

From: Bruce Beresford-Redman <[REDACTED]>  
Date: March 15, 2010 6:29:46 PM PDT  
To: joylynn Pierce <[REDACTED]> <mailto:[REDACTED]>  
Cc: ta [REDACTED]  
Subject: From Bruce

Joy,  
My last letter to you was not clear enough. I want to make myself understood. Our relationship was a mistake and is over. I am committing myself to being a husband and father and am making a number of changes in my life. I am going to write to many women who I am inappropriate with and tell them that I am making changes too. I am going to get therapy for being a liar. I will not be contacting you in the future and ask that you do not contact me either. It was just an affair for me, I am sorry that you became so involved. The love for you I mentioned in my letter to you was as a friend. With the changes I am making a friendship will no longer be possible either.

With regards to Monica, I lied to her about you and I from the start. I lied about the watch I bought you and about hiring you. I told her the watch was a group gift and that I had just paid for it. Because I lied to her about that, she wanted me to stay away from you. Monica offered me the option to be free of our marriage and try to peacefully live with the kids or with you. I said no and that I still wanted to be with her. That and my lying to her is the reason she took my kids to Hawaii. I now know that the happiest I have ever been in my life was with Monica and I know it will be very difficult, but I deserve it. I am sorry to involve one more person in my game.

Bruce

I am sending this with the intent of rectifying my previous behavior. I have been overly familiar in my communications and for that I wish to apologize. I am married and a father and feel that the way I have communicated could lead to the wrong impression. All future communication will be more professional and again I apologize if I offended or was inappropriate.

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I hope that you will honor the fort and keep this confidential. Even writing that feels so odd and uncomfortable, only a few days ago I would not have even thought that for a second it would be anything other than a lead pipe cinch that you would, but here we are.

Let me start by saying that I am really torn about writing this, part of me thinks it would be better or easier for you if I just let you hate me and stay away from you – perhaps this is just more selfishness on my part to want to share with you how I feel and what happened here from my perspective. I don't know and I am not enjoying much clarity right now, so hopefully you will receive this in the spirit it is intended, to explain.

Clearly I am a piece of s\*\*\*. What I did to Monica was lousy and as you know it required me to lie to her for months. In fact her hatred for you (which was wholly unjustified for years) has had me lying to her wherever you were concerned for years. Again, I am s\*\*\* – I should have just told her that I was going over to help you move, or to have dinner with you, or hiring you because you are superb at your job and my friend. But I didn't. This is not about me and her, though, it is about me and you.

I want to talk a little about Ride or Die and what that means. I also want to be clear with you that I wish I had conducted myself better throughout this mess and that I take responsibility for what happened and where we are now. You said many things that hurt me very deeply the other night, I felt that it was best to let you say them and hate me, but I don't want you to think that everything we had was meaningless or a lie or false or whatever you currently think about it. My greatest regret is that I did not keep you closer during what I have been going through the last several days, perhaps if I had things would be different now. I did not want you to know what I was going through and the things I felt I had to do, my error.

You said to Monica and clearly believe that I am not a man of my word, perhaps you are right, but I want to recount actions – as they speak louder I am told. I told you that I would not leave my family. That was true and honest I was not misleading you. Then that changed and I told you that I didn't feel I would be happy without you and that I was going to leave my family so that we could be together. This was perhaps the most important thing I have ever told anyone – and it was true and in my own lousy and shitty way – I took steps toward doing just that. And you were there for me Ride or Die.

Along the path there were some times that you freaked out, and there is no question at all that I was having a very difficult time. I am not proud of the way that I conducted this. It was and is extremely painful for me and something I have no experience with. Regardless I want to talk about the last few days. I brought Monica to work, I knew it would be awkward, I didn't realize that it would hurt you so much and when you told me I went to extraordinary lengths to see that it wouldn't happen again. I have been dealing with her and fearful of what she would do to me – it is now clear that I was correct about what she would do and she has gone even further than I thought she would: she had denied me access to my children (and continues to do so), she has shut me out of my home, she has liquidated all my money

and going even further than I thought she would she has alleged at my daughters school that I am abusive and unfit and should not be allowed to pick up my daughter. I am devastated and broken by not being able to see my kids and even the hint that I might have to prove that I am not abusive in some future custody battle is terrifying to me. So I was right about who I was dealing with and what I was facing. Your rational and largely correct reasoning about my custody situation has been cold comfort, right now I am hurting and needed support.

The night I was thrown out of my house and Monica sent you the recording – you were hurt and angry. Ok. You have subsequently told me that it didn't even sound like me on the tape. I was crushed that night, crushed and scared – I needed my little wing and I needed my Ride or Die girl. I told you I couldn't talk, but you were stung by what you heard and you needed to push and prod and interrogate me. I understand, but you didn't hold what we have high, you jumped in where Monica left off and believed what she wrote and sent to you. As crushed by everything else as I was then, I never thought that my little wing would be in the pile on. It felt that you were so ready to view everything that happened through Monica's lens – that I was just a liar and a s\*\*\*t. And I am I guess; I didn't tell you what was going on with me at home, part of me didn't want to and part of me didn't think I needed to. I made a big mess and wanted you and me to be as clean as possible – my flailing methods for getting there were ugly and I wanted you apart from that. Anyway as low and hurt as I was that night on the phone with you I died. Again I am obviously selfish but that was the least Ride or Die thing ever, you had no faith in me, or us or what was happening.

So the next day at work we have a moment or two and now you are talking about us perhaps having a friendship. That was really quick. Not Ride or Die. You made it clear that I had blown it with you, because my methods in trying to manage the hardest thing I'd ever done were objectionable and ugly (and they were). Where was my little wing? Buckethead was suffering so much and as alone as I have ever felt.

So to fast forward a little: you ichtat me that our friendship is at an end too. Not Ride or Die either; everything changed on a dime, I thought it was much much stronger than that.

You come into my office and I guess I look like death, you sit with me and talk a little, not as my little wing certainly and now as someone with whom I might or might not have a friendship in the future. Your advice is good, but it is coming to me from some great distance, or underwater, not from my little wing, not even from Joy.

You leave and you call the office and here is where everything I thought I knew and understood is completely smashed. Monica is texting you again with questions and details – AND YOU ARE ON HER SIDE. You aren't going to ignore it, you are going to tell the woman who has taken my kids, and is accusing me of being an abusive father – whatever she wants to know. Why does she deserve some special consideration from you? You can't just delete it? Where are you little wing? What is Ride or Die? As far

down as I had gone before that and as low and far from you as I felt I was really shocked. I guess I should have known that Ride or Die either didn't mean what I thought it did or was over, but I sat there stunned, everything I thought I knew as an absolute certainty was nothing, like it had been written on water, just gone.

I spoke to you later that night and you told me that I had thrown away the best thing I ever had and I agree, what we had was the most special connection I could imagine. I didn't throw it away, I may well have lost it for reasons that are poor and not fully clear to me, but which I no doubt deserve. You said some awful things and what little part of me was still feeling anything hurt, but I could feel that you were hurt and suffering and I will own that. For everything we had and everything little wing meant to me I will take that and if you need to hate me and believe I am no better than how I behaved with Monica, then Ok. I am Ride or Die for you forever and if that means having you hate me and staying away I will do that too.

monica, i have now read the letter bruce wrote to you. His general description of the events between us are accurate. There are many events, emotions, promises and love that he chose to leave out, for obvious reasons i'm sure. Many of the words he wrote to you, I have heard and read as well. Only proving to me even further, that he is not a man of his word. It breaks my heart, which I'm sure is nothing in comparison to yours, to walk away. But that is exactly what I have chosen to do.

If you need anything from me please don't hesitate to call or write. I completely understand. And I apologize for my involvement in this situation, but please know I was acting out of what I believed was pure love between the two of us.

joy

Now I read this and I am destroyed, from my Ride or Die little wing, the one safe place I thought I could be myself to someone who offers "anything" to someone who has my children.

Ride or Die.

I want you to know, and you can believe or not, that I felt everything between us as the most real and true thing imaginable. It was not false, there was not an agenda or angle. It happened and it was beautiful. It was not lies it was not empty. My goal in this is to give you my perspective; if it is easier for you to excoriate me and devalue all that we had and accuse me of anything you want – go ahead I still love you Ride or Die and I will stay away

and let you move ahead and rebuild and I will suffer and try to be happy for you.

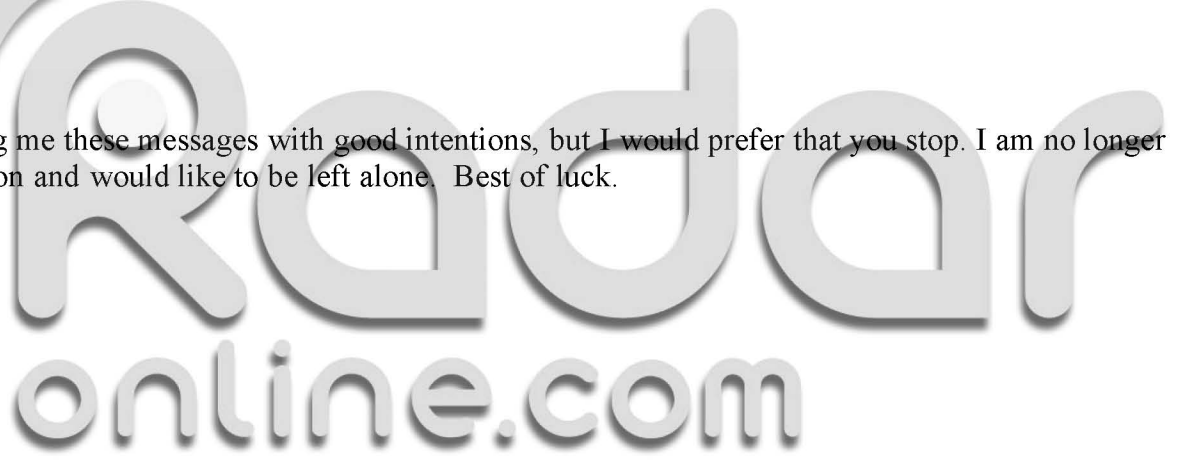
There is no question that I suck and I take full responsibility for letting this happen.

R o D



Monica,  
I'm sure you are sending me these messages with good intentions, but I would prefer that you stop. I am no longer involved in your situation and would like to be left alone. Best of luck.

Joylynn



From: monica burgos <[REDACTED]>  
Subject: Tiger Bruce Attacks again.  
To: joy [REDACTED]  
Date: Monday, March 15, 2010, 11:02 PM

Joy, I'm sorry but I made Bruce write on a letter with everything that he tells me. He is a liar and we know. But he was telling me that you kept calling him and he was avoiding you till i read your letter, he didn't think I would find. He told me it was a break up letter. It's still shocking how he can tell me how he felt so lonely that he was never happy with anybody but me. That he feels this amazing love .... He is so manipulative that sometimes you believe. I had the impression that last time i recorded him, he was trying to say it was not him so, I was a little more careful this time I recorded inside the car, I think you can hear well. because he will swear I made him write that. I was reading his e-mails with him and now he is working in a letter to all the women that he is sleazy (all of them). I just want to expose him, so he can feel stupid. That will help me? Probably not, but he has to grow up one day. It's hard for me because I'm very protective of my kids and I don't want them to suffer, but he definitely said one truth he is so selfish. I know he doesn't have their best interest and he showed lots of times he does not care. To be a womanizer and trying to find people to hook up all the time he could still be a good dad but he can't not even do that. He can't be alone at all. It bothers me that he keeps sending pictures of my kids, he could keep them out of that. This is my embarrassing husband, and even more for being the father of my kids. Monica