

A Faceless Monster-The Skin of a Child Killer

Written By: Maribeth Caughlin (2007)

This is addressed to the person or persons responsible for murdering my big sister. I was six years old when, on the night of March 16, 1974, you took my big sister's life and went on with yours. You will never know how you affected and infected my life but you did.

One day I watched her put her makeup on, brush her long flowing brown hair; suddenly this was just a memory.

Karen used to tickle me, she used to baby-sit me and tell me bedtime stories. The night you took her, you took all this from me. As I got much older, and because you got away with killing my sister, I grew up **in fear**. I did not understand when I was six-years old why my sister died but as I grew up I learned how you brutally beat my big sister and crushed her motionless body under the wheels of your car. I felt very sad and angry and could not understand why and how any human being could do this to a 14-year-old little girl, a child.

As I got much older, I wished you were caught and punished, and I wished I could see what you look like because I pictured you as a monster. From the day you took Karen's life until I was old enough to understand what both my parents were going through losing a daughter to a child killer, you also took my mom and dad away from me. For a long, long time, we lived in anger, rage, pain, frustration and silence while you lived on. How you did live on tells me the evil that instills your being.

I remember wishing my mom would come to bed, as she would tell me she could not sleep. She sat inside a closet reading newspaper articles that described what you did to her daughter. My father drove and drove and drove looking for you, the person responsible for killing his daughter, and I wished he would come and watch me play sports. **You took my childhood...you killed my family.**

I am now a full-grown woman with children of my own. Thinking that you are walking free as a child killer is devastating, breathtaking and worrisome, I still picture you as a monster without a soul.

I wonder if you have children of your own and if there is any human part of you imagining what you did to my sister happening to one of your children. I cannot comprehend how you look at yourself in the mirror every day without reliving in your mind how you brutally and consciously killed my sister, threw her lifeless body in a ditch, at the side of the road and got on with your life.

You are an extremely coldhearted murderer. That is the label you gave yourself when you chose on the evening of March 16, 1974 to savagely kill a child. **This label is yours forever.** Do you tell yourself you are a child killer?

Every human being has a conscience. Living with yours must be unbearable. I can only imagine.

We know you are not alone and the persons responsible for knowing will pay the same consequences. With every action is a consequence; with every beginning there is an ending. Living in your skin must be hell and, hopefully, on the edge because we, as Karen's family and voice, are coming after you. You will pay the consequences of your actions. You may have walked free for 35 years thus far, but with today's new technology, we are behind you, beside you and soon you will be in front of us, facing what you did to my sister the night you took her last breath. Everything comes to an end.

As Karen's family, we are suffering, yet I know you are suffering... living in never-ending fear... **the fear of getting caught.**

You are someone's child. What you have done to your own relationships with your mom and dad if they know you are a child killer? How do you look them in the eyes? Do you look at your physical scars and recall hearing a child begging you to stop? We have more on you today than you think and time is on our and Karen's side.

I am Karen Caughlin's baby sister and who I've become today allows me to pray for the sick individual you are and through prayer comes answers. I believe in these 35 years, you have suffered with knowing inside yourself, what you did and you will continue to suffer until **JUSTICE IS SERVED** and **IT WILL BE!!!**

