

Dearest  
Everel

With Every beat of my humble heart

I think of you, I daydream about kissing and caressing your graceful and majestic body. My body aches to be loved and to be joined with yours. And I wait in Painful anticipation of the day we do make passionate and meaningful love. Please do not deny my heart of this long-awaited pleasure. To understand a precious body such as yours must not be rushed into a joining of two hot bodies (yours and mine) this small letter is to let you know my passion for will yearn until you ease the pain with your precious dynamic body.

Passionately,

Tupac (New York) Shakur

P.S. Write back please ♥



ick \* \* I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

ick \* \* I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

ick \* \* I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

I Love You!

Dear Avenel,

I love you so much; and I would like for us to become closer, my name is Tupac (Taeopack) I know you may be saying "what kind of name is that?"

It is a Puerto Rican name. Now your asking:

"Are you Puerto Rican?" The answer is yes and

no I'm 1/4<sup>th</sup> Puerto Rican and 3/4<sup>th</sup> Black. I'm from The Bronx, New York. Write back.

Passionately,

Tupac A. Shakur (or New York)

P.S. I love you! (2)



I Love You

I Love You

I Love You

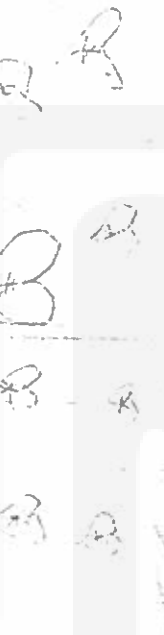
I Love You

I Love You

I Love You

I Love You

I Love You



I Love You

I Love You

I Love You

I Love You

I Love You

I Love You

I Love You

I Love You