

Sample letter 1 (Before the journey)

Deer Broomhilda,

Me have been freed. Me no me cant rite very well but this doctor shultz man has helped me. He tells me he is a bounty hunter and he wants me to help him in kilen those suns of biches that tooock me frum you. He kild my byers and put cloethin on me. Me lyke this sun of a bich. Me wil kil them basterds so me can be with you and yor naykidniss wunce agen. Now me wil go rip ther harts owt and me wil mayke them pay. Arr you dewing okae?? Those suns of biches will pay me promice you that me will not let anethin happin to you. You are me luvver. Me and doctor shultz are now partnirs in bounty huntin and thees wite boys are shir as hell slower lyke that fat basterd big daddee. they will be beggin on ther nees wunce me get my hands on em. me will do anethin to tuch yore hand agen my wife. me need you and yore soft cullered skin. me noes that me will be abel to maek luv when me saev you. me luv for you nevir dide and our first kiss next to that taul ass tree me will nevir forget. me will lirn to use a gun so me can shoot their damn parts off. doctor shultz is fast with yousing a revolver, the fastest me ever seen in the sowth. he killed ace and dicky and shot their horss down to. me got a horss to ried on and travil with we are going to see big daddee and elliss britle to find you. me will not stop untel me find you broomhilda me promice you that. me will find you.

Yors truelee,

Django

Dear Dr. Schultz,

With you gone, I feel like I lost a part of me, but you helped me get Broomhilda back. I thank you you son of a bich. I killed stephen that black bald headed basterd and billy crash. it was a bloody mess . I burned that hole house down and rode away with my baby.

You taut me so many things during our time together and it is a damn shame you died like this I know candy was a big great son of a bich but you did not have to shoot him you basterd. don't forget we were the best partners in the south and in the bounty huntin business. killin all those basterds made me realise that i wood not have found broomhilda with out you.

my language is better now because of you and these white boys will learn something too. i love the way they all die when it's at the edge of my gun. I will make them all pay every singel one of those crackers boys I will make them remember who Doctor Schultz and Django is.

i am damn sure that Broomhilda is greatful for you helpin me on gettin her back. she will always remember you and so will I.

I did not bury you but I gave you a talk to your dead body. I made a promise I wood kill them and I kept that promise. I am a son of a bich too if you think about it. If you never found me you never wood have gotten yourself killed I am damn sure of that. I'm just sorry it ended like that. I say I killed 50 of their white boys in that same night. Hell even I got some bloodshed myself. You're always a part of me. Afi da zin

Yours truly,

Django