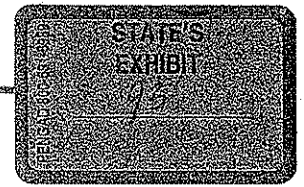


Unknown



From: Young, Jason
Sent: Tuesday, September 12, 2006 5:32 AM
To: 'genevieve.cargol@leanderisd.org'

Gen- I've got so much I want to say, and I probably won't even send this, I've thought about doing this before, but tonight's dream with you is still branded in my head. I just awoke from another dream and I won't be able to go back to sleep now....they still happen more often than I'd like. It would be easy to say you "haunt" my dreams, but that would be the wrong creepy word. I think it's more like a brief visit. I don't know if it's my heart and soul that are missing something or if I'm just full of nostalgia and old memories, but your visits make me feel whole and complete again. The downfall is, I can't go back to sleep afterwards and I spend the rest of the night reflecting on you until my day starts. I am sorry if that sounds crazy...and I know it's coming out of left field after so long. I don't want to make this out like I haven't moved on...it's been many years since we were together, much less even seen each other. I outwardly moved on from you, but I'm not sure my heart and my soul did. I now have a family, career and a totally different life. I have a daughter who I never realized a person could love something so much. I am happy, but I don't feel complete. Will I ever? In my heart, I sometimes imagine that our paths will cross again....as old people, in a different life, in heaven, or however you want to think of it....that's what I do to suffice myself when you're strongly embedded in my thoughts. You're the psychologist specialist...am I going crazy? Does any part of your mind have these thoughts or are they completely buried? I had a near death car accident with Michelle on Memorial Day where we went down a huge embankment and landed in a river. We ended up losing our unborn baby one week later. Michelle was only 5 weeks into the pregnancy and the doctors kept assuring me that it had nothing to do with the accident, but I still feel responsible. One week later, I came upon another car accident and I was the first responder. I stopped to help and it was brutally disturbing. I held a grown man's hand while he was pinned in a car struggling to survive. He stopped breathing twice while I was there with him, all I could do was implore him to not give up and just hope he could hear me. These things changed my life profoundly and I've got to get some things out in the open. I know the possible negative outcomes from this correspondence and I don't want to put either one of us in jeopardy. I just need to open my heart for a minute to tell you how I feel b/c the possibility of leaving this world w/o expressing your love and passion would be a travesty. I have always regretted not answering a late night phone call that was coming from Washington DC years ago not long after you left. I don't know if it was you, if it was, I don't know what you were going to say, but I feel like not answering that call was my mind telling me that things had to be over. In reality, I know we were not the right ones for each other at that time. I was helplessly immature and still figuring out my life and I think you were still figuring out things too....the biggest mistake I ever made was asking you to marry me when I did. I wish we could have dated and grown in maturity a few more years together, but it simply wasn't meant to be. Timing is almost as important as love and feelings, it just doesn't withstand eternity....which unfortunately for me, is what I have to live with now. I can remember moments with you like they just happened; I remember breaking apart after our failed engagement and then being drawn back again. I remember you hugging me and snuggling on me out in Clayton and saying, "this feels like home" (not the house, the hugging part). Those are memories that I will take to my grave...and I have so many. You made me feel love....true, passionate, timeless love. I will always love you even though I know we will never be together. I still somehow think we will one day find each other, and that might be totally one sided, it might be a fantasy I've created for myself to get by. I don't know if our love was as profound for you, I actually hope it wasn't. I hope you and your husband have created this super love that is the most fulfilling potion on the planet. I don't want you to have sleepless nights and I don't want you to be full of "woulda, coulda, shoulda's"...it's not always that fun. I have rambled far too much already. I've got so much I want to say, but it would just come out as an incoherent mess, so I will leave it at this; I

love you Genevieve Ann Jacobs Cargol, I know that is inappropriate for a married man to be saying to a married woman, but I do. I always have and I always will. It doesn't mean I will act on it or speak of it again, but it is what it is. I know you probably realize this now and it doesn't need to be said, but I will always be here forever for you. Please don't feel like you need to respond, b/c that is not what I am looking for....I just needed to get that off of my chest. Now take your big fat hiney and get OUT of my dreams! I'm getting too old and tired for that nonsense and it's been YEARS since I've seen you. If you do insist upon these visits while I'm trying to sleep, atleast gain 60 or 70lbs and start losing your teeth so I will wake up, call it a nightmare and go back to sleep. ;-)

You know I could never end something heartfelt and important on a serious note. always JY