to whom it may concern

Your Honor:

I am case number [redacted]. I grew up a black youth back in the sixties. I worked either a little colored boy or a little white boy. Either way, those were names that I had to tolerate and accept, because it was little that, even being so young, could do nothing about. But still wanted to be a part of something. I wanted to grow and I could be just as good, just as much a part of a boy scout as any other kid, regardless of their color, or mine. I thought that was how I was raised upon.

But after the individuals who were supposed to accept me as little kids, no color involved, no distinguishing factors involved, those that I was supposed to trust, basically with my life, my future, my hopes and dreams of equality, those who took my belief in authority, in my belief in white people, they destroyed all that in several days of abuse. Physically!! mentally!! and emotionally!! I'm writing you to
Appeal to your sensability of right of justice, and of fairness, to those of us who have lived in shame, of hurt, and distrust in our fellow man, to not let these people go unaccounted for the ugliness that have been brought upon not only me, but others like me. They have made us all one color, and color is a shame. They ruined our lives and some of our aspirations, or never having reached our full potential. So in saying, and others, pray that you do the right thing, it's not about the money, it's about justice!!

Thank you.

Sincerely