

Rome, 7 September 2007.

Dear Ms. Pegah,

Yesterday, together Roberto Malini, we did mail fax and callings to the main Medical Humanitarian Organizations in Europe, such as “Emergency”, to ask a fast and good assistance for you, our beloved Friend.

Anyway, the most important cure is your internal STRENGTH. Please Ms. Pegah, be strong. Take our friendship and love for you as the best therapy you can have in the world. If you are strong, we'll free you very soon. We are absolutely trusting that the new Judge will overrule first bad decision, but to enjoy this moment it's necessary you are in good health: don't listen to bad voices: the world is not all the hate you unfortunately found along your dolorous road: now you have found us and we have found you: nothing can go wrong, believe me.

I copy here my cry of indignation for you, beloved sister (sometimes I feel empty, without more energy but I react and I just want you feel fine for ever: we are fighting for you: are you fighting together us?):

**To Pegah, on the winds of a generous God.**

The psychological torture whom British Government is undergoing the innocent Ms. Pegah, forwarding her sufference day after day, is a kind of torture that was the favourite of the worst Tyrants of History.

All the persons which love her, in all the parts of the World, are undergone to the same torture. This is “State Terrorism” and towards British Government should have to be applied the same penalties for common individual terrorists.

Who is reading these words, please try to think it: try to think to the torture of the mind who wants strongly to live and then have to image death. The life of Ms. Pegah is holy and very honest and clear but it is put on danger by persons that have no sensitiveness at all or that are awful and cruel. She has suffered the dolorous lost of the persons which love her.

I pray that a generous God brings a voice, a whisper to Pegah, from persons which love her, that God brings to her at least a drip of Humanity from whom she can drink a piece of human love, and that God tells to Pegah: “please, my beloved daughter, don't throw away your life, don't lose hope, please resist against any hate”. I know this test, this challenge is overhuman, but she has the force of God inside her.

I feel myself a guilty because it's not my power to go beyond these words.

Even if it's incredible the cruel hate towards this innocent fair Lady, until last woman on earth will be free, from hate will rise perfumed flowers. Not the most cruel Tyrant, not British Government, will never can destroy the innocent and pure holyness of the WOMAN.

You have acted like bandits, putting on jail your host, a persecuted pellegrin with no house and no power, with so much dolour inside her and menaced by a cruel death, and you have raped all of her human rights with no mercy.

Dante, the greatest Poet, he wrote this is the maximum fault, the maximum guilty a man can commit: to betray the host, the pellegrin, the wounded man or woman asking for water or food.

**You have acted like bandits, putting on jail your host, a persecuted pellegrin with no house and no power, subtracting Pegah to people who loves her. But not always this will be possible for you.**

**Each civil man on Earth will always defend, also with his life, any innocent woman on Earth. Your evil plan has no future.**

**Resist Pegah, resist! You are not alone in your suffering: we are all prisoners together you.**

**A prisoner of British Government,  
Dott. Salvatore Conte**

**(Translated fastly by my Italian article published some days ago on “La Voce di Fiore”, an independent Journal directed by Euro Deputy, Gianni Vattimo).**

**We did knock to all doors...!**

**I try to rape a smile from you: while you take relax, we are doing a second and third job for you...!**

**Very stressing...!**

**;-))**

**Have you smiled?**

**And this is because you are deeply in our heart: you have broken our heart!!!!**

**Please resist!**

**Absolutely!**

**Be more strong of any hate!**

**Take our love and make it as your food!**

**YOURS,**

**Salvatore**

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**(like Roberto Malini, our main Hero, I'm at your disposal h24 d365,**

**I'm an Italian policeman and an international latinist scholar of Virgil, fighting for woman dignity in historical research and today politics, “persecuted” for my ideas by Italian Universities, married with a daughter, respectful of your dignity and freedom, loving you as my beloved sister, welcoming you at home at your wish).**