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A Letter to the Judge

Alanna Cooper

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Dear Judge Flannigan,

I am the thirteen year old daughter of Wendi Cooper, a rape victim who's trial was before Christmas. Do you remember her? The attacker and brutalizer who

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Dear Judge Flannigan,

I am the thirteen year old daughter of Wendi Cooper, a rape victim who's trial was before Christmas. Do you remember her? The attacker and brutalizer who wrongfully invaded my mother's womb is now walking the streets because of the wrong actions taken by your jury. And who knows? Right this moment he could be raping another lady. Maybe this time, he'll chop her up with the knife he threatened my mom with and leave her for dead. You never know. And all because of a miscarriage of justice.

The hurt in this family is outrageous. And you'll never know what it is like until some scumbag rapes your mother, your sister, your daughter, your friend. And then you'll have to live with yourself for everytime you let a rapist go. Ever since your jury's verdict was an acquittal, this family couldn't pass each other by with a smile, because we knew that justice failed us.

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I am confused, hurt, and
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And where did you leave my mother in all this? The fighting
victim, bruised by the rapist, and torn by the system. I'll tell you
where you left her. In the shadows of the life of a rape victim, left
alone with the courage and fire to try and change the system for
the better, with no tools to do so. In the memories and flash backs
of one cruel night that changed her outlook on the world.

I am confused, hurt and angry. Why? I'll tell you why. I once
thought it was "justice for all and peace of mind." I was blind then.
Blinded by the faith of a child, a child whose eyes were opened too
soon. A child whose trust was crushed by the ways I had once
believed in. I'd like to talk with you. Maybe you could tell me how
this could have happened, and why the law cruelly stabbed the Cooper
family in the back. It's the least you could do.

"Woe to the ways of the World," dear Shakespeare, and take
me with you.

Sincerely,
Anna Cooper

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