

TUESDAY, JANUARY 13, 2009

open letter

Dear Girl Who is Engaged to Drew Peterson,

Um, you *will* die. You know that, right? He's totally gonna kill you. But you knew that, right? Right? I'm just making sure. Because that guy is, like, crazy. But you knew that. I mean, you're going to marry him, of course you know that. You have to know that he killed his previous two wives. I mean, he probably warned you before you said "Yes" that he would probably try to kill you, but not to be alarmed, it's just what he does. Right? "Look, girl, I have nothing against you, you seem like a great girl, but I'm just going to kill you at some point, okay?" Something like that? And you just decided to take your chances? Because you were listening to that song by Mary Chapin Carpenter at the time and it inspired you? Look, that's probably what it was. You were just caught up in the moment. It's okay, it happens to all of us. Just grab your kids, and while you're at it grab Stacy's kids too, and just get the holy hell out of there. It's no big deal, just hurry up and leave now. But do me a favor and make sure you tell someone that you're leaving, so they don't assume he killed you, because they will, because he kills his wives. All right, well, good luck.

All My Best,
Erin