

Alex Prince Sr.

Paul Weston

Dear Mr. Prince,

When I first met your son Alex, I did not comprehend the depths of his depression. His military training gave him an air of confidence. He exhibited high standards of deportment in his words and mannerisms. I knew he was troubled by his recent mission in Iraq, but I failed to address the true nature of his despair.

As a result of my inability to properly diagnose his suicidal thoughts, I am responsible for his death. I could not see that he was vulnerable, that his surface issues ran so deep, as to push him to the extreme of death.

This was a grave error on my part. It led to the terrible situation that you now live with, the loss of your son.

I should have seen that Alex's force of nature persona was deeply troubled. His aggression with me, his questioning of my responses were a cry for help that I did not comprehend. My training should have alerted me to this. This is a painful admission on my part, but is necessary for us to move forward.

My deepest apologies to you, your family and those who loved Alex. I regret my inaction and take responsibility for the loss of your precious son

Paul Weston