Healing From An Accused Life

~ The Family Effects ~

By: The Accused

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“Sometimes in life, one has to suffer for the truth.
Even when it means, so few will believe.”



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GETTING INTO TREATMENT

"There but for the grace of God, go I"
John Bradford (circa 1510–1555)

TO START

When my legally forced Sex Offender Treatment began after Early June 2017 Sentencing, my immediate family became more distant and less supportive of me. It was as if they held a maimed defeatist attitude about everything that happened to me and, to us. Meanwhile I was still in the midst of all my heavy emotions regarding my legal situation and, was deeply struggling to make sense of it. So overall everyone in my immediate family including myself had, had enough of the bull$h1t we were under. For it angered and wore us out. Plus, I started to feel like their trust in my innocence was waning fast away as well. To even where it seemed like they saw me as a guilty sex offender. Despite the fact I was legally forced to plead guilty under emotional duress to the sexual text messaging lies of the so called victim, Honeydew, and her family. And thus during the first year of my treatment, I felt completely abandoned by my family and was totally alone with everything too. I had no one to confide in. So what could I do? Who could I trust? Ultimately, I suffered and isolated away from everybody and got used to it. And so, my life was a jumbled mess.

Meanwhile over the 6 years of my treatment and probation, the past closeness I knew with family before my legal stuff happened, slowly bled to nothing. To where it seemed like they turned into unresponsive manikins whenever I visited. Even with my younger sister who, I was close to while growing up, seemed apprehensive around me too. Thus, it all was a rude awakening to a truth I never thought or imagined existed. And as a result I felt empty, cold and hated after each time I saw them at my Mom’s family gatherings. Plus they seemed to care more about government politics then of other family and or, even myself. So from my perspective, it was like I became the black sheep almost over night!

Eventually, I came to a harsh realization that there is a truth to how people really are verses, what I thought and believed them to be. Especially, with my Mom’s side of the family. However on my Dad's side, I barely ever saw and knew them. And when I was a boy, it was like this too. There might be a reason for it. But, I figure its none of my business. Yet with my Mom's side, it feels more surreal. For before my legal case happened, I remember them being a lot closer and more accepting of me. Then after my Sentencing, they changed and weren’t. Whence I got ostracized and, became an undesired stranger they wanted nothing to do with. I absolutely hated it! So after a few times of putting up with their sneering glares and ignoring me at past big family gatherings, I finally gave up and stopped attending. Its was very hurtful and undeserving to be around. And as for me, I battled through a lot of emotional gymnastics just to stay above it.

Then later on during my treatment years, I learned from my family's social grapevine that many of them on both sides saw me as a mistake when I was born. That basically, I was an oops pregnancy my parents never planned for. And as such, they got married before I was born. So of the two siblings in my immediate family with me as the oldest, my sister came along in Mid-Summer 1981 when I was 8. Although while growing up, neither my sister or myself ever knew that our family saw me this way. Nor, did they ever speak of it when we saw them as young adults too. But all-in-all, hearing this years later as a middle aged man for sure added to my understanding of how things were in my youth. So simply put, it sucks to learn of this being hidden from me for so many years. Yet today, I see myself as a child of God and not as an orphan like the hidden betrayal would have me believe.

A SUMMATION OF MY THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS

Now with regards to my legal situation as a whole, to simply express my position about it is not an easy task. For where can I begin to talk about it? And, who would care to listen to me anyways? Because for all those accused years, I spent them being mentally stuck inside my head. So from the start of my two years of various court hearings, to Sentencing and throughout the six years of probation and sex offender treatment afterwards. It was a nice total of 8+ years! Whence, it might have been a 'friggin' prison sentence! Though in the meantime, I lost everything and everyone I cared about. Including my daughter who, as of this writing, is still alive and in her late teens. Yet, we're not as close like we were before this all happened in Early August 2015.

And so, I sunk into every hurtful thought, fear, what if and loss that came to me. It was like a continual circling itty-bitty-$hitty committee ever reminding me of my failings, pains and loses. And from that, I became distrustful in my family and others. To even fearing a new romantic relationship with the opposite sex. Whence, believing my past would just happen again. Yet begrudgingly acknowledging at the same time, it obviously won't. But still, these are the past hard feelings to which I carried with me.

Then often times through all this, I wished I had someone I could trust and talk to. Like a shoulder to cry on. To have someone I could love and she of me back. To be able to share about my hurts without feeling judged and ignored for it. Because after all, I just wanted to be accepted and to have my life back! And come to think of it, I've wanted to feel this way throughout my whole life too.

Additionally throughout this madness, I also felt like I'd forgotten how to live normally. To even watching all the happiness I once knew, get taken away from me. All-the-while feeling extremely alone, helpless and continually punished under a hate filled rejection by those I once knew as close family and friends.

And despite all my mixed emotional thoughts, I either chose to hide them during my court proceedings, treatment and probation or, I jotted everything down as notes - ie like writing a journal. Then eventually, these scribblings became my way of survival.

However, living with the idea of being wrongly accused and legally forced to live as a registered sex offender for 10 years, all because of Honeydew's and Cookie's lies, was next to impossible for me to bare. And even though I took a plea deal to stay out of prison so my daughter could see me when and where we were allowed, it all still felt like a long prison term anyways. Just without cement walls and a heavy locked door to encase me. Yet, it got replaced by a harsh mental one instead.



RIDING A CONTINUAL TREXLER-TUCK

~ A Sex Offender Treatment Clustered Saga. ~

Now throughout my 6 years of probation and treatment, I hid the truth of my innocence behind an act of playing guilty of two sexual text messages I never sent Honeydew. For after all, I was illegally and emotionally coerced into pleading guilty to them. And so, I performed like a guilty sex offender with both treatment and probation. All despite the fact this plea deal completely covered up both Honeydew's and Cookie's real life of lies and sex crimes. And in a way, I'm glad I didn't learn more about it until my treatment and probation finished. For I believe learning this before or, even during, would have angered me to a point of not wanting to bother completing. Because why would a wrongly screwed over person even give a rip to anyways?!?! And thus, their fix was in.

During the first year after Sentencing, my PO told me I had to use a flip-cell phone and go to a local Public Library to check on and do paid-to-print-out job requests for my tech job. All because I wasn't allowed to have a personal computer or a smart cell phone until I completed some of my treatment. Then a year later under treatment's approval, he gave me the okay for them. However, I had to install the monitoring software *"Covenant Eyes"* on these devices so he could keep a weekly track of my usage. This included screenshots and a list of websites I visited. Plus what's even worse during that first year, is I had to call my PO to let him know every time I was going to the Public Library for work! Or also, for any long distance field tech job orders in Minnesota or Wisconsin which I was assigned. It was very humiliating! More so during these first three years, he was a total a$$hole towards me too! And it turns out, he's the toughest PO at the Duluth, MN Arrowhead Regional Corrections (ARC) Probation Office.

Meanwhile with treatment, I've often wondered on how I talk about a crime (ie sexually texting a 15 year old girl) that I never did. Yet the two-to-three therapists involved at weekly group meetings and, during individual sessions, would ask me anyways. And so because I plead guilty to the sexual text messages, I had to talk about them as if I did them. Whence, this was all hugely difficult to deal with and complete. And come to think of it, if it had not been for "*Covid-19*" and the 2+ years of lock downs with government forced mask mandates, I believe I would've failed to complete and been tossed into prison for a time and labeled a Level 2 Sex Offender. So in retrospect, "*Covid-19*" was my saving grace. All despite my hating everything about it too.

Likewise during the first treatment year, I found it increasingly tough to want to do my required Assignment Homework and Sexual Thought and Feelings Charting. For I kept thinking and feeling out-of-place with it all. Thus, I winged-it by inventing new weekly bull$hit to write about just to get it done and pass. And honestly, it was insane to have to keep coming up with new stuff to cover and talk about before each weekly group meeting. It wore me out! Whence, I eventually escaped to jotting down notes about everything to record my experiences at some out-of-town cafe, restaurant or park when ever I could. Especially, during the first year after Sentencing. For me, note taking was my only real friend and privacy I could get.

And so I never told my PO, treatment or my family about the survival note taking I did. For how the hell does a wrongly accused person with a sex crime he never committed even do so? And what's even worse, is my PO and treatment people kept pressuring me to talk about the uncharged sexual contact offenses I never did that Honeydew, Cookie and their family claimed. Meanwhile I kept wondering, *"Why the f#ck are you forcing me to talk about uncharged and unprovable crimes?!?!?"* Thus many times, I never knew how to answer them. And so I felt like anything I said they'd in turn, burn me with anyways! Again, its an insane Catch-22! For both treatment via my PO, completely owned my legal ass and, could fail me whenever they wanted to! Whence I'd be sent off to jail and, possibly prison, to finish out whatever time they felt I deserved. It was as if they were illegally trying to force a guilty confession out of me. As such, this is a vile form of law-fair under the presence of legal threats and false pretenses.

Then as for my survival note taking, it soon morphed into a way of talking to my daughter Flower. For it became the only safe way I could communicate how I felt and what I was going through. All despite knowing she'd probably never see these writings. Yet still, I mentally fought to hold on to a belief that one day, when this was over, I'd be able to share with her about everything that happened to me. To perhaps, even finding healed freedom and to be her Dad again. Because at the start when I wasn't allowed to see or contact her, I missed her so much that my heart ached to see and know she was doing okay.



"And you will seek Me and find Me, when you search for Me with all your heart."
Jeremiah 29:13 (NKJV)





THE FLOWER CHRONICLES OF TREATMENT

~ As Inscribed In ~

"My Letters To You From Afar"

A Handwritten Composition Book Series



-= (Sunday - 9/3/2017) - "*THE INTRO*" =-

Flower, I've missed you beyond words. My heart aches to see you again and to see your smiling face and to hear you call me Daddy. Your Grandma and Grandpa tell me you miss me a lot and its often emotionally painful to hear. Yet, I swallow my feelings and say I miss you too. Sometimes after talking with them on the phone while alone at home, I'm tempted to go to my bedroom and cry. And here I've told you in the past to remain strong and now I'm falling apart. Its not fair that I can't have you at home or, to even see you.

So now the painful effects of what they've (Honeydew and Cookie) caused us have as much, become like a constant foul stench. And, I've even gathered they've taken enormous pride in demonizing me too. However, they still know the truth. Plus at my Court Sentencing from their Victim Statements, they believe that by saying what they've said about me that, they are protecting you from me too. Yet what they will not say nor, care to accept, is that they are victimizing you, myself and our entire family. For you and our family are innocent and did nothing to them.

~ *THE LAST DAY YOU WERE HOME* ~

I note here you've not been home since Late-August 2015. You were just 8 years old and starting the 3rd Grade. Plus, I even recall getting you ready for school on that Early September morning and toasting up frozen waffles for you. You always enjoyed it when I spread peanut butter and cut them into four slices like a pizza. Then you'd wash them down with a chocolate milk after. More so, I even remember giving you a big hug goodbye right before you headed out the door to catch the school bus.

Then later that day while you were at school (at around noon), your Grandma called and told me I couldn't have you at home anymore. Adding that this was ordered by Child Protective Services. And she continued saying I could no longer have contact with you either. This absolutely devastated me! And again, its all because of Cookie, and her family's awful sexual allegations of me regarding her daughter, Honeydew. She was 15 years old when she and Cookie left us in Early August 2015. Also I note here, that what they exactly accused me of will not be listed in this writing. For this is something I will discuss with you in person when you're 18 years old. Which of course, is some years from now in Early April 2025.

Anyways what happened to us, I can for sure say I never saw it coming. For what person would ever believe another so close to them could ever be capable of saying such horrible things about another as they've said about me. Its beyond impossible to comprehend! And where's the sense in such thoughtless evil? I'm to this day, two years later (in Early September 2017), am still floored by it all. Thus, I'm continuing to try and find peace with what they've done. So Flower, I cannot even begin to describe the pain of losing you. It's as if you suddenly died! However, your still alive and breathing and longing to see me. Longing to come back home. This absolutely breaks my heart and, I can't help but choke-up and want to cry at the thought of it all. Even as I am sitting in a cafe and writing you here.

More so its appalling to note that in today's world, our legal system keeps allowing such injustices as to give someone the right to wrongly accuse another without proper due-process-of-law or, any physical evidence to back up their claims against another person. Simply put, they can hang a ham-sandwich just on the basis of it not being liked. And sadly here, I'm the ham sandwich. So where's the justice in that? Now, they've effectively wrecked 10 years of my life and stole 8 of yours from growing up with me as your Dad to the age of 18.

And since my Early June 2017 Criminal Court Sentencing, I *basically* got:

1.) A 15 month stay of a prison sentence (ie 1yr and 3 months) - meaning no prison time.
2.) 7 Years Probation. **Yet, I can be done after 6 yrs as long as everything is completed before then.*
3.) 100 Hours Mandatory Community Service. *My PO wanted 250 hours! But, the judge knocked it down to 100. Stating I needed to concentrate more on treatment.*
4.) A certified completion of a Sex Offender Treatment Program.
5.) 1 Mandatory Polygraph Test to prove the success rate of my treatment.

Bluntly stated, *"This whole situation really sucks a$$!"* But, I can at least find peace and relief by writing to you here. In fact, its been a long while since I did so - ie referencing the prior writings before my final sentencing happened. Plus, I want to point out that my treatment therapist encouraged me to do this too. Saying it'd be helpful.

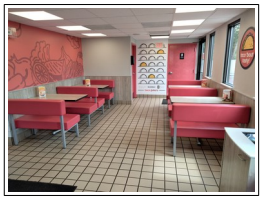
The Starting of *"My Letters To You From Afar"*

~ A Composition Book Series ~

So yesterday (Saturday 9/2/2017), I started writing this book series. And as such on the night before, I found myself thinking of you while watching the movie "*Local Color*." Its about an old master painter and an upcoming young artist who learns from him. Thus, I paused the movie and jotted down the things I recalled of us before you were taken. It was quite a lot too!

Back then, we were an inseparable daughter and father team. And yes, you were a Daddy's girl too! You often said, *"Daddy say something funny and make me laugh!"* And then I did and you'd heartily giggle until your stomach hurt. This always brought a smile to my face to see how elated and happy you were.

Plus, you loved it when I took you places like the *Petco* pet store to see the animals or, our local mall to walk around and then, go to Mall Perkin's Restaurant or *Taco John's* (ie *TJ's*) for dinner too. At *TJ's* you often got a cheese quesadilla, small potato ole's and a chocolate milk.



Then after you were taken, I missed reading to you at bed time. I remember we would read from your "*Children's Bible*" and or, *"Tacky In Trouble"* By Helen Lester or from other stories you requested. Then I tucked you in bed and said good night. And oh, how I longed to hear you say, *"Good night Daddy. I love you!"* as I left your room. Thus since that September 2015 fateful day, its just too long of you not being home. Plus, I still have that book *"Tacky In Trouble"* too. Yet today, I find it emotionally tough to see it because that book reminds me of how I lost you.

So now I keep mentally questioning on when I can see you again and, when you can come back home. And as I recall, I did this so many times that eventually I found it pointless to even think about because the only answer I could come up with was, *"I Don't Know."* Then sometimes after I'd get steaming angry at Cookie, Honeydew and their family too. For they caused all this! And the idea of their just going away and leaving us alone was not even a thought to them at the time. Yet all the same, these sick freaks wanted their pound of flesh from me! And probably from us all too.

Flower you deserve to know the truth. And I even had a dream of how that good day when we see each other again, will play out. Thus, I'm intending on covering it in these pages at some point. To include, another vision of us I had earlier this (2017) year too. So until then...

Love and hugs! *~Daddy~*

-= (Monday - 9/4/2017) "*MY LETTERS BOOK 1 -- LABOR DAY*" =-

Today, my entry will be short due to a family dinner that's happening a little later on this evening. Although, I do note here about my finished reading of two chapters in my Bible. Romans 7 and Luke 4. I find that reading my Bible everyday brings me a sense of peace with all the crazy stuff that's happened to me. And, I believe there is a God who loves me no matter what anyone else says or does against me too.

Anyways, I am about to go to Grandma and Grandpa's for dinner soon. A lot of our family will be there. So from my Mom's side, my aunt, uncle, my sister and her husband and their son along with a few cousins will be there. They undoubtedly will wish you could be there too. However if you were, then I couldn't be. Whence, no one wants to risk CPS coming to take you away permanently from all of us should I be there at the same time you are. And this is a new reality that bothers us all. Plus, we feel its not right either. But again, this is how it is and its clearly not fair! More so, I know I will miss seeing you when I am there despite it. However I will do my best to not focus on that and, I will just try to enjoy seeing everyone in the meantime. For there's no sense in further dampening my spirit. Yet on a deeper note, I so very much wish all this could be different and like the horrible legal lies etc never happened.

Gotta go now. Love you! Hugs! ~Daddy~

-= (Thursday - 9/7/2017) "*MY DREAM OF US MEETING AGAIN – PART I*" =-

As I look upon this day, I find it sobering in how our dreary cold and cloudy weather can muddle and numb a person's spirit. For this is exactly how I'm feeling. Coincidentally, I also had my court required weekly group treatment meeting today too. Whence, I learned some things that troubled me. One, is I got to see the letter that my therapist wrote to CPS about me and two, the other was in regards to a mandatory polygraph test. Both of these were disheartening and fearful to hear. However because of what I understood, I expected no less. Yet all the same, my acceptance of this was not easy either. This of course is probably an over statement. And, the letter was just about my progress too.

Although on a good note, the Family Labor Day Dinner went well last Monday 9/4. The food was excellent and everyone had fun. And Grandma even invited our local building contractor too. He was doing home repairs and remodels for us during this last summer. Plus, he even put new roofing shingles on my home and garage as well. They were in dire need of replacing.

So what else have I been up to besides doing treatment assignment homework, job hunting and writing here you might be wondering? Well, I've been jotting down notes on what I said before about us seeing each other again in the future and my reason for taking the criminal court's *"Plea Deal."* Simply put, my reason is for you Flower. Because you deserve the right to see me as your Dad. And this is for before your age of 18 or, after depending on what CPS will finally allow. However in either case, the max time before we can see each other freely is 8 years. And this is because you'll be 18 by then – ie in Early April 2025. Thus, this makes you age 10 right now in 2017.

Now, the futuristic dream I had of us...

It's a dream that feels like a possibility. But only time will tell. Yet, I find its one of hope and healing at the very least. Personal healing is something I desire and strive for. And, I suspect you want the same too. Though with today's vantage points, its going to be a tough road getting there.

THE DREAM OF US MEETING AGAIN

Flower its Early April 2025. You're 18 years old and, we are finally seeing each other for the first time since I last saw you on your 10th Birthday at my sisters' home. Though at the time, your grandparents and my sister kept this quiet so as not to alert CPS or, your Mom Latte. For your grandparents and my sister felt it would be good for you to see me because of the deep stress and emotional sadness you were constantly under. And in fact, it was reported to me by them about your suicidal thinking because of not being able to see me too. So, they took a great risk in allowing us to covertly see each other. Whence, I'm very grateful for the opportunity. It certainly helped us both.

Now in this dream, I'm seated across from you at a cafe. And my tear filled eyes could hardly believe I am seeing you again. Its very emotional for both of us. And as a result, we barely held back our tears. So we stood up and embraced like a daughter and father once again. Then I tell you, *"Oh the years have been long since I last saw you. And I've missed you so very much too!"*

Intensely you reply, *"I know Daddy. Me too! Me too."* The tears were streaming down your cheeks like a flooding river. It was as if the Gates of Heaven opened up and washed our pain away.

Then a moment later, we both sat back down to collect ourselves and began talking. Meanwhile, the cafe was empty of other customers. Yet, that didn't matter to us. Because finally we were a united family again.

So we talked about how we were doing and what we were up too. And then we covered on what we did during the last 8 years of our CPS forced separation. As such, our conversation flowed flawlessly. Then sometimes it even seemed like a dam was breaking with our conversation spilling rapidly at times too. We had so much to say. To even babbling while laughing a few times about it as well.

Then I mention the idea of taking a fun weekend together and visiting - like a family trip of just us. Adding, we could even take a road trip up in Northern Minnesota and go site seeing or hiking etc. So in my dream, you tell me its a great idea. Although, your eyes were still misty from crying. And so, I could tell you were overwhelmed with everything despite feeling the joy of us being reunited. For I too felt the same as well.



And so on that planned weekend, we talked about what we missed from each other. Our feelings were heavy at times. Yet, freeing for us as well. However, the biggest part of it all happened on a Saturday while we walked down a forested path. I believe it was at a MN State Park with just the two of us hiking it. Even the weather was nice too with the noon sun over partly cloudy skies and, in the seeming high 50's. It was great for hiking! So all-in-all, it brought us both a good dose of healing warmth.

Meanwhile on that forested dirt path, we talked about the unfairness of our forced separation and all the hurt it caused. Then you told me that while growing up, you kept much of your sad feelings to yourself fearing that CPS would take you away from your Mom, grandparents and our family if you spoke of it. Yet, you also pointed out on being glad you could still be with them despite it all. However deep down, you confessed to wanting to be home with me instead.

After that, you spoke about feeling down and continually depressed during those years when you were not allowed to see or talk to me. Further stating, that not knowing when you could see me again was the worst. Then later on, you told me you got used to keeping your feelings to yourself and eventually even questioned the value of your own life at the age of 10 too! And while walking alongside, I'm intently listening and fighting back the urge to cry over what you're saying.

Then once you finished talking, I began telling of my painful memories of what happened after you left home in the morning for the 3rd Grade back in Mid-September 2015. To include, speaking about the never ending court case dates, my 2.5 days in the St Louis County Jail after being arrested and the horrible accusations that Cookie, Honeydew and their family accused me of.

In the meantime, your face expressed speechless shock and horror all the while, becoming tear filled and saying, *"Oh my God Daddy! I never knew. How did you survive?"*

And as we hiked further down, I continued to speak about how I stopped going to places I used to go to for fear of seeing Cookie, Honeydew, their family and or their friends. To include, those we knew at the River Church here in Duluth. Basically, I did not feel safe being anywhere in this city. Thus, I often drove to out-of-town locations to find comfortable places for peace and quiet and to not have the fear of seeing those whom now despise me. And thus, I absolutely hated and was afraid of being accused of things to the point of becoming paranoid that it would happen again anywhere I went in Duluth, MN. So, it took a long time for me to be able to make peace with it. Because after all, who'd believe I was innocent of the horrible lies thrown at me? Then the common answer I felt was no one – not a soul except, our immediate family and a few supporting family friends we had. Who I might add, I barely ever saw. Yet still deep down, I felt very alone, friendless and had no one to confide in for much of the turmoil in the years which followed.

However the worst of it all for me was CPS, along with Cookie and her family's help, in threatening to take you away from myself, your Mom and our entire family. All because our family supported my innocence.

Additionally, I said that trying to find peace in the midst of all this was *"damn near impossible!"* To even pointing out that if it was not for my faith and personal relationship with Jesus Christ, I would not have survived as well as I have. For during the tough years, I found myself continually seeking His grace and mercy. And sometimes, I swear it felt like I was crawling on the ground begging for it too!

Now towards the end of this dream, I recalled our long walk in the woods was very freeing for us both. Because it opened up healing pathways to where we could feel united again.

Then during that Saturday evening after we talked over dinner and went to our separate hotel rooms for the night, a few moments later, you suddenly rush back to my room and asked me to read to you. And in my surprise, I noticed a tear rolling down your face. Suddenly, flashback memories of reading bedtime stories to you when you were little came to me. However, I didn't remember a word of any of them. So, I found a Bible in my room's desk drawer and read a chapter from John to you as we sat at a small table. I could see this meant a lot. For we missed our past father and daughter relationship. And so, this was my dreamed blissful moment which felt like it did before this whole accusatory nightmare began.

Furthermore, I don't recall what else took place in this dream after that Saturday. However, it did give me a strong feeling of hope. A kind of hope that kept me believing I would one day be able to see you again. And as such, I held on to this dream and wrote it down. Additionally, I also want to point out that I had it a month before my Early June 2017 Court Sentencing too. Whence, its one of the other major aspects that kept me going despite not knowing my full legal punishment outcome.

Lastly, I get the feeling we will see a lot more of each other after our first meeting when your 18 years old too. I'm definitely looking forward to it.

But until then, much love, prayers and hope! ~Daddy~

-= (Sunday - 9/10/2017) "*THE GUTS OF MY PLEA DEAL*" =-

Today's entry is about my Early June 2017 Court Case Plea Deal & Sentencing plus, the reason I chose to plead instead of fighting the legal system. So again, my decision is because I love you and also, because I want you to have the same opportunities I'm having by you getting to see your grandparents and etc. So in effect, I chose to fight for the future. A future for you and your children, should you decide to have them as an adult when ready. And also, for you to have the right to see me as your Dad too. Whence, my choice is to protect a truth that is believed and unseen.

Now first off, this continual legal mess is a living hell! And, I know its effected you and everyone else we love and care about too. And so the things Cookie, Honeydew and their family have said about me and caused are awful beyond words! Plus I still remember Honeydew once jokingly smirk while saying, *"I'm going to wreck your marriage to my Mom,"* and laughing about it afterwards back in the Early Fall of 2014. And at that time, I thought she was kidding. Though in reality, she definitely wasn't.

NOW ON A SIDE NOTE - ANOTHER CPS PENDING MATTER

I also want to add, that CPS is seeking to remove my Parental Rights away from you too. Thus if they succeed in Family Court, this would mean I'd no longer be able to be legally called your Dad. And why they are doing this, is beyond my understanding. For as it is now, I cannot even exercise my rights as your Father until I am done with Probation in 6-7 years. Whence by then, you'll be 17+ years old and almost 18. "So what's the point?" I've even asked your grandma this a few times too. She is beside herself with bewilderment. Yet, she did add that its because of the other uncharged and baseless sexual claims made against me by Cookie and Honeydew too.

BACK TO THE PLEA DEAL

Now at my Early June 2017 Sentencing, the St Louis County Judge, my Probation Officer and the Evaluation Therapist stated I'm a "Low Risk" offender and, that I'm able to have supervised visits with family who have children while I'm on probation. And also, just as long as I'm not alone with them or, in an enclosed room with them either. Thus, this is how the judge ordered it for the 6-7 years of my probation. However, our local CPS does not care what this judge says. And as such, our entire family and friends state this is pure bull$hit! Whence, CPS goes based on what their rigged Family Court System says. However, I add here that any elected county judge can hold a judicial position in Family Court too. This includes my publicly elected County Sentencing Judge as well. So I suspect if (and guessing) he did take the case then, he may rule against CPS in this matter because he already knows my case. So we will just have to see how this mess goes and plays out when Family Court starts. Coincidentally when CPS brings their case against me then, your Mom (Latte) and I will get our own Public Defender and you, Flower, will get a Guardian At-lit'em person. Again, we all think CPS is too recklessly stupid for doing all of this. Because removing my Parental Rights is not necessary. For again, I can't even use these rights because you're not living with me and, I'm not allowed to see you unless CPS says so. Plus, my Probation doesn't allow it either. Its all a very stupid waste of tax payer money! But okay. This is what CPS does.

(NOTE:) During a final discussion with my treatment therapist in Mid-May 2023 about CPS and what they did to our family, to you and myself, she stated it's "an unjustly gross power over-reach by them that was not necessary to pursue." Plus, CPS ignored every letter she sent them in regards to my positive progress as well. So again, its quite possible they had a more sinister ulterior motive with regards to you (Flower). Thus in the end, I'm glad they capitulated by offering a baseless and idiotic plea deal. However in reality, they had no real evidence in their case against us at all!

THE PLEA DEAL MEAT & POTATOES

So with my Criminal Court Plea Deal again, how do I begin to describe it? It derives from many twists, turns and screwy legal mambo-jumbo that is a pain-in-the-a$$ to try and understand. Plus, it took almost 2 years to get there! And this is because of the many attempted legal deals and court date reschedule changes. It was all a worry-some crazy-maker. Yet, at least it allowed me to work my computer tech career in the meantime. And *PRIOR* to my Sentencing, I could use a smart cell phone and a laptop computer for work. Now according to the Judge's Pre-Sentencing details, I'm not allowed to use them until my probation is over in 7 years. Or, in six years if I successfully complete all my requirements before hand. This again, is all for two sexual text messages I never sent Honeydew which, she lied with her family's help and claimed I did.

So, I got stuck with:

1.) The Minnesota State Crime of *"Electronic Solicitation of Child"* for the two sexual text messages Honeydew claimed I sent to her cell phone from mine. **NOTE: No elicit photos of any kind were involved with these messages. It was just two texts only.*

2.) A 15 month stay of a prison sentence (ie 1yr and 3 months) - meaning no prison time.

3.) Having my mouth DNA swabbed and stored in Minnesota's state criminal data base.

4.) 7 Years Probation. *Yet, it could be done after 6 years as long as everything is finished before hand. Plus, the judge also stated that my Minnesota State Crime would be knocked down to a misdemeanor at this time too provided no further violations or crimes took place during the 6-7 years.

5.) 100 Hours Mandatory Community Service. However, my court appointed Probation Officer wanted 250 hours! But, the County Judge knocked it down to 100. Stating I needed to concentrate more on sex offender treatment.

6.) About $1,200+ total in St Louis County Court Fines, Fees and Probation Fines.

7.) A therapist certified completion of a Sex Offender Treatment Program.

8.) 1 Mandatory Polygraph (ie Lie Detector) Test to prove the success rate of my treatment while halfway in it.

9.) Being registered on the Minnesota Bureau of Criminal Apprehension (BCA) for a minimum of 10 years from Early June 2017 to Early June 2027 as a Sex Offender. So after June 2027, I am free of it with no more annual required updates, face photos and check-ins. Thus afterwards, I can move anywhere in the USA to live without this legal stink on me!

   **However I also note here that, there other US States which are more heavy on their Sex Offender Registry Laws too. Meaning that regardless of the sentenced sex crime, the offenders there have to register for life! And as I recall learning during my probation time, Wisconsin is one of these states that does this.*

So again, the crappy addition to this Plea Deal is that I am publicly registered as a Level 0 Sex Offender on the Minnesota BCA (Bureau of Criminal Apprehension) list for 10 years. And should I mess up during Probation by getting in legal trouble with the law or be suspended from treatment then, my 10 year listing resets and restarts on that day instead my original Early June 2017 Sentencing date. Thus, its a threat of adding more years to my BCA listing requirement! Whence for my success, there is no room for error or even a simple mistake on my part. And sense my confidence in the legal system and its treatment of me is horribly low, I'm not sure I can fully trust it. But this is what I am stuck with for 7 to 10 years from now.

MORE ON THE GUTS OF MY PLEA DEAL

So prior to this point, I've briefly described the parts of my plea deal. Now I'll be writing on the reasons which brought it out. Please understand, I'm no fan of it. And in fact, I hate all of it! However, this is what I got.

The court hearings and their reschedule changes were many over a two year period from Late August 2015 to Early June 2017. And during Late August 2015, I sat two and a half days in the St Louis County Jail after being raided and arrested at my home when it all started.

Then based on the county prosecution, Cookie, Honeydew and their family all stated they had enough evidence to put me in prison for 30+ years. And this included the two nasty sexual text messages they claimed I sent Honeydew (then age 15) in Early August 2015, along with two other Criminal Sexual Contact charges against me as well – whence adding I molested Honeydew over a 7 month period (Oct 2014 to Apr 2015). And the details of these charges are too gross to list here plus, the mere thought of them makes me want to puke!

Now according to my so-called family-paid-for defense attorney, from *"Andrew, Bransky, & Poole, P.A,"* he stated he didn't believe he could persuade a Jury into accepting my innocence. And he added that if the Jury found me guilty, I'd be "facing serious time (ie 30+ Years) in prison." So as a result of their legal-nuclear-weapon facing me, the county prosecution cut a deal that if I plead guilty to the two nasty sexual text messages I never sent Honeydew then, they'd drop the two Criminal Sexual Contact charges against me too. Adding, I could never be charged with these again once the plea deal was accepted. This of course isn't what I wanted as it was presented to me in Mid-April 2017. For I was completely innocent of this lying bull$hit!

****NOTE: THIS IS A MAJOR EXAMPLE OF HOW LAW-FAIR IS USED TO WRONGLY COERCE AND DECEIVE PEOPLE INTO ACCEPTING PLEA DEALS DESPITE ANY OVER-WHELMING AND PROVABLE EVIDENCE OF INNOCENCE!***

All-in-all, I wanted to clear my name and get you back home where you belonged and end our suffering! Sadly, this was not an option. *HOWEVER*, I do wish to point out that the two Criminal Sexual Contact (CSC) charges they pressed had no physical evidence to prove them. Whence this means Cookie, Honeydew and their family lied to the police in their claims against me! Plus, even the Sentencing Judge in his closing statement pointed this out too! Thus again, legally proving what these bastards did! But, oh how nice it was learn this after my Plea Deal was accepted. All to firmly seat their legal railroading of my life.

And to think that if I didn't take their Plea Deal and lost at criminal trial then, you Flower wouldn't be able to see me as a free person until your late 40's to early 50's! It'd be too much time lost apart for us. Plus, the possible increased psychological damage was unthinkable. So Flower, none of this is fair. And again, who'd ever think a person or their family would be so tyrannical as to do this to another person? Its evil beyond words!

Then to lose in Criminal Court and get 30+ prison years, would mean I'd be labeled a Level 3 Sex Offender and be on a National Offender Registry for life! And, I'd probably be barred from being around any children including yours should you ever decide to have them as an adult some years into the future. So at this point, I have no sex offender level and the legal system considers me a low risk.

Yet, I do take comfort in knowing you and I will be able to talk about this when we meet again after your 18th Birthday and are old enough to understand it. However for now, I do what I'm allowed and able to get through and survive this.

THE FUTURE

I wish to share another vision I had of us from this earlier 2017 year before my plea hearing took place in last April. And at the time, I was at home washing dishes when it came to me.

So in this vision, you are in the mid-to-late 20's. You had long wavy blond hair and are tall and skinny. We were walking together down a dirt road and talking. And I recall you were wearing a kitted green sweater with long black slack-like-pants and white shoes. You looked very happy with the warm early fall sun shinning on your face. I don't remember what our conversation was about. Yet, following behind us was a toddler boy running and giggling as he was trying to catch up. It was a heart warming scene and it brought joyful tears to my eyes too. Just as if God was blessing me with this eventful image. Another future to hope for. Could it be an image of you and my Grandson? Or, was he my son? Either way, I was speechless as I processed this vision.

Now the other aspect that helped me to choose the Plea Deal in Mid-April 2017, was from a scene in the movie, *"The Shack*." And come to think of it, this was the major reason I chose to plead. For in the scene, the lead male character is asked by a lady named Wisdom to choose which of his two children will spend an eternity in Heaven and the other, in Hell. The lead character responds, *"This is not fair! I don't want to be the judge anymore!"* And she replies, *"You must! You have to choose."* Then the lead character sees images of his two children standing side by side while innocently looking at him and he says, *"Its not fair! Take me. You leave my kids alone! Take me instead! I will go in their place."*

Then after witnessing this for the first time, I cried heavily while agreeing that I didn't want to be the judge either. Whence, I chose the Plea Deal instead of fighting all the lumped charges against me. It was a tough decision. Plus, I felt there was no other legal winning option to choose from. So after that and the final Early June 2017 Sentencing, its taken me months to come to terms with it all. And thus far as I am writing here, my acceptance is still on going. Although, I do feel a little better because I know I did it for us and our future as a family. And even for your kids should, you choose as an adult when and if, ready for it.

Flower, I wish none of this evil ever happened to us. I miss you a lot! And, its not easy for me to get used to this new reality either. Every part of me hates it! Yet, I know I have to live with it. So I do the best I can.

Wishing you all the best! Love! ~Daddy~

-= (Saturday – 9/16/2017) *"LAMENTINGS"* =-

Today, Flower I'm missing you a lot and I feel very tongue tied. Often during these days, I'm emotionally struggling with my legal mess. And, it feels like it will never end. Although when I'm doing my required community service, I find it helps to distract my mind from all my sad and emotional struggles. However, I also note here that the other day while on a small road trip when I was by myself, I cried a few times during then too. Yet, I did find comfort and understanding while knowing there is a God who cares about me despite this mess I'm in. As such, I know I am not alone. For He is with me and is watching out for you as well.

Many times early on, I hung on to a belief that my name would be legally cleared somehow and this nightmare would be over despite the fact I plead guilty. Yet, I often found this was just wishful thinking on my part too. As if being an emotional response to my desperate pain filled feelings and fears.

Then when it came my Sex Offender Treatment Assignment Homework and Feelings and Thoughts Charting, I had troubles with how to answer the required questions. Thus, I prayed to God for the right answers. To eventually, just making them up and moving on.

Meanwhile I continually felt stuck, confused and afraid of failing. To then many times where I felt like quitting the assignment work too. Yet, knowing I couldn't and why. So ultimately, I found some believable way to bull$h!t through it all and pass. Even though, I basically had no desire to do it and I was feeling down a lot too.

Then in the meantime, I was constantly wrestling with my thoughts and feelings about being innocent of all this $hit just, as I was at the same time trying to get their f#cking required assignment work done before each weekly meeting day too. Yet privately, I also held onto a blind hope of my name somehow being cleared like I was storing up food and water for a soon to come apocalypse.

Flower in all honesty, this situation is overwhelmingly insane! And, I can clearly see where it has mentally and emotionally screwed me up to where I sometimes suffered from a Stockholm (like) Syndrome with my accusers and their a$$hole officials at times too. Plus, I even recall moments when I found myself making excuses for them! It's crazy! To then being sad and angry with myself and them a lot too!

Thus to conclude, these are my lamentations. And I will survive through them somehow.

I hope your safe today. Much love and hugs! ~Daddy~

-= (Saturday – 10/07/2017) *"CPS PUNCH OUT!"* =-

Hey Flower! Its been a while since I last wrote to you. Last night, I had home-made pizza with Grandpa at his/your place. He makes great pizzas! I ate all of mine plus, a few left over slices of his too. He tells me you're doing well with your school work, reading and I think this is great. So keep it up! I also get the feeling your reading because it might make you feel closer to me too. Its a rather strong inkling I have. Plus perhaps, doing so reminds you of me reading to you at bedtime before this mess all happened too.

So today, I write from a somber perspective and a sad stress-worn heart. First off, Child Protective Services finally summoned me to appear in court on a soon upcoming October 2017 Day to discuss the process of removing my parental rights from you and etc. This summons came to me not long ago from the St Louis County Sherif Deputy who brought it to my home on a late afternoon. It hurt to see it. However, I knew it was coming too. And in fact, our immediate family also knew as well. Although, I don't believe you're aware of it at the time. For if you were, I could see it breaking your heart even more than it is now. And as I understand it, your Mom and I will get our own defense attorney because we can't afford one and, you will get a Guardian et-Lit-em.

Thus again I ask, "Why is CPS seeking to remove my parental rights when I cannot even use them for 6-7 years while I'm on probation?" For after all, I can't have unsupervised visits with children until my probation is done. Plus, you can't live with me either because of it. So its all very stupid!

Additionally I also recall asking the female CPS Rep I met with this last Late Summer 2017, and she stated that their (IIU) Initial Intervention Unit felt I was a danger and that I should not see you at all. So again, this is all because of the lies made by Cookie, Honeydew and their family against me. And then towards the end of my discussion with her, I told her I will always be your Dad and you will always see me that way too despite what happens. She replied very little and didn't seem to care as she proudly held on to her clipboard and left the meeting room. Whence, I bet she has a gold star with an award for every crying child and family she wrongly broke up too! *That Evil B1tch!*

So right now I want to bring it straight-home how important it is to find a positive in all of this. Yet, the tough reality of my legal mess and us not being able to see each other because of it is very depressing too. And, I struggle a lot with it regularly. And as I write here, I can't even imagine the tears of sadness you must be having at night when going to bed. So it breaks my heart to think of it and, I have cried a lot as well. Then at night, while at home, I have prayed to God to send you a message in your dreams to share about how much I still love you! And, I so very much miss being your Dad too!

Anyways, now on to other aspects…

MY MESSAGES THROUGH A PORTAL OF TIME

Flower while I'm writing to you here, I do so under the impression that I'm talking with you in the future. Like we are seated across from each other at some location and catching up for the first time in years. Thus, I think of these pages as crossing the space-time continuum. As if I sent a message through hyperspace and you instantly received it as an adult. To where, its not touched or intercepted by evil minded hands – ie just like its right from me to you.

And so, I believe that such an idea could exist. For as God created the universe and us etc then, why not? Plus, there are things which happen in this world that have no other explanation either.

Its like the power of love. Where love can bridge gaps once thought impossible to cross and reach. For this is what love does. It can mend and heal. Break and restore. Then rebuild a new.

In addition Flower, I also believe we are connected on a spiritual level. Its a father-daughter connection that no earthly threat can ever break. And perhaps, we might even think of each other at the same time too. So like magic, we might even briefly get to hear the other speak - ie like a spiritual phone call which no one but, God, can turn off! So for sure, we could say its all just a dream. Yet, how beautiful and refreshing that would be if it actually happened.

And more so, I still think about *"My Dream Of Us Meeting Again"* as its written earlier too. For it warms my heart and gives me a hope that in just only 8 years from now could actually happen. You'll be 18 years old and CPS can't do anything about it. I bet we will have lots to share too.

Now I know I'm rambling on a bit here. But, its the best way I can stay sane while missing you and dealing with all of this too. For emotionally, its very tough on me at times. Thus, I make it a point to write here when and where I can and then, I put it away somewhere safe and hidden from prying eyes. Because while on probation, I barely have any privacy. For my PO could find it in my home and read it during a surprise visit and inspection of me if, I accidentally left it out. Because my writings here speak a truth I'm not allowed to say anywhere else without the threat of failing probation because of it and then, getting sent to prison after. Basically, I can't up and tell them that I'm innocent of the sexual lies thrown at me.

Anyways, I am going to put my pencil down on this for a while and rest my sore hand.

Much loving hugs! ~ Daddy ~

-= (Saturday – 10/14/2017) *"REVEALING CPS THUGGERY"* =-

In the last few months, I've woken from sleep off and on while thinking about all this mess. And then, I spend 10-15 minutes after focusing on it and trying to let it go. So I listen to country music on the radio or, popular christian pastors talking on local *Faith Radio 90.5 FM*. And yes, I have a hand held one-speaker radio I take around the house with me as I do various tasks etc. Its a nice mental distraction away from the plethora of depressing thoughts I could have instead. Again, I'm still shocked by how strong the evil is that hit and later on, sadly changed myself and our family.

REVEALING CPS THUGGERY

Before I begin on this *"Thuggery"* topic, I must point out the obvious drivers of this evil saga we are stuck with. And that is Cookie and her family still live five doors down the street from your Grandparents. So honestly, its like having that rubbed in my face every time I visit with our family. Its horrible!

Then sometimes while there, I'm reminded of the victim statements that were read aloud during my Early June 2017 Sentencing where these a$$holes stated they had a major concern of your well being while staying with your Grandparents and of my living near a private elementary school. Whence by their statements made at Sentencing, *its quite apparent they are behind the awful lies against me*. Even the court transcriptions I have prove it too. So now my family and I are waiting at our local Court House Building *(in Early October 2017)* for our St Louis County Family Court proceedings about you to begin.

So your Mom (ie Latte), your grandma and myself arrived on time. We sat on a wooden bench in the 3rd floor Duluth, MN Court House Building and waited for almost two hours before the court proceedings started. The place was packed with other families and CPS agents etc. Whence, this meant they were running late.

So after 30 minutes of waiting, your Mom and I walk over to the Court Room Reception Podium to find out what was going on. Then the seemingly uninterested gentleman we spoke to didn't know how long our wait was for and, he told us we had to check in upon our arrival at 3pm. Yet neither your Mom or I knew about this when we got there. And, no one from CPS informed us on the days prior to this day too. Plus according to your Grandma, the CPS Lead Rep for your case was supposed to tell us this in advance too. So as a result, your Mom got us checked in. And of course, our long wait continued.

NOW, TO GET INTO IT

Then around 4:45pm, we get called and enter Court Room 2. A St Louis County Judge presided. Your mom and I sat at a table to the left of the room with 3 CPS Agents sitting at another to our right. Your Grandma attempted to sit down with us but then, the CPS (IIU) Rep abruptly barked snottily, "Oh no! You have to sit at the chairs in the back." Your grandma was sharply taken aback by what she said and looked quite pissed-off about it too. Yet, silently remained calm and complied with her demand.

A few minutes later, the judge begins by letting the CPS (IIU) Rep speak first. And for the acronym's purpose here, (IIU) means the Initial Intervention Unit. So…

The CPS (IIU) Rep continues on sharply expressing her concerns and doubts about your (Flower) safety while staying with your Grandparents. And adds, that everyone in our family is in denial about Cookie and her family's nasty sexual claims about me. To even stating, your Mom (Latte) defends me and, points out the local (HDC) Human Development Center therapist assigned by CPS, doesn't feel he can help you because of the *"across the board denial"* by our family versus the legal lies against me. The Rep then adds you believe in my innocence as well. So its like, "Gee, do ya think I did any of this f#ck!ng $h!t ?!?!?" Plus, it seems like CPS attempted to use their assigned HDC therapist to manipulate their case against me too. Whence, this is just another fine form of law-fair being used on us!

Moreover, the CPS (IIU) Rep continues carrying on about how she wants you (Flower) to be removed from your Grandparents for she feared for your safety while being there because I continued visiting them when you were with your mom and not presently there. This is all purely disturbing! Thus as you can see, the evil demonization of our family is foremost on their lips. And I swear, it was as if flames were shooting out this rep's ego filled mouth too. So we were all effected by this. Yet I myself, via several past conversations with your Aunt (my sister), knew this horror was coming. And sadly, it has to if the truth is ever to get out.

Meanwhile, your mother seated to my left had a petrified look of fear while I remained stoic and not moved by this barrage of insanity. For again, I knew this was all coming.

Then when the CPS (IIU) Rep was done speaking, the judge asked if your Mom and I had legal council and we replied "No" and he gave us a form to fill out to apply for a court appointed attorney each to represent us. Afterwards, the judge stated he won't speak with us again until we each had proper legal council. So our next Family Court date was set for an Early November 2017 day at 9:45am. Yet in the meantime, neither your Mom and I were given appointment cards for this date. And if it were not for your Grandma writing it down, we would not have remembered it.

After court, your Grandma and I sat in a near by closed room so I could fill out the form for my free lawyer. Then suddenly after, your Mom franticly enters and tells me I'm not to have any contact with you at all. Adding that I can't leave short notes or move your stuffed animals around in your bedroom at the grandparents. She added that if I continued to do so, then CPS would take you away from them and she stated that this is all on her shoulders now. I then reassured her that I won't do so and, that I'd follow the request. Meanwhile, your Grandma seated next to me looked notably upset by all this.

(*NOW ON A SIDE NOTE:*) I will emphatically state here that moving stuffed animals around in your room is not a form of legal communication. Its called moving an object. Whence, CPS is full lying bull$hit on this!

Additionally months earlier during this 2017 year before Criminal Sentencing, I did leave you small affirmation notes and moved your stuffed animals around on your bed to remind you that I still cared and loved you. Back then, I gathered it was okay to do and no harm was done by it. I mean, *"Come on! Really?!?!? Its not wrong for a father to remind his daughter she is still loved!"* However, CPS doesn't care one bit. Especially, when following the statements made by the so-called lying family of $h!ts down the street from your Grandparents!

Now in the few days after our Mid-October 2017 Family Court date, both your Grandma and your Mother were still quite upset and, your Grandpa was continually simmering in anger about it too. Then your Grandma told me that CPS basically sees her as grooming you and that, your Mom is still very scared of what CPS will do. She then added about being very worried and knows you will be effected by all this at some point. To then stating she could foresee problems arising later on with you (Flower) that are caused by CPS and their mental and emotional mistreatment of you.

Additionally, I note here that these issues your Grandma mentioned to me during this time frame actually happened and are still a problem in this current 2025 year with you as an 18 year old adult. To which, you reported having during one of our conversations after turning 18.

Again importantly also, its noted here that you developed depression, a possible personality disorder (ie Bipolar or "BPD" - Borderline Personality Disorder) and a picky eating disorder (ARFID) because of this mess and, from the maltreatment caused by CPS and etc. To include, you now take an anti-depression med (ie like Prozac) for this too.

Thus according to the "Healthline" website at: https://www.healthline.com/nutrition/common-eating-disorders#arfid

They state:

(ARFID)
Avoidant/Restrictive Food Intake Disorder

People with ARFID experience a lack of interest in eating or a distaste for certain smells, tastes, colors, textures, or temperatures.

Common symptoms include:

- Avoidance or restriction of food that prevents the person from eating enough calories or nutrients.
- Eating habits that interfere with typical social functions, such as eating with others.
- Weight loss or poor development for age and height
- Nutrient deficiencies or dependence on supplements or tube feeding

ARFID goes beyond common behaviors such as picky eating in toddlers or lower food intake in older adults.

Moreover, it does not include the avoidance or restriction of foods due to lack of availability or religious or cultural practices.

Then later on, your Grandma told me you once said to her that you *"would rather be dead if you can't see me."* But she then added you may be doing this to get attention too. Although she also pointed out she will be keeping an eye on how your doing mentally and emotionally as well.

So now my current viewpoint of CPS Family Court is that its just a fancy "Kangaroo Court System." And its pure design seems to be nothing more than a legal family home wrecking setup under the guise that they care about families. Yet no where in the family court room is a jury box. Whence that's because Juries are not part of it. For only the appointed judge decides what happens. And in my opinion, I believe this needs to change. And this is because we as US Citizens have the right to be heard by a jury of our peers in a court of law. But again, not so in Family Court. More so over the years, CPS nationally has been given greater legal powers to negatively effect families lives and sadly, have even partook in Sex Trafficking children too. CPS is totally evil!

And to conclude today's entry...

Flower, all I can say is to keep the faith and remain strong. Your love will keep you going through these tough times and we will persevere. This all will end!

"For nothing can stop a truth who's time has come."
Victor Hugo.

So now I understand you may be 18+ years old by the time you read all this. And yet, I feel these words must be written. They are a testimony to the time and trials we are in. And for me, its like I am talking to you through a portal of time. Whence, I find peace and comfort in doing so. That some how, some way, I can still reach you even though the distance is through father-time. And that distance is 8 years from now. Thus when your 18, this CPS monstrosity dies and loses its power over you and us. Plus, its only affect is in Minnesota. Other states don't have to recognize it or even be aware of it after the fact. And when my probation and 10 years on the BCA time is up then, that is that. And I will be free to relocate to another state if I so wish and probably will do so too.

Anyways, this entry has been written. I hope you find it helpful in knowing what took place. It was not easy for me to go through.

Yet, I still think about you a lot and I pray your doing okay too. I miss you so very much!

Take care Flower! Much love and hugs! ~Daddy~

-= (Sunday – 10/15/2017) *"THE RIVER CHURCH COOKIE EXPERIENCE"* =-

[INTRO]

Slowly, I walk down this out-of-town cafe's fake wooden floor contemplating on how I am going to inscribe my dealings with The River Church in Duluth, MN. A once believed-in and trusted place I went to with my accusers. Its like a wood sliver in my side which I cannot remove. Whence, I am hoping to do so today. So this morning, I felt a higher presence motivating me to begin my writing on this process here. Now with my Vanilla Hazelnut Coffee, the hub-bub noise of this Caribou Coffee House, I pencil on.

**But first, the church cast of characters up to August 2015. Fake names will be used to protect their identity and privacy. However, I personally feel that doing so with a few of them is not deserved.*

{ THE RIVER CHURCH STAFF }

Pastoral:

--Lead Pastor Beans
--Associate Pastor Water-Boy

Married Leadership Couple:

--Worship Leader Hubbles (Husband)
--Children's Pastor Bubbles (Wife)

Other Roles:
--Administrative Assistant
--Accountant
--Janitor
--Maintenance

Now to further list other staff here would be redundant. Thus, my primary focus is to cover those with whom I worked with the most and was mentally and emotionally effected by. *(NOTE:)* After this legal mess against me all started in August 2015, the entire church turned their back on me and believed my accusers and their family instead - ie my 2nd ex-wife Cookie and her then 15 year old daughter Honeydew and etc.

Whence to say I lost everything and everyone after Early August 2015, would be an understatement. Simply put, my life was wrecked and all I believed in and trusted, accept for my immediate family, was turned into *"pure $hit!"*

[ABOUT THE RIVER]

Now when I went to The River, I fully trusted, loved and believed in that place. So, I started going there in Late August 2012 after I met my 2nd Ex-Wife Cookie and her then 12 year old daughter Honeydew. They encouraged me to go. And coincidentally, I also gave my life to Jesus Christ in Late September that year too.

Over all at the time, The River church staff were nice and accepting of me. Then as my time there moved along, some of the congregation got to know me as well. This was because Cookie and her family were very close with everyone there. Meaning, The River was Cookie's home and family church. Even Cookie's Uncle, nicknamed *"Monkeyhead"* sometimes went there too. So yes, Cookie and her family were close with everyone there.

Then in Mid-November 2012, I became this church's Volunteer Computer Technician. And from that point on, I fixed and maintained their computers and cleaned up their computer network. Thus for me, it felt good to be needed and to be working for God and this church. So I never asked for money or, for my church work hours to be counted either. Whence, I did what I did because I felt a belonging there. And soon after, I became their go-to tech guy too. Then sometime later, I took on a volunteer position as their Tech-Booth Projectionist and I got good at that as well.

So as their projectionist, I would put images on the sanctuary screen during music worship times and, I even wrote the digital presentations for their projected sermons too. As such, a few of their pastors and visiting guests didn't know how to do that themselves or, they didn't have the time for it. So basically, I took their MS-Word Doc Notes and created presentations with them in Libre Office's Impress Presentation app. And over all, these pastors and the congregation enjoyed them. Again, this to me felt good because I got to use my skills for a positive purpose and, I felt I had meaning and value there too.

Flower I remember you liked this church too and, you also connected well with Youth Pastor Bubbles. She always took good care of you and, you liked being with the other kids. So I gotta say, back then it felt great to see our lives finally go somewhere and that we had a meaningful purpose. To where, I finally felt like I belonged. I even got close to the Pastoral Staff as well. Worship Leader Hubbles and his wife Bubbles, were my favorites. They were easy to get along with and I could talk to them about anything. Especially, Hubbles. For he referred to me as a *"Brother."*



[CHURCH WITH SOME COOKIE HISTORY]

Then in January or, February of 2013, as I recall, I started going to Celebrate Recovery at The River on Tuesdays. And my reasoning for going was because there were areas in my life to which I felt emotionally vulnerable in. Plus, I wanted to socially connect and belong with others there too. And come to think of it, *the rapid closeness I gained at the church had me feeling uneasy at times too*. So sometimes, this pushed on my trust issues. However, I never showed or expressed that when there. *Then there were times when I even felt like they only liked me because I was with Cookie and her family etc. Thus over all, I felt like something in me did not feel fully accepted*. I hoped Celebrate Recovery could help me with that. Though sadly, it did not. *Even my then girlfriend Cookie before we were married, stated she used to go there as well. But, stopped after a year or so later. This was obviously prior to my meeting her in August 2012. Perhaps she went in year 2010 to 2011. Then in 2011, Cookie began seeking a 2 year Accounting Degree at the Lake Superior College here in Duluth, MN. So much of her courses were done over the Internet*.

In addition, *Cookie once told me she used to be into the "Bar Scene" where she used to drink a lot and sometimes used drugs offered to her by the men she met there and dated*. *To then adding, she "fell away from the Lord" at that time too. Often during this time frame, Cookie would sing karaoke at various local Duluth and Proctor, MN bars. Meanwhile when her Dad (Corky) was still alive, before he died of brain cancer, he would check in on her after his evening hospital janitor shifts ended to make sure she was okay. But by that time, Cookie would be near drunk when he saw her. As such, much of her drinking took place on Friday and Saturday nights. Thus prior to partying on Fridays, she would bring her daughter Honeydew to her Dad's (Letharge) Mom's home in Duluth for the weekend so she could drink and have fun. I also wish to add here that Cookie was once married to Honeydew's Dad. However, they divorced when Honeydew was age 2 in 2002. So I suspect Cookie's drinking and drugging years went from sometime in 2002 - 2010. Then in 2010, Cookie stated she "found the Lord again" and rededicated her life to Jesus Christ*.

Now as I think about Cookie's "*partying*" years, I've often wondered if there was a time frame, when Honeydew was mistreated - ie somehow abused by Cookie or the people she knew. And in my reflections on Honeydew's behavior, I recall her being very solitary and sometimes speaking words or phrases that had double meanings when she and her mother would talk to each other. As such, they often conversed humorously using non-sexual statements (ie like double entendres) that seemed to have a hidden sexual meaning to them. So from what I remember, it seemed like this was their big shared secret. And as such, this all happened during my time of knowing them before my legal mess started in August 2015. Whence, I got used to it and quickly caught on. However I did ask them to not talk like that when you, Flower, were staying with me and so, they respected that. Thus, you were never subjected to their inappropriate conversations. Although after a while of my getting used to their indirect sexual humor, I found myself participating in it at times so I could be accepted into their inner circle. Yet today (in Mid-April 2025) while looking back, I highly regret doing so with them.

~ For it was their thing and, I was never truly accepted by them. ~

[*"AMMA-HORE"* TEARING MY CLOTHED SECRETS APART]

Also during my time with Cookie and Honeydew prior, to my marriage with her Mom, *I remember Honeydew would often rip her socks and clothes apart to shreds of torn fabric*. Especially her socks. For Honeydew could take a sock and have it half shredded by hand in just a few hours of sitting with it. As such, this always pissed Cookie off and in-turn she'd foully b!tch Honewdew out for ripping up her clothes. Then Cookie would continue on complaining about having to keep buying new clothes for her. *Even more so, Honeydew would often tear holes in the crotch area of her pants as well*. And thus, this was a never ending cycle between them. So in retrospect, I have a strong reason to believe Honeydew was continually getting back at her Mom as punishment for something dark in their shared past.

Plus after her Mom and I got married and they moved into my home, *I remember sometimes seeing Honeydew's clothes and undergarments smelling strong of body odor and looking soiled with urine and feces in their open hamper*. It was very gross and I hated it! However, I never said anything to Cookie about it figuring that it was none my business. Yet looking back at this now (in Mid-April 2025), I can definitely see there was something bad that happened to Honeydew in their shared past before I met them in August 2012. Although, I (on Sunday 10/15/2017) had no idea what it was. **AND, it would not be until my probation and sex offender treatment was over when I discovered, via online research, what the real truth is*. Thus here again, I'm reminded of what my friend Penny said to me years ago after this legal mess started, about my being too close to Cookie and Honeydew's *"shared secret"* to which, I never knew or, saw coming while being with them.

Now the further along my relationship with Cookie got before we were married, was about the same time I also got more into The River Church. To where, I was deeply involved in volunteering as their computer tech and etc for them and of course, also working my paying job as well. Meanwhile, Cookie was getting further into her online accounting classes and studying a lot too. Plus, she worked full-time as a waitress in a local hospital cafe as well. Yet during my marriage to Cookie, she and her daughter's relationship was rather weak at best when compared to before our marriage happened. And come to think of it, they were never really all that close to each other as one would believe a mother and daughter ought to be.

For while Cookie and Honeydew lived with me, Honeydew spent most of her time in her bedroom or, on the living room couch playing with her Android Tablet or Cell Phone. Yet in the meantime, their mother-daughter relationship seemed to barely exist. And in fact, this was also the same as when they lived in their old apartment complex before moving in with me too. Whence Cookie was more interested in her own life than, being Honeydew's *"Mom"* much less a wife to me.

Additionally, my relationship with Cookie was better before we were married. However, we also argued some then too. Yet we did get along well and talked more. Then after the marriage, I felt like a third wheel in Cookie's life and we argued more often. Although at the same time, Honeydew and I got along without any issues or bickering etc.

Meanwhile during this marriage, you hardly spent any time at my home to visit either. Yet before this marriage, I had you there a lot more often. And despite the underlining cold marriage characteristics of my life with Cookie and Honeydew, I did respect their spaces. Plus most of the time, the arguing happened between them or, sometimes between Cookie and myself. And I must say, Cookie was the loudest arguer. *In fact, I recall several times of her telling me she felt she had no control over the volume of her angry voice. Plus she added, she felt she had no control over Honeydew's negative behaviors - ie clothes tearing and being defiant towards her too.* So simply put, Honeydew and her Dad "Letharge," owned Cookie's a$$ with the shared historical dark family secret they had on her.

And as for Honeydew's negative behaviors, these began long before I met them in August 2012. Furthermore, Cookie once told me that the clothes tearing began after Honeydew's best childhood female friend died while attending their elementary school in 2010. Honeydew was age 10 at the time. Meanwhile, Cookie was still actively partying, drinking and drugging up until this point on weekends. Whence I wonder, what did Honeydew's best friend know and take to the grave with her upon dying. For I gather, Honeydew told her everything about the troubled past she had with her Mom. Then when her best friend died, she no longer had someone to confide in and trust. As such, Honeydew got worse behaviorally with Cookie from then on.

So then I wondered, was Honeydew sexually abused in her younger years? And sadly, the answer is *YES!* In fact during my deep online research after my probation and treatment ended, I discovered it was by her Dad, Letharge, and Cookie's past bar boyfriends that she brought home to their then apartment complex place where they, Cookie and Honeydew, lived. For in exchange of sex trafficking her daughter to these boyfriends (2006 - 2010), this helped to pay for Cookie's drinking and drug use. Plus, Cookie was also Letharge's proverbial ATM Machine and Taxi Service too. So again, I am reminded of what Honeydew meant when she once referred to herself as "*Amma-Hore*" while talking with me in a joking manor in the past at my home. For again, both Honeydew and her Dad owned Cookie's a$$. But, just in different ways. So it's a very sick twisted web they wove! Then of course, I come along and get the blame in the end to cover up their secret *"Nasty Truth."* Thus, it makes sense why Cookie's bar friends nicknamed her *"Turable."* For Honeydew was only 6 to 8+ years old when she was repeatedly sexually abused by these men and her Dad! That's two plus friggin years! And its enough to make me want to cry despite all the evil that they did to me, and to you Flower and, to our whole family too!

Again, I never expected any of this when I met them in Early August 2012. Its beyond shameful!

Turable

"Something that is not well, bad, not good."

www.urbandictionary.com

[A LOVELY CRAYON MARRIAGE PROPOSAL]

Now from early 2013 to Mid-December 2014, my connection to The River Church was still good. For my volunteering there was going well and everyone was happy with my technical assistance.

Then on a Church Wednesday Evening in Early Fall 2013, I proposed to Cookie downstairs in their busy cafeteria. Not everyone there noticed except, for the few people sitting by us as at our white banquet table.

So during my proposal to Cookie, I handed her a stapled 6 page letter written in crayon with a ring taped to the last page. I asked her to read my letter fully and then acted normally so as not to surprise her. For you see, she and I knew each other as close neighborhood kids and this crayon letter was to commemorate that. *So she read it. And then I recall her not being very surprised at all afterwards. Yet at the time, I also thought maybe it was just due to my nervous thinking and, I wasn't sure because of her sudden seeming uninterested reaction to it. As such I felt shocked, hurt and confused because I wasn't expecting her to act like that. Then moments later, she replied a plain "Yes" and that was that*.

However again with my proposal as I now think back on it, I do recall her facial expression was looking kind of dull and not interested in my letter. And as such, I remember feeling quite hurt because I put a lot of heart, thought and time into it for her. But then after a while, I quickly brushed it off to believing myself to be over thinking the situation.

Now during the Fall 2013 Season weeks after my marriage proposal, I recall that our relationship was slowly deteriorating too. To where Cookie became more absorbed in her college studies and I continued serving in the church as their volunteer tech to avoid feeling emotionally left out by Cookie. Plus, I even continued going to Celebrate Recovery there too. For just being a part of that was enough to help me avoid the loneliness and rejection I felt with Cookie. So today, on Sunday 10/15/2017, I ponder on why did I even ask and then marry her? Then the only thought I can come up with is I wanted to believe in the best and not the worst. And now upon further review, I can definitely see Cookie never wanted to be married to me in the first place. And that perhaps, she only wanted it so she could get a social status rise with her friends and the church - ie to look good and, to hide her dark past.

[THE CRUMBLING OF MY COOKIE MARRIAGE]

So at The River Church, Cookie and I tried everything they offered to help with our marital troubles. Thus from pre-marital couples church counseling, to church marriage and individual counseling. Nothing we did worked. And of course, it was all run and managed by then Lead Pastor Beans too.

Heck, I even remember a few times when Cookie and I sat down on my couch at home to watch "Pastor Jimmy Even's DVDs on Marriage" that our church shared with us and, myself taking avid handwritten notes while she took none. And as such, I felt like the only one who cared about improving our marriage and she didn't. So our marriage was a total failure from the start.

More so, Cookie's manipulative daughter was all too happy to interject herself into our marital problems as well. And whenever there seemed a glimmer of hope for Cookie and I, Honeydew would get jealous and argue with her Mom. Whence stopping her mother's seeming interest in repairing our failing marriage. Thus in reality, her then 14 year old daughter hated our marriage and did everything she could to destroy it. And also, to make her Mom suffer out of revenge. Yet here is another question I have. Why then if Cookie is so against divorce because of her Christian Faith, did she not even have the willingness to fight to save it? So perhaps, there was a hidden ulterior motive on her part too!

[*"I'M GOING TO WRECK YOUR MARRIAGE TO MY MOM!"*]

And again as previously covered in an earlier writing from *Mid-October 2014*, after getting married that Mid-Summer, Honeydew jokingly tells me at home that late afternoon, *"I'm going to wreck your marriage to my Mom."* And of course, I brushed it off as her kidding around and thought nothing more about it. Then right after, I remember we both went to Amity Coffee house to sit there and we waited for her Mom to finish work and meet us there.

So on an early evening in *Late October 2014*, Honeydew goes and tells her Mom, while she was studying at home, that I was sexually touching her. And at that time I was not home nor, do I recall where I was at either. However, I do recall coming home to it that evening.

For Cookie was fuming mad at me when I arrived screaming, *"How could you do this to me you f#ck!ng a$$hole! Your touching my daughter in sexual ways! Don't you even love me anymore?!?! What the f#ck?!?!"* And we argued for an hour plus afterwards upstairs while, Honeydew sat on her bed playing with her Android Tablet in her basement bedroom. And, I bet she was smiling about it all too!

Now after her Mom and I cooled off for an hour from our big-blow-up, Honeydew comes to her and says, *"Sorry mom. I lied about him touching me. He never did that stuff."* Apparently she was seeming remorseful. However, I was not directly present in that area during their conversation. Yet, I do recall over hearing Cookie yelling at her daughter saying, *"You just want to wreck everything and ruin my life because you don't care! You Little Bit#h!"*

Shortly after, Cookie returns upstairs to tell me the news. Adding she took all Honeydew's electronic toys away for a week as punishment. Then three days later, Cookie goes and gives them all back believing Honeydew learned her lesson. Or, so it seemed.

Then after October 2014, Honeydew tried a few more times over the remaining year and into the early part of 2015. These of course did not work and, Cookie wasn't believing her either. And to this day, I wish I had more details of what was said too. For I believe it would have helped in my legal defense against them. Because Honeydew was a very bold, sly and determined pissed off teen who wanted revenge against her Mom and to make her suffer too.

And as I stated before on a Saturday in Early August 2015, while you and I were driving up to the Christian Music Festival in Cloquet, MN to meet them, Honeydew finally succeeded with her Mom. Thus, she and Cookie suddenly packed up their things and moved out of our home. Whence from this day on, its been a never ending nightmare for you, me and our entire family.

~ And oh, what a ride its been too! ~

[THIS ENTRY'S CONCLUSION]

So as you can see Flower, this is what caused my not being able to see you now. And, I cannot fully express the pain and suffering they've brought me either. For there are no words that could adequately do this any justice. Plus, I am still healing mentally and emotionally from what they did. And, I also gather you are as well somehow too.

Anyways, I'm glad I got to get all this out and written down. For this writing project is my testimony and the only true justice I will ever receive.

But for now I will say, *"I love you and miss you very, very much!"*

Take care and be strong!

Love Always! ~Daddy~

-= (Sun 10/29/2017) *"MY COPING AND EMOTIONAL BATTLES"* =-

MY ENDURED TRAGEDY

Throughout this great tragedy, I've had to endure a lot. And its even almost too much on me at times and I'd never wish this evil upon anyone. For no one deserves this!

Now...

One of the other concerns I have, is that my writing here sounds like me whining. I understand this is most likely my own *"stinkin-thinkin"* and that what I am dealing with needs to be written out. For if it doesn't, who then will ever know the truth?

And being your now this far in reading about what happened to me, you probably know I am listed as a predictory offender with the State of Minnesota for 10 years. And if all my sex offender treatment and probation time completes successfully, this listing will end in Early June 2027. Meaning I'll have the full completion of treatment, probation, community service and paying the $500 Arrowhead Regional Corrections debt off. This debt of course is only a small portion of what I had to pay in total with all the fines and court fees together. So I'm hoping to reduce my probation time to 6 years, instead of 7. Sooner then 6 would be better. However, that would mean having to go back to court to challenge it. But, good luck on that as one might say. Gotta have lots of money and a good expensive attorney for that.

Other areas I have had to endure is finding a good trusting church to go to and also, to dealing with the emotional trauma aspects in my life. And as I write it out here, I discover myself feeling highly overwhelmed and not sure of how to go about it. Your grandma (my Mom) calls this whole situation a "Huge Cluster F#ck!" For me, its an emotional roller coaster from Hell. And so, I'll make the best attempt to describe my emotions below.

From this horrible wrongful accusatory mess, I've had many occasions of feeling like:

--Hiding, Isolating
--Fearful, Self-Conscious
--Paranoid
--Out Right and Simmering Anger
--Continual Sadness, Lonesome (ie Depression)
--Not Feeling Safe or Trusting Of Others

--Dark Thoughts (Though Never Engaged)
--Loss (of Money, Work, Friends, Family and etc)
--Feeling Emotionally Hurt and, Mentally And Physically Worn Out

Thus, I've had to continually find and maintain new ways of coping with the emotional wreckage and loss Cookie, Honeydew and their family have caused. So much of the time I mentally withdraw yet, never showed or expressed it to others. And often times I'm preferring to the conversations in my own head. However, I push myself to try and get out and converse with others even if its only for a brief time frame. For going mentally nuts and being hospitalized in a psych-ward is not an option despite, the pressures of everything I am dealing with as a result of all this legal mess. So basically, I'm fighting to stay sane. Sometimes its even only by a mere thread I'm hanging on to as well.

Now prior to my last Early June 2017 Sentencing, when I could still work more and use a laptop and my smart cell phone for my job, I would often drive to far off locations to find peace and nice places to stay for a while. So in Minnesota I went to Hibbing, Cloquet, Two Harbors, Virgina, Ely and near by State Parks. Like Tetagooch, Jay Cook and Bear Head Lake were some of my favorites. And, I even got an annual State Parks Parking Permit Pass for it all too. At these state parks it was always so peaceful and serene. And while there, I felt like I could be a normal person and not have to worry about running into anyone I knew from The River Church or, others Cookie and I were once acquainted with. For me at this time, not being in Duluth was and, still is, the best and most safe option. Although, I make do when I don't have the funds to do so. In fact due to my current low income status, I go to places here in Duluth or, near by that have felt okay to go to. So on a weekend day, I might go to a cafe in Two Harbors if able. The drive there isn't much and the coffee is good too.

ATTEMPTING TO FIND A GODLY CHURCH

Throughout my mental and emotional battles, the other tough areas I dealt with was trying to find a church I could go to and trust. To hoping I'd not be found out, socially shunned or to running into people I knew from the past to which know of what happened to me. However here in Duluth and its surrounding areas, this has been impossible to do.

Thus far, the churches I tried and gave up on were:

In Duluth, MN:

*The Vineyard Church
*Lakeview Covenant Church
*Eastridge Community Church
*The Lutheran Church of the Good Sheppard
*Good Hope Church

Elsewhere:

*Grace Lutheran Church - Hermantown, MN
*Good Hope Church - Cloquet, MN

So eventually, these churches learned about me and were not very accepting in the end. For I either got found out as an offender and was shunned away or, their stupid legalism and saying I'm an insurance risk were the reasons. And in my opinion, they were not very Godly, fair and kind either. Thus, I finally gave up on trying to find a good local church. To thinking, perhaps when my legal mess is finally over years later then maybe, I could try again. However, I never gave up on God and in fact, I grew closer to Him and His son Jesus Christ. For me, they are the closest most trusting friends I will ever have. And without my faith in them, I don't believe I would have made it as well as I have. God and Jesus Christ will always come first in my life!

SLEEPING TROUBLES

Another aspect of my awful mess is sleeping troubles or, waking up and feeling miserable then, pressing on to try and feel better. For the most part, I am able to achieve a more positive attitude as I go. Yet, its with a lot of circling "*stinkin-thinkin*" and worry. To sometimes even being a slow and rigid tough uphill battle too. And so far, its been practically every morning as well.

Then sometimes I wake up feeling dread about what I've been through and am legally made to do too. Or, its entrenched with heavy worrisome burdens and self-guilt about my past and those I love and care about. Then after waking up, it sometimes also takes me 20-30 minutes to get mentally and emotionally out of it. To include, even getting out of bed too! Whence, I later learned that these are symptoms of PTSD which are attributed to my heavy legal, mental and emotional past trauma.

However, I do find relief in writing about it all here as my sounding post. Even though I also often question, "When can I truly find peace and heal from all this? When does it stop?" So from what I gather only time will tell.

Now as you can see my dear Flower, this is all quite challenging to deal with.

MY EMOTIONAL BATTLES

When I woke up on the morning of Saturday 10/21/2017, I felt like crap. And again, I didn't even want to get out of bed. So I just laid there for an hour after my alarm went off. I had zero motivation and icky thoughts of dread regarding a section of an assignment I had to do for my legally required treatment. Its an area where I had to write about my Ex-wife Cookie based on its prying questions. Thus far, I have some answered. But, I am also struggling with it too. As such, I'm planning on sitting down with your Grandma to get her help. For she has a better sense about this kind of stuff.

Anyways yes, I eventually did get out of bed and got cleaned up etc. And after feeding my cat Princess (ie Miss Kitties), taking vitamins and making coffee, I left home to get a hair cut at a local place here in Duluth. My haircut lady was kind and refreshing to talk to. And, I found her gentle demeanor and listening warm heart to be very comforting. Thus for me, I felt like a normal person while being there. And so, I welcome these warm and blessed life events. Because I seldom see much of them from people these days after my legal mess happened.

Now on a personal note, no one really knows just how bad all this evil mess feels for me. Our family is supportive. Even your Mom, Latte, believes in my innocence too. Again, I don't wish to make myself seem like a special case here. However deep down, I know this crap is effecting us all. Including you Flower. And sometimes at night, I swear I can hear your voice in my head sobbingly say, *"Daddy I miss you a lot! And, I want to come home!"* So it breaks my heart to think and mentally hear about it. And here in this book is my only real means of expressing how I feel without fears of judgment or, betrayal for doing so!

Moreover, your Grandparents are very angry and stressed about everything too. Sometimes to even causing them many sleepless nights after arguing as well. We all hate this evil $hit!

Additionally, I feel very bad about your Mom and her having to deal with the harshness of CPS and their threats of taking you (Flower) away from all of us because of their support for me and my innocence. She doesn't deserve to have this all placed upon her shoulders. Yet as I have later learned, this is the law-fair that CPS uses with regards to wrongfully removing kids from loving parents to crumby laden MN State Foster Homes! Even sometimes to have lead to putting them in human trafficking too! This is a publicly known fact! And, our government is aware of it as well. Though, they do very little to stop it – ie because they are blackmailed against doing so. Ie, remember Jefferey Epstein and Ghislaine Maxwell?!?! Plus, it still amazes me just how willfully with malice and forethought our local CPS is to demonize me despite all the real evidence that goes against their ills. For in reality, they legally got nothing on us! No real evidence other than, their made up bull$hit and the fact I plead guilty to two sexual text messages I never sent and was framed for by Cookie and Honeydew. And everyone in our family agrees too!

So Flower, I can't count the number of times I've questioned in my own mind. To thinking, *"How long will this all go on? How much more can I take? What's the next nasty shoe to drop? Will I ever get to see you before you're 18 years old? Because you're growing up without me being your Dad!"* This really, really sucks! Then I wonder if I will ever be truly free from this "evil $hit." So its tough to not want to cuss about it all. To even breaking down and crying about it sometimes afterwards.

Yet whenever someone offers me a kindness, I accept it. Its like a small favor from God telling me to keep my *"chin-up"* despite this hardship I'm forced to endure. And so I've learned that, *"freedom isn't free for there is always someone who may try to take it from me."* Thus, I do the best I can to stay positive.

Flower I have fond memories of us going to Taco John's, the Pet Store, The Mall, Barnes' & Noble Bookstore and etc. I also recall how I made you laugh a lot and then, hearing you tell me about your day or being at school too. These memories make me smile. And then, I find myself missing you and choking up at times afterwards while thinking of you.

Thus, I find its difficult to keep those sad emotions at bay sometimes. And, I even worry about the long term mental and emotional aspects of all this effecting you too. However, I won't really know until I can see you again. And yes, I'm really missing you being at home. I so wish I could be your Daddy again. For this legal mess is pure torture! Please forgive me.

Anyways, sorry to leave this entry on a sad point. I'll be okay. I'm going to see if I can visit your Grandparents in a bit here. I could sure use the company right now.

MY FIGHT FOR EMOTIONAL HEALING AND SANITY

But first, my job hunting… So far this week I have been job searching. I applied at some places and had one interview and one scheduled for today (Sun 10/29) at Best Buy in the early afternoon. Whence I've applied at Dollar Tree, Shopko, Best Buy and TJ Maxx here in Duluth.

On Thursday 10/26 at Shopko earlier this week, I received a pre-job offer for a Cashier Position pending my background check comes out okay. It pays $10/hr part-time and the interviewing Mgr was impressed with me too. Thus, I am hoping everything is okay and I get the job.

Now up to this point, I've had no computer related work requests for a little over three weeks. And my saved money is slowly getting run out too. Your grandparents (ie my parents) have been helping me with my bills etc and their assistance has been a great blessing for me as well. All despite the fact I completely hate being broke and we all know the horrible reasons why. And come to think of it, they have been continually helping me since this legal BS and lies all started too.

So ultimately work-wise, I never got the jobs I applied for due to my background check not coming back clear. And that's because my criminal record at the time stated I'm convicted with the MN State Crime of "Electronic Solicitation of Child." A crime that is supposed to become a misdemeanor once my probation is completed. And thankfully it did. Though, this so-called privilege has never brought me much comfort or relief after the fact.

Meanwhile as I am on probation for 6-7 years, I incurred much financial loss of work income. Especially during the first year when, I was not allowed to have a computer or a normal smart cell phone. So again, all I could use was a flip cell phone and go to a local public library for my computer work. This caused me to miss out on many job requests when I couldn't be there. And as for job hunting, I pretty much gave up on it after a few months figuring there is no point because of my $h!tty background check. Plus, I hated having to tell prospective employers about my legal bull$hit too – ie whether its on an application or, during a job interview. Because the truth is, no one wants to hire a person with a criminal sexual history. Even if its just only because of two BS sexual text message lies! So in either case of how guilty, framed or seemingly innocent, a person with this trash on their record is, they don't stand much of chance at getting a decent job, rental apartment or etc. Unless they are wealthy or, just happen to be living in an area where people will look the other way.

"THE BIBLE" IS MY ROCK

Yet despite my struggles with everything I am forced to deal with, I find that reading my daily readers and their Bible verses each day has quite literally helped me keep a steady emotional balance. Plus, my continual leaning in faith on God has been a big help too. So in way, my daily readers and "The Bible" have become my rock for sanity while being emersed in all this nastiness. As such I read these before working on treatment assignments, after each weekly treatment group meeting and individual monthly sessions as well. Including, after each time I met with my PO in his ARC (Arrowhead Regional Corrections) office too.

So in review after this is all done in Early June 2023, I find myself not being able to imagine getting through this mess without these books. For they literally were my survival! Especially during my lowest mental and emotional points. To then be regularly reminded that being broken doesn't mean I'm a totally unloved failure. And that God is above all this and He eternally loves me despite it.

Well Flower, this is what I got for today. Hope you are doing well.

Much Love and Hugs! ~Daddy~

-= (Saturday – 11/11/2017) *"CPS FAMILY COURT UPDATES"* =-

Well our family and I had our 2nd CPS Family Court hearing last Wednesday 11/8. We all got there at 9:45am and I checked us in at the court's podium. Among our family etc there:

--Your Grandma
--Your Mom with her Court Appointed Attorney
--Myself with my Court Appointed Attorney

So we had a two and half hour wait until we got into Family Court at 12:15pm. Then when we got in, the others present were:

--Your Guardian et-Lit-em (**ie also my Early June 2017 Sentencing Judge's Wife. Gee, no conflict of interest there! Ya think?!?!?*)
--Your Court Appointed Attorney
--Your Social Worker
--Some CPS (IIU) Agents

CPS FAMILY COURT ROOM BLATHER

Court ran for about 30 minutes and your Grandma was not present with us at the time. She decided to wait in the hallway instead. Stating she didn't want to add to any of the troubles. And, she didn't want the same CPS IIU Agent getting on her case for where she sat in the Court Room. For on the last time this happened, it really pissed your Grandma off. And she was fuming for a short while about it afterwards then too!

Now while in court, CPS discussed their desire to remove my parental rights away from you plus, they also wanted to take you away from your Grandma and Grandpa's home and prevent them from seeing you anymore. This really upset your mother to the point of sobbing quietly in the court room. And prior to court, I had also heard from your Grandma that CPS wanted to take you away from your Mom too. For again, our family and your Mom still supported my innocence. Thus, CPS could not stand that! So it absolutely amazes and disgusts me that CPS believes they have the total right to do what ever they want with a child in their midst! And in court, the CPS (IIU) Goons made no bones about it too. More so, even the Judge overseeing our proceedings appeared concerned about them as well. For I witnessed him sickeningly grimace a few times at the outlandish claims CPS made.

Then at the end of this hearing, the Judge denied CPS requests to take you from our family before an actual Court Trial took place. To saying that doing so would be detrimental to your well being. Meanwhile, he iterated that the set *"CPS Family Support Plan"* still needs to be followed and if we violated it then, he would be involved with us again.

ALSO I note here Flower that your Court Appointed Attorney never met with you in person nor, even spoke with you via a phone call or etc before this court hearing took place! Whence, you were being unlawfully represented with no prior knowledge of even having an attorney or of this case! As such, this is direct violation of your US Civil Rights And Liberties. And in a legal sense, what CPS was doing to you (as a Child Under 18) and us, is called a "Conspiracy Against Rights" – ie to exercise a blatant disregard with malice and for-thought of actions that go against our Rights. Whence, CPS was breaking US Federal Law! And what's even more crazy, is CPS got away with this during their entire process to its 3+ years end in Early March 2018. This is absolutely friggin mind blowing!

18 U.S. Code § 241 - Conspiracy Against Rights

(www.law.cornell.edu/uscode/text/18/241)

> *"If two or more persons conspire to injure, oppress, threaten, or intimidate any person in any State, Territory, Commonwealth, Possession, or District in the free exercise or enjoyment of any right or privilege secured to him by the Constitution or laws of the United States, or because of his having so exercised the same; or*
>
> *If two or more persons go in disguise on the highway, or on the premises of another, with intent to prevent or hinder his free exercise or enjoyment of any right or privilege so secured—*
>
> *They shall be fined under this title or imprisoned not more than ten years, or both; and if death results from the acts committed in violation of this section or if such acts include kidnapping or an attempt to kidnap, aggravated sexual abuse or an attempt to commit aggravated sexual abuse, or an attempt to kill, they shall be fined under this title or imprisoned for any term of years or for life, or both, or may be sentenced to death."*
>
> (June 25, 1948, ch. 645, 62 Stat. 696; Pub. L. 90–284, title I, § 103(a), Apr. 11, 1968, 82 Stat. 75; Pub. L. 100–690, title VII, § 7018(a), (b)(1), Nov. 18, 1988, 102 Stat. 4396; Pub. L. 103–322, title VI, § 60006(a), title XXXII, §§ 320103(a), 320201(a), title XXXIII, § 330016(1)(L), Sept. 13, 1994, 108 Stat. 1970, 2109, 2113, 2147; Pub. L. 104–294, title VI, §§ 604(b)(14)(A), 607(a), Oct. 11, 1996, 110 Stat. 3507, 3511.)

Flower at the end of this court hearing, the long story short is that the Judge saved you from CPS taking you away from us before an actual Court Trial for it took place. Then, he set a Pre-Trial date for Early December 2017 with an actual Family Court Trial in Late January 2018. To which by then, CPS pressed a Plea Deal with us instead of going to Trial because they had a lack of *real evidence*.

So once I exited the Court Room, I told your Grandma what happened and she decided to get an attorney for herself regarding this case. Meanwhile angrily stating she wanted to get, "the meanest and toughest lawyer" to go after them and to prevent them from ever trying to take you away again. And with her pissed-off eyes, I would have not been surprised if her hair caught on fire too! And in all my years while growing up, I've never seen my Mom get this angry before. Yet, she did say she was relieved that the Judge denied CPS requests to take you away before a Trial took place. To then stating she saw your CPS Social Worker angrily storm out of the Court Room while waiting for us as well. And gee, what did this Worker have to gain from all this?!?!? Now, I wish I could say your Worker's name here. However that is not legal nor, ethical to do despite the fact I believe she deserves it anyways for what she has done to you and us.

Now other key points stated during today's Family Court Hearing:

- Your Guardian et-Lit-em said you are a very nice sweet little girl who doesn't show to many problems other than missing me, your Dad.
- An official letter from a CPS' appointed HDC (Human Development Center) Therapist stated its unethical for him to work with you (Flower) based upon a lack of evidence that CPS is claiming of you against me – ie a CPS pressed abuse complaint. To adding that he doesn't see any evidence of it with you. Whence meaning that unless you were actually abused and or etc, that he cannot work with you. Otherwise to do so, would ultimately cost him his job and his MN License to practice therapy. Thus, CPS was pressing a false narrative that I was abusing you when that never actually happened.
- The Judge also stated you should continue to work with your Essentia Health Therapist and no, he did not legally stipulate that either in his closing statement.

Basically in a-nut-shell, our local St Louis County CPS Agency has backed themselves into a corner and are now legally "F#cked" with *No Real Evidence* against us and me. Yet, they still pushed for a Plea Deal anyways to which our family accepted in the end. Thus in Early March 2018, you were allowed to see me under adult family supervision. This was a requirement of Family Court and also, from my Early June 2017 Criminal Court Sentencing before hand. Then of course when you turned 18 in Early April 2025, this BS rule ended because you became a legal adult. And as I understand it, there is no statute of limitations for if you wanted to civilly sue CPS as an adult for the damages they caused you during your youth.

So everyone in our family, including my Treatment Therapists, the Treatment Weekly Group I was part of including my Probation Officer all agree that CPS has way too much power to cause wrongful psychological harm to children and families with barely any oversight to stop them.

Plus my younger sister and I were privately hoping CPS would royally mess up so it would expose the truth that I was wrongly accused for sex crimes I never committed and that Honeydew, Cookie and their family lied to the local authorities to set me and us up to screw us over! To include, even protecting their own family incestuous history and real sex trafficking crimes with Honeydew when she was 6 - 8 years old! And being that then 15 year old Honeydew played a role in all this against us, it thus makes her a willing accomplice to the horrible crimes against Flower, myself and our family! As such, she's like a well trained thug operative like her Mom, Cookie. For Cookie taught her all this!

Then during last week's Weekly Treatment Group meeting, a fellow member told me that CPS pulled similar shenanigans with him and his family too with regards to their kids during his legal stuff before his Criminal Court Sentencing happened. And in fact, his Sentencing was far heavier than mine because of the child porn sex crime he committed. To which, CPS still allowed him to live near his wife (ie in Camper parked in their driveway) and to see his kids while supervised too. However, I was not allowed to see you at all for 3 plus years! So it makes no friggin sense to me!

And now being that this Family Court stuff has not yet ended as of today's entry (Saturday – 11/11/2017), your Grandma basically states, "we are in a holding pattern until the Trial (ie the Pre-Trial and Trial dates)."

Whence, we wait. Well, that's it for today my dear Flower.

Meanwhile, I'm wishing you all the best. Stay safe! Much Love! ~Daddy~

-= (Saturday – 11/18/2017) *"THE STORMS OF FAMILY STRUGGLES"* =-

To my dearest Flower of the future. Our family updates, as I transcribe them here in these pages to the best of my ability. I will continue to tell of these learned truths I am constantly made aware of. Even, as of late this past week. And oh how we all have toiled in our struggles to stay sane. So I poetically wax for a moment below.

"We are dipped in dirty boiling oil. Bubbling. Painful. Sticky. Our hearts hurting. A shooting mental anguish at our souls! We struggle to persevere. To fight off a constant onslaught of evil. We are spiritually burdened by weighty lies and heavy handed judgments. We are wearied! Yet, we carry on in this battle for what is right. So I give God praise for the little strengths we still have. For He will grant us more in His due time. And now as always, 'The Poetic Candle Burns On!'"

THE INTRO

Flower, here I wish to report the great new struggles I have learned our family members have suffered. These have hit us like a wind storm. Hurling heavy legal bald face lies in our direction. I speak here of the continual barrage of CPS bull$hit and the mental anguish they have created for us. And yes I too, fight to not lose hope.

So here I am in the middle-thick of it. Pressing into a strength that inscribes these words to share with you. For I am a soldier of truth. A warrior. A silent fighter. One whom here, despite a recent low self-esteem attack and a personal heavy mental bludgeoning that has tried to stop me, stands war-beaten and firmly staring back at the enemy. Our enemy. I am a child of God. With me, I hold a sheathed sword that is ready and poised for battle. In my mind I proclaim to the evil against us…

"You want a fight! You better believe you got one!"
Info Wars Host Alex Jones

But first with renewed mental strength, the report of our family members. Please accept my apologies for my seeming to carry on above.

OUR FAMILY EMOTIONAL BREAKDOWN

(1.) Me (The Accused)...

In the last few weeks since the last CPS Family Court Date on 11/8 Thursday, I have felt really emotionally low. Sometimes even to the point to where I just wanted to throw in the proverbial towel and quit on everything. More so, there were also moments where I hated life and felt there was nothing more I could do to feel better. Plus, I felt like anything I tried was useless. Thus getting out of bed for me, has become a chore at times – ie where I would just lay there under the covers and worry about everything for 20 minutes or so before obtaining enough will to get up. Then, I'd get up and get ready for the day. And sometimes this was even begrudgingly too.

So my worries have been filled with the coming CPS lies that I have yet to see happening – ie the Discovery Files of their claims against me. I worry that their statements will make more trouble for me. Forcing me to hear about it from my Probation Officer (PO) and my Treatment Therapists after I receive it – ie to even fearing they will get it too. To wondering just how much longer can I take all this before I break down completely and end up in a hospital psych wing. I feared my limits were being reached. Then there were moments sometimes where I felt my thoughts were close to darkness. I fought it off almost daily it seemed too.

And thus, I imagined myself standing at the edge of a cliff and looking down with all this mess. Below me, was the blackened abyss. It had no bottom that I could see. Just an endless barrage of legal lies against me and our family. All telling me to, *"Give up and jump in. Its no use! You cannot win. We are stronger than you!"*

Meanwhile to my immediate fantasized right, is the *"Cross Of Jesus Christ"* calling me to hang on. My right arm wrapped around it for dear life so I don't fall in. Because for me, the Cross is the Final Word of *"NO!"* to the enemies my family and I face. So as for me, I make my stand with the *Cross Of Christ* at my side!

Now Flower as you can see, this is one heck of a battle. So I not only fight for my family, I also fight for you too.

(2.) Your Mother (Latte)...

From what I know, your mother too has been greatly effected. At the last Thursday 11/8 CPS Family Court Hearing, towards the end, she was sitting next to her attorney and balling her eyes out. Her face was red with streaming tears at hearing CPS saying they wanted to take you away from her and your Grandparents home where you were staying. She was heart broken. Meanwhile, I sat next to my Family Court Appointed Attorney in the back of the Court Room listening. All stunned with disbelief. Yet deep down, some part of me suspected CPS would pull this stunt. Then luckily after their spilled diatribe of bull$hit, the Judge flat out denied their request to remove you to MN Foster Care. Stating again, that it was unnecessary to do and it would be damaging and unfair to you. Plus I also remember at this time your Mom had a boyfriend named Jonah, who had a young daughter named Ripley, who was about your age and was your close friend too. And so, I was hoping that they were helping both you and your Mom to cope with all of this. **More will be discussed about Jonah and Ripley in a later entry in this book too.*

(3.) Your Aunt Amber (My Younger Sister)...

Aunt Amber had been struggling with all of this too. She reported to me that its been too much on her at times. Stating this legal mess has made your Grandma (Kat), our mom, tough to be around at times. Where your Grandma was bitter towards Amber when on the phone or visiting her. Adding its gotten to the point of making Aunt Amber feel like our Mom is being taken away by all the worry, simmering anger and etc that she has towards CPS and my 2nd Ex-Wife Cookie and their family's lies. And so, Amber reports that the emotional absence of our Mom is awful to put up with. Plus, there was one time recently where your Grandma angrily snapped at your Aunt for some troubling issue and she cried for a few days privately at her home afterwards. Thus your Aunt stated to me that all she wanted was to be close to Grandma because she needed her. Then I later learned, via the family social grapevine that, your Grandma Kat was extremely pissed-off att CPS at the same time Aunt Amber was there and so, she got caught in the angered cross-fire.

Thus because of all the heavy emotional stress, your Aunt Amber is staying away from your Grandma and Grandpa's house. For she doesn't want to deal with it anymore. And come to think of it now, in Early February 2026 as I write this, not much has changed between them. Though much of the heavy suffering has now been passed since Early March 2018 when I finally was allowed to see you again. Note, that is about Mid-September 2015 to Early March 2018 of you and I not being allowed any contact what-so-ever by CPS.

Now your Aunt Amber tells me she tries to maintain a peaceful home for herself, her husband Mike, their son and a few other family members who live there. And, I have even noticed this peace and comfort when I have visited them too. And for me I found it welcoming, healing and emotionally safe to be there.

(4.) Your Grandpa Jocko (My Dad)...

When it comes to CPS, your Grandpa (Jocko) does his best to steer clear of them when they come to visit their home. For he absolutely hates them and fears he would go off on them verbally for what they have done if he saw and had to be around them. And, your Grandpa on several occasions has even stated he felt they were more interested in continuing their punishment of me and our family despite my Early June 2017 Sentencing. To adding that CPS is way out of bounds and going overboard with their issues against us. Again, I wonder what their ultimate goal reason is for wanting to take you away?

Then on a few occasions when I visited your with Grandparents while, you were staying with your Mom at the time, your Grandpa reported on having many countless nights when he lost sleep over all this mess. Stating he was, *"Just too f#cking angry to sleep."* Thus he would stay up all night because of it. And, he got to a point to where he just couldn't stand it anymore.

He then added that he was just too pissed-off about Cookie, Honeydew and their family with CPS. Pointing out on how he felt they were all conspiring *"to f#ck us over"* with the horrible lies they made about me in regards to Honeydew. Plus he adding that their victim statements shared during, my Court Sentencing, stated they didn't feel you (Flower) were safe staying with him and Grandma Kat anymore either.

Then my father, your Grandpa, has also privately told me that he often struggles with everything and, even keeps his distance away from your Grandma too. Stating that they have gotten into many heated arguments over what happened. And, I even bet you have overheard these arguments while staying with them too.

So all-in-all what CPS, Cookie, Honeydew and their continual thug regime has done, was to pit your Grandparents against each other via their divide and conquer strategy. And whats even worse, is that Cookie and Honeydew still live 4 doors down from you on the same street I grew up on with them in my youth! Cookie was a lot different as a child – ie timid, naive, somewhat aloof and not very social with others.

(4.) Your Grandma Kat (My Mom)...

In the last two weeks off and on, your Grandma (Kat) has told me this CPS stuff has put her on edge and, *"in a not so very good place."* And I mean emotionally. She doesn't go into much detail about it with me. Yet, your Grandma adds she now has an attorney she paid for with regards to CPS. To even stating he informed her not to say much to me with regards to our CPS case. So at the time, I understood and agreed with her.

Yet despite everything going on, your Grandma hates this legal BS! And, I have even seen it drive her to tears at their home and after completed Family Court Hearings too during my visits there. She says she does everything she can to stay sane noting, *"I have very big shoulders and can handle it."* Plus she, like Grandpa, has friends and local fun organizations they are part of that help in being a distraction from all this craziness. Your Grandma also points out that it helps her to cope with everything they are going through too. And I wish to add, your Grandma was at every single court hearing I had before my Early June 2017 Sentencing too.

Your Grandma has said that watching us go through all this is torture for her. To even saying your Grandpa feels the same way. Which, he has also told me this privately too. For he is a man who is often private with his feelings with others. Except with your Grandma and myself.

THE SUMMATION OF FAMILY STRUGGLES

Flower, I hate watching all of this happen to us! Its beyond words for me! Earlier this week on one morning when I awoke, I thought to myself, *"CPS and The Legal System, why not just take me and leave my daughter and family alone. Just let them live their lives and be happy. Let them have their joy! And let them have their Flower. She is just an innocent. She doesn't deserve this! So take me instead and leave them alone. I will go in their place."*

Now I gotta say that earlier this week, on that day, it was a very low point for me. For my thoughts of giving up was very strong. And it turns out, I am not the only one in our family who felt and thought this way too. For even your Aunt Amber expressed that on my recent visit at her home. Maybe even possibly with your Grandparents and your Mom thought and fell this way too. Although, I never heard anything about that from them other than my guessing here. However today (Saturday – 11/18/2017), I am feeling much better about all this.

Yet this craziness is an up and down process that has certainly taken its toll on all of us. And when will it all be over? Only God above knows.

Lately, I have missed you being at my home a lot. And when I am out and about, I see fathers and mothers with their kids and they remind me of you and how much I miss having you in my life. It saddens me and sometimes its painful to see them too. Then I think, *"Oh how I miss seeing you laugh and smile at me."* To even this morning before I left home to get my haircut. For in my garage, I saw your booster seat just sitting there and, I was reminded of the many times when I saw you get in it before we drove off to go somewhere. And, I even recalled you being super happy with bright blue eyes that we were going somewhere fun. Then sometimes you'd smilingly say, *"Lets go to Taco Johns!"* or *"Lets go to the pet store and see the kitties! I want to hold and pet one of them."*

Basically, I miss being your Dad! So its very difficult to see reminders that bring back memories of you. Then to sit here at an out-of-town cafe table, as I write this in my acknowledgment while crying that you are not in my home or, that I can't take or see you anywhere, is emotionally painful for me. Thus, this is a major loss and a very high price to pay for a bunch of horrible lies and evil bull$hit. Its all undeserved!

So I just pray that where ever you are right now, that God is keeping you safe and protecting you. And I know He will too.

Now another thought that came to me, *"Is how would you even know of all this if I never wrote about it in the first place?"* For these pages may be the only justice we can have at this time. And perhaps into the future too! Who knows? However, I take great comfort with a thought that these pages may one day find your eyes reading them. So at least you will know what went on. Whence I find it my duty as your Daddy, to faithfully tell you here.

Anyways my dear Flower, I love and miss you very much! And I long to be your Daddy again soon. So no matter however this is allowed. If it even is. You will always be in my heart, thoughts and prayers.

Much heartfelt love and joy! I am with you! ~Daddy~



"My Letters To You From Afar"

~ The Collections ~

From my handwritten composition books series.



NOTE

Please note that each of the books, which I wrote by hand, numbers in about a 192 pages each on both sides. Often times these were written in pencil. Then sometimes they were written in pen or typed out and printed with the pages being taped into the books.

So for the purpose of this project on "The Family Effects," I am only picking the strong theme point areas that fit this project's scope and direction. Plus much of the writing contained there-in, is far too personal to place here. Thus, a full respect of privacy will be held in high regard for this process.



INTRO

Throughout the rest of this handwritten series, there have many things and events that took place during this horrible situation. And its so many that it is far too numerous to list here. Thus if these were to be included then, this project would never be completed. Because in reality, I am doing this for myself and for my lost 8 year old daughter, Flower when she was taken from me. Plus perhaps, this could also possibly help others who read it too.

Yet as for me, I am working to find peace, comfort and healing with all that happened. Then at the end of it, my goal is to move on with life and to leave this all in the past where it belongs.

For the evil that's plagued this situation, it has done enough.

-= (Thursday – 11/23/2017) *"REVENGE WITH BENEFITS" =-*

Earlier this week on Tue 11/21, your Grandpa told me he saw Honeydew walking down their street by herself and, in front of their house, and was dancing with no headphones on her head during a school day in last September. He added that while watching her do this, that it royally pissed him off. For it seemed like she was happy and gloating about what she did to me and us and she showed no remorse or mercy about it either. So after hearing about this, I agreed with him and felt just as equally angry too. However, I also felt thankful I was not there to see it first hand. Because this shows just how unaffected and celebratory she is by all this legal $hit she and her family caused. Meanwhile she and her Mom, Cookie, receive financial benefits from CPS, our local First Witness agency and other state funded organizations too. So its like they are riding high-on-the-hog to get revenge with benefits at our expense. As such, this backs up what your Aunt Amber and I have previously talk about a month or so earlier too. Thus, its not surprising at all.

Meanwhile, I often find myself wishing I had a time machine and could go back and undo this bull$hit and never meet Cookie and etc in the first place. All to avoid having to face the regrets I now feel today for meeting and knowing them. To even wishing that somehow their could be a way to send a warning message back in time to prevent myself from doing so. For Cookie my 2nd ex-wife makes my 1st, Latte, look like a better, yet darker fairy tale by comparison.

And sure my divorce with Latte years ago was sad, all because she cheated on me and wanted another man. And you Flower, were about age 6 at the time. However back then, Latte never had it in her heart to burn and screw me or my family over like Cookie and Honeydew did. So this just goes to show where Cookie's heart is at. Its pure evil!

-= (Saturday – 12/9/2017) *"CPS CHANGES HATS" =-

This week's catching up…

Anyways, life for me so far has been up and down. Not to mention busy too. Last Monday 12/4, I met briefly with my Probation Officer in the morning. On Wednesday 12/6, our family and I had our next CPS Family Court Day. Then on Thursday 12/7, I had my Treatment Group Session. And finally on Friday 12/8, I did my remaining community service hours at the CHUM Food Shelf here in Duluth. I had a good time there. The other staff and volunteers are really nice and friendly to work with. So all-in-all, I found them to be quite a positive influence. Yet none-the-less, I can finally say I have completed all my court required *"100 Hours Of Community Service."* Now, I just wish I could say that about all the rest of this $hit too!

MORE CPS FAMILY COURT STUFF

Well… here we go again. CPS decided to change proverbial hats with us. Whence, more of their legal bull$hit.

So now it appears that our lovely St Louis County CPS agency wants to change its direction with us. However, that direction is still just as clear as mud on where they want to go. And, they have not made any final decisions on what to do either. Plus, they still can't get over the fact that everyone in our family is continuing to defend my innocence too.

Thus on the last court date (Wed 12/6 at 2:30pm) I jotted down notes of what I heard. And for the most part, its all the biggest waste of time and tax payer money I ever saw. More so, there is nothing happy about it either. And of course, I'm still not allowed to see or contact you.

Meanwhile at around 2:15pm of Wed 12/6, we (Grandma Kat, her paid attorney, your Mom and her free attorney and me with my free one) all arrived at the Courthouse Building hallway. I noticed your Guardian et-Lit-em was not there. Yet, I later learned she wrote a letter to the CPS Family Court Judge. We never learned about the contents of that letter. Other than it was private and meant for the Judge only.

BE ADVISED, I also note here that this a serious judicial infraction! For a Judge is legally required to submit any and all information they receive regarding a case to both the prosecution and the defendants! Thus being that this was never done means, he willfully broke the law! To which, can make such a case be motioned to a mistrial status and canceled.

Anyways in the meantime before court started, we all met with our attorneys and found out that no one received any Discovery Files from CPS like we thought we would.

Then at close to 2:30pm, I met with my attorney and he told me that he spoke to the St Louis County Prosecutor for CPS on how to resolve this issue. Stating the Prosecutor was floating the idea of having me transfer all my parental rights to your Mom. And when I inquired on my being able to see you again, he responded that he didn't think so because of my past, now dropped, criminal charges against me. To include, that its also because I plead guilty to the two sexual text messages that were sent to Honeydew's cell phone from mine. Again, I wish to further point out that all these sexual charges against me were falsely claimed by Honeydew and her Mom, Cookie. This has been fully covered in Book 1 of this series called, *"Healing From An Accused Life - The Start."*

Needless-to-say, my free CPS Family Court Attorney royally pissed me off. For during our private meeting before Court, I wound up arguing with him on what he told me. And this is also despite the fact that my Criminal Court Sentencing Judge in Early June 2017, stated he didn't see me as as a threat to children. Even my Treatment Therapist agreed. Plus my Therapist added, she believes its wrong for CPS to not allow me to see you under other family adult supervision. And she also pointed out, during our previous conversation, that she felt CPS was punishing you for what I was sentenced with.

So furthermore during my heated discussion with my attorney, I argued for your right to see me and, it was like he just didn't care. To which, that also pissed me off! Then ultimately, I finally gave up arguing with him and just apologized to be nice. Though internally, I was extremely angry and felt he was a total thoughtless f#cking pr1ck! But here again, he's a CPS Family Court Appointed (Free) Attorney. They aren't paid enough to give a $h!t. And for his "transfer" of my parental rights to your Mom idea, I wanted to get rid of him. Thinking he sucks and I would have a better chance at finding a more decent attorney in our local Dollar Store. And what the heck would transferring my parental rights even look like? He never explained this. Plus, I can't even use these rights until my 6-7 years of Probation Time is up too. To which, Flower, you will be almost 18 years old!

So all-in-all this CPS case against you, our family and myself looks like just another legal railroading of our rights. Its not fair! Yet, I felt hopeful the Judge would give us a more favorable decision than CPS wanted before court began.

Now during the Wednesday 12/6, CPS Family Court Hearing, the Judge canceled our Late January 2018 Trial Date and in-turn, set a *"90 Day Review"* date for Late February 2018, and called it a *"Review Resolution."* Then he added that in Late February he would also be looking at doing a *"Settlement Negotiations"* process between all of us with CPS included. And, I also note here that CPS was obviously backed into a legal corner and had no case against us. Plus being that this case was going no where fast for CPS, I found myself wondering why the Judge didn't just cancel the whole thing and default to what my Criminal Court Sentencing Judge ordered back in Early June 2017 with regards to my 6 - 7 Year Probation Ruling. For this ruling clearly spelled out what I was allowed and required to follow under an assigned ARC (Arrowhead Regional Corrections) Probation Officer. So in my opinion, this CPS Family Court Case against us was absolutely unf#cking necessary and a waste of time and tax payer money too! And as such, this is a prime example of what a "*Kangaroo Court System"* looks like. For its a total farce against our US Constitution and, it stinks of a Marxist and Fascist combined command and control system that's all to keep people down and break up healthy families. Whence, its no wonder why CPS loves this so much!

-= (Saturday – 12/30/2017) *"CPS WORKER HURTS FLOWER'S FEELINGS" =-*

**This is the back story to CPS and their emotional effects on you, Flower. And, it has even caused many arguments between your grandparents. Plus, the CPS rules made our 2017 Christmas Holiday a living hell too because I couldn't be there at your Grandparents if you, Flower, were there at the same time as well.*

Now last night, your Grandma informed me that your Essentia Health Therapist told your CPS Worker to tell you why you can't see me. And, I heard she told you that it won't be until your 18 when you can see me again too. To adding that our Family Court Judge Ordered it as well. However, no one in our family ever saw any signed paperwork from the Judge on it either. And in fact, there never was any signed legal document for this too. Whence, this is an obvious blatant CPS lie!

More so, I also learned that CPS wants me to transfer my custody rights to your Mom. And I heard your Guardian et-lit-em is on board with this too. However on an interesting side note here, I also wonder if your Attorney, who you never met, agrees with it too.

So Flower, all this above I heard from your Grandma just after she got off the phone with your Mom during yesterday evening.

Meanwhile, your Grandpa overheard my conversation with her and said he figured CPS would pull a stunt like this just right after Christmas in an effort to see if you have been talking with me behind their backs. Plus, I even heard him say he had this theory not long ago too right after our last November 2017 Family Court Date.

Then your Grandma added you were very upset, angry and crying after your CPS Worker told you the news about not seeing me. Thus after I heard all this, I felt very heartbroken and helpless and like I was stuck with all this too. For I can't do anything because I am not allowed to see or contact you.

CPS, historically, is an abomination towards healthy families and those who believe in protecting other's rights. More so in some US Districts, its been reported that some CPS workers actually enjoy taking kids away. That the sound of a crying child screaming for their mommy and daddy is music to their ears. And in my opinion, such persons are demons. Plus, they got the perfect court system to back them up. And this is because family court has no jury. It only has a judge who makes all the decisions. So here again in my opinion, this violates the very fabric of our country that our founding fathers created. But when did CPS or Family Court ever care about that? I think this system is failed and will eventually get changed. For sooner or later people are going to want their rights better protected. Yet no kangaroo court system is ever going to do that. And this is why a true court system has 12 jurors and a judge.

So needless to say the news pissed me off and depressed the heck out of me. But what can I do right now? And that is nothing. However, I get to write of it here.

Earlier this week on December 26th, your Grandma took down her Christmas decorations stating, " I'm done with Christmas. And quite frankly I didn't feel up to it anyway. I hate having to jostle around with Jazzy because I can't have my son join us for Christmas when she is here." Basically Grandma was not happy about having it in the first place. But did for she felt it was important for this kids – ie you, your cousin and etc. Even your Grandpa wasn't up to it either.

So on December 26th, we all took down the Christmas stuff. And that's that.

Yesterday, I did volunteering at the CHUM helping with food distribution to the customer shelves. It felt good to do after my morning job interview at PeopleReady here in Duluth. They are a temp-to-work agency. And from what I gather for me, is not very promising as they don't do anything IT related. Plus, the staff there seemed kinda smug towards me too.

Anyways while I was at the CHUM, a gal I knew at The River Church came in. She said she doesn't go there anymore and she doesn't help in their cafe either. I asked her if she felt The River was kinda of cult like and she agreed. Her statement reiterated my thoughts of this church over the past now, going on three years since my leaving there when Cookie and Honeydew left my life and did what they did to me and us.

Then late yesterday evening I reflected on why I took the Plea Deal in Early June 2017. It was a tough heart felt decision I had to make. And had I not chosen the Plea Deal and fought everything in court and lost then, you would grow up and into your late 40's or early 50's without a Dad. And your children would have no grandfather to see as you get too now. Basically, I took the Plea Deal to protect your future. Thus, I am hoping by your age of 18 that my crap will be over with. Then we are free to go anywhere. Plus, the current CPS stuff only effects you and not your future children. Especially, if you decide to move to another US State. Perhaps I join you then too. Who knows?

Still, this whole situation breaks my heart and its hard to live with at many times too. I hate watching my family go through this. I long for better days.

-= (Saturday – 1/6/2018) *"THE NEW CPS MEAL DEAL" =-*

On Friday 1/5, I met with my CPS Family Court Attorney and our meeting went okay. I got paperwork from him and we discussed it. Plus, I gave him a list of my questions. And , I also gave your Grandma a copy of it and the paperwork as well after too.

So at my attorney meeting, I learned the Family Court Judge did not give an order that you couldn't see me until age 18. It only said no contact until otherwise court ordered by him. Whence, this means that your CPS Agent was wrong in telling you that you can't see me until age 18!

I also learned at this meeting that CPS along with the St Louis County Prosecutor, under the Health Services Division, that they are offering me a deal to have me to sign over my custody rights of you to your Mom (Latte). Plus, they also included a no contact order in where I can't see you until age 18.

Now I did not sign this offer for it did not include my visitation of you. ***Then to my attorney, I further stated that your not being able to see me will have long term emotional and mental effects on you.*** Because its not fair nor right that CPS does this.

I also pointed out to my Family Court Attorney that CPS used to have a policy that said they would give someone a year before taking irreversible action with their child. Thus, this one year policy gave a parent the chance to clean up their life and prove their ability to be responsible with their child. My attorney agreed and stated he believes CPS still has this policy. However, he harshly added CPS is not doing that with me.

And because I plead guilty to the two sexually related text message lies in Early June 2017, CPS is using that as a means to say I am guilty of everything Cookie and Honeydew falsely claimed I did. So simply put, this is their evil witch hunt of me and our family. Not to mention, it is also a major violation of our rights too. They all belong in prison for what they did to us. For they even broke the law by committing *"18 U.S. Code § 241 - "Conspiracy Against Rights"* against us. It comes with a life prison sentence too! But, they obviously don't give a Flying F#ckin $h!t!

During my my attorney visit, I told him about what happened to you on Friday 12/29/2017 with CPS and he noted it. Then he added it was pretty messed up for them to say you can't see me until age 18 when there was no direct court order to do so. Whence, your CPS Worker/Agent over stepped her bounds and job when she told you that. And, we are still under the court ordered 90 Day Review Process as the judge placed. So all that currently exists is the No Contact CPS Safety Plan and you can still be at your Grandparents' and at your Mom's homes too.

Then I said to my attorney that it seems real strange that CPS would go from wanting to remove you from all of us to a MN Foster Care Home to then, all-of-a-sudden offering a deal to transfer my custody rights, letting you stay with our family and still, deciding no contact between us. All the while, I still can't even exercise my rights until my 6-7 years of probation is over with completed treatment. So I surmise that CPS and the St Louis County Prosecutor can't even prosecute this case against us because the evidence they have is pure baseless fault filled bull$h!t. I informed my attorney of this and he seemed to have a mild agreement. Furthermore, he made a note of my questions and seemed interested in checking on them.

Now at my attorney meeting, he and I agreed that if your Essentia Health Therapist, all our families' attorneys, your Gaurdian Et-Lit em and my treatment therapist say I should be allowed to see you then, it should be allowed under supervised visitation. But if by chance the judge does not allow it then, we might have a chance at bringing a civil rights violation issue against CPS and the St Louis County Prosecutor – ie *"18 U.S. Code § 241 - Conspiracy Against Rights."* For the aspect of me being safe with you is overwhelmingly evident!

After my meeting, I went to your Grandparents' and gave a copy of the information I got from my attorney to your Grandma. Plus, along with my questions list too. She stated she would review them over the weekend. So here below are my questions and comments.

--Why is there no Pre-Trial or Trial Hearing Scheduled?

--Why are we under a "90 Day Review?" What changed for this?

--Why is CPS offering a deal within the first 30 days since last December 6th, 2017's Family Court Date? Especially while still in the "90 Days?"

--It strikes me as very odd that CPS would make a deal when their first I intention was to remove you (Flower) from our family and also terminate my parental rights as your father.

--Why is Flower's CPS Worker telling her she can't see me her Dad until she is 18 by a Judge's order on last December 29th, 2017, when no such order was given? This very act her worker committed upset Flower quite a lot! To me, it seems her worker is misrepresenting the judge with false evidence.

--At last December 6th, 2017 Family Court Date, the Judge ordered this 90 Day Review Process be put in place. Plus, requested the records from a recently performed PSI (psych-eval) on me by a local therapist too. Does the Judge have my PSI now?

--More so, CPS has not yet requested anything from my treatment therapist despite her reaching out to them. According to her, she stated to sending out a letter to them on August 18th, 2017. However, CPS never responded back to her. Plus, I prior signed a release form so they could get my treatment information too. Again, no response back from CPS.

--Is it possible CPS has nothing to prosecute this case against us with? Could this be why they are offering a deal instead?

--I'm not signing this deal until all our attorneys have seen and responded to it. Plus, having the Judge give his input on it as well. So I'm exercising my rights to informed consent on this before making any decision on it.

So here ya have it above. The questions and comments I gave my Family Court Attorney. I hope it all makes sense.

-= (Friday – 1/12/2018) *"WHAT?!?! CPS ALLOWS VISITATION?"* =-

Okay with the above being stated, here is an update from Fri 1/12. Its a rather interesting and puzzling change on the part of CPS with their viewpoints of us. Thus, I wrote down notes after hearing about it when I got home from visiting your grandparents.

So according to Grandma, she says she heard from your Mom that your CPS Case Worker is now looking into allowing you to have visitation with me. I didn't hear much more on that and, your Grandma kept a tight lip on my further questioning about too. I was visiting her this evening too when I heard it.

Yet, Grandma and I did talk some about what I told my Family Court Attorney during my previous visit with him. He told me then that he stays in contact with the St Louis County Prosecutor's Health Services Department that is over-seeing our CPS Case.

I said to Grandma, "I wonder if their (CPS) sudden change to allow visitation is because of what I told my attorney on my last visit with him?" Grandma agreed that it is strange. Then she spoke of the underlining uncharged child pornography (cp) investigation of me that is driving the proverbial *"CPS Bus."* I note here that CPS in their initial filing with Family Court, stated the Duluth Police (cp) investigation on me was dropped a few days after I got out of Jail on Bail in Late August 2015, because no evidence of (cp) was found on any of my work and personal computers they took when they raided me in my home in Late August 2015. Yet, they initially claimed I was file-sharing it over the Internet.

Now the truth here is my personal information and Internet ID was stolen and used by someone on Internet without my knowledge. Plus, I had no VPN or Internet Security in place that would have stopped it from happening too. Whence, I got hacked and now here I am stuck with it.

Anyways its a widely accepted viewpoint with our attorneys, your therapist and your guardian et-lit-em that because I plead guilty to the two sexually related text messages that Honeydew claimed I sent her, that CPS believes my pleading guilty in Early June 2017 is an open door to all the other uncharged bull$h!t that was claimed against me.

And never mind the fact that Cookie and Honeydew are the ones who cooked up this *"buffet of lies"* against me in the first place. I even have the evidence that proves it. However, that never got used because my piece-of-$h!t family paid for defense attorney from *"Andrew, Bransky, & 'Poole', P.A"* did not believe he could sway a Jury to believe it. Whence on his bad advise, I took the offered plea deal.

NOTE: *Prior to my Early June 2017 Sentencing, I and our family did not know the child pornography (cp) investigation against me was dropped a few days after my jail stay in Late August 2015. Plus, we did not know Honeydew's Criminal Sexual Contact (CSC) claims against me were barely even "probable cause" too. For my St Louis County Sentencing Judge stated this was so in his closing statements at my sentencing. Whence forth, the CSC claims were not chargeable because there was no evidence to prove them. Thus meaning, Honeydew and Cookie lied to the Duluth Police at their time of filing this line of BS claims against me!*

So based upon the above knowledge Flower, as your can see, I your Father got severely railroaded by all these lies. Thus, these liars down the street from you and your Grandparents got away "Scott-free" with the their crimes against us. To include, Cookie with the fact that she sex-trafficked her daughter Honeydew during her ages of 6 to 8 years old! All to pay for her heavy drinking and drug use by the so-called bar-boyfriends she brought home every night she did it. Even her biological Dad helped too! Poor kid! Now look at her. For Honeydew as an adult suffers from Mass Stockholm Syndrome caused by her Mom Cookie. So I gather its Like Mother, Like Daughter. Nasty!

And yes, your Grandpa has even witnessed Honeydew a few times (then about age 16) walking down the sidewalk in front his and yours house all strutting-her-stuff and, acting like she was happy about what she and her Mom did to us and me while going home from High School. It was if she was rubbing it in your faces.

Gee, I hope these liars one day trip themselves up and expose the truth of what they did. For what we are all going through is a living h3ll! And so far, not much more is known on what CPS is doing with our case. They have a habit of saying one thing and then doing the other. Definitely not trustworthy.

-= (Sunday – 2/11/2018) *"MY DREAM OF US MEETING AGAIN - Part II"* =-

Yes Flower, its story time again! And as I begin this, I feel a sense of a spiritual connection between us. It seems to come to me as if it were crossing some space time continuum from the future, to today and with parts of our past too. A nexus of all-in-one waves of energy. Bringing forth a knowledge that can only flow from an area beyond the human mind. And while I write this, there seems a tender moment floating in too. I can barely explain it. Thus, all I can do is inscribe my experience here.

Yet I can say this, it seems to be an unbreakable connection between us. Binding us together despite being physically apart. So, truly divine motives are at play.

Now I come to this story again by way of its returning vision. And so, bits and pieces show up as I jot down my notes about it. Its like a puzzle that's incomplete and I am only given clues to figure it out. But today, this vision is stronger seeming. So I am now *"rowing"* with it.

Importantly here, I want to note that I did a lot of writing prior to my Early June 2017 Sentencing so I would remember what happened to the best of my ability for such a time as now (in May 2026) when I can safely write about it.

To start off…

I had to re-read what I first wrote in Early September 2017, to get an idea of the picture to match up with my notes from today. Thus, below I will put these parts together.

So based upon all the collected notes, my vision is about us having a full weekend of healing. And yes I understand its all coming out of my mind too. Yet perhaps, it could come true in the future to some extent too. Who knows? So here goes.

PADDLING THROUGH THE DETAILS

In the start of my vision, you and I are driving up to a place just above Ely, MN called "Smitty's On Snowbank Lake." Its a small family owned resort I was at once with a previous romantic relationship many years ago before you were born – ie in the late 1990's. And the funny thing about this place back then, is I recall having a strange spiritual tug on me then too. However, I could never figure out why.

Anyways, we were on our way up to Smitty's. And as I recall we each rented our own rooms for the weekend. Yet, we barely spent much time in them accept to sleep.

I remember the drive up was on a Friday. We spoke some while on the way but, we're paying more attention to the Mid-Summer late afternoon scenery. Plus, I recall you slept part of the time as I drove too. Moreover, there seemed a sense of speechlessness between us. It was as if we could barely believe what we were embarking on was happening.

Now by the time we arrived at Smitty's, the day was ending so we checked in, ate dinner in their cafe area and went to bed. Their cafe is very nice with all natural wood floors and walls. It kinda looks like a log cabin in a way too.

The next morning, we got up early and ate breakfast together in the cafe while taking our time to decide on what we wanted to do for the day. Then you mentioned your wanting to go canoeing. You even insisted on it too. So off to the Resort Desk we went and rented a canoe with its needed accessories. Then we made for the lake shoreline where the canoes rested within walking distance. It was a beautiful warm Mid-Summer Saturday. I recall you were 18 years old by this time too.

On Snowbank Lake, we canoed for a few hours and enjoyed the natural views. They were breath taking and very relaxing too. Even the sun beams shimmered on the calm lake as well. Meanwhile, watching our little paddled water waves reflecting the sunlight was an awe inspiring moment to remember. To even, being somewhat hypnotic at times too. For you were paddling at the front of the canoe with me in the back.

And at the same time, all around us were Mother Natures' Creatures doing their own things and providing us with the relaxing sounds they made. Definitely a magical song to hear!

Finally we ended up at the shore of a small island or, perhaps it was its beach area. To us it appeared like a small island. So we pulled our canoe up out of the water and hiked down a nearby small slightly worn trail. The birds were chirping everywhere. And even a few squirrels skittered about as if fighting over who had the largest stash of tree nuts. Meanwhile, sunlight poured through like laser beams between the trees under a pretty blue sky canopy. I even remember your gentle stride as you hiked a few feet in front of me. The whole moment was wonderful! And then, the healing trail began.

So as we journeyed down the path, you began telling me about the past hurts you felt due to our separation caused by all the legal mess. These words just poured out of you and were filled with such deep emotion. I could barely contain my own tears. Thus as previously written, *"Its as if the floodgates of Heaven finally washed over us."*

On that trail I recall seeing you stop and turn looking straight at me, with streams of tears from your eyes and, saying of how much you missed me while growing up. I felt so bad and speechless. That all I could do was walk over and embrace you in my arms and tell you I loved and missed you too. To even adding, I am here for you now as well. Flower, this vision was so powerful that no words I could come up with would ever do it any justice. And for you to be able to tell me all this was incredibly beautiful and freeing. Even for me as well.

Now in a previous entry above called, *"MY DREAM OF US MEETING AGAIN – Part I"* I cover a lot of what was said on this trail too. And as I put those notes together with this one, I can definitely see their connection between each other.

The reality of that healing trail for us is just that. We needed to have our Father – Daughter Time as just us to repair the emotional wounds in our lives caused way back on that fateful Saturday in Early August 2015, when Cookie and Honeydew left our home and started all this legal crap! For the damage those two and their family etc caused us is far too great to ignore. And even I, feel a heavy burdening responsibility for bringing those two into our lives! Its a tough guilt for me to let go of.

So eventually as this canoeing day progressed to a close, we paddled our way back to Smitty's and had dinner in their cafe. To then continuing our discussion there until they closed at 11pm. Meanwhile during our talking, the communication was more open and free flowing between us. For here again, the healing trail was what we needed.

The next day (Sunday) we got up, checked out and drove down MN Highway 1 to go to Tettegouch State Park to walk some of the trails there. It was another beautiful sunny day to take in the fresh air.

In fact, this whole envisioned future weekend seems like a breath pf fresh air too. For we had waited for so long to be able to do this. So much so that at the start of it on Friday, we were pretty much speechless. Yet by Sunday late afternoon, we were in full talking mode. Even as I drove us back to our homes. You with your Grandparents and me to a single man's house.

Now I conclude today's entry with an "I Love You" and, I hope to see you again soon. In the meantime, we have to be patient and keeping ourselves looking forward to the prize of the day when we are allowed to see each other again.

Much Love! ~Daddy~

-= (Friday – 2/16/2018) *"THE NEW CPS OFFER!" =-*

Today, I spoke with my Family Court Attorney and he pretty much concluded that CPS wants to allow visitation but, its based on what your Essentia Health Therapist recommends. And from what Grandma told me, its sounds like visitations could not be held at your Grandparents' home. That it is to be somewhere else – ie a CPS approved facility with cameras and etc to record the visitations that are held there. I of course feel that this is horrible! I should be able to see you with your Grandparents. For I am not a friggin threat to anyone! Yet, it also appears that CPS does not want to release its tentacles of bull$hi!t control either. Though based on my attorney, CPS would be out of the picture completely if we agreed to this. However with this so called new CPS offer, I question if it is violating your rights. For if it were up to you, I think you would for sure have a thought to say towards it and them too.

So after my attorney meeting, I took and made a copy of the new drafted CPS offer and gave one to your Grandma for her to review. She has a good mind-set when it comes to legal matters. And I am seeking her input on this as well. Because the only way this deal goes through is if I sign on to it. So needless to say, I'm not doing that until I know she is onboard with it. Plus I unlike the CPS jackals, am wanting to protect your rights. Anyways, this is what I know so far on the new CPS offer.

-= (Saturday – 2/24/2018) *"OH JOY, YET ANOTHER NEW CPS OFFER" =-*

On Tuesday 2/20, I met again with my Family Court Attorney to discuss yet another new CPS Offer and what they now want over what they just recently gave us. This time its still more of same usual BS that they present. And so they want:

- The new offer to get CPS off your's and our families' backs. However, I still lose custody of you.
- The new CPS deal states my visits with you, Flower, are up to your Therapist's recommendations and they have to be done under a therapeutic session and not at your Grandparents' home. Thus, your Therapist is recommending 2-3 visits per month with 1 to 3 hours per visit.
- I don't know what your all your Therapist is requiring and if it will impede on my court ordered treatment probation requirement. Obviously, I have to honor my treatment first.
- Thus again, I don't get to see you unless allowed. Though they all say I should be able to see you. Though on a good note, they are letting you stay with your Mom and your Grandparents. Well, at least this is what the CPS deal says. And them they leave us alone. The bad part, unless allowed, is I still don't get to see you. Whence forth, this deal is just another load of CPS controlling Bull$h!t. How generous of them…
- However the one indisputable truth is this, as of Early April 2025, the CPS deal and their BS dies. Because you will be 18 years old by then. And what a Happy Birthday that will be! For you will finally get to see me your Dad without any stupid asinine rules to hinder it!

- So with this new CPS deal, I am choosing to accept it for you Flower. For you will be allowed to remain with our family and not in Foster Care where we could never see you again. Like CPS originally wanted. Although, your Mom and Grandparents and your attorney could choose to decline it with an effort to dispute it. However, I am betting they never told you anything about this too. Even though you have the legal right to know what is going on. Again, I still believe CPS and Family Court violated your rights big time here. This is a very, very corrupt system!
- The sacrifice I make with this choice is I get to see less of my family when you are with them. And for me, this hurts mentally and emotionally. So Flower, I hope you one day will understand and accept my decision.
- Plus with my tough legal sacrifices, I chose to do them so for your children's future, should you decide to have them, and that they will get to see me too like you with your Grandparents. So basically, I am fighting for the future. And I note here that this CPS stuff only effects you and myself and no one else.

-= (Saturday – 3/3/2018) *"CPS LAYS ROTTEN EGGS! A BAD DEAL" =-*

"No truth is ever so far away. Its just patiently holding until then."
Unknown Author

That Wednesday (2/28/2018) morning your Grandma and I arrive at the St Louis County Courthouse via her car at 8:30am. The drive there was somewhat talkative between us. Yet I was still waking up, drinking coffee and trying my hardest not to be too pi$$ed off. For I was not looking forward to another 2.5 to 3 hour wait in the court house's Family Court Lobby to just find out I can't do "$h!t" about this mess anyways. Again, the usual garden variety of people were present too.

--The Family Court Judge (of course)
--Your CPS Worker
--The St Louis County Health Services Prosecutor
--The St Louis County Health Services Senior Assistant Rep.
--Your Essentia Health – Duluth Clinic Behavioral Health Rep.
--Your Guardian ad-Lit em

--Your Grandma w/her Attorney
--Your Mom w/her Attorney
--Your Attorney
--And Me with my Attorney

Then at 9am roughly, we all went into a small court room. I sat next your Mom and my attorney. Your Guardian ad-Lit em was at the podium and to my left. And as I looked up to see her, she in turn looked down at me glaringly. To seeing me as if I was some kind of 'friggin' demon from hell! Gosh, it was so nice to feel that too. Again as a reminder, your Guardian ad-Lit em was/is my Sentencing Judge's wife too. And, I still think this is a major conflict of interest in my opinion as well. For why the f#ck is my Sentencing Judge's wife your Guardian ad-Lit em in our Family Court case?!?!?! Talk about a rigged system!

So at court, I learned our Judge did not get any filed reports from CPS and their St Louis County Health Services Prosecutor. This was probably due in part to the recent offered CPS Plea Deal or, whatever the heck it is they have, that we all seem on board with for the most part. *HOWEVER on this day, I quickly learned this is not the case. For your Attorney voiced his position about being uncomfortable signing this deal when in fact, he has never even met or spoken to you in person about this case at all! To include, he has never even seen all the facts and evidence regarding this either!* Whence, this is a major Civil Rights Violation against you! Because even as a child under 18, you have the right to be heard and informed!

And its my understanding Flower, that you know neither of this CPS Plea Deal or even who your Family Court Appointed Attorney is. Yet, you get to know who your CPS Worker, Guardian ad-Lit em and Essentia Health – Duluth Clinic Behavioral Health Rep is. So gee, I guess the fix is in on this one! And what's their end pay off eh? $450,000 split up evenly?!?!?!? These Sick F#ckers!!!

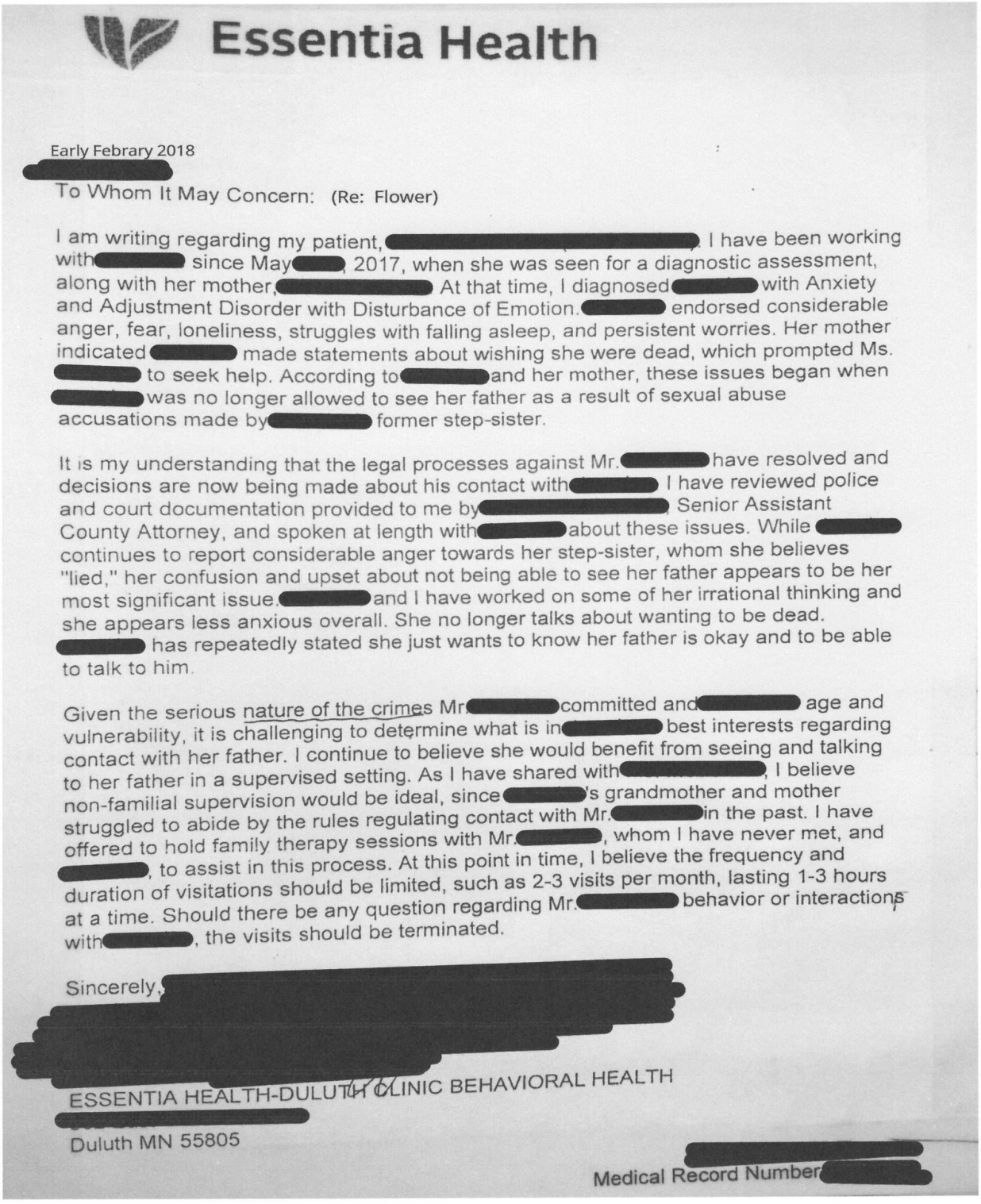
Now today, I also learned your Family Court Appointed Attorney also works with the Guardian ad-Lit em as well. And something tells me she was not expecting your Attorney to suddenly speak up in court either. Thus, bravo and cudos to him for doing that! So when he did, your Grandma was suddenly surpised and impressed by his comments. Even myself too. For this is the most common sense thing I have heard throughout this entire load of legal BS.

So I question why has your people and, even your therapist, representing you not even have told you about all this? Again, you have a right to know how and why they are deciding for you with this legal case. This is all 'friggin' mind blowing! Whence, why I am calling this entry *"CPS Lays Rotten Eggs! A Bad Deal."*

In a recent letter to the court and us all, your therapist states to having a low viewpoint of your Grandparents. Believing them to be the type to break rules and me to being a horrible criminal sex offending monster.

Your Grandma, your Mom and myself etc in our immediate family thought your Essential Health Therapist's *"To All It May Concern"* letter was horribly wrong! And this is because of what CPS and their St Louis County Health Services Prosecutor has told her. So now your therapist has a jaded one sided viewpoint of our family and myself. And isn't it also convenient that your therapist gets to decide whether you and I can see each other or not under a "controlled and monitored" therapeutic setting too. So with this aspect, how the hell can I work with someone who sees me as "pure disgusting $h!t?" Instead, she ought to be removed as your therapist and replaced by a more competent and neutral one who is not jaded by others' lies.

The *"To Whom It May Concern"* Letter Below



Essentia Health

Early Febrary 2018
[redacted]

To Whom It May Concern: (Re: Flower)

I am writing regarding my patient, [redacted], I have been working with [redacted] since May [redacted], 2017, when she was seen for a diagnostic assessment, along with her mother, [redacted]. At that time, I diagnosed [redacted] with Anxiety and Adjustment Disorder with Disturbance of Emotion. [redacted] endorsed considerable anger, fear, loneliness, struggles with falling asleep, and persistent worries. Her mother indicated [redacted] made statements about wishing she were dead, which prompted Ms. [redacted] to seek help. According to [redacted] and her mother, these issues began when [redacted] was no longer allowed to see her father as a result of sexual abuse accusations made by [redacted] former step-sister.

It is my understanding that the legal processes against Mr. [redacted] have resolved and decisions are now being made about his contact with [redacted]. I have reviewed police and court documentation provided to me by [redacted], Senior Assistant County Attorney, and spoken at length with [redacted] about these issues. While [redacted] continues to report considerable anger towards her step-sister, whom she believes "lied," her confusion and upset about not being able to see her father appears to be her most significant issue. [redacted] and I have worked on some of her irrational thinking and she appears less anxious overall. She no longer talks about wanting to be dead. [redacted] has repeatedly stated she just wants to know her father is okay and to be able to talk to him.

Given the serious nature of the crimes Mr. [redacted] committed and [redacted] age and vulnerability, it is challenging to determine what is in [redacted] best interests regarding contact with her father. I continue to believe she would benefit from seeing and talking to her father in a supervised setting. As I have shared with [redacted], I believe non-familial supervision would be ideal, since [redacted]'s grandmother and mother struggled to abide by the rules regulating contact with Mr. [redacted] in the past. I have offered to hold family therapy sessions with Mr. [redacted], whom I have never met, and [redacted], to assist in this process. At this point in time, I believe the frequency and duration of visitations should be limited, such as 2-3 visits per month, lasting 1-3 hours at a time. Should there be any question regarding Mr. [redacted] behavior or interactions with [redacted], the visits should be terminated.

Sincerely,
[redacted]

ESSENTIA HEALTH-DULUTH CLINIC BEHAVIORAL HEALTH
[redacted]
Duluth MN 55805

[redacted]
Medical Record Number [redacted]

I think the reality here is CPS is getting your therapist to do their dirty work for them. Thus, why else would they cook-up this "bull$h!t" plan to begin with? Its because their evidence against us is totally biased and wrongheaded – ie not factual enough to prosecute from the start.

Today at court, I learned you still have the same CPS Worker that you have had for several months now. And in my opinion, she still looks very strict, pi$$ed-off and like a Royal Classic B!tch to be around. No one in our immediate family likes her.

Furthermore, your Attorney's discomforting statement to the judge was good to hear. Plus what is understood, at the least by me, is your Attorney could very well be the link that terminates the recent CPS Plea Deal. For if you and he don't agree then, your signatures won't be signed on it. Whence, our case would go to Family Pre-Trial Court. Thus I am suspecting your Attorney, who was quiet until Wednesday 2/28/2018, has some brains and is smarter then he comes off.

Now at the end of Wednesday 2/28 Family Court, the Judge put our case under a 30 Day Review process until Wed 3/28. This was in case that not everyone signed onto the CPS Plea Deal. Whence that would push our case into a Preliminary Pre-Trial Family Court date.

So if we all have to go to Preliminary Pre-Trial Family Court because of not everyone agreeing to the "Deal" then, all bets are off. As such, this means all the evidence in question gets put on trial that relate to the CPS bull$h!t. This also includes that family of accusers (ie Cookie and Honeydew) down the street from your Grandparents. They would have to testify to their claims. AND, the Judge losely eluded to this during our court room time. So I wonder if anyone else caught on to this too? For instance, your Attorney? Now if we go to Trial then that means CPS and their minions have to pony-up a Discovery File to prove their "horse-$h!t" claims against us and me. Talk about a threat of opening a Pandora's box to all their lies! And as much as I hate going to court, seeing these thugs squirming in their seats would definitely be the delight of my time there. So here I ask, *"What? The recent CPS Plea Deal ain't so real now?"*

Plus according to my appointed Family Court Defense Attorney, he stated Minnesota is one of the US States that doesn't have a Jury during Family Court Trial Proceedings. However, our neighbor Wisconsin does. Thus, not all states are like ours.

Flower, I'm wondering if your Attorney is going to contest this CPS Plea Deal and then press for a Trial? Plus, I even have a strong feeling he will do so to fight for your Civil Rights too. Especially after the fact he has never even met or spoken with you regarding this case in the first place! For his statement to the Judge certainly felt that way. And where is your voice in all this?

Now again according to your Therapist, she would be the one to decide on the fate of our supervised visits and where they are held too. And as of today's court process, we are still in a wait and see mode.

-= (Saturday – 3/10/2018) *"RECENT FAMILY TALK ON CPS CASE" =-*

During a recent family discussion with your Mom, I learned your Essential Health Therapist is agreeing to meet with us (ie our immediate family, your Mom and myself) on Tuesday 3/20 in the morning. She wants to see how we are doing and to cover allowed visitation, between you and myself, guidelines. And according to your Grandparents, it sounds like I would be able to see you at their home provided your mom was present too. Adding that I am only allowed to visit with you and them in a common area – ie their living room or dining room. And despite the fact I feel these are quite draconian rules, at least this is a step in the right direction. However, your Mom and I don't really talk much due to her dispising me. Thus, I am wondering how our visits will work or, if she will even allow them to happen. To my fearing her giving me the policies third degree at every time I am allowed to visit with you too. Not to mention, I'm also already under my Probation Conditions where I can't be alone with anyone under 18. So whats the point of this new Therapist policy garbage?

-= (Saturday – 3/17/2018) *"FINALLY GETTING TO SEE FLOWER!" =-*

During this week on Wednesday 3/14, I learned from your Grandma, over the phone, that I am finally allowed to see you at your Grandparent's with your Mom there too. Apparently, I got the okay to see you before our Tuesday 3/20 appointment with your Therapist. As such, your Grandma heard it from your Mom, who in turn heard it from her Attorney. And your Mom's Attorney was told by your Therapist that we could visit too. Thus Flower, our first visitation was setup since we last saw each other at your Aunt's family gathering on 4/1/2017 despite your Mom and CPS not knowing about it then. And yes, you were supervised while I was there then too. Again, this previous visit was quietly setup by our family for your mental health and well being. For you were feeling quite dangerously low emotionally at the time. Just another fine gift of this F#cking Sick CPS System!

Then later on this Wednesday, when I got to your Grandparents to see you, it was all very emotional. Your Mom yelled to your upstairs bedroom from the living room, *"Hey Flower! Guess who's here?!?!"* Then you stormed downstairs to greet me screaming, *"Daddy!"* And you gave me a big hug. We both were deeply joyful and relieved to finally see each other.

And once our greeting time settled down, your Mom then told me the Rules and Policies regarding my seeing you. Stating two adults have to be present and one always in the same room I am with you in – ie your Grandparents Living Room or, their Dining Room. Yet, your Mom doesn't always have to be there. And this is how it is to be until your 18 years old. Though internally for me, despite my being allowed to see you again, it all still felt very demeaning and demoralizing – ie like stopping me from being your Dad to becoming as nothing more than a distant uncle to you. To which this actually happened. And more will be covered on this aspect later on in this writing process too.

-= (Saturday – 3/24/2018) *"FLOWER'S FAMILY THERAPIST MEETING" =-*

On Tuesday 3/20 morning, the meeting with your Therapist took place. Your Mom, your Grandparents and myself were present. We all talked about how we were doing and about our "Safety Plan" with you, Flower, regarding myself while being with you under other adult supervision. Your Therapist expressed that she didn't want to see any of us get into trouble. Then added that one more meeting in 6 weeks may be needed. Although, I might not have to go. Also, the Final Family Court Date was set for Late March 2018. However, we all might not have to go now that everything seems okay and the agreement has been signed. Though, your Grandma is still call her Attorney on Monday 3/26 to find out for sure. It would be nice to have no more court dates. I'm sick of them! Its been nothing but, court dates since this mess all started back in Early August 2015.

After your Grandma called her attorney on the following 3/26/2018 Monday, he confirmed that all the Family Court stuff is done and there is no need to further appear in court. And so, this case is now closed. As such, I got to be able to see you, Flower, under the planned supervised visits. This plan lasted until you turned 18 in Early April 2025.

-= (Saturday – 3/31/2018) *"A CLOSING VISION AT A PIZZA PARLOR" =-*

So as I was having a bowl of chicken tortilla soup and two biscuits at Perkin's Restaurant in Cloquet, MN one day, another vision of us entered my mind.

This vision starts out over a cup of coffee somewhere and pizza is our dinner option. So I thought to myself, *"pizza?"* I don't recall you liking pizza as a child. Yet, I do know I was the one having coffee and you had a soda. And I wondered, were we at "Sven & Oli's" in Grand Marais, MN like before in the past?

Now in this vision we are seated across from each other in a restaurant booth. We were talking about the past of when you were younger up to age 8 and all the father daughter activities we did. And by this time, you are a young legal adult – ie age 18+.

Then you talked about how your Grandma and Grandpa pretty much raised you because your Mom worked a lot. To adding, you even felt your Mom left you out of her life a lot and that you longed to be with me who wanted you. Plus you spoke of her past boyfriends stating, she spent more time with them then, with you. Though there was one or two of them you did like. Yet feared making close attachments due to being afraid they would leave you.

Flower you had so much to say in my vision and, some of it was even emotional for us too. For you told me of how you felt you had to keep your feelings to yourself fearing no one would understand or listen to you. Then I heard you say, *"I was a mentally trapped teen back then."* Yet added in our discussion that you no longer felt this way. To even stating you weren't afraid of telling others how you felt either. Whence in my vision, you appeared to have emotionally matured as an adult lady from all the past tragedy we suffered. I felt amazed!

So as I look at this envisioned possible future, it appears to point to a great time of healing and closure for the both of us. For we have suffered so many trials and tribulations. Yet, here we are talking and looking beyond it!

FLOWER'S SPIRIT SPEAKS

In my recalling of this moment. I remember you telling me that when, you got to see your friends, it was like you could get away from the emotional pain that seemed to float around all our entire family. Stating, *"Daddy, at my friend's I felt I could have a normal life. Like I was someone else's child and my Mom and Dad were together for me."*

"And I missed you so much that I didn't know what to do! Except to hide that fact. I feared so much of those people (CPS) taking me away that I just shut up and said nothing. I even remember seeing my Mom freak out a few times with fits of her crying etc too. So again, all I could do was just hide my feelings. It was horrible Daddy! I wished you were there to rescue me."

Meanwhile, I am seated across from you trying hard not to cry as I'm listening. Both my mind and ears were fully captivated and thinking this a story long awaiting to be shared. Then you continued…

Tears ran like rain at bed time. And I'm all alone...

"Dad on the first year I was taken away from you, I remember crying myself to sleep almost every night! It would happen after Mom, Grandma and or Grandpa said good night to me. Then all I could think about was you reading to me at bedtime and giving me a kiss and a hug goodnight. Or, you being funny to cheer me up. In fact, every time I felt sad I wished you were there to make me smile. Then all I could think about is why is this happening to me? What did I do wrong? Daddy please come back to me! It was very tough. And there was nothing Mom or the others could do to help me either. So I spent most of that time being scared and locked up inside my head."

"Now throughout the years, the therapy I got helped some. Although, I still had some fears of being taken away during my teen years despite that fact. It was like I felt I had to watch over my shoulder all the time."

"Now growing up it was like one parent wanted me but, couldn't and the other, could and she seemed to not always be there. So, I got tossed between Mom and the Grandparents a lot. And during that first I couldn't see you, I constantly hoped we would bump into each other so I could. Because I missed you that much and I didn't care what people said I could or couldn't do."

"And come to think of it, I cried a lot up until I was able to see you again in March 2018. That's almost three years of sobbing and not knowing how your doing etc."

"Then after I read what you wrote me, I understood a lot better on what happened. And your right. Had you not done so, I would have never known. And I would still have that empty hole in my heart that I had as a little girl back then."

"So If I could tell that little girl something I would. I would tell her, Don't give up the fight. You will get to see your Daddy again. He loves you very much and has not given up his desire to see you. Because he fights for you every day! And, don't be so hard on Mom either. She isn't perfect. She has her flaws. Yet, she's still very lovable. So be there for her and she will do the same for you. And also, don't worry about Jonah (Your Mom's Boyfriend at this time). He's okay. He's a hard working Daddy for his daughter, Ripley, your friend too. And he wants what is best for her."

Now my pizza parlor vision from this point on gets blurry and I don't recall much else on what was said. Other than, we both were still seated in this restaurant with a half eaten 16 inch pizza on our table while talking. And why Jonah is mentioned, I don't know. For no reason was given. Perhaps he and your Mom are still together in the future. Or maybe not. Was there a great loss there for you and your Mom?

Yet one thing is for sure, this vision felt like a coming closure for the both of us. And whether this actually happens or not, and its all just a dream, I do recognize the great significance of it. Thus in due time Flower, you and I deserve to have some good healing closure. So it's my hope that this writing process will help to contribute to it happening.

-= (Saturday – 5/6/2018) *"A PIZZA PARLOR RE-VISITED" =-*

Now since late last March, I have felt and witnessed my foreseen mental and emotional disconnect between us. For when I last spoke to you at your Grandparents, under their supervision, I had felt like I was being ignored by you. Especially, when I asked if you remembered living with me at my home and you stated you didn't remember. I was shockingly saddened by this. Yet I didn't say much or react afterwards and then, you just went right back to your upstairs bedroom and closed the door. Meanwhile, I continued sitting at the dining room table pondering my thoughts on what just happened. Your Grandma, who was also in the room, didn't say much either. For she was busy sitting on her small couch and playing on her Apple iPad. And unfortunately under this new reality, this is how its been between you and I since we were recently allowed to see each other.

So when I finally got to collect my thoughts and write here a few days later, I began to put the pieces of this troubling puzzle together. To include, re-reading the prior *"A CLOSING VISION AT A PIZZA PARLOR"* entry. And in my vision, I didn't know you're exact age. Just that you were an adult lady who didn't act this cold towards me.

So at first for a short time frame, I initially felt bad. Yet upon further review of my Pizza Parlor entry, I understood why. For in that entry, you stated, *"I was a mentally trapped teen back then."* To adding, you felt a constant need to hide your feelings from others and even me, as I presume.

Then from that entry, you also expressed that you felt left out of your Mom's life due to her boyfriend interests. Plus, I recall you saying you felt fearful of even speaking your feelings about missing me too. To pointing out that you believed CPS would take you away from your Mom and our family if you did. All-the-while, internally thinking you wanted me to come and rescue you. And so, it was like everyone else' fears became yours in a way too! As such, this is too much for an 11 year old, like yourself at this time, to understand!

Basically since this all started in Early August 2015, you Flower, have lived in a constant state of fear just as I. Although, obviously not the same as mine of course. And, you didn't know how to express your feelings without feeling like you wouldn't be listened too or, even believed. Thus, who could you trust? Whence, this is the (gist) of what I got out of re-reading that Pizza Parlor entry. Moreover, you said during that first year after being taken away from me that you cried a lot at bedtime after everyone said goodnight too. It was perhaps the only time when you felt safe enough under the cover of a darkened closed bedroom to express your painful feelings.

Flower, you added your moments of peace came when you could be at your friend's homes and visiting. For there it felt normal to you. No painful family issues, CPS or related etc was there to torment you. You could just be yourself.

So it all makes sense why you seem the way you do today (in the year 2018 and after). For this is what I am guessing your future spiritual self told me in that "Pizza Parlor Vision." Its a way of telling me to keep hope despite your saying, "I don't remember," when I asked if you recalled living with me before this all happened.

The truth I believe is, I think you do remember. Yet, are just too afraid to say so for fear of getting in trouble with CPS etc. And also, to avoid facing that emotional raw pain again. Plus, I will take it a step further here and say you have been traumatized by CPS' harsh treatment of you and to include, all the other continual negative family emotional aspects which you witnessed and had foisted upon you too. Then when I recently spoke to your Grandpa privately on this issue, he too agreed with my assessment as well.

Again this all fits your, "*I was a mentally trapped teen back then"* statement. For since your age of 8 back in Early August 2015, when this all started, to your age of 11 in 2018, you basically had no outlet for peace and comfort except, when you got to visit with your friends at their homes or, out at a public event somewhere.

Now during my private talk with your Grandpa recently, he stated your Mom is still very shook-up about all of this and is extremely over-cautious of me seeing you because of the past threats made by CPS to her. Ie their threats of taking you away from her and our family because of their continual support of my innocence in all of this. He even added that your Mom's over-cautious behaviors and fears were getting to him and your Grandma too when she visited with them.

This is one big emotional mess! And that is why I am writing of it here. To express myself and be a voice to the fearful and voiceless. Plus, to make sense of all this for myself. If that is even possible.

-= (Monday – 5/28/2018) ***"FLOWER'S MOM AND JONAH BREAK-UP"*** **=-**

~ A Pizza Parlor Vision Reminisced ~

I spoke to your Grandma a little bit ago today on the phone and, she invited me over for BBQ Chicken dinner later on this evening. Then during our talk, I asked how she was doing and she said she is fine and that your Grandpa is feeling a little better from a recent stomach flu he had. Yet she added, he might not be eating dinner with us and might lay down for a nap instead.

Then when I asked how your Mom was doing, your Grandma told me she and Jonah broke-up their relationship last Thursday 5/24. Adding that it was Jonah's decision and it greatly broke your Mom's heart. And according to your Grandma, she stated your Mom wanted to merry Jonah and for you and she to live together with him and his daughter, Ripley, at his house that was just south of Cloquet, MN. Ripley was also close to your age too. Thus, you could have been step-sisters if this marriage happened. I didn't learn anymore as to why they broke up other than, it was Jonah's decision to do so.

However based on your Grandparents previous statements made to me, it sounded like Jonah was not ready for marriage or, for a serious relationship either. And perhaps all our family drama may have been learned of by him and Ripley too. And, I don't know how long your Mom and Jonah were seeing each other. Although, I certainly hope it was longer than 6 months before your Mom sought marriage for both yours' and Ripley's personal well being. And too me, not seeking a serious relationship and only going for casual dating while having a child in one's life is morally wrong and harmful to the child/children. "*Hello!?!? Trust issues!?!? Ya think!?!?"*

Then after hearing what your Grandma told me about your Mom and Jonah breaking up, I immediately reflected back on the *"Pizza Parlor Vision"* and what your spiritual self said to me. I thought, *"Wow! What if this vision is truly real about the future?"* For after all you stated, "*don't worry about Jonah (Your Mom's Boyfriend at this time). He's okay. He's a hard working Daddy for his daughter, Ripley, your friend too. And he wants what is best for her."* And so, this is like a prophecy from Saturday 3/31/2018!

Now when I saw you this evening for BBQ Chicken Dinner at your Grandparents, I asked how you were doing and we briefly talked. You said you felt bad about your Mom's break-up and hoped you wouldn't lose contact with Ripley online. Though sadly, I think this did happen sometime later on in the months to come. Then when I asked about how you felt about relationships, you stated you hated them and felt young kids were too noisy to be around as well. To even adding, that you hated being around them too.

So all-in-all, I could see you were angry with your Mom and the loss of your friend Ripley. Just like I recall times of when I saw your Mom being angry with her Step-Mom in the past and how she acted coldly towards your Mom too.

Then years later while you are age 18, I recall having a conversation with you about children and you stated you would never have them. To pointing out that they are too much trouble. And then echoing the same belief on relationships too. It was sad for me to hear and, I even wondered if your thinking and beliefs on it would ever change. All despite my recalling the *"Pizza Parlor Vision."* Thus, I still hope so.

-= (Saturday – 7/7/2018) *"A GLIMMER OF JULY 4TH HOPE?"* =-

On Wed 7/4, I drove down with you and Grandma in her car to cousin Nancy's home in Cromwell, MN. Nancy and her family were hosting a 4th of July Party. You were very happy I came along too. Although originally, I wanted to go down by myself there. At the time, I felt it would have been more restful for me given my day before was quite busy. However, I'm glad I road with you instead. Plus, I figured you wanted me too as well. And it was good for me to see you too.

When we got to Nancy's, there was a lot of people talking and visiting around their home. The temp was a humid 80'F and the bugs and mosquitoes were in full war-mode. They seemed to drive everyone nuts! Even after we all used bug spray. Nancy said she and her Husband, Roy, in the morning used a bug remover fog to clear the area around their house for the day too.

All-the-while, I didn't know many of the people there. Most were their friends, immediate family and some close co-workers too. And much of the time, they didn't introduce themselves. So for the most part, they just kept to themselves and remained in their own grouped *"clicks."* Yet as for me, I felt like a total stranger and this didn't bring me much comfort either. So during my time, I strolled around the forested area by their home to look around and talked with a few immediate family whom would speak with me.

Although after we arrived, your cousin Nancy showed us around their home. She says they are slowly remodeling the place. Its an 1800's era built farm house. Nancy even said they found one section that had packed straw used for insulation in its walls. Yet from what I could see, her home was a total run down mess that they kept as clean as they could. Plus it seems this house is falling apart and, I think they'd be better off tearing it down and building a new one.

So during my visit at the party, your Great Aunt Evette, on your Grandma's side asked me if you, Flower, were back living with me. I replied "No." Then I added I'm not allowed any unsupervised visits or unauthorized communication with you. Meanwhile no one else, as I understood it, heard our brief conversation. Plus, I didn't feel comfortable talking about it either. And come to think of it, this discussion stuck in my mind for a while afterwards too.

Then as we all sat around under a canopy tent, to escape the hot mid-afternoon humid sun, Nancy's Husband Roy stoked up a camp fire to smoke off the remaining bugs. Though sometimes it got too smokey for us depending on which direction the wind was blowing.

Now as this day went on, I began to notice you seemed overwhelmed by all the people that were there and, you even became "bored" a few times too. Even the heat, humidity and the all bugs were getting to you as well. Plus, you appeared to be sad from what I could see too.

However one key aspect to take in is, you and I were able to see and talk to each other privately without anyone else directly around. Even your Aunt Amber, my younger sister, saw us talking and was glad to see us as well. She didn't even come close by to monitor us as your Grandparents or your Mom, Latte, would have if they were there.

So Flower, you and I talked for quite a bit in a small wooded area near Nancy's house. Your Aunt Amber remained close, but respectfully kept her distance to let us be too. And come to think of it, this was the most you and talked in a long time since Mid-September 2015 when you were taken from me.

Meanwhile as we sat together on a wooden bench in that small forested area, facing roaming farm sheep Nancy and Roy kept, I heard the sadness in your voice.

FLOWER'S WOODED VOICE

When you asked me, *"Why did this all happen?"* It was like you were afraid to speak. I explained in the best way I could then, I asked for your forgiveness and you gave it.

During our talk, I felt like I didn't know what to say. Although, I did say I felt bad about this happening to us and our family. Then I stated that there were times when I had dark moments in the past about all this as well. To saying, *"I am only brushing the surface of the suffering I have been through. And there were even moments that got really dark for me too. Your Aunt Amber and her friend Penny knows about it as well."* Plus, I even spoke about the dark moments I heard you went through. To adding, *"You were only age 10 then."*

As we continued our discussion, I told you about the handwritten composition books I am writing that detail everything I am going through and dealing with. To then hoping that one day I could present them to you when your old enough and allowed to see them – ie at age 18. Yet in my mind, I was so very glad to talk with you like this. For it definitely seemed needed and well deserved.

You said you remembered being at Taco Johns the night before with me just prior, to being told you couldn't see me anymore by CPS at your school on the next day too – ie Lester Park Elementary.

Your demeanor was still withdrawn and sad when you asked me, *"Why did you marry Cookie and bring she and her daughter Honeydew into our lives?"* Then I replied because we grew up as kids together and shared our dreams of being a couple when we became adults. And I thought I knew her. Yet obviously, I really didn't. So my marrying her was a big mistake. Thus is why I asked for your forgiveness. Then I stated I had no idea or, even a thought, to believe they would do this to us and to me. Its a betrayal beyond words!

I spoke of how much I missed you and that when we couldn't see each other, that I was very sad. Even depressed. I thought about you everyday. I even cried a lot too privately. Plus, I also said that I knew you cried a lot then too. To even crying yourself to sleep at night during those times after you were tucked in bed by your Grandparents or your Mom. No one told me this. It was something I knew and understood from a spiritual level. You agreed.

Then I talked about a vision of us being at *"Smittys On Snowbank Lake"* and you stated your having a dream about it one night too. Adding that you remembered in the dream of starting to cry while we were walking down a forested path then said, *"everything went dark"* because you woke up. To which, I then told you I knew the rest of it and wrote about it in these books. For in that vision, it was a major healing moment for the both of us – ie *"My Dream of Us Meeting Again Parts I and II."*

You told me your Grandparent's cat, "Big Bob" is your best friend at their house. Adding you have him in your bedroom with the door shut. To stating you hug him as if hugging me. Then you pointed out that in your bedroom you have your own world. And that when ever you go on your laptop computer or your tablet, its like your in a different world. A world where there is no problems or pain. A place to hide-out in.

Towards the end of Wed 7/4/2018, you were looking quite warn out and tired. You then stated you wanted to be alone for a while. I also understood you don't like talking about the past because it makes you sad. This is a great loss for the both of us! Plus, I could see you're still very closed off emotionally too. So its tough for me to witness.

THE AFTER EFFECTS

Now I definitely acknowledge how you might see this situation as hopeless. However, the mere fact we shared some similarities tells me our discussion on this day is a “glimmer” of hope. And I hope you saw it too.

So looking back to this 7/4 Wednesday, I remember feeling very sad about it when I got home. And at one point, I even wanted to curl up in bed and just cry. Although I didn’t. So I fed my cat, got cleaned up and went over to your Grandparents to visit for the evening. You were dropped off with your Mom at her place by this time to go and watch the Duluth, MN Fireworks Show.

Yet in my reflecting on our time at cousin Nancy’s, I find that all the people there, the humid heat and our conversations were all getting to me. I even hoped our talking would have been helpful for you as well. Plus, I wished there was more I could have done too.

Moreover, I wish I could back in time and undo all this. And to not ever meet Cookie and Honeydew. For this legal mess they caused is the most awful thing I have ever had to deal with in my life. I imagine you might feel this way too.

Now I hope I don’t lose you emotionally to all of this. Seeing you this sad and like this breaks my heart! So again, my writing in these books is pretty much my way out of feeling crappy with all this. It really is very overwhelming to work through. And, its the only way I can be heard without feeling harshly judged or commented about and etc. Its my voice.

-= (Sun – 07/08/2018 – Sat 11/16/2019) *“THE TIME IN-BETWEEN" =-*

So Flower with this entry, I will be covering the changes from the point of when I got to see you again to, my next entry on November 17th, 2019. And thus far, its with a heavy heart towards what I will be writing here. Yet none-the-less, it is the truth. For this is what I honorably owe my memory of you at age 8 when, you were wrongly taken from me. Whence, turning our ripped apart lives upside down.

Consequently throughout this time frame, I also had hopes and dreams of things getting better between us. To where we could become like a Father and Daughter again just as before. To being happy to see each other all-the-while, rebuilding our hurt family relationship. However the sad truth here is, I began seeing a downturn between us and our family and how I fit in with the over all picture – ie to where I was being given *“ugly cookies”* so to speak.

Now recently while visiting with my younger sister Amber at her house, I learned from her that she witnessed our Mom treating me like I was a leper and ignoring me when we were all together at our last family gathering – ie Mid-July 2018. To which, she expressed her anger about too. So at first, I struggled to believe her. Yet after a short while, I began to see what Amber was talking about and it highly disturbed me. To even, where I felt disgraced and disregarded by our Mom. Whence, it was as if I didn’t even matter to her.

Then during my visits with you Flower, in my parent's dining room, with them being present to supervise. They would often curtail our visits to 15 or 20 minutes at a time and then, would have you go back upstairs to your bedroom while I was there visiting with them. And meanwhile despite my repeatedly bringing up the idea of having healthy outings for us with you at various local public places with, my treatment's and PO's support, your Grandparents (ie my parents) just scoffed and quietly ignored me. As such, this often left me feeling highly discouraged and ashamed for even bringing it up with them in the first place. So sadly here, I can definitely see how this was detrimental to the aspirations of our Father and Daughter Relationship ever being rebuilt – ie to selfishly stifle and stop it from happening again. Plus, it was as if they were not even giving you a choice either too. Thus as a result, their blatant disregard further mentally and emotionally separated you from me. To where, I became like that of *"a distant uncle"* in your eyes as you once privately admitted to seeing me as. Then when I reported this to my treatment people as required, my therapists expressed a discontent on my parent's lack of support for you and myself. As such, this dashed my hopes and dreams of us becoming like a Father and Daughter again. Its completely unfair! Your Grandparents had no right to do that! Whence, I hold them completely accountable here. To include, even your Mom who supported this as well.

So over the course of 2018 and on, I continually felt shunned by our family and by you. Plus, it seemed to be done in a socially subtle kind of manner too. And from my perspective, it felt like I got a cold and numb response every time I tried to engage in conversation with you all. To which sadly, lead me to the understanding that you all see me as being of little emotional value. And now, this even includes my sister Amber as well. For she seemed to have changed to this way too. Its awful! What did I do to deserve this? Nothing! Accept get wrongly accused and screwed over with sexual crimes I never committed. To take the fall for two evil liars and their disgusting and incestuous sick family!

Thus now over time, my whole immediate family and you, Flower, have gradually and emotionally turned away and become less supportive and accepting of me. To even where I have wondered if you all see me as being guilty of what was thrown at me by Cookie, Honeydew and their evil family's sexual lies about me. And although your Grandparents and my sister Amber have outwardly expressed their angered discontent towards these people, I still find myself second guessing them because of how they are treating me - ie like a leper and ignoring me when I try to talk to them. So over all with what they are doing to me, they will not let me be your Dad! For again, every time I tried to be a respectful loving Father, they would all interject themselves and shut me down. Whence there was nothing else I could do except, to go along with their BS. For at least I got see you Flower. Yet, was I really getting to see you? The answer is "No!" Because I wasn't being allowed too. So this continually broke my heart and I had no other choice at the time but, to just accept this new reality and say nothing more about it to them or, anyone else for that matter. So Flower, this was an incredibly horrible and unfair betrayal that was done to the both of us. For you have a right to have me as your Dad and no one, I mean no one, has the right to take that from you ever! Not even our immediate family or your Mom.

Meanwhile, your Grandparents and immediate family became more and more interested in their Democrat Liberal Politics and on hating Republicans than, actually just turning off the TV News and focusing on family instead. Again their love of politics and other immediate family member favorites, to include your Mom (Latte), all lead me to feel like complete utter $h1t! To where it seemed like after every visit with them at your Grandparents house, I would ultimately feel empty and disappointed when I got home. To then believing they all, including you Flower, saw me as nothing more than a mere transient guest and a mistake that was never wanted. Yet, seemingly forced to tolerate.

And although none of you ever actually acted directly mean spirited towards me, the cold attitudes and ignoring behaviors I received subtly spoke volumes of it. As if to be an underlining truth right below a submissive bull$hit lie! So yes, I am angry about this!

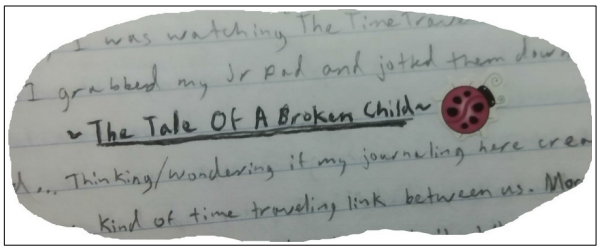
Also during this time frame, at a small Early November 2018 family dinner gathering as I recall, I once learned while having a private dinner table talk with my Mom that, she and my Dad, saw me as an *"oops pregnancy"* before I was born. That they got married because of being pregnant with me. Plus, their marriage choice was based on my Mom's family Catholic values and beliefs. So up until my early 50's age, I was not aware of this. However looking back on my youth while growing up with them, I can definitely see how their choice and belief negatively effected me. For I had social fitting in troubles with my peers throughout my life because of how they raised me under this hidden belief! Whence, it was like being told I was a mistake and an oops pregnancy all throughout my life! And as I think more about it, even by some immediate family on my Mom's side too! Yet as for my Dad's, I barely ever saw them. Nor did he either. So growing up, I mostly saw my Mom's side of the family. And thus, they viewed me as a birth defect. Whence becoming their chosen *"Black Sheep"* of the family. Of which, I had no say in the matter when I was born. So now I think, *"Gee, thanks a lot!"*

And yeah, I find this all as being really f#cked up! Because its never right to raise anyone like this. Plus, I never saw or viewed you Flower in this way either. For before all this legal BS started, you were a Daddy's girl and loved me very much too. As such, I took you to school and picked you up, met with your teachers and we did many outings together as well. And now come to think of it, I was in your life more than your Mom. For before she and I were finally divorced in Early June 2013, to your being taken away by CPS in September 2015, I was a stay-at-home Dad who worked part time. And, actually was the parent who was mostly in your life because your Mom worked a lot and went out with her friends and co-workers after quite a bit too - ie to going bar hopping etc. Thus, she was kinda-of-a deadbeat Mother up until my legal BS started with Cookie and Honeydew. Then after, she started to change to being more involved in your life. Probably because it meant she had to become an actual Mom due to my being suddenly ripped out of the parental picture for your life.

So all-in-all, this entry inscribed covers a *"living hell"* to which I existed and survived to the best of my ability. Again, it is a sad truth and I wish it wasn't. Thus, it goes to show just how people can change over time and sometimes, not for the better despite my desired hope for it. So throughout it, I found hard lessons and truths were learned.

-= (Sunday – 11/17/2019) *"THE TALE OF A BROKEN CHILD" =-*

Last Wednesday (11/13) evening, some thoughts I had came to mind while I was watching a movie. They went deep towards the time you and I were told we couldn't see each other. And coincidentally, I was watching the film *"The Time Traveler's Wife"* when it happened. So I grabbed my Jr Pad paper and jotted these thoughts down.



I started wondering if my journaling here created a spiritual link – ie like a kind of time traveling connection between us. And come to think of it, I've often throughout all this have even pondered on its possibility too.

Now I recognize my writing here fills in the gaps from my end to which you currently (at age 12) don't know about. Yet for some reason or another, I had a continual feeling you did. And perhaps, it's here as a means to deal with our separation issues. That maybe some how, you were feeling and receiving the same as I. Although, I do also acknowledge just how crazy this all sounds. Yet deep in my soul, I can't help but keep wondering. So in the future, when we can actually meet and spend uninhibited time together as a Father and Daughter then, I gather it will all come out.

Yet in the meantime, there is a lot of missing truths between us. That there are some of which I know about and you don't. And you, vice-versa with me. Whence, its all big mystery until it becomes exposed when you turn 18 years old.

So as I progressed in jotting down my notes, other thought points occurred. Some of which, arrived as if you were telling them into my mind as an adult version of yourself. Thus, I just accepted the craziness of it all and wrote it down. To even figuring it was needed as well. And, it came in the same way that the *"CLOSING VISION AT A PIZZA PARLOR"* did too.

And from my mind, I noted…

From Late September 2015, when you were age 8, to Early April 2017, at age 10, these were very mentally and emotionally painful years. And legally due to St Louis County CPS, you were not allowed to see or contact me because of all the lies and false criminal allegations that were made against me by the Duluth, MN Police, their County Prosecutor and their clients Cookie and her then 15 year old daughter Honeydew. And as such, this was their perfect $h!t-Storm thrown at us.

Thus, on a side note...

And by the way, Cookie and a few of her immediate family members (ie her Mom "Babs" and or, "Karen" her younger Brother Brutus' wife) would show up, take notes and sit in the County Court Room during my original two plus years of Defense Proceedings before I was Sentenced in Early June 2017. And oh, just how proud of themselves they looked. Cookie would be stone-faced all-the-while, with Karen and her Mom sitting opposite sides next to her and wearing a proverbial *"Dudley-Do-Right"* expression on their faces as they hugged their clipboards. And so, I gathered they had to show just how important they are and to try and scare me too. Yet meanwhile at that time, I had no idea of the horrible sex-trafficking crimes Cookie committed with her daughter Honeydew when she was between 6 - 8 years old with her Mom's past bar drinking and drug using boyfriends. So stone-faced Cookie? Yeah, I certainly know why now in the year 2026! And I bet her Mom, Karen and the Police etc had no knowledge of it then either. That they were literally sitting next to the real criminal Cookie! And because Cookie's family was so close, like a cult, they all stuck together and ganged up on me and us with their perfect "$h!t-Storm!"

So basically they all violated our rights, committed court room perjury and lied to the Police about me. To even violating our US Constitutional 4th and 8th Amendment Rights. Plus, breaking Federal Statue 18 US Code 241 - *"Conspiracy Against Rights"* against myself and you, Flower, too! So Cookie, you belong in a Federal Prison with at least a life sentence and no parole. And as for your co-conspirators and your daughter, you each should get 30-50 years Federally too. However sadly with today's judicial system, that will most likely never happen. Thus is why my writing here is my only real justice I will ever receive. And as such, you are hear-by exposed! So may justice find you all quickly, swiftly and coldly.

Now Honeydew, being my so called victim at the time according to the thugs, was not supposed to be at my Defense Proceedings or at my Early June 2017 Criminal Sentencing. Nor, were any of them at my CPS Family Court Hearings either.

So for sure, the aspects of tyranny have many strange faces. Also, my marriage to Cookie was barely over a year too before this all started in Early August 2015. She of course filed for Divorce after that in Late June 2017. Yet, guess who paid for her easy way out? Yup that's right, your Grandparents (ie my parents). However, its funny in how she waited until after I was Criminally Sentenced first before divorcing me. For after all, a spouse cannot testify in court against their other spouse in a criminal case. Because it was against the law then. Though for sure, if she did, she would have been cross-examined and found guilty by her own daughter if she decided to turn and speak out against her Mom and the real sexual crimes Cookie committed against her! Gee, nice fixed frame-up you all had on me. You F#ck3rs!

Anyways...

During the Late September 2015 to Early April 2017 time frame, I was informed by various immediate family, mainly your Grandpa (my Dad) and your Aunt Amber (my younger sister), that you struggled heavily and emotionally with being separated away from me. That just prior to your 10th Birthday, it was decided by your Grandparents and your Aunt Amber that, you would spend time at Aunt Amber's house and I would get to see there. For back then, we all were under the belief that this was allowed by CPS just as long as I was supervised while being with you according to their paperwork.

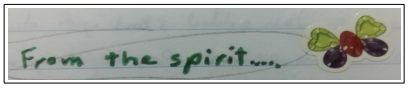
However at that time, I was not sure if your Mom (Latte) knew about it or not. And according to Amber, she said it was decided that it was better your Mom didn't know because of how panic stricken she was at the time with CPS and their threats to take you away her. Thus, my seeing you on your 10th Birthday was a covert plan our immediate family worked on without your Mom's input or knowledge.

Plus, it was also decided to have you see me at your Aunt Amber's because of your horribly low emotional state too. For I was told just prior that you felt you would rather be dead if you can't see me. Whence this meant *you had thoughts of suicide at the age of almost 10 years old*! As such hearing that for the first time really angered, saddened and emotionally hurt me. And I cried a lot when I got back home afterwards. For after all, this wasn't just about Honeydew saying, *"I'm going to wreck your marriage to my Mom"* back in Mid-October 2014. It was about Honeydew's Revenge and Cookie covering up her lies and criminal acts. Whence I, and we, became their scape-goat!

So now as I think of it, I recall it was your Grandma who told me about your dark thoughts of wanting to die. Thus, our immediate family intervened. Yet sadly, I was also told your Mom took very little action to help you in getting counseling to deal with it. And as usual, it took continual prodding from your Grandma (my Mom) to get your Mom to do so. This too greatly angered me about your Mom. Did she even care? Meanwhile, there was nothing I could do to help you and, I desperately wanted too. For your my daughter who needed me as your Daddy! And I wanted to save you!

Flower, I even remember in Mid-Summer to Early Fall 2017, that there were two different Saturdays your Grandma drove you, Aunt Amber and myself to Tetagouch MN State Park. For there, you got to visit with me while supervised by our family. Plus, even during the car ride there too. More so, the roads we were on were not in St Louis County either. And, I even recalled meeting them somewhere in Two Harbors, MN that is just north of Duluth by 20 minutes highway drive time. For there is no St Louis County Jurisdiction from Two Harbors to Tetagouch. Because these two places are in different MN Counties. However here again, this was a risky choice we all decided to do. Because at this time, you were still not allowed by St Louis County CPS to see or contact me. And again, this was done due in part to your very low emotional state and continual suffering too. Whence by our family, this was a *"Big Screw You!"* to the lying jerks whom were out to ruin you, me and us. So again, it still amazes me just how a series of strong powerful lies can be to hurt others. Including us! Needless-to-say, their efforts failed in the end. However, it took until Mid-March 2018 to get there to defeat their bull$h!t.

Meanwhile I was still on Probation, in Sex Offender Treatment and, 2017 was my first year of 6-7 years of it. So I never told my treatment people or, my PO about these events either. And had they found out, I would have been sent to jail and possibly prison for violating my probation. Even though, seeing Flower under supervision was not a violating offense. However not telling them, would be. So again, these choices we made were very risky!



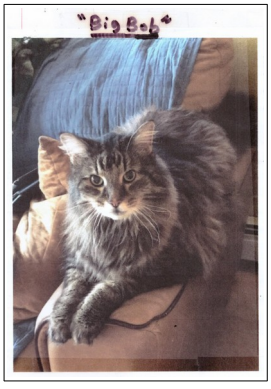
Now once again on that Wednesday (11/13/2019) evening, I scribbled down notes of what I believed your adult spirit self was telling me from the future. And hey, call me crazy if you wish. Yet if this was actually happening some how, I felt I'd be foolish to not write it down. At least for clarity if nothing else.

Then in my mind, your adult voice spoke and described *"the painful years."* Adding that from Late September 2015 to Early April 2017, when you turned age 10, were the worst of them. And of these years, you stated they were so bad you didn't want to remember them. To saying you cried yourself to sleep a lot. And this happened whether you stayed at your Mom's place or, at your Grandparents. You even added that you didn't know if you would ever see me again or not. Or, if they (CPS) were going to take you away from all of us including, your Mom too.



So in my mind, I recalled you saying...

- *"Not wanting to remember and I cried a lot. Not knowing of whether I can see my Dad again or not. Were they taking him away forever? I cried so much thinking, 'Daddy I miss you! Please come back!' To often crying myself to sleep."*
- *"It hurt so much I blocked it out. It made me want to die! And just before my 10th Birthday, I remember my thinking got very dark too. It was terrible!"*
- *"Then right about the time you started journaling to me, is when I remember feeling better. I was almost age 10 by then. And even though I couldn't see or hear from you, I had a strange calming effect coming over me."*
- *"BigBob, my Grandparents cat, was my pillow. That big furry kitty. He was there with me during my worst times. I hugged him tightly every time I cried alone in my room over there. It was like he kept me together. He was my warrior. My protector and my spiritual friend. Then when he died a few years later, I was crushed and I felt like my childhood went with him."*



This above is what I remember hearing. And, it all lead me to further wonder more about this spiritual link I believe we share. To even hoping it is true some how and that in some way, beyond my understanding, I am wanting it to be so.

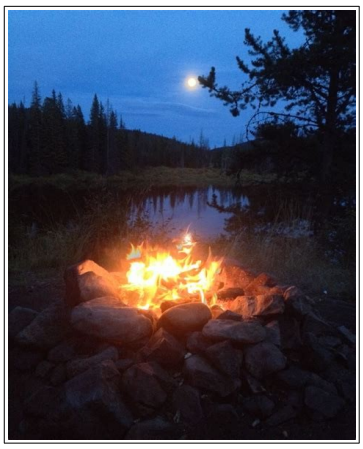
Then during the tough two years of 2015 to 2017, when BigBob was still alive, it was like he was an angelic conduit between us. So when either of us visited at your Grandparents and the other could not be there, we would hug him separately. And, it was as if he passed our hugs back and forth to each other. While saying, *"I love you! And I haven't forgotten you. So hold on. You'll see each other again."*

So BigBob really was a very special kitty to us. And recently, you told me you have his ashes in a necklace that you often wear as well. To adding your Aunt Amber made it for you not long ago too.

Now all-in-all despite the hell we were facing, the positive help still came to us. And today, on Sunday 11/17/2019, its still not over for me. However, at least we can now see other under family supervision at your Grandparents. So at least I am thankful for that. Plus, I'm guessing you are too in some way as well.

Yet my-oh-my, how things have changed between us
since that fateful sad day in Mid-September 2015,
when you were taken away from me.





THE NEW REALITY OF FAMILY EFFECTS

~ Now hoping for a miraculous change from a harsh bitter truth. ~

-= (Monday – 09/07/2020) "A VISION OF FLOWER SPEAKS" =-

Today, I start off by saying its interesting to find my notes and to see how they all seem to fit in with my past heavy events. Although, I do note here that I didn't do many entries in the year 2020 due to the Covid-19 (Corona Virus) Pandemic. For back then, everything was closed. Except gas stations, grocery stores, hospitals, Walmarts, the bars, taverns and related. It was a horrible time! Thus, I went through a long period of not writing entries for this planned future project. Anyways, now on to the Monday 09/07/2020 notes.

So this entry came to me as I sat at my office desk after reading all the related writings in my composition *"Book VI – My Letters To You From Afar"* series. As such, I wrote down all the information I could while it still mentally flowed in. Whence again, it was like a spiritual channel that just suddenly opened up. Yet, only for a brief moment in time. And sure, this may all sound weird. But so is life in general too.

Now with these notes I'm about to inscribe here, they played out as if I was having a conversion with you, Flower, in my mind. However in my mind, you sounded like a mature adult in her mid-to-late 20s. Perhaps at age 26 in the year 2033. Although at this point in 2020, you're still 13 years old."

And here my talking vision with you, doth plays out…

<*>*"So Dad when I was told I couldn't see you anymore, it was then I stopped being a kid. I was barely over 8 years old at the time." Flower tells me.*

<*>*"So it was then my childhood stopped. I didn't know what to think. I was miserable and I didn't understand why I couldn't see you. I was even told lies by Mom and she kept me away from you accept, at Grandma and Grandpa's. And no outings outside of there were ever allowed!"*

<*>*"For she told them that she didn't ever want me alone with you. That she didn't trust you. And she still hasn't for all these years."*

<*>*"Because she believes you did all those things that police report said about you. Yet, she will never tell you to your face."*

<*>*"And so, I spent my teen years hiding out with my friends online when I could while being at Mom's home. It sucked! And, I never ate right then either. So ultimately, I stayed more at Grandma and Grandpa's instead. Because I could be myself there."*

<*>*"Then with Mom, I couldn't talk to her about how I felt. I wanted to see you but, she wouldn't let me. So it was like she put herself first before me. I didn't know what to do except, cry alone in my room about it."*

<*>*"Meanwhile, I never believed all the things Mom said about you. Yet I felt that if I spoke up against them then, she wouldn't allow me to see you at all at Grandma and Grandpa's."*

<*>*"Then after a while I got numb to it. This all started when I turned 12. Or, closer to age 13 actually. Its like I just started to give up hope. This is why I felt like an emotionally trapped teen back then. Because I didn't think anyone cared about how I felt. So basically Dad, I felt like I was in a mental prison all the time. And now here, I'm an adult."*

<*>*"So we've been talking about all of this since I was allowed too at age 18. But, it wasn't easy at first because of my fears and shyness."*

<*>*"Thus you were right in what you told me about being emotionally trapped when I was a kid. Plus, I felt like you were the only one who understood that. Yet, I had to hide it from everyone else. Even from Mom too."*

<*>*"I eventually got more counseling and it helped me a lot. Mom still hasn't. I doubt she ever will. She could use it though for sure. She has issues with her Mom and the fact she saw her Mom die of a heart attack at age 4."*

<*>*"Now Daddy, I know things are rough. But cheer up! Its gets better. I can't say much more here. Just trust me okay? I'm sending you hugs! Your Grand Daughter says "Hi!" too. She's just a baby now."*

Now after this vision told me all this, I started crying while seated at my office desk. For it was like I was just being given a gift of hope. A hope in the unseen! So again, perhaps this was a communication pathway to you by the Holy Spirit. I certainly hope so. Yet either way, there is still my reality of what I am currently in legally. Whence, I remain grounded to and by that. And, only time will tell if this vision actually happens or not. So I just have to wait and see.





THE FINAL CLOSURE

"Now its my turn to tell the truth."
The Accused.

TO START WITH

Through out this whole legal BS from when it started, in Early August 2015 up until I was finished with my 6 years of probation in Early June 2023, I had the continual hope and dream it would all clear up and go away like it never happened with my record being cleared too. Yet sadly as stipulated by my Early June 2017 Criminal Sentencing, my listed Minnesota State Felony Offense of *"Electronic Solicitation of Child"* was to be reduced to a misdemeanor and not erased. To which, sucks! However now because its listed as a misdemeanor, this means it won't show up on any future background checks. So I guess that's a good thing. Meanwhile, this entire tale of lies and legal horrors have forever made their mark on myself and my immediate family. And we definitely have the emotional scars to prove it.

Yet despite my efforts to bring personal peace and healing to my life throughout all this, I still find it difficult to obtain at times. For still, my painful legal past has a way to creep up on me both mentally and emotionally. And especially, when I go to visit with my immediate family and my now, 19 year old daughter Flower. Because things are not as I previously hoped and dream them to be. Though I must admit, my past hopes and dreams did help me survive all the lies and legalities thrown at me.

What My Visitations With Flower Were Like

Now although I was allowed to see Flower again on Tuesday 3/20/2018 while being supervised at her Grandparents, believe me, it was no picnic. For I could barely even be her Dad without practically being socially shutdown or, lightly criticized by them for trying. Even her Mom (Latte), who was also there, was kinda like this with me then too. Thus, I pretty much got relegated to about 15-20 minutes of basic censored small-talk and then, Flower would go back upstairs to her bedroom where I was not allowed to go. Furthermore I also note here at this time, that Flower was allowed to visit with me at public places while being similarly supervised like at her Grandparents' too. However, these outings never happened. For instead, they just opted to having Flower briefly visit with me at their house in the Dining Room. And in the end, this mentally and emotionally did not help she or I. Plus, I also recall that this was spoken of during the last vision I had of Flower when she was warning me about all this too. Yet, its all still very ironic, sad and disturbing.

Now despite the fact Latte, Flower's Mom, dislikes me as her ex-husband, she did in-turn selfishly put her own interests and fears above Flower's. And unfortunately, even her Grandparents were often like this too. And as such, I found it to be continually heartbreaking to put up with while visiting Flower. Then towards the end of each of my visits, I often felt like why should I even bother to keep trying to visit her when it just ends up like this anyways?

Additionally, I also shared this with my weekly group Sex Offender Treatment Therapists when they asked me about it during check-ins. Thus, they agreed that their choices were not helpful. So in a nutshell, this indirectly taught Flower to socially isolate and, they gave her a reason to not want me as her Dad by how they treated me in front of her. To include, babying and enabling her lack of interest in me as a Dad too. And now in June 2026, its like I don't even exist in her eyes. To where she will stop and say, *"Hi Dad!"* And give me a brief hug and then, walk away right after. And, its the same at dinner gatherings. For then, Flower will talk more with the others instead of me. Even despite my trying to engage in the conversation. Whence, I feel like I don't even know how to communicate with her anymore. For she's not the happy girl I remembered her to be.

So besides getting the privilege to see Flower again some years ago, its been no easy ride ever sense. Because I just ended up being ignored a her Dad. And even now, as the St Louis County Family Court Rules no longer apply, she basically doesn't seem to care to see me much as an adult who is free to make her own choices. Its very sad and heartbreaking! Plus her young adult world now consists of going to her part time job, playing video games in her bedroom and going out with her one similar aged lady friend who drives and she doesn't. Thus Flower today, now lives at her Grandparents as her place of residence – ie rent free and they pay for her food, bills and etc.

Thus for me today, it sucks to know and accept that Flower had mentally and emotionally died when she was 8 years old after being wrongly taken from me. And now, it seems like some stone-faced troll took over my daughter's spiritual being and crushed my hopes and dreams of us reuniting as a father-daughter family again.

For before she was taken, Flower was a wonderful 8 year old loving *"Daddy's Girl."* Who always had such a joy on her face when I came to pick her up after day-care, elementary school or at her Mom's or Grandparents' places. And back then, she was always happy to tell me about her day and her friends and then, would ask on where we were going to eat for dinner or etc. However now in the year 2026, that's not any more. Because the legal system, life and my immediate family all but destroyed my *"Daddy's Girl"* daughter with their own fears and selfish choices.

So today, this is a harsh truth I've had to come-to-terms with and accept. Yet, I still know and privately hold all the guilty party's responsible for doing and allowing this to happen in the first place. And in the end, I personally know and believe they are all going to face God for their choices. And as such, I pray that they change their ways before that final life day happens. Because after that, there is no turning back with Him.

When Flower Turned 18

In Early April 2025, Flower turn 18 years old. So on that day, she and I went to a local Duluth, MN cafe to have snacks and to talk about the past at her request. Then after, we went to a near by Mall to shop and browse around and I dropped her off back at her Grandparents when we were done. So over all, we had lots of fun and it was nice for me to finally be able to freely talk to her with no restrictions. And at the time, I felt relieved and thankful to be able to reconnect with her after so long of not being able to.

However, this experience was not as I had hoped and dreamed it would be. For during that time frame, she was not as enthusiastic seeming as I thought she would be. Now at the cafe, Flower did listen to what I told her about everything. Yet (*understandingly*) stated it was a lot for her to take it. And ultimately, I ended the topic and we decided to go the Mall afterwards. Thus, I figured enough was said. Yet internally, I did feel emotionally hurt by her lack of interest in hearing what I had to say. For I truly believed she would be more caring about it.

So after Flower's 18th birthday outing with me, I didn't hear back from her even though we exchanged phone numbers on that day. And later that week, I even sent her a short, *"How are you?"* text and didn't get much of a reply back other than, her saying she was going to that cafe again and didn't say why or etc. Whence in all due honesty, I felt dumped by her. And sadly, this is also what I feared would happen before we met for her 18th Birthday. This too wasn't easy to accept. Yet, I did none-the-less.

Now during my cafe talk with Flower, I told her I suffered for 10 years just so she could have the right to see me. And that all our family did as well too. However based upon her stone-faced expression at the time, I could clearly see she was not receiving it as well as I had hoped for.

Then later on after our visit was done when I dropped her off, I began wondering if her Grandparents (ie my parents) put her up to this event to include, if she really even wanted to see me on her 18th Birthday or not. That perhaps they disingenuously obligated her to do so with me when she might not have wanted to at all in the first place. And if this is true then, its not very nice or genuine of them to do to me. And in fact, it would be mean-spirited and uncalled for as well. To which again if this is so, would speak volumes of how they've negatively changed over the years since Late August 2015 when this horrible mess all started.

Yet either way after the birthday event ended, I pretty much learned to not expect any more from Flower. Again, this broke my heart and hurt emotionally for quite sometime afterwards. For I never expected us to turn out this way. To seeing the full mental and emotional loss of my daughter when she became an adult. Its painful and undeserved! And still from her, I get no phone calls. No, *"Daddy how are you doing?"* No, *"When can I see you again?"* No genuine desire to have me in her life. It sucks! Even more so, with my now knowing that her younger self would be begging me to never let this ever happen and if I knew back then, I would have avoided these a$$holes who started this all together. Its unfair! Because back then, all I wanted was to bring Flower a loving family that she deserved to have. And not the evil $hit these people caused!

How My Immediate Family Turned Out - Harsh Lessons Learned

Throughout this whole 10+ year process of legalities and dealing with them and etc, I have observed my immediate family change negatively. To going from being once loving, kind and accepting of me to seeing many of them turn their backs on me, ignoring me. To include, some of them even giving dirty-looks when they see me in passing. And this is more so on my Mom's side of the family (ie with cousins, aunts and uncles) then my Dad's. For on my Dad's side, I barely ever saw them while growing up. Except, for my Grandparents (ie his parents). And my Grandma on his side died of lung disease during the 2018 Late Fall Season. She was a very sweet lady and was fully supportive of my innocence with all the evil accusations thrown at me.

So during the long time frame with all this, I learned many tough truths I did not know while growing up. For starting at age 50 - 53 while, having various private chats with my Mom at her place, I found out that my parents and my extended family on her side saw me as an oops and unwanted pregnancy. That I was unplanned and that my Mom was not ready to be a parent. However, my Dad eventually talked her out of it and they got married and had me almost a year later. Although initially, my Mom stated she wanted to move to California and give me up for adoption to her cousin who lived out there. To figuring I would have a better chance at life with them instead. Because again, she was not ready to be a Mom. And, she didn't want an abortion either. For her religious catholic upbringing was against that and so was her family too. Now as for me, I'm grateful to be alive. Yet seriously! Why this way?

Then while I grew up, my extended family on my Mom's side often ignored me or told me to go play outside and get away from them when I tried to engage in conversations. This ultimately lead me to feeling like the unwanted *"Black Sheep"* of the family. To which, I eventually believed it and I gained a lack of self-worth with trust and acceptance issues among other things then too.

However of my Mom's family of 6 siblings with her being the oldest, my two uncles and two aunts from them saw me differently and in a better light. And with her youngest brother (my uncle), I saw him as being like an older brother I never had. And with the heavy alcoholism and drug abuse with my Dad back then and my Mom's side of the family that drank and smoked cigarettes heavily too with the lack of acceptance of me from them as well, I discovered its no wonder I had so many issues while growing up. Yet please note today, that my Dad has been clean and sober since 1996. To which, helped me rebuild my father-son relationship with him to an acceptable point. And also in a way, with my Mom too. For at least I am grateful we could get along and talk better.

Yet all-in-all, I learned that my upbringing brought me more problems then solutions. To having more social acceptance issues with my peers to feeling unwanted and having trust issues as well. Though often times, I blindly wanted and did believe in the best of people - ie to being naively innocent of the world and then getting into trouble for it. So again, this is all due largely in part to my being treated like an unwanted pregnancy - ie as an unwanted family member. However I can honestly say this, I never ever saw my daughter Flower in this way. Yet, it emotionally hurts that they did with me!

And come to think of it, had it not been for my faith in God and his son Jesus Christ, I would not have made it through my legal struggles as I did. For in my faith, I know I am His child and nothing can change or take that away. Not ever! Plus, I know God would never due the things that this fallen world has done to me too. Thus, He really is my strength and I hang on to Him!

Now as for Flower during her earlier teen years, her Mom got her counseling at my Mom's pushed encouragement - ie from many conversational prodding talks to get her there. For Latte back then, and sadly still is to this day, is a very stubborn and self-centered person. Yet eventually she complied and got Flower help with her emotional problems that resulted with all that happened. To include, Flower gaining an eating disorder of not wanting to eat very much on a daily basis - ie also known as ARFID. Its an Avoidant/Restrictive Food Intake Disorder.

Then as time progressed with Flower's counseling sessions, I later learned from various immediate family that she was not really partaking in it. That she would show up, talk and do as she was supposed to and left. Yet as a teen, Flower never really practiced what she learned. And so, she never really got better from it. So later on in life, she again developed more emotional problems (towards age 18+) and started taking low dosages of an anti-depressant drug for it. Whence now, she's not as emotionally low as before. Yet, is kinda like a zombie in way too. And I have heard these kinds of drugs can cause that as well. To where she functions as a normal person. However, there is a lack of emotional expression on her part. To include, a seeming lack of empathy too. And I have seen it. Its quite scary! Again, this is not the Flower I remember from her age of 8. So all the evil $hit that happened to us has definitely changed her for the worse in my opinion. However here again, she is now an adult and is in charge of her own life. And sooner or later, this proverbial emotional drug bandage is going to fall off and fail in my opinion. So I pray she wakes up soon, finds God and chooses a better life.

And as for my immediate family, I have seen them become less caring and less emotionally supportive of me throughout the years since my Early June 2017 Criminal Sentencing. Whence, its been a slow process and it took 3+ years or so after 2017 to finally show up. And eventually, they got to a point to where they weren't as interested in hearing or seeing me and were more interested in their own Democratic Liberal politics and hating Republicans. Thus at family gatherings, anything I had to say that was not politically based and of their beliefs was of no interest to them. So, I got ignored and was basically treated like I didn't belong there - ie like the orphaned *"Black Sheep!"*

So now again to restate here, my 19 year old daughter Flower wants nothing to do with me as her Dad. Thus knowing this emotionally hurts me a lot! And even though she has never said anything like that to me, her subtle behaviors and lack of caring towards me speak of it. For she seems more interested in her own life, just like her Mom, then having me in it.

As such, this is a tough reality for me accept. Thus again, I come to the sad conclusion that Flower mentally and emotionally died years ago when she was taken from me. To then becoming ruined by evil and uncaring selfish people. To include, even by those who could have made a difference when finally allowed by the Family Court to do so. Yet instead they did not and so, they opted to choose their own selfish needs, fears and beliefs over hers while still being in charge of her well being when I could not and, was never allowed too.

And so here I question, did *they* really believe I was innocent of the sexual lies and BS thrown at me? I may never know. Nor, will I ever ask *them* either. But yet, *they* do know who *they* are and what *they* did and did not do that brought my daughter Flower to who she is today. Thus to *them*, I say its shameful and unacceptably evil! For Flower never deserved to have me, as her Dad, unfairly ripped out of her life! Nor, did she ever deserve the negative support to push me out that she received afterwards to her now adult life either! And, its terrible that her allowed opportunity to see me while supervised out in public was never honored either. Yet again, *they* cowardly decided to only visit for 15-20 minutes in a Dining Room instead. So seriously! Do you all really think that helped Flower? As such, it pi$$es me off that I could never speak of it to *them*! For *they'd* probably never listen to me anyways. Whence out of respect for privacy and, despite my not sharing names or direct relations here. I say again, *they* all know who *they* are and what *they* did and did not do. Thus, I hold *them* all accountable for my daughter's current negative disposition and condition. And for 10+ years I could do nothing to help her. Plus, it makes my effort on pleading guilty to save her from being taken away by CPS to mean nothing either! Even so, to my daughter as well. But like someone once said, *"it is what it is."* However to me, its a thoughtless and shameful cowardly dagger stabbing me in the back! And, I will get over it!

Now to conclude this Family Effects writing, I will say this here. And that is, when my Minnesota BCA legally required listing time is finally finished in less than a year (ie in 2027), I will be walking away from this. To include, leaving this horrible passed behind me and moving on. For I seek a more positive, constructive and healthy life. And not one that is filled with toxic and cold hearted people no matter, what their relation is or, is not to me. I have the right to be free.

Furthermore as loving follower of Jesus Christ, I also choose to forgive myself and others and to seek his wonderful spiritual freedom for my life. For I know and understand, that forgiveness doesn't mean I agree with what happened to me, my daughter and my family. It simply means, I'm choosing to let go of my past enslaving choke-hold to which I held on to for so many years - ie to being completely ball-n-chained to my past hurts and failings for far too long of time.

Thus, this is my right.

~ So I choose Jesus Christ! ~



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