

Dear Ed  
 Let again, I find it easier talking  
 to you through pen. paper. I know things  
 haven't been good lately and I don't  
 know if it would ever get better. Today  
 is the 1st important day of my life, and it's  
 strange I don't know how I feel. I feel  
 happy yet so sad. I know you need time  
 to make your mind up, but Ed that  
 feeling of insecurity is always going to  
 be with me. My legs, body were like jelly  
 on Tuesday night when you told me there  
 was someone else, even if we were to get  
 back, I will always have that at the  
 back of my mind. Open to work, wondering  
 why you were late (if you were wondering  
 if there is anyone else you'd fancy,  
 except to leave me, knowing at the  
 moment you have feelings for someone  
 else. You were the first man who <sup>put me out of all the cat</sup>  
 before Tuesday had never looked at  
 another woman since we started another  
 woman. So wrong I was, you probably

Letters from Paula to Eddie (October 1991) Pages 1-3

were ~~at~~ different. At first I thought  
maybe it was a friendship feeling/relationship  
but today you confirmed she loved you.  
has made up bed. I told you some  
she loved me. Questions keep flying  
through & round my head. Has she  
said it yet? Has she ever told each other your  
feelings? Have you kissed/touched? Where  
have you got together to talk? I know  
I'm torturing myself but I just hope

fortunately the baby has come when I  
am at my lowest ever in my life. I really...  
don't know what to do. I don't know  
whether to bring it up myself or get  
my go in, nurse away and give someone  
the chance to adopt. I know from today  
I have got to get myself up before I  
lose the little nipper altogether. Whatever I  
do in 8 months time I will let you know  
if it was son or daughter.

I still love you more than ever, that's true.  
I know you said this woman thing has  
been going on for 5 months. I also

