

Dear Melvin

This is the Zodiac speaking I wish you a happy Christmas. The one thing I ask of you is this, please help me. I cannot reach out for help because of this thing in me wont let me. I am finding it extreemly difficult to hold it in check I am afraid I will loose control again and take my nineth & posibly tenth victom. Please help me I am drowning. At the moment the children are safe from the bomb because it is so massive to dig in & the trigger mech requires much work to get it adjusted just right. But if I hold back too long from no nine I will loose ~~complet~~ all control of my self & set the bomb up. Please help me I can not remain in control for much longer.



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