

Tyler,

1/31

This is a private letter, for your eyes only. Don't let anybody see this letter.

Can you come see me! They are framing me! They got to Teak! I let the police know where you were - at the party - on NY's Eve. They will now come to talk to you. I wish I hadn't told them, but I didn't know they were out for scalps!! We need to talk about what your going to tell them. We have to convince them about Rachel doing it. I hear she split to Hawaii with her old man, so we can legally put it on her.

Don't tell anybody anything about the stuff I said at that N.Y. Eve party. They can listen to your phone calls in jail, but they can't read your mail. It's the First Amendment. So write to me. And visit! You still my best friend. We want to get our stories in sink because they will say we are lying if we tell different stories. That's a fact. I will see you soon (I hope).

The C^o