

COPY

4/22/92

Dear dad.

I am so depressed. I really don't know where I should start. I love you dad. Before you could say that I could do something as horrible as you said that you thought I did. I am a boy that has had problems all his life, and now you tell the police that you think I did this to you. You are a fucking asshole. You were never a great father, not one I would give a trophy to. But at all the senseless things you could say, about me. I have already been put through 13 years of bullshit. This is the last letter or anything you will ever have from me. ever. I want to let you know that either way it goes, you will lose. I am going on the Federal witness protection plan. all of your southern buddies I have all written to. The list of Oliver, Smith, Boney, Pater, Entulo, Bulger, patriaca, Mattoria, and Pachae. are just a couple of the 60 names on the list and of pictures including your self. For illegal tax evasion, gambling, bar running, drug smuggling, bribery, and extortion. The Feds are tapping your phone. all of your friends phones. video tapping your house. The Walkers Tavern, The Franklin Cafe. Both gambling houses in the South end. The one in Sp. Castle Island 5 in South re. 2 in the North end. Your friends. will do one of 3 things to you. The Feds expect it. kill you. make you as a rat. or make your life very fucking hard.

I don't care what they do to you. I stuck
up for you in the beginning. I put my neck
out for you. But now I'm looking out
for #2 me. and I have come clean. They
know about your German Lager give that up.
and expect a \$5000.00 fine. They know about
all of the stuff you have. In the wall station
in Milton. all the 5 Hot Guns that are unlicensed.
don't try to get rid of them. Give them up. I
have taken 5 lie detector tests and passed
all of them. I hate to say it. But, well
good luck Pops. The word from the Peters
side of the family is. Leave Any, Paula, Nancy,
myself and mother. don't want to ever have
anything to do with you ever again. as I write
my last words I shed a tear. your son Tom Peters
xoxo

P.S. The Feds know about everything.
They know that when your life gets
hard that you will have a press
conference. and start to tell the
truth. and say that you know the
guys that did this or you did it
I did not. Bye Pops.