



To my lovely daughter, dearest Nenja

*You are
gone for so long already. 19 months have
passed already. 19 long months in which I heard nothing
from you. But there's not one day that passes by without
me thinking about you. From the first hours of your
life you spend lying in my arms. Until the bicycle
tours and trips we did together. I'm missing
you very much. Yet I don't even know where
you are nor how if you're doing well. All this
uncertainty is literally breaking my heart.
And I'm not alone in this. We all here
are missing you! Your granddad is
missing you, your grandma is missing
you, your aunt and your uncle are missing you and even the
cat is missing you. You're gone now for more than a year already.
A whole year without my dear loving darling, without you my
little Nenja. And in all this time no one has been able to
find a clue where you might be. Not the police, not
the state attorney nor the youth welfare office. Not
even private detectives or public news paper article
resulted in any new hints. And because I've got
no idea in how else I might be able to reach you I'm
writing this open letter to you. Hoping that reaching out to
you this way maybe my words might find their way to you. But
even if I wasn't able to get in touch with you again until today
please know that I will never stop searching
for you.*

Mandelbachtal, March 27, 2021

Your loving dad, Andreas.

