

# "What Made Me Kill a Beautiful Lady"

My name is Justin Welch. Age 32  
The reason you are going to read is the only reason I can come up with. It's still not a good reason to kill anybody.

We will need to step back in time. Let's start when I was 17 years old. I lived in French Camp Calif with friends. I had a beautiful girlfriend that lived next door to me. I ended up sleeping with her and out came our first child a very beautiful little girl in 2001 July 18. We had another child another beautiful little girl in 2005 September 21.

In all this time I have been to Calif prison system 2 times and my wife stayed by my side. Now at the ages of 3 and 7 my two little girls on Easter Sunday 2009, there was a fight with me and my wife. She called the cops on me so I was only because in the state of Calif there is a 3 strike law. That means 25 to life in prison. I already had 2 strikes and that would of been my 3th strike. So I was to Mexico. And for months I tried to work it out with my wife from Mexico. She would come to

my house in Mexico with my kids. It was going good I thought. I didnt know she was seeing a guy named Kyle this whole time. I ended up getting hurt on my dirt bike in Mexico and needed to come back to the states so I could get medical treatment like I needed. Mexico as beautiful as it is I couldnt get the medical help I really needed.

So now back in French Camp Calif after seeing the Doctors and getting meds ect.

I was staying at my friends house next to my house because my ~~ex~~ mother inlaw was there at are house. And she would call the cops on me if she seen me. 1 night I wanted to tell my wife just how much I loved her so I went to are bed room widow and I could hear my wife on the phone talking to her friend. She was saying stuff like "I cant wait for him to go back to Mexico." And how much she liked Kyle. This killed me on the inside. I will never for get that night. She found out I was listening to her. And told me how she feels. Im now a mess after hearing the are I love tell me about Kyle ect. The next day I took are Jeep and went back to Mexico. I had nothing no money no wife or kids. That was July

I went back to Mexico. So for months I was a wreck. I would call my exwife all the time to see if she would let me talk to my girl's. After months of her telling me No. I lost it. I was mad at her. I still loved her but hated her. I didn't know what I was going to do. I lost everything wife and kids and I can't go back to the states because of the 3 strikes law.

I didn't have a idea how I was going to live the rest of my life in Mexico with no family or money.

Now in September I was offered a Hitman job. I was a know wild man in Mexico and didn't have a care in life because I knew it could be my last day on this earth at any time.

Now after hearing this man out about the person they wanted me to kill. I was shocked because it was the same case I was in. I was told a man was having problems with his exwife over there kid. I was told she wouldn't let him talk to his child and she was taking all his money and was about to be forced to move to Mexico so he didn't have to pay any more. I was told she was a bitch. I was told he just wanted his son. So everything I'm

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hearing is hitting home with me. I could see it from his eyes. So for some crazy reason I said I would take the job.

So I got my brothers pass part and took a plane to Wisconsin and killed that lady just the way they wanted me too.

I stabbed her to death. She was a very petty lady. The house didn't look like she was hard up for money. Just a normal hard working white lady, I would find out months later.

I was the biggest sucker of all. I took a lady and stabbed her to death on some mother fucker's ward. They played the shit out of me. She was just doing her best to bring her son up a good kid. Now I live with this in my mind non stop and I should. I can't fix this and won't ever. I've attempted suicide a great number of times. I would be dead if they didn't find me before I lost all my blood. I've been cutting open big veins in my arm. I've had a number of blood transfusions over the years.

I've always loved the ladies and am shocked by my actions. I took life in prison for what I did. I didn't ever fight it. I was wrong and now will die in prison.

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for my sick actions. I now suffer from a ton of mental health problems because of what I did.

I took a life and lost my life too. Those two beautiful little girls think I'm a loser I was told by my own mother. I have nothing in this life. And it will not get better. I did it all to myself. I'm sure I will end my life sooner or later. I just wish I would of been a little smarter. But a wish is just a wish. I have no family or friends in Wisconsin. I'm from Calif and all my family is there. I have never asked anybody to forgive me because I can't forgive my self so why should others. I am very sorry and sick for what I did.

Now if that makes any sense to you I hope it helps you better understand what goes through a mind of a killer.

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Truly  
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