

May 1, 2001

Dear Robert Downey, Jr.,

I am writing this letter with a heavy heart, I am deeply concerned for your welfare in light of recent events and arrests. Is something troubling you, I can tell. It is the hills of Hollywood that have abandoned you and it is the plains of Kansas that invite you. I would very much like you to move here, to the midwest, where life in the fast lane is a meager 65 mph, where the street corners are littered with candy canes not crack pipes, where you may rest and relax in the summer without the pop-rocksie hounding you for another mugshot.

We have a place for you to park, provided you pull in before our neighbors, we have a place for you to stay, and we have a place for you in our lives. It is obvious from your publicized past, that friends and family have been unable to help you in your desperate times of need or else you wouldn't be where you are now, down and out in Beverly Hills, begging for a hit of that sweet ice that so many fall prey to. I want you to know that we love you despite your shakes and signs of withdrawal and we invite you to come and stay with us. So please consider, once you get out of rehab or prison, moving to Overland Park, Kansas, Johnson County that is. Also, if you know of anyone else in need of a place to stay, say, Matthew McConaughey, maybe, bring him too. We are reaching out to you Robert, please take advantage of me, uh, I mean this generous offer. I look forward to hearing from you and remember, you have a friend in me.

Love always and forever,

*Debbie M. Bishop*