July 24, 1994.

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Dear Herbert!

The reason why I am writing to you is that I need to share with someone the current frustrations I am having. I feel that since you had a similar experience as the one I am going through now, you may be the only person who can really understand what is happening to me now.

What has happened with the AAAS is very disappointing. I can not understand that an organization that is supposed to protect human rights, broadcasts allegations based on hearsay and innuendos while ignoring all the documentation one can provide.

However, this is just the latest of a series of similar disappointing experiences: no lawyer available because I have no money, environmental groups more interested in their own agenda than protecting those who have paid high price for the unselfish defense of ethical principles, human rights groups that are not interested on you because you are not actually being tortured in a jail, journalists more interested in what is the news than the facts... The worst of all is that these experiences are leaving a sour taste in my mouth, that no matter what I do or say, other people will always believe the worst of you, that there is no justice, that others can defame you, hurt you, with total impunity.

Now I am entering a phase which is scaring. For the first time in my life vengeance feelings are surfacing in me. The hope of the worst for those who have hurt me, that no physical or mental suffering they may go through will be enough to pay for what they have done to me. This is sad, but it has become some sort of "natural" feeling in my guts.

Everyone has to learnt from mistakes in life. However the changes in perception I am going through are not healthy, I think. At this point I have lost faith in humanity. With few exceptions I have come to believe that everyone is bad (or at least not good enough), that the only people who succeed are those that only do what is best for them. Such is life.

Anyhow, I do not want to bother you too much with this thoughts, but really I needed to share them with someone.

Thanks again for your time.

Aldemaro Romero