

T, / my darling dearest, / you'll be okay. / In fact you'll be brilliant. / And you never needed me for that. / Good-Bye, my love.

My grandfather gave me a keyboard. / The first song I learned was "Silent Night." GAGE.

I'm writing F=ma in your Dad's shirt. / I think he would be proud, of my attempt at least. / He could do this far better than I. / I got languages.

Do you know what else kiddo, / sometimes I do not want to stand tall & write this book. / Not always. / Sometimes I just want your father to come home / or someone else to do it. / And ask for help.

There is no one like yr father. / Of course. / "Tell me something I don't know" / should never be a dare.

I will never forget you / My Beautiful Idiot. / I still hope you're working to solve this, / find us.

Tamara, you will watch me die. / This will be your responsibility. / All. / No it isn't fair. / This was never fair.

T., know he isn't Dad. / Dad isn't here. / Play nice. / Yes of course I wish yr father were here / but he's just not. / Mum is lonely too.

I don't know how much I want to tell you about yr father. / He was a crazy genius. / I still like to believe he will get us out of this. / He was that good.

I've been writing so many things for you, / I can't tell what I've done already. / No orb-weaving spiders here are poisonous.

I dealt with so many of your traits / & I never questioned them. / My geniuses. / And yes, T., / you most surely are one.

You left / And here I am / calling in the troops. / Your daughter would like a photo of you. / I tell her you are helping. / I hope you are still alive.

T., use that star map well. / Know the stars will change & move. / Know Orion is set to go nova.

My life is a miraculous disaster.

Look, Tamara is going to go out in 2 parkas / with frakin hot chocolate in a thermos / and look at the gorram stars. / (Also swear in Chinese, apparently.)

I hope your father is building a means to communicate with us; / even though I know it would be a waste of his skills. / I don't want to settle.

Tamara, I've bee writing these letters. / And yes, I have been writing them to Dad too. / I want you to know both have my blessing.

There is an image. / Me kissing my hand / turning it out to send it to you.

Your Father had me move all over the world. / Now I'm just trying to make one safe place for you.

I haven't written enough about how to protect yourself. / Don't scream. / Take a breath. / Jam a screwdriver in his eye.

Tamara, / you keep fucking working / always fucking working. / You take breaks to cry. / But You always keep fucking working.

T., as a kid I used to talk to myself on my way to school. / Writing this book has me doing this again. / You're making me myself again.

I know darling, / I could wake up every day at 7 and have a shower and put my hair up and go for a run. / That is never going to be your Mum.

I was once tachycardic for 3 hours. / 2mg lorazepam . / Some Beautiful Idiot eventually took my call and picked me up. / And I am fine.

I'm annoying. / I kiss you over and over / because you are a miracle, Tamara / forgive me.

You know I'm telling you all this / for when (not if) / I die. You're going to have to keep on / and if your Dad gets here / slap him for me.

Should I be telling you about Cinderella or The Little Mermaid / or should I be writing new fairy tales. / I wish you could tell me.

Mum's tired of explaining everything she can think of. / She misses home, Dad, / and for this not to be her job. / She wants a day off.