

Dearest Lucy,

By now, the news of my death has reached you.

The demons I was to tame are un-tamable, and the sanity I was to reclaim have proven to be more elusive than I anticipated.

Whatever you may hear about what happened to me, know this: I did not die a courageous death. But the system got to me, and the system would have killed me, anyway.

And the system will consume everything and everyone I love and care about. I can't handle seeing that happen.

You will never see me again, Lucy. Tell everyone that I love and care about them, and that I died a coward.

Au revoir.