

To the Monster who Killed William,

I am not sure of who you are, but you seem to know of me. You framed me for William's murder, but what I don't yet understand is why or how you could do such a thing. Although I did confess to the jury, it was out of a lie. The suffering you have already caused me and my family is irreparable. Now I am sitting in my cell, writing to a man of which I do not know, awaiting my execution. Yet I feel compelled to write, to express my feelings and questions to the man that killed William and is responsible for my death. I write asking questions, but I know that even if you answer I shall never know, yet I still choose to ask. Why is it that you killed William, why a boy with such innocence? Do you have quarrels with my family? What is the true reason for killing William and in turn causing my demise? I ask yet I shall never know. What I do know is that you are a monster, a monster whose actions have sealed my fate and brought pain to my family.

I feel sadness awaiting my death, yet I also feel at ease. There is ease because I believe in my innocence and my family does as well. Elizabeth was with me before I started this letter, and she vows upon my innocence. Furthermore I have Victor who knows I did not kill him and he vows to find the monster who did this. They both care about me dearly and I know that is more than what you will ever have. Yet I wonder did this happen because no one cared about you, did someone in my family bring pain upon yours? I hope that you feel the pain I have felt, but I hope that it can fix you and become a better person.

I smile while thinking of my family, they are truly a wonderful people. There is such passion and love with Elizabeth, largely for Victor. And Victor, an astounding scientist, his work amazes me and I know the years he has worked in pursuit of his knowledge will be worth the time. I hope one day, when he finally finds what he is looking for, he and Elizabeth can be happily married and have a wonderful family. How much we care about each other amazes me and how innocent we are, it brings wonder in how you could have killed a child like William. For I am not afraid of death, it is what I will be missing with my family in which I truly feel pain. But I know that what I have done is right for nothing else could have been done. I know I have said I hope you feel pain that I have felt, but I do not wish that at all. I know you made a mistake, or you killed him intentionally, but I hope that this letter will affect your life for the better and you can see what a true loving family looks like. I also hope that you look into yourself, as I have done with myself and work on what needs to be fixed.

As my time is coming to an end, so will this letter. My life has been complete, although short, I believe in the impacts I have made. I fear not of death and hope my family does well without me. What I hope for the

most is that you get this letter and my death was worth more than the jury who believed I was guilty. There is nothing left for me to say, I have spoken it all, my time in this world has ended forever.

-Justine Moritz.