

Letter from Phillip Carl Jablonski,
Death Row Inmate & Serial Killer

Dear Ryan,

Received your -illegible- welcome letter. I thought my ad on "Write a Prisoner Project" was deleted a long time ago. The all of a sudden I get a pen pal who see my ad on their website.

I have enclosed a sample of my art work. I some times build crazy stuff. I also enjoy photography, mentioned that later in your letter.

Yes I am allowed art work in my cell. Many of other pen pals have sent me some of their art work. We cant receive any full nude art work showing violences.

We are allowed to receive articles off the internet and new media clippings so most any article off internet. Not pertaining to guns or rape. Can receive writing pads (two) front and back -illegible-. And two ink pens blue or black transparent. Stamp books like (two books) single stamps and stamped envelopes. Photo - Five at a time. No polaroid No full frontal nudity or photo of nude cats (smiley face). Joke.

What do I do with my time to stay busy? Beside my painting and drawing I write essays and poems. And read a lot. And write letters to all my pen pals. That takes up a lot of time. And go out to get my ass in the yard and do -illegible- to walk around and talk to few friends.

And watch my t.v. My favorite commercial is the diaper commercial. Some diaper commercial came close to being pogo. His small diaper the one infant and toddler are wearing.

I love true crime books. Book mostly I read 'Silence of The Lambs' and 'Raising of -illegible- read all the series.

I had a Jeep Wagoneer. -illegible- It was a fucking lemon. I always had problems with the engine. I -illegible- sand bugging. I had a sand rail and -illegible-. Beside off-roading I did a lot of horse back riding. I lived in Joseph -illegible- A lot of areas to off road and horse back riding.

Yes, I do go out to my yard at least four or five a week and spend between three to five hours a day on our yards.

I been on death row closer twenty three years now. I am on death row for the murder of a -illegible- female co-ed I kid napped and tortured and sodomized and engraved " I (heart) Jesus" in her back.

And the murder of my fourth wife and her mother. My wife Carol died a slow death. I tortured her to death in front of her mother. Carol took the longest to die of all my murder victims.

I have a cold case in Utah. The murder/rape and sodomy of a fifty five year old store owner.

And a cold case in illegible-, TX. She was hitch hiking and I picked her up and lured her to a field and shot in the back of the head. That was in 1970's.

I am -illegible- high school photography. -Illegible- was a teacher aid. I had converted my parents bathroom into a dark room. I went to bed with a man to obtain some of my photography equipment. I had numerous cameras.

My teacher lended me a press camera so I could learn to take family portraits in the 1960s and 1970s. Then by fate other mothers wanted to have photography of their infants and yummy toddlers nude on my bear skin rug. I just love to take photos of infants nude on a bear skin rug. I love to watch their mother strip their infant or toddler out of their diapers.

If the mother left the room their infant was fair game. I posed them in exotic poses and tied up with string. And massage their young soft bodies.

And pull down their diaper and take photos of them walking around on the floor. With toddlers I love when they wobble when they try to walk.

I raised by a mean drunk and abusive father. When I was five years old I was molested by my two male cousins. They were baby sitting me. When I told my dad he confronted them. He believed them when they told him I made the whole thing up.

I got serious slapping for lying when they baby sat me again. They punished me. They bound me lightly and introduced me to mild torture. After that I keep my mouth closed.

They pass me around to their friends and older men and older boys in the neighborhood. They own me until I was seven years old. I was not breaking yet.

Until I was twelve years old. My dad owned apartments and he rented one apartment to a high school teacher. My dad hired him as my tutor. And I was doing bad in school work. During our first tutor session he locked the door and told me to strip -illegible- or he'd do it for me. I told -illegible- me and bent me. Then -illegible- strip me.

And make me crawl into the bed room slapping my petite butt cheeks with back hand. Tells me -illegible- the boy he's going to sodomize. Butt bright pink.

After that he enjoy me everywhere but worse. He told me -illegible-, fuck his son. -illegible- obsessed with mens dicks. And then introduced me to serious bondage and torture.

Then teach to me to -illegible- dress in panties, bras with foam tittie breasts built into them. And how to wear make up. Only few johns requested me to dress like a girl.

He pimped me to two men for the night. They used me so bad. Couple of times they -illegible- me. They teach me to deep throat a male dick. They give a serious face fucking.

They take my little pride and a -illegible- from me. I was now totally broken. And take exotic photos of me and tell me if I say anything they would show them to my parents. The teacher hurt me until I was fourteen years old.

At fifteen I pimped myself for the first time. I break a neighbors car windshield. I went to knock on their door. His wife said her husband was in the guest house. I mowed their lawn and weeded her garden and some odd jobs for her.

When I knocked on the guest house door he invited me in and to my doom. After I told him I broke his windshield he said he would have to tell my dad. He really didn't want to. But I had no way to pay to replace the windshield. He said if he told my dad I would get a serious beating. My dad would have a hard time paying for a replacement.

But there was a way to avoid the beating by my dad. He told me he knew my interest in boy bodies.

And if I were to get in bed with him I would encourage him not to tell my dad.

He said he had been checking my ass out and liked how it filled out my pants.

He said to strip for him. Strip nice, sexy and slow. And I was taught. And told him I was gay and was obsessed with male dicks. He stripped and I was on my knees deep throating his dick. We sleep together for first time. And was his loyal sexy play toy.

He loved to clean me out when he was sodomizing me. Or when I was sucking his dick. He had me for four months.

At sixteen I pimped myself again when I was cuddle. I pimped myself to a fucker I was cuddling for fun. He asked me if I knew where we could pick up a male prostitute. We wanted a prostitute that would agree to video tape or act on and photograph in exotic pose and spend the weekend with him. I told him I was a prostitute and agreed to his terms.

When we got to the motel and he opened the room door I got a big surprise. There were five more men waiting to use me for their sexually pleasure. I never before been gang banged by so many men before. They payed me two hundred dollars.

I had raped two -illegible- sisters. Dusty at age of nine. I was ten. -Illegible- (Possibly Netty) was four years old. I was twelve. She helped me to seduce the neighbors nine year old daughter. Her best friend then I raped my own mother and had her ganged by few of my friends. They all talked about fucking my mother in her huge ass.

I got obsessed with young boys younger the better and young girls. When I take photos of them especially when convinced them to let me photograph them in the nude. And rape them then male let me sodomize them and the girls could let me fuck them.

I was a pimp. I loved to pimp young stuff. The younger the better. I would pimp a free infant. I focus on foster kids, runaways, junior and high school students and some mature male and females. -Illegible-.

The youngest boy I pimped he was two years old. A giant money maker. The youngest female four years old. My young infant I pimped out was twins. Four months both kids. They were foster kids. I payed their mother rent to keep her from being evicted. Also lend her money. So I take the twins and trade for all money. She loved me.

I've been married four times. 1 to my high school sweet heart Alice. We have a son.

I tried to murder Alice five times. Once by drowning her, twice by strangling her once with a chord and once with my bare hands. And twice by suffocating her. Once with a pillow. And once with my hands. She survived my attempts to murder her.

2 Jane she was a W.A.C. (?) I was a military police officer. I was on a psych ward. She was my therapist. When I got out of the ward I asked her out and raped her. She didn't report

the rape. Her girlfriends many didn't know. She set Jane up to be raped. -Illegible- She got pregnant. We have a son Chris and a daughter Robin. Raped and molested by their step dad.

Later I would pimp Mary when she lived with me and Jane. Jane -illegible- she claimed she wanted me to torture her and prolonged bondage.

3 Linda. I met her through her husband. We had an affair. She got pregnant. We had daughter Megan. After I introduce her to sodomy. I told her if I was her husband and she left me for any reason I would kill her.

Two years later I keep my promise to her. I slowly strangle her to death. My first murder. I always wanted to murder one of my wives.

4 I met Carol and Eve her mother while incarcerated at San Quentin for the murder of Linda. I met Carol through a prison pen pal club. I always wanted to murder a mother and daughter.

They turned out to be the perfect victims. They were hermits. Carol was real ugly and anorexic. When I hug her it was like hugging a skeleton. She only weighed sixty pounds. And had uno silicone titty. One was smaller.

My main focus was on Eva. She was real gorgeous for being fifty six years old. She had huge breasts and medium size ass cheeks.

I told Eva I would fuck and sodomize her some day. Fourteen years later I murdered then both raped and sodomized Eva in front of Carol and tortured Carol to death in front of Eva. Then I took Carols right silicone tit and put it in a plastic bag and took it as a souvenir and severed Eva's nipples and then I urinated over their dead bodies.

Before I murdered Eva and Carol I was going to college. I met a female nigger in repair class. I kidnapped her after class one night and take her out in -Illegible- (Field?) I had a killing kit made up of a stun gun I used on the nigger and a buck knife and wire handcuffs I used on her.

I raped, sodomized and tortured her and slit her on the side of her head and forehead and pull out of -illegible- and had necrophilia sex / sodomize her. And severed her huge nipples and carved "I (heart) Jesus" on her back and threw her with a trash pile.

After I killed Eva and Carol I murdered a elderly female store owner. She was sixty five years old and had the body that I enjoy to rape/sodomize her and severed her small nipples.

After I murdered Linda I was in El Paso, TX. and picked up a female hitch hiker. Lured her to a field and used her for target practice. I shot her back of head with a twenty two caliber rifle.

Left her nude between two dirt mounds. Severed her nipples. Her murder is still a cold case.

While on the run I kidnapped a six year old boy from a motel hid parents owned and sodomized him and took his small dick as a souvenir and ate it later.

Picked up a fifteen year old gay hitch hiker. Took him to a motel. Kept him for a few days cause of a serious snow storm. I strangle him to death while talking to his mother on the phone.

I severed his small dick and ate it later.

I met a closet gay through a prison pen pal club. After I told him if I ever meet him I would kill him. After I killed the fifteen year old I went to his house and they welcomed that killer with open arms. His mother find out her twenty year old son was gay when she came over to his house and seen me sodomizing her sons petite gorgeous butt.

Then one day he was still in bed upstairs when I decide it time for him to die. I got a butcher knife from his kitchen and put it under a glass coffee table. Went upstairs and beat the hell out of him. Then dragged him down the stairs and told him it was time for him to die.

He was begging for his wellness after I laid him under the coffee table and sodomized him. I reach under the table got the knife. I made a sharper cut from ear to ear. He screamed and begged me not to kill him. It was way too late. I cut his throat from ear to ear and was holding his head by his hair. I took his head and dick as a souvenir. And stuffed his dick in his mouth. I cut his dick, eyes and -illegible-.

I am a great animal lover. I have been around horses, cats and dogs all my life. The three we usually pet I had was a tame red tail fox and tame jack rabbit, 'Nativity' The red tail fox named 'Fellow' my Mexican step daughter. Nativity was like a guardian. Their parents asked me to watch after them. Their parents were migrant workers. I agreed to be their guardian. Their daughters fate was sealed. Then eleven and eight year olds. Soon their parents left them with me I raped them. The eight year old first. She was small mouthed, fun tits. Her sister was next she had nice -illegible- size tits. I would slowly train them to be prostitutes. And they take a dick like duck to water.

Fellow only had three paws. A cat entered into our family. We named him 'Silly Cat'. How Silly Cat survived around Fellow was a miracle. How he managed to find ways to pester fellow. Silly Cat loved to kiss and attack fellows tail. I told Silly Cat be careful that fox is going to get you. But Fellow and Silly Cat became friends. Fellow would let Silly Cat sleep on his tail on the bed with me. Yes, they were spoiled.

A jack rabbit joined our family. He was injured we took him to the vet. After he was back in good health they named him -illegible-. Fellow didn't eat him. They were close friends.

Fellow was a -illegible- until I -illegible- a live-in house keeper. She had (two?) three year old daughter. When I meet her daughter I already had plans to molest her and -illegible- her. On my birthday the girls helped me molest the little ones.

She called Fellow "Dog" and brain washed him into thinking he was a dog in a fox body. She teach him to hold a piece of meat on his nose. Play their favorite game hide and seek. And play ball and -illegible-. And a lot more.

I started pimping all three of them at the same time. I didn't know -illegible- who owned the local grocery store was a -illegible- until I caught her -illegible- the three year old on her back on her office couch.

Enjoy eating the three year old -illegible- out. The three -illegible- was -illegible- and moaning. Then I left -illegible- I -illegible- in again. The store owner was sliding a -illegible- size pencil up the girls butthole and then her pussy.

The three year old was the best money maker there. John went crazy over her.

He knew (she'd never?) find out I'm pimping her younger daughter.

I had a tame raven. He could tell me his -illegible- and tell me he was -illegible-. He joined my bird family. I had four parrots and a gray horned owl. I had two -illegible-. One was a -illegible-. His mate Kelly was blue. And I had a African Gray bird in the parrot family. He loved to talk on the phone and intercom.

He would almost mime my voice perfect. I had a cockatiel. Completely white. -Illegible-. Her name was Lady The Owl.

When I was -illegible- I let Ralph sample what I cooked. Ravens are scavengers. I had to be careful I feed Ralph. Ravens are the only bird that fly toward gun shots and will eat human flesh. He used to pester the parrot. He distracted them and would steal their food. He could out smart (Holly?). Shed chase him off and say mine go away. -Illegible-. He would pester my mother when she was -illegible-.

They had a game. My mother would tell Ralph you -illegible- a bird. I don't cook for a bird, you are a bird. Bird eat bird sees. But she never fed Ralph birdseed.

Ralph liked hot dogs and sausage and hamburger and french fries, no salt.

I had two cats one siamese name Rain Drop cause we found him in a heavy rainstorm. I -illegible- name her Psycho Cat.

A other cat came into our family. A mix breed. She was black -illegible- white on ears and paws and her tail. We named her (Snot?). I nicknamed her Crazy Cat.

Psycho Cat didn't like Crazy Cat being in her territory. Psycho cat did everything a cat to do to chase Crazy Cat off. If a cat could hold a gun I believe Psycho Cat would have shot Crazy Cat.

I got a -illegible- pup. He was completely blue. -Illegible-. I named him Blue.

-Illegible- crazy let brain wash Blue into thinking he was a -illegible- dog body.

But he would protect his -illegible- with his life.

Well I'll close for now.

Take care,
Phil