

January 2nd, 2004

I give up. I'm not going to write anything more in this journal, anything more on this horrible organization and the children. Let someone else do it.

I'm done.

The contract won't let me out.

The Pattern made sure of that.

Contact ~~was~~ was right, I can't ever leave.

I know about the 'special' children.

And now I found someone else, another 'special child'.

Someone very near to my heart.

I'm sorry, but I'm done.

I won't sell her out

never

No matter what.