

Hi Dad & Brenda,

I'm writing again(which I assume will be my final time). As I said before I write because when I call Dad makes me feel nervous and I can never get out what I need to say. I want you to know I want more than anything to have a relationship with you Dad, but it's like you are mad at me for something and I don't know what it is. I think about this everyday and I just need to know why you don't like me and won't talk to me.

YES, I know I have an addiction problem and I'm in recovery and have been in WE CARE for over a year. You are my dad, the only one I'll ever get and yeah I'm a 40 year old man. I'm also a 40 yr old man that misses his dad every day.

I'm not gonna bother you with all my problems cause I know you have your own. I know you think " he only calls when he wants something." I'm sorry that I try to do everything on my own but I fall short a lot. I'm going to start seeing a therapist to help me because I have been diagnosed with depression & anxiety. I need help and I want help both medically and for my mental issues. You may think I'm weak but I'm pretty damn strong for all I've been through.

I am clean and sober. I'm sure, for whatever reason you won't believe me. You never do. I stop to try to remember what I've done to you that causes you to ignore me. I don't care How WEAK this sounds to you my heart is broken and hurt daily cause I can't figure out why you didn't call me on my birthday or when I sent you a father's day card. I have NEVER, EVER in my 40 years on this earth said a rude or disrespectful thing to you. All I ever ask for is help from time to time when I can't 'get over the hump'.

Oh well Dad, this IS another one of those times and I need help. I can provide you with all the documents you need to prove I'm not lying(which I'm not but it seems you always think I am) I don't know if you remember that day many years ago when you saved me from going back to live with my Mom? Weather you knew it or not that day you became my hero and still are. This is why I break down and at 40 still cry because that day I thought you saved my life and I miss My Dad and It would feel good to know when I need help you are there for me. I miss you and I love you. I know I'm a failure in your eyes and that hurts me I just wish you would understand how important having my dad means to me. Time isn't slowing for either of us and if you want to live the rest of your life without me that IS your decision. Life sure isn't where I thought it would be 20 years ago and I'm nowhere near where I thought I'd be but I am where I am and If you don't want me in your life I ask one thing of you...Will you please give me the courtesy of knowing why so I can close that door that no matter how many times I try to close won't stay shut. I love you.

Your Son- Brian David Knighton

