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Re: Brian Laundrie

Today the Petito family attorney, Patrick Reilly, and myself met with the FBI in Tampa to sort through and take possession of the personal items that belonged to Gabby and Brian. This was a previously agreed upon exchange to enable both the Petitos and the Laundries to receive what belonged to their respective children. As part of this return of property in FBI custody I was given Brian's notebook. I would like to share with the public the note that the FBI alluded to when they said on January 21, 2022 that Brian claimed responsibility for the death of Gabby Petito. Although I have chosen to release this letter as a matter of transparency I will not be commenting further as there are still proceedings pending in Court. These are Brian's words:

Gabby,

I wish I was right at
your side, I wish I could be
talking to you right now. I'd be
going through every memory we
made, getting even more excited
for the future. But you've let
me go. I can't be with you. I've let
every day we ever spent together
every holiday. I'll never get to play
with you. I can't look at our photos, to
with T. I can't look at you more than anything
I can't bear to look at our photos, to
recall great times because it is why
I cannot think of laughing on the
eyes of the van, falling asleep to
the sight of a white steam at the
crystal geyser. I will always love
you.

If you were reading
grb's journal, looking
at photos from our life
together, flipping through
old cards you wouldn't want
to live a day without her.
Knowing that everyday you'll
wake up without her, you would
want to wake up. I'm sorry to
everyone this will affect, gabby
was the love of my life, but I know
loved by many. I'm so very sorry
to her family because I love them.
I'd consider her younger siblings my
best of friends.

~~_____~~
I am sorry to my family, this is a
shock to them as well a terrible
grief.

They loved as much, if not
more than me. A new daughter
to my mother, an aunt to
my nephews. Please do not make
this harder for them. This occurred
as an unexpected tragedy. Rushing
back to our car trying to
cross the stream of spring creek
before it got too dark to see,
too cold. I hear a splash
and a scream, I could barely
see, I couldn't find her for
a moment, started her course.
I found her breathing heavily
gasping my name she was freezing
cold. ~~and~~ just came from
the blazing hot National parks

In Utah, the temperature had
dropped to freezing and she was
soaking wet. I carried her as
far as I could down the stream
towards the car, stumbling exhausted
in shock, when my shoes buckled
and knew I couldn't safely carry
her. I started a fire and spooned
her as close to the heat, she
was so thin, had already been
freezing too long. I couldn't at
the time realize that I shouldn't
start a fire first but I wanted
her out of the cold back to
the car. From where I started the
fire I had no idea how far
the car might be, only

Knew it was across the
creek. When I pulled Gabby
out of the water she couldn't
tell me what hurt. She had a
small bump on her forehead that
eventually got larger. ~~She~~
her feet hurt, her worst hurt
but she was freezing, shaking
violently, while carrying her she
continually made sounds of pain,
laying next to her she said little
phrases between violent shakes,
gasping in pain, begging for
an end to her pain. She would
fall asleep and I would shake her
awake fearing she shouldn't close
her eyes if she had a concussion.

She would wake in pain
start her whole painful cycle
again while knowing that I was
the one waking her. She wouldn't
let me try to cross the creek,
thought like me that the fire
would go out in her sleep
and she'd freeze. I don't know the
extent of gabbys injuries, only
that she was in extreme pain.
I ended her life. I thought it
was merciful, that it is what
she wanted, but I see now all
the mistakes I made. I panicked,
I was in shock. But from the
moment I decided, took away
her pain, I know I couldn't
go on without her.

I rushed home to spend my
time I had left with my family.
I wanted to drive north and let
James or T.J. kill me but I
wouldn't want them to spend time
in jail over my mistake, even though
I'm sure they would have liked too.
I am ending my life not because of
a fear of punishment but rather
because I can't stand to live another
day without her. We lost our whole
future together every moment we
could have cherished. I'm sorry for
everyone's loss, please do not make
life harder for my family, they lost a
son and a daughter, the most wonderful
girl in the world gone in song.

I have killed myself by
this creek in the hopes that
Animals may fear me apart
that it may make some of
her family happy

Please pick up all of my things.
Gobby hated people who
litter.

