

I am writing this letter, based on my own experience. The main reason and the purpose of it is to show to the young people and to the people at all, what they **NO NEED** to do when they have difficulties in life and when they feel lost.

Everybody in the world have a moments of 'hard time' and moments when he thinks that the easiest way to go out of hard situation is to do a crime. Believe me, It is **NOT!**

There is always another exit. There is always another door. There is always another chance... a better chance!

I hope that after you read my story you will help yourselves to prevent the making of bad decisions and you will fight to do the right thing and to be a better people. I did a wrong choice and here I am now - in prison.

I will familiarize you shortly with my life. I am 28 years old male, born in Bulgaria (East Europe). I was raised in a big house in a small village surrounded with my big family and their love. Till the moment of the divorce of my parents I had the perfect childhood. Then everything changed. Both of them escaped to work in another country and left me and my four years younger sister alone with our grandparents for over nine years. Then I found the salvation from all the sadness in a game called football. It became my way of life. It became my dream and I was a footballer around 20 years. In that time I got seriously injured four times and each of them cost me a different surgery. Even then I continue playing till 2018 when I found out that I have a 'Hepatitis'-B and my black lung functions are out of normal activity. That was the end of playing the game that gave me everything from my self-discipline to the building of my character. That was the end of my dream.

In the meantime in 2015 I opened a company for online shopping. I build a platform in Facebook and I used its advertising



options to popularise my products (most likely - shoes) and sell them. Everything was great and the company had a positive results each year, but again in 2018 Facebook changed its policy for advertising on the territory of my country and that was a big loss, because Facebooks advertising options were responsible for around 50 per cent of ~~the~~ sells.

In the same time in 2018 my mother who by that time is already back in Bulgaria and live with me was urgently accepted in the hospital for bloodpressure problems. There the doctors told her that if she want to feel normal she have to take pills every day to the end of her life.

Just a weeks later after that... again in 2018, my sister who by that time live and work in United Kingdom told us that her boyfriend, the father of her 2 months old baby boy left her and the baby.

So... let's see... 2018 - I realised that I am seriously sick and that will cost me my football career and my biggest dream; I realised that Facebooks change of policy will hurt badly my company and that is what happend; My mother got a blood pressure problems; My sister was left all alone to be a mother of 2 months old baby - my nephew.

All came at once and it was too much to carry on my shoulders, but I told myself that I need to find a way and that this is not the end and I will handle it.

The main source of money at that stage for me and my family was the online shop so I had to find a way to make it work better again. After talk with some friends based on the idea to buy the shoes cheaper and resell them with bigger profit I've been told that I can find many manufacturies in Hong Kong. I did a mistake and came here on blind without making a proper research of my own. Soon after my arrival I realised that my expenses are double of how I planned



and that there is nobody I can do business with. All the people that I talked to gave me the advice to take a look in Guangzhou in China or in Vietnam, but not here.

Everybody have his ups and downs in his life and in that time I was deep, deep down. I couldn't stop thinking of my problems and handle the pressure.

Then I met a person in the same nationality and I shared my story with him. In feedback he offers me a idea for some "fast money" before I go home. Then I did the biggest mistake in my life and I agreed.

The idea was to withdraw money from gift cards/credit cards which are not mine and take a per cent of what I succeed to withdraw. I did it and I was arrested about it.

I lost my company and I dissapointed all my friends and family. In a moment when I thought that can't be worst than that - the life showed me that can. Now 15 months later I am writing that letter from my cell in Lai Chi Kok prison and I am telling you that: When you have problems and when you having a hard time don't let yourselves to get desperate. Don't think of doing a crime! Think about a proper way to fix the troubles. Think about what is right, because if you go to prison you lose that option with losing your freedom. You can't see your family, you can't hug them, you can't support them.

Don't let the people manipulate you and make you slip over ideas about fast money, because when you go to prison you can't make any money. There is always another choice. A better choice! Do the right things and work hard for your success. Don't do a credit card frauds and any kind of crime. It's wrong. Don't make my mistakes.

I hope that my story will be example and a lesson to all and that you will realise it sooner than me.

God Bless you ALL!