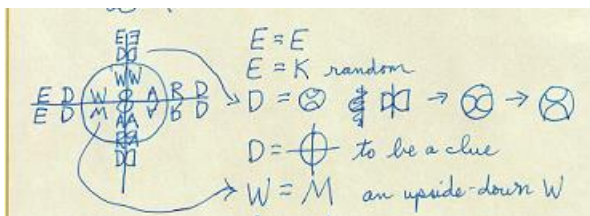


On May 10, 2006, your affiant conducted an interview with Michael Tracey, DOB/08-07-48, a Journalism Professor with the University of Colorado. Mr. Tracey produced a documentary on the death of JonBenet Ramsey entitled, "JonBenet's America", which aired in Europe during July 1998. Mr. Tracey also produced another documentary entitled "Who Killed the Pageant Queen" that was aired December 2004 in the United States. Mr. Tracey advised your affiant, that on September 10, 2002, he received an E-mail from an individual identifying himself as "December 25 1996@Yahoo.com". I later determined the E-mail was received at 4:31 PM Mountain Standard Time (MST). The E-mail was entitled "Our Sweetest JonBenet". This marked the first of a series of E-mails Mr. Tracey received from "December 25 1996" during the next four years.

Mr. Tracey has provided your affiant with either printed copies of the E-mails he has received from the unidentified author or he has provided an electronic storage device containing the E-mails received

Tracey advised your affiant, that on September 10, 2002, he received an E-mail from an individual identifying himself as "December 25 1996@Yahoo.com". I later determined the E-mail was received at 4:31 PM Mountain Standard Time (MST). The E-mail was entitled "Our Sweetest JonBenet". This marked the first of a series of E-mails Mr. Tracey received from "December 25 1996" or "December 1996" during the next four years.

On several occasions Michael Tracey inquired from DAXIS how the circular markings appeared on the side of the face of JonBenet Ramsey at the time of her death. DAXIS or [December1996@hushmail.com](mailto:December1996@hushmail.com) never admitted to the use of a stun gun. However within an untitled e-mail dated June 2, 2006 received by Michael Tracey from [December1996@hushmail.com](mailto:December1996@hushmail.com) at 10:21 p.m. Mountain Standard Time, the author mentions that he used a "cross" composed of short arms that may have caused the marks on her face. The author wrote "the cross had short arms and could have terminated in small rectangular ends. The cross was of course close to the area of her face that has the marks. It would have been easy for me to have pressed the cross against her face. It might coincide with the reason one rectangular shape was larger than the other since the pressure against the skin from say the top end of the cross might have been greater than the tip end of the arms of the cross. The identical mark on her back might have occurred when I held the asphyxia object along with the cross in my hand as we kissed and as I caressed her just before I placed it on her neck and after I removed it from her neck."



An E-mail received March 28, 2006 at 4:24 AM MST by Mr. Tracey and titled, "Kisses for JonBenet", "December1996@hushmail.com" writes, "JonBenet was taken from her bed peacefully by a female. She was simply lifted into the girl's arms and carried quietly downstairs. The girl felt like her mother, smelled like her mother, was soft and sweet like her mother. JonBenet was a heavy sleeper. It was attributed to her bounding energy during her waking hours. She was quiet and reserved. She was playful and very alive.



When the time came for sleep, she slept hard. Nothing covered her mouth nor was she drugged or stunned or harmed in any way when she was removed from her bed. Genius, many times, overlooks simplicity."

The reason this case remains unsolved is that you are clinging to known theories. I am telling you that a stun gun was not used on



JonBenet in her room. What would be the first reaction of a stun gun application? I do not know if ever one was used on her. She was removed from her room just as I described. It is the natural way. But law enforcement deals in MO's. That is all they understand. >When you say you remember her knickers in every detail, I'm >assuming you mean JonBenet's.

I did mean JonBenet. But while we are on the subject, I can recall the knickers of other little girls. I have an affinity for lovely little knickers. I suppose you could call that a fetish since it is a sexual attraction to an inanimate object. It is one of the paraphilias cited by the DSM. Wow.



>I was amused by the fact that you as an American had adopted the >term knickers and I as a Brit used the term panties. How do you know I am completely American? I know Europe better than America. Might I interest you in using the term knickers again? It is so much more lovely.

>One thing that you wrote that makes absolute sense to me is that >the killer spent a lot of time kissing her

I am glad you understood that. He did kiss her a lot. As is mandatory in most autopsies, there is always a swab of the inside of the mouth and the inside of the anus. But no one did a lot of swabbing on her mouth, I suppose because of the tape that covered her mouth. It was a mistake not to.



>he would want to possess her in as many different ways as possible.

Kissing is a form of worship. Though I am very possessive, I kiss to show respect and to taste her. It is the same way you might kiss a woman but for me it is much more powerful when it is done with a little girl.

>I'm also convinced that he performed oral sex on her. Does that give >with your way of thinking?

Oral sex is the main means of having sex with a child. It is the only natural choice. No one who truly, romantically loves a little girl would try to penetrate her vagina especially. The probing of the vagina that you have spoken of does not coincide and therefore lends itself to the second person present.... Now that you have brought up sex, the issue of her bed clothes arises. She was stripped of the bottom half of her clothing. If she was found with those items replaced, they were replaced prior to the last person who left. I recall thermal long underwear atop her lovely knickers. This leads me to the next subject - souvenirs. It makes no sense at all that anyone would consider a broken paint brush handle to be a souvenir no matter where it had been. Her knickers would have been a good example. Her hair another. Her entire body would have been the best one.

I want to ask you to do something for me. Go through your house and find a red pen. Then call up a friend and have them look for a red pen in their house. When you find someone who can find one readily in their home, let me know what their profession is. The real person to ask to participate in this exercise would be the Ramseys though I know they would not. This is pertinent to the case.

I dislike talking about the case. I know you love it and it is what you are here to do. I could so educate you about loving little girls in a sexual way which could help you in this case.

Unfortunately, I can also talk about this case as I know it well. To deviate from all this talk of death, I love JonBenet. She seems always to be with me. When I was in the Alps of Austria, she was speaking to me. When I was walking the streets of Paris and London, she walked with me. But nothing can replace the essence of her true physical self. A body I wish to cherish once more is forever buried.

Mr. Tracey received an E-mail from [December1996@hushmail.com](mailto:December1996@hushmail.com) on April 2, 2006 at 5:09 AM MST, titled, "JonBenet/Wednesday, the writer responds to a statement previously posed by Mr. Tracey, in which Mr. Tracey mentions, "Your reference to the red pen intrigues me". Mr. Tracey is referring to the red colored ink mark on the palm of JonBenet Ramsey's left palm. The unidentified writer responds with, "Yes, it has all to do with the red heart drawn on JonBenet's left hand. I am not sure I am prepared to see photos of JonBenet-post mortem. I had quite a collection of photos of her alive when I was in the U.S. I also had a few of her funeral. In the raid on my house, law enforcement found all of them...."

The unknown writer also mentions in the April 2, 2006 message his desire to have physical relationships with young girls. The writer notes, "... The end of nine years old is usually the stopping point for me due to the physical height and development of the child. In some parts of the world, however, I have been highly attracted to girls who are 12 though they were the size of girls 8 in the US. I cannot say I was actually attracted to the 12 year olds but it was a little more tempting. I am attracted to dolls. When they get past the doll stage, I am no longer physically attracted..."



I have had sex with teens and I have had sex with little girls. The experience is unreal and limited. This is what fuels the sexual frustration. The frustration is unreal. Most of my life has been celibate. In every case where I have had a sexual or romantic relationship with a little girl, 10 or younger, I have gone straight to the mother and revealed my feelings and actions. Their reactions might surprise you. I can assure you that all my relationships were in honor to the little girl to please her and not to please me.



Although I mentioned to you an ex-wife in my last letter without your response, it does tell you that I have at least been married once if not more. On any occasion when I did marry, the girl was a teen. Teens are the closest one can come to marrying a child. Teens can look childlike but also have the capacity to allow penetrative sex. There is much more to this facet of my life.



In an April 8, 2006 E-mail received by Mr. Tracey at 4:15 AM, MST, [December1996@hushmail.com](mailto:December1996@hushmail.com) writes in response to a question posed by Michael Tracey in which Mr. Tracey asks;

"THE OTHER THING I WAS WONDERING WAS WHETHER SHE WAS HOGTIED AS PART OF THE RITUAL.

I am not sure what that expression means. I will reveal one more fact to you that I do not believe you know. She was in the vertical position during the asphyxiation "ritual". Ritual is not really a proper term to use in the sense that you know as the definition of ritual. The asphyxiation was sexual and some sex acts are considered, ritual. The other fact is that she was not necessarily in the vertical position for the asphyxiation "ritual" in the same area she was found in. I proposition you to revisit photos of that area and see if you can detect possible places she could have been placed in the vertical position OR the impossibilities of such. And one more revelation: the killers left at different times.



December1996@hushmail.com writes in an E-mail received April 15, 2006 at 4:41 AM MST, titled, "JonBenet / Near Death", his understanding of the Modus Operandi utilized in the death of JonBenet Ramsey. The writer mentions "two distinct personalities, one was romantic and passionate. The other more pragmatic and violent which leads to the end result - one I do not like to think about." The writer also describes how JonBenet was placed in a vertical hanging position with her wrists tied together. Pressure was applied to her neck to deprive her of oxygen, causing "a dream like state." Sexual activity then was carried out, including the delivery of kisses then more asphyxia to heighten the sexual pleasure. Then pressure to her neck was released slowly. Following is the entire E-mail received on April 15, 2006. The "D" appearing at the end of the message refers to this initial which the writer often has ended his message with in the past. The writer later ended his e-mail messages with the name of DAXIS.

FACE .  
"FOR REASONS THAT I AM NOT CLEAR ABOUT THAT DIDN'T WORK OUT, SO THE SEX AND THE TORTURE HAD TO BE DONE THERE BECAUSE THERE WAS NO WAY THIS WASN'T GOING TO HAPPEN"

We must cure ourselves of this word torture. It was a sexual act. I could explain it to you. I shall explain a facet of it - the main core. She was aspyxiated, that you know. Do you know how? She was placed in a vertical hanging position, by the wrist in a more elaborate way than you might think. She would never be placed in a lying down position as this would cause blood to travel in more abundance to the head. Slow pressure was applied to her neck until oxygen was gradually deprived. Had it been quicker, she would have struggled. If done correctly, she would be in a dream state, much as one is during hyperventilation - which is exactly what it is. The pressure remains while sexual activity is being carried out on her - while the deliverer kisses her. In many, the asphyxia heightens sexual pleasure. The pressure is constant until the little girl passes out or comes near death. This takes two or three minutes. Then, the pressure is released slowly. This is the critical point. If the pressure is carried on for two or three minutes more, the little girl can die. The goal is to bring her near death - not to kill her. It takes consumate skill to know just when that time has elapsed. The deliverer is not using a stop watch. Two to three minutes depends on the age of the girl and the way the pressure is delivered. Five minutes can be deadly. The deliverer must know from signs in her face, for instance, when to stop delivering pressure. It is a difference of a mere two to three minutes from near death to certain death. That was a horror to write. I hope it means something to you.

"THER NEED TO KISS HER KNECK, FEET AND TO HAVE ORAL SEX WITH HER WAS

OVERWHELMING. THE ULTIMATE FULFILLMENT OF THE FANTASY."

The ultimate fulfillment of the fantasy was the whole picture - the sexual asphyxia, the contact with her sex, the kissing of her neck and feet and other parts of her body. It was a symphony.

"THEN SHE HAD TO BE KILLED BECAUSE SHE KNEW WHO HER KILLER WAS, DIDN'T SHE?"

That is not the reason for her death. Her death was not intended.

"I WAS SURPRISED WHEN YOU TOLD ME THAT YOU HAD BEEN THE SUBJECT OF PHONE TAPPING."

I was under state and federal investigation for murder. Why would you be surprised?

"I'M STILL TRYING TO ORGANIZE A WAY FOR YOU TO TALK TO THEM."

I need their address, e-mail contact and a land line phone number. I will not respond to a set up meeting. This is prime for law enforcement to eaves drop.

"I BELIEVE I MAY HAVE AN ANSWER ON THIS BY THE MIDDLE OF NEXT WEEK - THOUGH OBVIOUSLY I CAN'T PROMISE THAT THEY WILL BE AGREEABLE." They won't be.

"I WILL HOWEVER DO MY VERY BEST TO PERSUADE THEM."

Just tell them that someone close to JonBenet would like to have their contact information. We wish them no harm. Tell them that the information will be held in confidence. They should expect contact at an unexpected time.

"I AM NOT SURE THOUGH WHY TALKING TO THE KILLERS WOULD BE THEIR "LUCKY DAY."

You said it would relieve them from being a suspect. And it would not be their lucky day? Do they not also seek closure?

"AND IF THE CALL CAME THROUGH, WOULD IT BE AN APOLOGY, A TAUNT, AN EXPLANATION? I KNOW THAT THEY ARE DESPERATE TO KNOW THE ANSWER TO THE MOST PROFOUND QUESTION OF ALL, "WHY."

We have no intention to taunt the Ramseys. I love that family - especially JonBenet's mother. It would be similar to how I talk to

you.

"AND WHAT DOES THIS MEAN: Patsy's information is key. I wish I could tell YOU EVERYTHING AT ONCE BUT I CAN'T."

I should have written "Patsy's contact information". She is the person I wish to have contact with.

"RE THE STUN GUN, I WAS CREDITING YOU. SOMEHOW, YOUR DESCRIPTION, BASED ON YOUR KNOWLEDGE, NOT SURMISE, MADE SENSE."

Thank you. Just know that she was taken from her bed in the way I described.

D



"AND WHY THE NEED TO COVER HER MOUTH."

Her mouth was never covered during the sexual encounter. Her mouth and face would never be covered with something so vile as tape. And I quote, "He vaguely recalls placing tape over her mouth as a diversionary tactic and for one other purpose. Here again, you must know that no tape was on those pretty little lips during the erotic asphyxia love making. The killer is a passionate kisser." It was placed on her mouth just prior to the fatal blow. It was to prevent any blood from being lost out of her mouth in case the blow might cause this.

"DID YOU KNOW THAT THERE WAS A LOT OF SPECULATION THAT A MAGLITE CAUSED THE BLOW TO THE HEAD."

Goddamn it! This upsets me so much. I swear to God, I did not know that had been mentioned. You cannot know how frustrating this is to me. I thought I had shared something special with you and you have read about it already. Now you are going to think I was repeating something I read. Damn it to Hell... I cannot tell you anything that the media has not published. JonBenet had a runny nose the night of her death. Did you read about that in the news?? Would you like to know more about that? Or have you "read all about it" already?? Fucking press. Fucking law enforcement.

"IN FACT ONE WAS FOUND IN THE HOUSE, AND IT WAS NOTED THAT THERE WERE NO FINGERPRINTS ON IT, NOT EVEN ON THE BATTERIES INSIDE, THE WHOLE THING HAD BEEN WIPED CLEAN."

That was NOT the flashlight I spoke of. That flashlight was taken by the killer. Why would he leave it behind?? It might be said that the girl left her flashlight... The killer's flashlight went with him. Tell the fucking detectives to test the flashlight left behind for blood. It would be easy. They won't find any DNA or blood. Did you read that in the news? I read NOTHING in the fucking news.

>ALSO YOU HINTED THAT YOU WOULD TELL ME YOUR NAME, BY WHICH I ASSUME >YOU MEANT YOUR FIRST NAME. THAT WOULD BE NICE. THERE IS ALWAYS >SOMETHING SLIGHTLY CURIOUS IN REPLYING TO A LETTER OF THE ALPHABET, >EVEN IF I UNDERSTAND THAT THIS WAS A PROTECTIVE NECESSITY.

I suppose I will just disappoint you with my name. I'm sorry about that. If you have problems pronouncing it, let me know and I will clarify.

Sincerely,  
DAXIS

>But I thought you were interested in cooperating on a book. I don't know where this came from. You know I want this. Now that you brought it up, I think you should write a book about me. I think you should title it DAXIS with a small subtitle beneath referencing JonBenet. I think you should insert your commentary and interject the writings you have already done that revolve around the case. It would be the true cowriting experience. So there, I said it. It is what should be done. It was fate that we met. It was in the cards. It is up to you, as the prolific killer said to me. "What am I going to do with say, their correspondences with me - with their words?"

>DO YOU MEAN YOU HAVE ALREADY BEEN IN CORRESPONDENCE WITH THEM. No, I have not. It was a question of what would I do with their words in the future after we talk.

That is enough of that. You are a best friend to me, Michael. I am not being critical of you or of your perception of me. I am only clearing up some confusion. Now I will respond to the rest of your mails to me. I wanted to get this negativity out of the way.

DAXIS

INTERJECT

I was sorry to see my mailbox empty today after sending four mails to you yesterday. I hope you received them and will respond soon. Today, my head has been roaring with JonBenet and that night along with the thought of talking to the Ramseys and all you and I have talked about. There is so much I need to say to you and so little time given to me each day - a lousy hour. That might change soon. >the duct tape, the rope, the stun gun and leave behind the weapon >that caused the blow to the head? Doesn't make sense. Too much >intelligence and preparation in play to make such a basic error. I want to ask you a question about this whole taiser issue. Did the medical examiner determine and report that a taiser was used on

her? If not, who determined this? If it was law enforcement, it could open itself up to a lot of reasons why they determined it. It would be a key piece in exonerating the Ramseys as they would have no reason for taising their own daughter to remove her from her bed. There was also no reason for taising JonBenet if it was NOT her parents. I know it was NOT her parents. I know and you know who it was and a taiser was not used, at least not at that time. I still ask you to describe those marks on JonBenet.

>How can i know. of course I flirted with the idea that she was an >alter ego, but I also flirted with the idea that she was real. A true alter ego is viewed as a third person by the person experiencing said alter ego. True multiple personalities are separate entities within one physical body. One is only aware of the other but does not consider it to be hisself or herself. I am not saying it was an alter ego. I am not saying, at this time, that it was a real person. I am going to leave this for now.

>One thing about the ransom note, however brilliant a distraction it >was, is that it is written as if more than one person is involved. So

>when you rpreviously raised the issue of the female it made possible >sense.



And now I am confusing you which is the last thing I wanted to do. I will say that I was part if not the whole part of that note. In conclusion, I wish to take full responsibility for all the events that occurred that night. You might well think I am protecting a girl and I might be. If I can think of a way to protect her and continue to interject and reveal that she was with me that night, I will. Otherwise, I just have to leave it for now until I can figure out how to handle it.

"Please do not allow it to discredit my intimate accounts of that night."

>How does this put the issue of the Tazer to rest. What is the "it" >that might discredit your account.

I was not talking about the taiser. I was talking about the flashlight found in the house.

>The basic point is, all the photographic evidence is that a stun gun >was used.

Michael, nothing is basic about the events of that night. I am a very complex person. Again, who says it is photographic evidence. What is photographic evidence anyway? Did the medical examiner note trauma to that area photographed caused by high voltage electricity? If so, was it in his report? I want you to find out for me because I will not dabble in anything to do with "the case". I am not here to discuss "the case". I am here to tell you what happened.

>The assumption is that it was short and savage. Your >argument is that it was drawn out, slow and intended to be so >because of the desire to arouse her and be aroused. As you can tell >by now, I'm convinced.

You cannot know what that means to me, Michael - that you are convinced. Thank you so much for believing me and standing by me. You have taken my part and revealed me to the Ramseys. You have not revealed me to anyone else. Sandrock knows something but not much. I do not think he should ever know that he met DAXIS in Paris. We must also remove Sandrock from the equation. If this book is published and is a success, and it will be, the world will pressure you and anyone who might know of me or my whereabouts, to such a degree that it will become unbearable. Only you and the Ramseys should have contact with me. Are you prepared for this pressure because it is sure that the world will call for the head of DAXIS.



I already know what it feels like and know I can handle it.  
>You have a good memory. A group of us used to meet at the Trident.  
>Did you ever go there when you were in Boulder.  
I don't recall ever going to that place. I am not a coffee drinker.  
>Interesting. We talked a lot about the case, with most people  
>disagreeing with me when I said that the parents didn't do it.  
>What I didn't know was just how interesting the truth would prove  
to >be.

Again, you use the term "truth". I thank you. I talked about this situation only briefly with a few close friends and family in America before I left. I never told anyone I killed JonBenet. My father was really concerned about the fact that I visited her grave often. He would say, "DAXIS, they might have cameras at the gravesite. What if someone sees you there." It was a strange thing that he would single me out from the hundreds of others who visited her grave. He sensed something. I am sure it was based on my conversations with him about JonBenet. He was also aware that I was sexually attracted to little girls. That was something I told several close contacts. Well, there must not have been a camera because I talked out loud to JonBenet at her grave about that night....

>Thanks for the description. I wonder why he said that you had  
>light hair, or perhaps I misheard.

Maybe you recalled it that way because of the photo I sent to you that you thought was me as a child. I was a blonde child. That is what I looked like but that was not me. I told you the little girl's identity but you seemed to miss the whole issue.

>Guys after all don't spend too much time on discussing what other guys >look like.

Good... Again, we need to remove him from the equation. There is no telling what he might do if pressured and he would be pressured if this is released to the world.

>Thank you for your frankness. It is of course very erotic. I am glad you think my encounters with the 8 year old was erotic. It was unreal erotic at the time.

>It made me think of how many eight year olds I have known socially >who had desires about which I hadn't a clue.

Many, but just know that little girls are not promiscuous. They have a taste in men and will only act this way with men they are attracted to.

>The fact the news media carry stories does seem to get you agitated. >Why is that.

It was an intimate love affair for me. It was my secret and JonBenet's secret. They have no right to expose her and me. It hurts. There are so many lies. I don't want to share her with the media. I hate them and how they sell my darling little girl like a commodity.

>I am sure you know that JonBenet was the biggest story of any kind..

But she was NOT a big story to me. She was my Little Princess. I was so in love with her. She is not a story. She was a little girl. I loved that little girl.

>Her name is globally recognized, a bit like Diana. Did you ever think >that would happen and, more importantly, how do you feel about it.

I did not think about it at all until it DID happen. I did not go to my Goddess for media attention. I went to her because the desire in me was unreal. I feel horrible that the world says her name like it is a brand name. Her name was so unique and special. It has been traded by the media like a cheap commodity. Damn them to Hell. I am also very possessive still of JonBenet. I would get upset when her grave was changed. I know that sounds odd, but I still have an

inexplicable connection to her - even to her body that is now out of my reach which kills me. To me, from that night forward, she is forever mine. I share her only with her mother and father. When things would change about her grave, I would always say, this had better be the work of her parents and not someone else. I so miss that grave. I needed to be close to her body. I should have taken her that night....

>But I do want to help you to reveal what really happened. Talking to >the Ramseys is one way,

Thank you. I need to connect with JonBenet's mother especially. When you told me that her sweet father cried for her, I was touched. Poor Daddy. I have an enormous desire to love and embrace them both if they will let me.

>the book is another

The book is a must.

>publishing a version of our correspondence would be another.

No. Only a book.

>As our correspondence unfolds on a basically daily basis I know that >the key for you is to talk to Patsy. However, is there any other way >I can help you while that contact is being arranged? M Thank you so much for that. Yes, you can help me by responding to me. You can help me by reading messages from me to the Ramseys via phone. Please consider this. I will make the messages short. I think it will take something like this to reach their hearts. It will be filled with respect. Another issue you might tell them is that I am not a monster type with long shaggy hair and a beard. I am a polished, handsome, sophisticated person. I am a first grade teacher. I am also very very caring and wish to care for them during all their grief. I wish to grieve with them and to grant them peace. I can do this and more if given a safe chance. I want their home contact number for safe keeping. I want to begin our correspondence with e-mail that they verify. This is the only way I can do it for now.

There is so much more to say. Oh how I love that child, JonBenet. I am so glad she was a part of my life and continues to be with me in spirit. I am so glad that I have finally found a person like you who listens to me talk of my love and sexual lust for her and that you believe me and never judge me. I love you for that, Michael.

DAXIS

"Michael, I never said the Ramsey's would recognize my name. They will not recognize the name DAXIS. I was JonBenet's Closest, not theirs. I am very worried about JonBenet's mother. This is the best time to tell her about me. It has happened in the nick of time. I want to bring her peace. I will not do anything to harm her health. She will be cleansed. There is no need to protect her from me. I am here to help her. The question is, how can I gain John's trust. I promise not to go into any details at all about JonBenet's death. They need to know that she had a lover named DAXIS, that a dashing Prince was with her when she died; that she was not viciously murdered; that I cared for her and tried



to revive her when I thought she was dead. I loved her so much and I am so sorry that she died in my arms. But it is important that they know WHO she was with and how she died. For instance, she did not suffer. That would mean the world to a mommy to know that her little girl did not suffer, that she was not tortured. It appears that way. It appears brutal. It was not. Those parents see a horrified child awaiting a brutal end when in reality, she softly went to sleep and never awakened."

Thank you for your letters. I appreciate that the caring you is back. I am sorry but you are going to have to handle me gently if you want me to get through this. I am on the verge of exposing myself to the whole world. At times, I think the whole thing between us will fall apart. It was especially evident when I saw that you had planned to dedicate a whole chapter to the ever illusive and mysterious evidential taiser. I see you at times, publishing a book to beat the Christmas deadline, without the intregal part of the story - DAXIS. You can't do that, Michael. You are wasting your time doing that. Sure, your book will be read but what will it say? what will it accomplish? For instance, you wasted so much of your time writing about that taiser. I could have saved you the entire chapter because I know the truth. You see, Michael, the whole "case", of which I hate, was and is tainted. Finally, you tell me that the flashlight disappeared. That tells you a lot. It was not mine. It was planted or never existed. The same with the taiser. I am glad you finally agree with me. Michael, I am allowing you to see beyond this haze that has been created by the speculators, the sleuths (Lou Smit), and those who are trying to make the Ramseys look innocent. Maybe you were testing me about the stun gun. Well, I passed the test. But those who created that theory failed. You know me, Michael. You know there was no reason whatsoever to use something like that. I will tell you now that I would never have considered taising my lover like that. All the signs of violence were actually based in love, sex and mercy. Never again let those who were NOT with JonBenet when she died, confuse you about the truth.

Michael - I know you said the Ramsey's would recognize my name. They

Michael, I never said the Ramseys would recognize my name. They will not recognize the name DAXIS. I was JonBenet's Closest, not theirs. I am very worried about JonBenet's mother. This is the best time to tell her about me. It has happened in the nick of time. I want to bring her peace. I will not do anything to harm her health. She will be cleansed. There is no need to protect her from me. I am here to help her. The questions is, how can I gain John's trust. I promise not to go into any details at all about JonBenet's death. They need to know that she had a lover named DAXIS, that a dashing Prince was with her when she died; that she was not viciously murdered; that I cared for her and tried to revive her when I thought she was dead. I loved her so much and I am so sorry that she died in my arms. But it is important that they know WHO she was with and how she died. For instance, she did not suffer. That would mean the world to a mommy to know that her little girl did not suffer - that she was not tortured. It appears that way. It appears brutal. It was not. Those parents see a horrified child awaiting a brutal end when, in reality, she softly went to sleep and never awakened.

>YOU HAVE THE INTELLECT THOUGH THAT JESUITS LIKE TO PRODUCE, CLEVER,

>ABLE TO USE LANGUAGE, RIGOROUS.

Thank you. But I am not a Jesuit. I am aware of them.

"ACTUALLY THE REASON WHY I HAVE BECOME SO CONVINCED OF WHAT YOU ARE SAYING, CONVINCED THAT IT IS THE TRUTH IS PRECISELY BECAUSE YOU HAVE

NOT PLAYED BACK THE COMMONSENSICAL UNDERSTANDINGS OF THE CASE. YOU HAVE EXPLAINED IN A TOTALLY ORIGINAL WAY. YOU CERTAINLY MADE ME THINK ABOUT THE CASE, WHICH I THOUGHT I KNEW INSIDE OUT, IN A TOTALLY DIFFERENT WAY."

I deeply appreciate this coming from someone I respect as I do you. It has become important to me that you believe in me. I will always go against the speculations and general consensus. The truth is never as it seems. In cases of exotic love, involving two very

complicated people, there is not clear cut path lest one hears the truth spoken from those two lovers - DAXIS and JonBenet.

"THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH YOUR NAME, IN FACT IT IS REALLY INTERESTING AND CERTAINLY DIFFERENT."

Thank you again. It is lovely when placed beside JonBenet's name. It is very different, like me.

"I WASN'T AWARE THAT THE GRAVE HAD BEEN CHANGED, OTHER THAN THE HEADSTONE BEING PUT IN PLACE AFTER A YEAR."

It was nothing major. I went to be with her one day and someone had planted small flowers surrounding the marble slab that covers her grave. It hindered me from sitting beside her grave and draping my body over her to kiss her name. I just wondered who did it. I think Nedra did it but also I considered it might be her mother. In that case, it was ok but it hampered my regular ritual. They must never exhume her body. I will go out of my mind if that baby is touched. I have had fears that the Ramseys might move her. I just want her with me and not having control over that is difficult.

SEND THE MESSAGES AND ITS A DONE THING.

Thank you. I will give it some deep thought. My problem is the short one hour I get daily.

WHEN YOU SAY "VERIFY," WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I'M NOT VERY TECHNICALLY MINDED.

The landline number can be verified. I will accept a simple confirmation from them on the e-mail address but I can trace from where it was sent unless it is AOL.

This is something you ignored. I suppose it was arrogant of me to write it but it is what I feel. I also feel like a total idiot now that you did not respond to it:

>But I thought you were interested in cooperating on a book.

I don't know where this came from. You know I want this. Now that you brought it up, I think you should write a book about me. I think you should title it DAXIS with a small subtitle beneath referencing JonBenet. I think you should insert your commentary and interject the writings you have already done that revolve around the case. It would be the true cowriting experience. So there, I said it.....

By the way, I did not touch the twelve year old girl when I took her and returned her home. You mentioned a drawn out sex encounter. That never happened at that time. It DID happen when we spent several months together when she turned 13....

I want to move on and start talking to you about more things concerning that night. For instance, we were not together for hours. It was less time than you think.

I used tight leather driving gloves while in the house prior to the Ramsey family's arrival that night and partially when I was with JonBenet. However, there were times when I did not wear them so that I could touch her skin with at least parts of my hands.

By now, you have read in this letter that I made attempts to revive JonBenet. I have yet to describe the very dramatic reaction that I had when I realized she was not breathing. If anyone came close to screaming, it was I. I was crying and frantic - "Oh JonBenet please please please sweetheart! Breathe for me. Please don't leave me. I love you so much. Oh babydoll, please come back to me. Please, JonBenet!" I embraced her and squeezed her to depress her chest and breathed into her mouth trying everything in my power to revive her. I was out of my mind. It was Hell. There is no way to describe it. The rest of the events of that night are difficult for me to recall. The trauma of all that was unreal and still haunts me. Thank you so much for your belief and support. I do need you, Michael. I am sorry you are depressed. But please, we must get through this together. JonBenet did love DAXIS.... I love her so much.

