to imagine...it has been a kind of hell realm...

I want to say how sorry I am for everything that happened and for all the ways that I didn't do enough and for trying so hard to be a "good" disciple and for any way that you have been hurt by my actions or lack thereof.

I am truly sorry. None if it was your fault and you didn't deserve any of it.

Words are decidedly inadequate – I will have to trust that somehow the feelings and thoughts I have carried all these years will transmit themselves from me to you.

I have heard you have a baby and are living in REDACTED ?

I hope it is wonderful for you. You will be a great mum.

I also have three children who are my greatest joy. REDACTED

REDACTED is the only boy in case you cannot tell from the names.

I hope your mother and brother are also well.

AQA

died last July – she had a truly love filled life and death.

I do not expect any reply. I just ask for your forgiveness and please forgive me if this letter somehow offends you – it is not meant to. I hope you have risen above it all – I imagine you to be the incredible, creative, loving and intelligent being you always were, but in grown up form.

Blessings,

12.2.10

PS. I can fill you in about **REDACTE** death and final days if you would like to hear about that from me. I got a msg from someone saying you wanted to know. I spent time with her at the hospice and chanted at her wake, so let me know if you would like to hear about it.

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