Dear, Supporters, Fans, loved ones,

Just would like to be my own voice for a change. Thank you all so very much for the support and love from all around the world. The pandemic is over and now I ask you to ask President Trump to keep his word and look into making this wrong right and grant me a miracle.

My soul is dead. I struggle everyday to hold on to what little hope I can find. They keep me locked down 24/7 with no phone, email or commissary and you will never understand the mental abuse this does to a person. I don't even know if I'm married anymore. Seems everyone is so busy making money and being famous I don't get even a letter from Dillan. Everyone sends pictures of him having fun and all but as a person screaming for help I am asking you to stop. Please stop sending me pictures of him having a party while I live this hell. Everything has traumatized me, people raising money for lawyers and until last week I had to use public defenders and these lawyers are Pro Bono so please stop giving money to anyone raising money for me except on my Private FB.

The country has come apart over bad cops and crooked justice. Don't forget I have the proof the U.S. Attorneys and agents lied under oath with all their witnesses and we the people have to put a stop to it. They abuse people in jail and prison because they can.
As most people know I was born with COVID not COVID-19 and Hemaglobulin Anemia and required Blood Infusions every 4 weeks. I have not had one since end of January. I’m losing weight, sores won’t heal, I’ll be dead in 2-3 months. It’s like I have been sent to Death Row. They stopped all of my medications except one, this place is Hell on Earth, and the mental torture of being locked in this room alone and not even hearing Dillon’s voice on a letter. I wish I could just have ended things when Travis died. So again I’ve done nothing to you. All so those who send Screen shots of him with his buds. It’s not cool, not funny and is not healthy for me, if he has moved on he should tell me, if he hasn’t I am begging to support me, 3rd to be dumped like a dog in a shelter. But that’s how it feels.

The kid that was in Grady County that killed himself by hanging did not have to die, the cops beat him up. The screams for help will never go away, I was stripped naked, tied to a chair until the skin came off my arms in that very jail. Where is one voice from abuse? Are we the wrong color? This is about People not colors, people have made enough money From me living hell, to continue living hell. The fame everyone thinks they have coming is from what they stealing my life the getting me locked up, and not one of my old staff in 20 years. This wrote in support, but they All want to be famous. FOR THAT, my own Husband can’t take 10 min and write.
Am I stupid? do I deserve this somehow?
What did I ever do to anyone but take people in, give them a home, a job, and a paycheck and when that wasn’t enough I went out and done it. For people all over, of every color, age, and sex, and look now, we are all riding the white horse of fame at my expense again.
Anyone doing films, signing contracts with any of these people should be ashamed of yourselves, this was my life, it was my parents’ lives and I’m not even dead yet. It’s like George Floyd. His message got lost in the riots, my message got abandoned for money and fame. Shame on everyone making a buck and you people that think their cool, famous, remember how that knife went in my back, it will go in yours also.
Do me a favor and since I can’t get a response, play the Michael Jackson song “Will you be there” to Dillon and ask him “will he? or not?” My heart must know.
Cardi “B” - Kim “K”
Please ladies I’ve done nothing wrong. But act a fool to protect my zoo from arson and people hurting my animals, hear my scream for help.
I love you all. [Signature]
6-1-20.