

Exhibit B

ROSA SILVER

March 29, 2016

The Honorable Valerie E. Caproni
United States District Judge
Southern District of New York
40 Foley Square
New York, New York 10007

Re: Sheldon Silver

Dear Judge Caproni:

Shelly and I have been married for 49 years, but have been together for nearly 54 years. We met while we were in high school and made our lives together. We have four grown children and many grandchildren who we adore and who adore Shelly. We are a loving and close knit family unit, and we support each other through thick and thin.

We live in the same apartment complex where Shelly grew up –Hillman Houses, on the lower east side. At the time we moved there, Hillman was a limited private equity cooperative (it since privatized). We first had a two bedroom apartment, but as our family grew, the apartment next door luckily became available and we were able to combine the apartments so that our children were not crammed into a single room. In 1990, we bought a seasonal house in the Catskills for weekends and family vacations. The kids and their children come there regularly.

I am a retired school teacher. I worked for the Department of Education, teaching elementary school on-and-off for 18 years, first full time and then part time after our children were born. I retired in 2003. Education is and always has been one of the most important issues for Shelly, for his own children and grandchildren but for all New Yorkers. I know that Your Honor received many letters from many people about the good things Shelly has done, but I think he was proudest of what he was able to do to bring schools to his district, to make sure the schools were not overcrowded and to make sure all children were able to receive a good public school education from four years old on. He and I often discussed the vital importance of early childhood education and he made sure that pre-k was available to all.

Over our many years together, I have watched Shelly interact with others, from


Senators, Mayors and Governors to students, the elderly and people who were new to this country (immigration was always in our lives – my parents and I came to the US from Poland when I was 3). Shelly treated everyone with respect – from the Senator to the woman who wanted the traffic light on the corner fixed. I never liked the limelight – I was always happy to remain behind the scenes, and certainly behind the cameras. But I watched Shelly. He was kind, compassionate, considerate and caring. He listened to the people. He made sure he understood their needs and did what he could to make sure those needs were met, when he could. He was a terrific spokesman for his constituents, which over the years grew from a largely Jewish population to one which included many other ethnic groups as well as socio-economic groups from one end of the spectrum to the other. Shelly communicated with all of them; he heard all of them. That was what made him a great public servant – his ability to listen, to understand and to work for what the people needed.

Shelly's ability to listen and hear is what also makes him a great father, and grandfather. Raising four children, particularly on the lower east side of New York City is not easy. We had a religious home, but it was important to Shelly and to me that our children were not insulated in any way. It was important to both of us that our children learned to respect and care for others and to do their best, always. Shelly was there, even when he was in Albany, to answer the kids' questions, to make sure they understood right from wrong and to cheer them on whether their achievement was reading a book by themselves, hitting a double or graduating college.

Writing this letter is the most difficult thing I have ever done. I was in the courtroom when the jury announced it had found that Shelly was guilty. I was devastated. I am not sure what I can say to Your Honor except that my husband is a good man. He has done so much good for his family, which always came first, and also for the people of the State of New York. I also know Your Honor is aware of Shelly's health issues, and it terrifies me that his father and brother both died from the same kind of cancer Shelly was diagnosed with. I am afraid he will be sick and, even worse, alone.

Please give him as lenient a sentence as possible.

Sincerely,


Rosa Silver

Edward L. Silver
[REDACTED]
Cedarhurst, NY 11516

March 23, 2016

The Honorable Valerie E. Caproni
United States District Judge
Southern District of New York
40 Foley Square
New York, New York 10007

Re: Sheldon Silver

Dear Judge Caproni,

I am writing to you in reference to my father, Sheldon Silver. I know many people have written about what he has done for them as a friend, colleague and Assemblyman. I have a unique perspective in that I am his only son. While we all know how much he has helped our community and New York State, I thought it would be proper to briefly explain what kind of person he is as both a father and grandfather.

My father has been a great father to me for my entire life. He has been a role model that I have tried to emulate as best as possible. We grew up in a loving, comfortable home that taught us important values and life lessons - values such as love and respect for others. I and my sisters have tried to follow as best in the example that he and our mother have shown us.

Our family is a tight knit group, possibly due to the way we were brought up. My parents lived in a one bedroom apartment on the Lower East Side until April, 1975, when we were fortunate to move into a two bedroom apartment several blocks away. My parents still live in that apartment today, and we were fortunate to get the apartment next door in 1985. I say fortunate since until we got that second apartment, we had four kids sharing one bedroom, and there was only room for three beds! We now had space for all of us to sleep comfortably.

During the summer, we would often go upstate to the Catskill Mountains, and in 1990 my parents bought a house in a development in Woodridge, NY, about 100 miles northwest of New York City. This was a nice house with enough room for us, and the developments had ball fields and swimming pools for us to use. My parents still use that house today to enjoy the fresh country air.

I mention these houses as they represent the values my parents taught us. You buy what you need, but there is no requirement or desire to be ostentatious or flashy or the like. They have lived their lives comfortably and simply, and they expect us to do so as well.

Despite his required travel to Albany, my father was always there for us, whether for the sports games, the studying for the big tests, or the graduations. Education was very important to him, and he made sure that we were ready for any test or assignment for school. If we kept our grades up in school, it meant that we had time to do other things, like go to Madison Square Garden for hockey or basketball games, or even just out to dinner. My father and I went to several games a year together, and as my sisters got older they would also come. Even as adults we would go to games together, as this was good "family time" when we were also so busy with our daily lives.

Of course, he would come to our games and school plays when able to, and we always ate dinner together at least on the weekends and holidays. During the week, we all ended school at different times and his work schedule didn't always allow dinner together, but we still were able to see him and talk to him unless he was in Albany.

As a father, I think he best be described as "fair but firm". We knew as kids we couldn't get away with things, but he wouldn't yell or scream at us if we did something wrong. He would discuss our mistakes with us, and we didn't want to part of that, because that meant we disappointed him and had done the wrong thing.

As we grew older, we still needed him as a father. The simple math problems are replaced by employment issues, family issues and just life issues in general. Time and time again, despite his busy schedule, he always sets aside the time for us. There is a joke amongst us kids that we always call at the wrong time, as he seems to be about to give a speech or go into meeting every time. Nevertheless, he'll yell "guys, start without me. I need another minute" and will help us out with whatever we need.

If there is one thing he loves more than being a father, it is being a grandfather. My kids love hanging out with Grandpa Shelly, and especially love to go to Rangers games at Madison Square Garden with him. His love of the Rangers and Knicks has been passed down another generation to my children and to some of my nieces and nephews. My father loves his role as grandfather, and in the last few years my children and nieces and nephews have replaced myself and my sisters as the favorites to go to games. He enjoys just watching TV with the kids or seeing them play, and seeing them grow from little babies to young adults (and 2 of them even now have their own kids!) is one of his favorite things.

In summary, I could go on and on about how he is as a father and grandfather, but I think you can understand what I am saying. We all love my father, and he loves us back. Despite his busy schedule and travel all of these years, he constantly made time for us, his family, and ensured that we would live a normal life, away from the headlines or annoyances of the public lifestyle or media attention.

Therefore, I would respectfully ask the Court for leniency in imposing any punishment on my father. He has been an incredible family man for many years to us, and he has been a tremendous asset to our community, helping many people throughout the years. He has helped individuals and organizations, all while living in the same apartment for the last 40 years and in the same Lower East Side neighborhood all of his life. He has made New York State a much better place to live and work, and has enhanced the lives of his friends of family. He is not an evil criminal or sinister being like the media might make him out to be – he is a caring, loving person who helps one and all, time and time again.

In conclusion, I would ask the court to consider that as a first time offender, and one with a wife, children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren who has worked so hard in the community for so long, that my father be granted as much leniency as possible.

I thank you in advance for your consideration.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Ed Silver', with a stylized, cursive script.

Ed Silver

March 29, 2016

The Honorable Valerie E. Caproni
United States District Judge
Southern District of New York
40 Foley Square
New York, New York 10007

Re: Mr. Sheldon Silver

Dear Honorable Judge Caproni,

I am writing to you concerning the case of Mr. Sheldon Silver, whom I call Daddy and my children call Grandpa. I am certain that the judge is aware of all that my father has accomplished for his community and for New York State during his time as a respected politician. It is the personal side of his life and character that I'd like to share with you.

I am my parents' third child and I was born two years after my father began as an Assemblyman so I always knew him as a politician. However, I never really knew my Dad as a politician since he was always just a regular Dad who happened to have a job that took him upstate 3-5 days a week, depending on the month. Guests would marvel at the fact that we never discussed politics at our dinner meals. He never let his career interfere with him attending my life's milestones, such as birthdays, graduations, etc., nor with those of my children. He has sat through numerous pre-school plays, first-grade graduations and middle school productions.

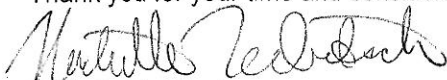
What I have always found most amazing was that my father took the time to visit me in the hospital after the birth of each of my six children, whether it was my oldest, known as the "budget baby" because she was born on March 27 just 4 days before the New York State budget was due, or my youngest, born January 15, the second week of sessions. He showed me how much he cared about our family by making the effort to visit.

We are lucky to spend a lot of time with my parents, whether in the city or in the mountains. My son doesn't let anyone else sit next to Grandpa at our Sabbath meals and insists on eating the same foods as him because he truly looks up to my Dad. One of the best rewards I can offer for good behavior is to allow my kids to take a ride in my father's car where he tells them stories about his youth and lets them know how important they are to him.

The highlight for our family at the holidays is "Grandpa's picture". My father makes every effort to get a picture of all of his grandchildren together. As he says, "If I knew how wonderful grandchildren are, I would've had them first!" Each child knows how important this is to Grandpa and they stop whatever activity they're doing to be sure to line up wherever they are told and smile for the camera. Although it is never a perfect shot, my Dad cherishes the moment and sends copies of the photo for everyone in the family telling us how proud he is.

Your Honor, my father is a family-man and I feel that his incarceration would have a negative impact on myself and, more importantly, my children. I respectfully ask that court order a sentence as lenient as possible.

Thank you for your time and consideration,


Michelle Trebitsch

March 29, 2016

The Honorable Valerie E. Caproni
United States District Judge
Southern District of New York
40 Foley Square
New York, New York 10007

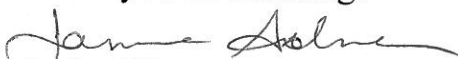
Re: Sheldon Silver

Your Honor,

I am Sheldon Silver's daughter. My father has always worked hard to support his family and community. Growing up, although he had to be in Albany all week for work, my father always made sure to spend quality time with his children over the weekend. He also had high expectations of us academically, and would help us to achieve our goals. As the family grew, the grandchildren would look forward to the occasional dinners out with Grandma and Grandpa. A definite highlight of the year was when my father would take the grandchildren to hockey games.

Aside from being a hands on parent and grandparent, my father is very involved in his Lower East Side Community. He is very involved in his synagogue, and many other community organizations. All of his constituents know they can count on him to hear their concerns and help them attain their goals.

I would appreciate if your honor would consider Sheldon Silver the family man when determining sentencing and not just Sheldon Silver the politician. The financial as well as emotional burden that would fall on my mother would be very overwhelming for her. Taking care of all the financial responsibilities in her own home, while also taking care of her elderly mother, would be a tremendous burden on her. I thank your honor for giving me the opportunity to present my father in a different, less public, light. Thank you for listening.


Janine Silver

The Honorable Valerie E. Caproni

United States District Judge

Southern District of New York

40 Foley Square

New York, NY 10007

March 29, 2016

To The Honorable Judge Caproni,

Thank you for taking the time to read this letter written on behalf of my father, Sheldon Silver. Growing up as the youngest member of my parents' household, I have been able to incorporate the positive values and morals emphasized and espoused by my parents. Their communal involvement, emphasis on hard work and honesty, and the importance that they placed on our family relationships, both immediate and extended, have certainly shaped the way I raise my own family.

Our home phone was always ringing off the hook with people asking for advice, direction, or help from my dad. And he did not turn them down. From large organizations to the neighbor next door, my father showed us that it was a privilege to be an address for someone who needed assistance. Just last month, in the midst of this very difficult time for our family, he got a call late one night from someone asking if he could help them in procuring a passport quickly. I assumed he would hang up apologetically explaining that he was not in a position to do anything for them. On the contrary, my father went online to get them the proper phone numbers to call, waited past midnight to further direct them, and followed up with them the next morning to see if they had what they needed. This reminded me of the quote from Abraham Lincoln, "To ease another's heartache is to forget one's own." This sort of dedication to others is a glimpse of the how my dad has extended himself for others throughout his career as a public servant.

Our father's career was never an excuse for any of us kids to work less hard or display less grit than our classmates or peers. On the contrary, the message given to us was that we would be the only ones who could answer for our actions and accomplishments. As a teacher, I often marvel at the parents who excuse their children's misbehavior, or ask for undeserved extensions for their works. This was not the way things were done in our home growing up. Any merits or achievements were solely a result of hard work and honesty, and my own children are given the same message.

My father has a special relationship with each one of my six children. My older boys call him to discuss upcoming playoffs, to compare LeBron to Curry, and stay updated on the latest Hockey news. He also gives them pointers for their league's basketball games, and shoots the ball around with them to practice. My younger girls draw pictures and write letters for their Grandpa, and call him to sing the songs they are learning in school. He is an integral part of their lives and each visit has him reading stories to them before bed. (If You Give a Mouse a Cookie is a favorite.)

Your Honor: As you sit to sentence a Husband, a Father, a Grandfather, and Great-Grandfather; someone who has and continues to have strong, loving relationships with his entire family, please consider what he means to our family. Please be aware that a pillar of our family would be missing.

Respectfully,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read 'Estie Fried', written in black ink.

Estie (Silver) Fried


London NW11 9PX

April 1, 2016

Dear Judge Caproni:

I am Shelly Silver's sister. I am only one year older than Shelly and he and I are not only siblings, we are great friends. Our parents taught us to be hardworking, to help and respect others and to make sure we "gave back". Those are the traits I have seen in Shelly all our lives, and he and Rosa made sure they passed on our parents' teachings to their children (as I too have tried to do with my children). Although I have lived in London for many years (I come back to New York as often as I can), Shelly and I have always been there for each other. In fact, I understand my name came up at trial because Shelly lent me \$100,000 when I needed a short-term loan in early 2014. I paid him back five months later, but I never hesitated to ask – I know that my brother is there for me no matter what the issue.

I know that Shelly has done much for New York, but his family always came first. When I was a widow for 7 years with 3 young children, Shelly was always there to help and support me. He is always there for his kids, and I can still remember how important it was that he and Rosa lived two blocks away from our fiercely independent, but aging, mother. When he was not in Albany, Shelly would always make time to take her out, and to bring her groceries and the newspaper. It eased my worries because I knew that, even though I couldn't be there, our mother had one of her children just minutes away.

When sentencing my brother, I ask that Your Honor take into consideration all the people he has helped and all the good works he has done. Thank you.



Arlene (Lerer) Rosenfelder