

Rome, 9th September 2007.

Dear Ms. Pegah Emambakhsh,

THANK YOU SO MUCH for your INCREDIBLE WONDERFUL DREAMING words you have sent to all your friends through EveryOne Group.

I hope to have the right to think it was also a reply to me!

This letter talks briefly about the fact I have to be very short:

1) We all are doing so many things all together: we don't stop one moment. There are so many things to do and to think for your freedom and safety. We take permissions from job, we refuse evening commitments, we ask time to our families and friends. That's of course not to ask you: "oh, thank you...!"; please don't believe this!

That's a wish to be an humbly measure of our respectful love for you. We are very proud to serving you, please understand our pride: to serve you is our maximum honour. You have to know that in my Country there is an ancient holy duty: to always defend and to serve, at cost of own life, an innocent wounded woman, absolutely not important her Country or status. I study my ancient Country, that lost civilization: the Mediterranean civilization, ancient like Persian one.

My examples of duty are in the past and they come until now: for instance, Nicola Calipari saving Giuliana Sgrena in Iraq, just a few months ago: did you hear about him? Oh Nicola, how many stars which proudly have your holy name are in the sky of God!

I simply wish to tell that I need to use more time possible to help Roberto to make you free as soon as we can. Just now I'm preparing a huge pc file (pdf) with all 10.000 signatures from web Petition asking justice for you: we must soon present them to English Chamber of Lords. This is a very beatiful work for me: to count and to see how many persons do love you!

So please forgive my short letters.

2) I have fear to be invasive and boring: you have not choosen my friendship, you never invited me to write to you, you are not free to tell: "uff... why do you write to me? What do you want from me?".

I don't wish to be another one who has no respect for your freedom.

When soon you'll be free, I think it will be a fair thing that I don't write more to you.

It was just my duty to try to do something for you when you was imprisoned.

One day, when you'll be free, save, sure of yourself, well protected, living well, in a Country you like, with a new life, with new friends, with a new family, I hope together again with your Iranian sons you love so much and tenderly, just in that day you'll choose if to write me and if to continue our mail correspondance.

Of course, I tell you the truth: my heart will be shining like the sun at noon in summer, if it will come the day I will receive a letter from you.

That day I'll tell to myself: "NOW I'm a friend of Pegah".

But in the meanwhile of course it's better to risk I'm boring you than to stop without reason our correspondance. So tomorrow I will be happy to write you more.

Please be strong, Lady Pegah. You surely can't imagine how much you are important for all of us and how much your words have even more taken our admiration for you at a level you can't imagine. You are a person of incredible smartness, sweetness, braveness, generosity. I can't list all: you are "Pegah"! That's all, that's the word that does include all...

YOURS

Salvatore Conte