

Rome, 6 September 2007.

Dear Ms. Pegah,

We are terribly in anxiety for your health. Our friend Roberto Malini told us about your losing of weight. We ask you forgive if we write about a your personal thing, but we absolutely want you are soon free and in good health.

We are trying to write you each day until you are free. Roberto told us you have nothing to read and to do. I understand it's a bad situation but you are a great woman, not a common one, not a common man.

Please please you have to eat and please please you have to sleep.

They can't send you back in Iran, but we need to go on with our fight of many energies: we are all deeply depressed for your suffering and if you are brave, if you resist, we have breath to go on.

We have to give courage each other in this great sweet fight of love and justice. You are not alone, please don't let us alone. May be this request looks strange to you, but it's the truth. You can't imagine how much we wish to embrace you soon, to see your beautiful smile shining again and forever.

[*omissis*]

We are doing all we can to give you courage and to stay next to you. We need your help very much, not less than how much you feel to need help from humankind.

This is very short because shops are closing. I need stamps, I run outside, in front of my chief looking bad to me. This is our anxiety, our will to stay close to you.

Please please you don't need *omissis*, you need love and warm and trust in the future: you are not alone and very soon you'll be in a community of friends which love you and we can do all together other important things for suffering people.

I run, a great embrace,

*omissis* (no surname, another menaced woman..., *omissis*)

Salvatore Conte (from Rome)

Malini Group

p.s.: sorry if we use common card and if this letter is not so accurate in language. I'm writing *omissis*, disturbed by many persons. But I wish to send you this as soon as I can to reach you soon, to give you energy, our love, our all, anything, to convince you to resist, to be optimist, to be trusting. Resist, Pegah, you have to find inside yourself, inside us, the strenght to win this huge fight of love and civilization. Resist, Pegah, resist, PLEASE.