

EXHIBIT B

July 1, 2021

Dear Judge Johnson,

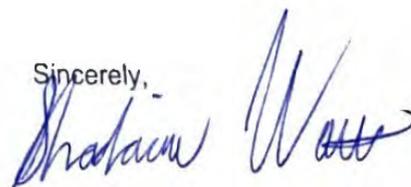
My name is Shadasia Watts and I am Charles Watts' daughter. I've known my father my whole life, unfortunately he's been in jail since I was a baby. I am now 29 years old with two children of my own.

It's amazing how my mom and my aunty Evelyn (my dad's sister) have managed to keep me and my brother Daevon a part of my dad's life in spite of his incarceration. However, my relationship with him has been limited to short visits and phone calls. Sometimes it would be months before we would hear from him. It was hard to not have him as a stable part of my life growing up. I've heard many stories about my dad, but the ones I love most are the ones my mom used to tell us about how much he loved me and how great of a dad he was to me. Unfortunately I was a baby so I don't really remember but the stories give me a beautiful image of what it must have been like. My older sister, whose dad wasn't around, was older at the time and my dad was like a father to her as well. He took good care of her as if she was his own. My sister tells me all the time how great he was and how much his kids meant to him. She really misses him as well.

I talk to my dad a lot and I see how he's changed from some of the stories I've heard from before: he likes to work out, read, and watch television. He says working out and keeping in shape helps him a lot, especially when he starts thinking about us (his children) as the years have gone by. Not having my dad growing up really played a part in my life. Sometimes I would just break down and stay in my room for days because I didn't understand why I couldn't just have a normal life with 2 parents like all my friends did. As a teenager I had a time in my life where I was very rebellious and angry. I felt like I needed my dad. I just know if my dad was out in this world able to help raise me, I feel like I would be more successful at life then I am now.

I remember when I was little and my mom used to take my younger brother and I to visit my dad, I'd always break down and cry, going crazy when it was time for us to leave. Just seeing him walk through that back door always broke my entire heart. After the visits I would be sad for a few days until our next phone call when he would tell me everything will be ok and he will be home with me soon. I remember those heartbreaking visits like it was yesterday. I am sad that "soon" has taken so long. Even now in my adult life, having my dad home will be what I've been waiting for all my life. It would be like my childhood dream was finally coming true. I'll finally get the chance to build that bond again and he'll have a shot at helping me raise his granddaughters. Luckily, they are only 1 and 2 years old so we've got the rest of our lives to build that relationship I wasn't able to have. I keep him in my prayers and God is always good so I'm hoping and praying for a miracle that my dad may be released so we can be together as a family again.

Sincerely,



Shadasia Watts