



D S <derrel@gmail.com>

;o) - Hi

1 message

D S <derrel@gmail.com>

Tue, Oct 25, 2005 at 6:51 PM

To: Jennifer Stoops <j.stoops@gmx.de>

Hello Jen,

So....what's going on? Your first few emails were very informative and now you barely have time to talk with me. I'm not trying to monopolize your time, but throw me a bone here. I was so happy when I received the pictures of Emmie. I know we have this beautiful daughter together and every day that goes by is another day lost. I don't understand why you give me so little time now. Don't be mad, but I also work long days...and I run 2 online businesses, spend time with 2 kids and a baby, take care of my wife, maintain my household and pay all of the bills. I often get by on only 4 or 5 hours of sleep.....yet I still have time to write you and plan for when Emmie will know her father. Hell, I'm even excited about doing it. I don't sense this from you. It feels like you think I'm burdening you. What happened? You used to be excited about us being in contact.

I know you are being worked to death, but when you get home....relax and let your little fingers type away. I'm wondering about getting to know Emmie. I'm dying here!!! I can't even keep you on the phone anymore. Whenever you tell me any little thing about her it just warms me up inside. You've been able to enjoy her for 13 years and you'll have her for the rest of your life. I only have pieces. I need more. I'm not ever going to turn my back....being a part of Emmie's life is just as important to me as any of my children. Please Jen, you owe me this and you owe Emmie too.

If you do not have the time, then I would like to get in touch with your Mom and Dad. I'm not trying to go around you, I just want to know about our beautiful daughter. I know that something else is keeping you busy. You probably are dating someone, or maybe it's work or whatever. But without a good channel of communication...I'm at your mercy here. I love talking with you Jen, but I don't want to drive you away.

Maybe I've gotten too personal with you...but I can't guess and you're not telling me. I thought you would be happily married with more children. You've been on my mind just as much as Emmie. I didn't expect you to be single or hear that I was the one you loved so dearly (and that you still think of me).

Above all else, the MOST IMPOTRTANT thing to me is knowing Emmie. I know I've told this to you a hundred times, but I don't think you understand. NOTHING ELSE MATTERS. I love her Jen. I loved you, but she is our child and that never goes away. My heart is hurting Jen...I've always thought it was because of losing you, but I now realize that it is from losing my chance to be Emmie's father. Can we please fix this?

I hope to hear more from you soon. Take care!!!

Always,
Derrel

P.S. Seeing Emmie has made me care even more!!! I am determined to be some part of her life. How much of a part depends on you. Please tell me what your heart would like it to be. I will tell you anything you ask.
