

Oh, in case you don't believe in character assassination, I will demonstrate for you. I was fleeing a convicted sex offender who was the father of my youngest daughter. I had no car. He had many racist friends who were bothering me. I had three stalkers, one of whom was him. Another was a convicted child molester I found in between our complex and the house next door in the middle of the night. I was not able to obtain any restraining orders against any of them. I left in the middle of the night. They picked me up in Missoula. Here is the link to the official hospital reports (which I have added comments to) I remember what I said and did not say. I remember quite well what actually happened. These records, ofc were used in further court cases.

Participants:

Nazis:

- Vishka
- Chuck Adams (short and white)
- Matt
- Max Sparger
- John Michael Laing-Sparger
- David "Oak" Gallacchi
- Gabriel Horton
- Tim
- Jay Perlman
- Raven
- David Boudreau
- Doug Morgan
- Randy Linssen
- Keith Linssen
- Ezra
- Howard
- OB-Gyn assigned to me

Karens:

- Cholla
- Janice Spindt
- Melissa's "friend" who lied about bein pregnant
- Breah
- Kristen
- Dr Hart
- Mother-Baby Homecare social worker

Enablers:

- Bonnie
- Falcon
- Freedom
- Jorge
- Steve
- Elizabeth
- Chris Gautreaux
- Lance
- Chuck Adams (Hispanic)
- Joe Coleman

Never been a Cornflake Girl

I'll give you an example of how not to do an open relationship, ok?

I started seeing this guy back in the 90s. Little guy. Musician. He played guitar and sang about fairies and stuff. He was a little weird and on disability. Anyway he showed up at our Pagans club meeting at the college. PENTACLE (Pagans Embrace Nature Truth Art Creativity Love and Enchantment) was our acronym. It wasn't a terribly popular club, but we had a few people. There was this *spark* that flew between us, so I walked home with him.

I was mid twenties and still believed that guys couldn't really control themselves in the heat of passion or some shit, so I thought when he went all the way with me, that was why. I had told him I didn't wanna do that, but he just kept going.... (Looking back, I know better now but then I did not)

He took me to his hangout. A café by the college. I met several people there. Some I even considered friends. There was this really beautiful interracial couple that came there that I admired a lot and I started to get to know both of them. I started volunteering there. But, by this time I was getting tired of Gabriel's bs cuz he never would listen when I told him I didn't want to have "sex" every time we got together kinda thing. I started considering "giving him away" I didn't want to give up the café or the volunteer position because I really wanted to learn how to be a good barista, in case I wanted someday to open a café of my own.

So I proposed to Gabe that we have a threesome, maybe. I told him to let me know if there was anyone he might be interested in and we would discuss it and *I* would approach the person.

Gabe decided he wanted to sleep with his "best friend's" Hawaiian girlfriend and proposed the whole idea of group sex to the interracial couple I had started to become friends with without consulting me at all. Idk if he just talked to his best friend, or both of them, but I know he approached them without talking to me first. I was pissed. It had never even occurred to me to consider them, and the last thing I wanted to do was ruin perfectly good budding friendships

A little birdie told me so, and when I looked in their eyes it confirmed that the subject had already been broached with them. I cringed inside and played dumb. After all, first off, what was going on between Gabe and I wasn't really their business even if Gabe thought it should be. Second, it would look like I put him up to it. Third, I wasn't attracted to either of them at that time and wouldn't have wished Gabriels bullshit on either of them. I had far too much respect for both of them.

Fortunately I was able to ditch Gabriel later and his abuse. After he kicked at my face and his foot came within an inch of my forehead I decided I'd had enough. I'd also had enough of his pants by his ankles, his random announcements to the air about how "I have a penis!" and his claim that he saw "crosses on everything...."

That's how not to do things. Can't do it without trust.... Nope. The friendship he ruined is still ruined afaik.... Live and learn lg.

Between the years of 1995 – 1996 I was friends with several people who were not white, and involved with at least two of them.

I was ganged up on by racists. Idk if these people all know each other, but I know that several of them do. I moved out of the YWCA and into a café that was zoned residential and business both in exchange for working there. I met several of these people there. Several of them latched onto me, stalked me and sexually assaulted me.

I was also friends with an interracial couple there, and several of these people attacked them instead. That situation ended with that couple breaking up unfortunately. I walked away from the café then, because all my actual friends stopped hanging out there. Matt the "proprietor" got sooo pissed off that I was leaving, he cut a hole in the floor.

I got followed by some of these people:

It was late in 1996 when John Michael Laing–Sparger and I began seeing each other. I really don't know why I started seeing him. He had just gotten out of jail for date rape a little while before our "relationship".

Bonnie and I knew him for about three years or so -- and his story was he went to bed with the girl and they were both drunk. He swore he didn't remember anything of the night. I sort-of believed that story. As a matter of fact, he parked his car in Elizabeth's garage when he was in jail. Elizabeth was friends with Max Sparger, his father.

By the time John Michael and I started seeing each other, Elizabeth moved to Arizona with her long time friend named Bud, a biker. She sold her house and everything. She had full custody of her kids..... John Michael and I started going out after we climbed into bed to "cuddle," as he said, and it turned into something else. I do remember I wasn't willing to go all the way and I told him that....

However, he had a car and frequented karaoke. I thought about reporting rape, but had no desire to go through a rape exam or create a conflict, and I had no bruises or anything. So I stayed with him for several months.

He kept insisting on anal sex against my wishes, and thus, it was another abusive "relationship." When we started seeing each other, he was staying with his friend Steve, but eventually moved in with his father. We often ended up at Max's apartment, where John Michael was staying. Max gave me the creeps because he was a convicted child molester and got off with a slap on the wrist. He molested Barb and Bob's daughter. I was quite the pretender though, and was polite to the man. After all, he helped me fix my car a couple of times. I avoided him as much as I could.

Bonnie was with John Michael before but dumped him. John Michael was Noah's brother. John Michael really wanted to have a baby, but thought he might not be able to. He told me he was schizophrenic, which I never really believed because he took no medications for it and had no problem with everyday logic and thought procession. He simply made too much sense to be schizophrenic. He liked his crack and his booze, even though he was on a court order not to drink.

For a little while, at the beginning of 1997, I also saw Doug Morgan -- an old lover. Doug worked for a printing company. I never told him not to touch me, so I guess he assumed it was okay when we went up to his apartment.

One time during our 1997 period of seeing each other, he wore vampire teeth when we were having sex. This actually scared me. I was very paranoid by this time, although I did not label my feelings "paranoia" until many years later. Sex was not what I wanted from him. Doug and I basically stopped seeing each other after a fight where I went on and on and on about how I suspected my father or stepfather cut the brakes in my mother's car. It was quite the obsession of mine – I really thought my mother was murdered, and that my father or stepfather had done it. He told me "Stop it!" and I asked, "Stop what?" I refused to see him after that argument for awhile.

Anyhow, around April 1997, I found out I was pregnant. That's when John Michael found out about Doug. Fortunately, neither man got angry with me for that. We found out we had to do a blood test to find out who the father was. I was so humiliated that I had two men as well as a one night stand as potential fathers for the baby.

I think the night I got pregnant was after John Michael and Falcon moved in together. I came over "to see just you, John Michael." However, after we finished, I hovered around the living room entrance to, more or less, spy on Falcon. John Michael was asleep but knew I had a thing for Falcon and had a thing for the man for quite some time.

(I figured if I did get pregnant in that house when Falcon was there, perhaps some of Falcon's talent would be passed down to the baby. It was almost as good as him being the father, IMHO at the time. All three roommates in that house were musicians. They weren't bad at playing music either. Angel came over earlier that night. She was Falcon's flavor of the month and pounded on the door till we let her in. Falcon came home shortly after she came over.)

On October 15th, my water broke that morning while I was sleeping. I however was not quite in labor yet. I thought I might try to stay home and have the baby there. Eventually, I called Bonnie and told her my water broke. She came over. She eventually talked me into going to the hospital. After running a few errands on the way there we arrived there. We found John Michael at a bar on the way too, and she ran in to tell him I was in labor. I was having widely spaced contractions by that afternoon. Bonnie thought I should go in anyway, because women can get infections if their water breaks too far away from the birth.

I was assigned an OB-Gyn on duty that day. They induced my labor at the hospital. Strangely enough, the doctor asked if I was sexually abused as a child. I told

him yes. Bonnie and John Michael were both there. I remember during the labor I ordered John Michael to rub my back. I also remember trying to bite John Michael's thumb because I thought he was holding my hand. Apparently I scared Bonnie with that maneuver. It was Bonnie holding my hand. It was a few minutes after 1 am on the 16th when Aeyre Elinor was born. Aeyre was named after Peggy's big sister, Ary. Her middle name was obviously after my mother. I guessed at the spelling of Aeyre, because I didn't know how to spell Ary.

I was too weak to hold the baby afterward. I had a hard time breathing and staying conscious. I eventually demanded that I be allowed to go out and smoke. They stuck me in a wheelchair and John Michael wheeled me outside to smoke. I remember I looked at the big bright full moon a long time. I enjoyed the smoke. On the way back in, however, I passed out.

We stayed in the hospital for a few days. They taught me how to breast feed her. They wanted to test my urine for drugs, which I refused. They tested Aeyre's pee and it came up clean. They informed me they did not need my consent to do that.... Mother-Baby Homecare gave me blankets and a basket and a few other things to take home. I don't remember who gave me a ride home from the hospital -- It was probably Bonnie....

Things were relatively peaceful the first couple weeks after she was born. We did the blood test and neither man knew if he was the father. They could not locate the other one night stand. She slept a lot. I smoked a lot. Steve, a Cajun man I knew, came over to supply me with weed a lot. Chuck came over a few times. She usually slept through the night. However the tactile hallucinations were getting disturbing.

I was afraid to sleep, because I was afraid they would color my dreams, or cause nightmares from which I would not awake. Breast feeding at night always brought them out. I really didn't like getting "sexual" hallucinations when I breastfed a baby. I think that's when I started to believe ghosts, demons or even the devil was raping me. I began to feel as if though I was married to my ex-husband all over again.

It was two weeks after she was born that John Michael came over and tried really hard to pressure me into sex. I was adamant however because I still had stitches! He didn't seem to get it, and kept telling me that his ex wife was ready for sex two weeks after she gave birth! I told him I really didn't care, I wasn't. Eventually he left.

Things went downhill after that and got very, very chaotic. I waffled between believing demons and ghosts raped me to thinking Falcon was visiting me out of body.

I still thought he was in my head and I didn't like it much. John Michael came over yet again and insisted he was too drunk to drive home to Ferndale. I let him spend the night and gave him a shirt. He climbed into bed with me and started kicking me. It was like he was kicking me to get me to have sex -- it wasn't a hard painful kicking, it was just annoying. I was sleeping next to Aeyre most nights, and she was in bed next to me. I was in between her and John Michael. Finally I got up and went to the couch without saying a word. I think this was about four weeks after she was born.

In spite of all the chaos, I was fascinated with Aeyre's development. It always cheered me when she'd reach a new milestone. I was very happy when she started reaching for things. I loved it when she could stand up with help from me. I thought it was great when she started holding her head up.

We often went on walks and out in public. I loved my daughter fiercely. I loved holding her and sleeping next to her. I sang to her a lot. I bounced her on my knee to music. I think she had colic though and an untreated ear infection. I was convinced, for a long time, that she was the reincarnated Lady of the Lake.

The doctor that helped with the birth was exhibiting strange behavior too. He offered to be her pediatrician too. I brought her in for her shots and he had me take off her diaper. He'd waved his hand in the air over her privates and look at me. He did it every time we went in for shots. This started to freak me out. I was fully prepared to find a weapon and hit him over the head with it if he assaulted Aeyre.

I did not get much sleep. I kept hearing clicks inside, and crackles outside. I kept hearing something dripping when nothing was dripping. I heard things scraping against the outside walls. The tactile hallucinations continued. I got so scared of breastfeeding my daughter. I felt as helpless as her. I got pissed when she chewed on my nipple and I was hallucinating. Over the course of the next several weeks, I shook her in the middle of night about five times. It was always the chewing and refusing to latch on that was the kicker for me. I knew she couldn't help it, but I really hated it. I felt enraged at getting raped whenever I breastfed her at night. Because of that, Aeyre started avoiding my eyes, I think.

I broke up with John Michael again when he wanted me to come out to his place. He thought I could get the skunk out from under the house for him. The baby and I were in his car and it was pumping carbon monoxide fumes into the car. I got an overwhelming feeling of dread and told him to take me home; I changed my mind. He reluctantly did so. I told him I didn't want to see him any more.

John Michael started exhibiting stalking behavior after that. He started making nasty phone calls. He called in spite of me telling him not to call me any more. I had to change my number twice. He wrote a nasty letter. I saw him running across the street outside the house the night he said he was too drunk to drive home.

I also found Jay Perlman outside my home once. A child had accused him of sexual assault. He was standing in between the fence and the side of the house. I was standing on the porch and asked him what he was doing. He left without a word. Oak still came around, too.

I eventually discontinued services with Mother Baby Homecare because the social worker from there who would come over to weigh her always demanded I take my shirt off for a breastfeeding inspection. By this time she was four months old, and I told her there was no way I would take my shirt off for her! I also discontinued services with them because I thought she lied about the baby not gaining weight.

A week later, CPS started to investigate me. In the middle of the night in February 1998, I simply couldn't take any more. That night, I left with my daughter and some clothes for her and myself. I thought I saw Steve's camper van in the parking lot across the street. I took off hitchhiking with her. I was soooooo very paranoid, but still had not identified the feeling as paranoia. I had no idea that some of the stuff going on was a hallucination....

I got to meet my case worker from CPS. Her name was Janice. She is a slim blonde woman, who seems to have great difficulty being friendly, personable, or smiling. When I met her I immediately started crying and talking loudly. She described me as hostile in court papers. I really was more hysterical then hostile. I hadn't seen my daughter in over a month. I talked mostly about my families' abuse of me. I didn't want them to get custody of Aeyre, for sure.

I think it was at some point, in between leaving the crisis respite house and the first court hearing, I decided to hitchhike down to Navajo Country and write an article on the relocation of the Navajo. I heard about the coal mine for which they were getting relocated shortly after Aeyre was born. I wanted to go down there for quite some time. I wanted to write an article, do some spiritual work, do some healing, and do some heavy duty prayer on the reservation. I also wanted to verify that it was a real crisis and not some crazy conspiracy theory. I also thought that if I could learn some shamanic stuff, too, that would be a nice bonus.

On the day I left, I really believed I was being hunted by local racists. I started seeing a man named Ray before that, who was not all white. He was homeless and came over several times. It was during a rape hallucination I asked him to have sex with me.

We had a brief relationship and slept together a few more times. I was paranoid and thought that racists were watching him come and go, and were just waiting for their chance at me or him. I thought for sure that John Michael and his father were members of the KKK.

The day I left, I saw at least two people pointing rifles at me. One of them was on a balcony across the alley from the back door of my apartment. Another one was Vishika (I swore), and he was in a doorway in Fairhaven pointing that gun at me. I knew it was him, because I saw his big distinct purple hat on his head.

I ended up in a clearing in Fairhaven near the onramp. I had to leave Fairhaven right away, because Tony's was full of Freemasons that were after me for having that Freemason medal Bonnie and I found in Rochelle's garage. I thought I heard someone with a gun in that clearing, and I hid behind a tree for awhile. I never did get shot though, and "snuck out" of town as soon as I felt even a little bit safe.

I started by going to California. I got seriously disoriented often. One time I found a park. I was convinced I was in the old Garden of Eden. I thought to myself, "Look at all the trash! What have they done to the place?" I remember I walked up the road from the park and noticed all the cars in the parking lot in front of a deserted looking office building. I actually thought I was transported somewhere else like in *The Martian Chronicles*, or that humanity had somehow been wiped out.

Oak came over with a kitten, in between my return and my first hearing. It was a stray. The kitten was really lively and friendly. It bounced all over the apartment. I didn't like Oak being there, but I loved the kitten. Its name was Chaos. I told him I would take the kitten if he couldn't find a home for it. He said maybe. Then he showed up within a couple of weeks and gave me the kitten.

This time, though, there was something wrong with it. It looked like it had been bleeding from its pupils because there were stains at the bottom of its irises. The poor thing had no energy at all, and spent a lot of time lying around. I even got spooked by the kitten and its illness. It had really long claws that curved around. I got tired of the kitten and its illness and the cops not seeing anything wrong with the kitten. (I'm sure the stains in its irises weren't hallucinations because they stayed that way the entire few

weeks I had Chaos kitty.) In any case, I put the kitten outside. It never came back to the apartment. It disappeared and I felt really bad about it.

After I got back, Janice wrote out a court petition and used seven paragraphs to build a case against me. She wrote one lonely paragraph against Aeyre's father. She didn't seem to think it was a big deal that he is a convicted rapist. There was a big deal made about me putting her briefly in a high chair when she was four months old and the police came over. She went on and on about my mental illness and delusions. (I still am not sure what delusions she was talking about....) I don't know if I ever said anything which indicated what was really going on in my head.

Apparently she did not believe that John Michael did anything to me. I did initially deny it but recanted shortly after we first met. After I admitted his abuse to myself, and her, I tried to get restraining orders over the course of the next several months. I always failed at it though. She also apparently did not believe that John Michael was a drug addict and an alcoholic. I saw John Michael smoking crack. He bragged about it to me....

I did have visits with my daughter however, and they were supervised. In July, I was given parenting instruction in my home and I passed it easily. The psychiatrist that examined John Michael recommended no visitation or custody for him because of sexual deviancy issues. The court or CPS decided to discard the evaluation of John Michael, and CPS's lawyer stated that they had every intention of placing custody with him, even after uncovering that John Michael had slapped his ex wife and caused her to drop the 6 month old baby she was holding (in 1991) right in front of the police. The charges were dismissed however for "insufficient evidence."

In October of that year, John Michael suddenly pulled up in his car in the back of my apartment. He got out and had Aeyre in his arms. There was no supervision of his visits any more. I freaked out and crawled across the floor to the kitchen and called my public defender. Janice told me, after that incident, not to worry about Aeyre's paternal grandfather, because the state is involved and that should deter John Michael from taking the baby over there. Janice also had a habit of fibbing about me, and misquoting me. She made me look worse then I was.

Janice continued writing seven to nine paragraphs against me and one lonely paragraph against the father, whose unsupervised visits continued. I started smoking marijuana prior to visits and such, and they probably knew about that....

I had another kitten for awhile in that apartment. I named him Merlin; he was black and white and looked a little like Moonshadow. Aeyre loved the kitten. She called him "Marley." I put the kitten outside one night because he was clawing up the furniture, and he disappeared after being out there awhile. I had the kitten about 6 months before I put him outside.

I tried another quarter at Western Washington University that winter. My medical treatment was not the best for me, and I had real academic problems that quarter. I finished the quarter with low grades (for me), but I learned how to build web sites and such. Primarily, that was what I wanted to learn anyhow.

Finally, in March I got unsupervised visits for one hour in the middle of my four hours a week. I freaked out because I tried to change her diaper and she leapt away from me and the diaper, seemingly in terror, and cried.

After I filed a complaint about Janice and CPS, she cut off visitation. I just could not get through to her; she seemed to ignore everything I said.... The supervisors made stuff up, like saying the house was trashed when there were only dirty dishes in the sink. They lied about when unsupervised visits started, and I was often accused of not interacting with my daughter during the visits, and not "talking enough!" I also got burned for occasionally asking for advice on if it's okay to feed my daughter things like cheese cubes and carrots (in case she choked.) Janice stated that I was "constantly" requiring input from supervisors....

I think I stopped taking medications around this time altogether (again).... I gained ten pounds on the Zyprexa, and was very unhappy about it....

I was ordered to go see a psychiatrist and a drug counselor after my hearing in June. The drug counselor recommended inpatient treatment. I refused to go. I had no intention of quitting smoking marijuana. John Michael was not ordered to do anything similar. I was thoroughly annoyed with this decision.

In my opinion, crack is worse than marijuana, and I still believe it.

They reduced my visitations. They wanted me to sign waivers and sign away rights to confidentiality. They tried really hard to get me to go to treatment. I was having difficulty talking to my therapist about my issues, because Janice, herself, was hostile and could look at all the notes. I think I was still paranoid a little bit. I felt like I was not believed anyway.

I still had the crisis with the Navajo relocations on my mind. I really wanted to go down to Navajo country and write that article. So, in April of 1999, I told them that I was going to the funeral of my aunt that just died of cancer. Basically, I lied. I bought a ticket with student loan money, and took the bus down to Gallup, NM. I tried school spring quarter that year and was spooked when my religion class had the same lecture the two times I attended it. I didn't officially drop right away, but I stopped going to classes after that. I fully intended to hitchhike from Gallup to Black Mesa, Arizona, research the mine, and write an article about the people down there. I thought perhaps I could talk to people on the way.... I thought I could get a better story that way....

I did make it to Black Mesa after about five days. The first day, I had to stay in a Catholic shelter because they lost my luggage and thought it might be there the next day. It turned up the next day, miraculously.

I talked to a lot of people along the way. I could feel energy shifting around me. I swore I saw ley lines in a canyon. The rock walls had many faces naturally carved into them. One night I camped. The whole night it sounded as if someone was banging on the tent. I saw meandering BB size lights under my skin. I freaked out a little bit and refused to leave the tent that night.

In that campground, by Canyon de Chelly, it was free to camp. The evening I got there, the campground was filled with Native American people. However the next morning I woke up and it was filled with Winnebagoes and vacationing white people. That, too, kind of freaked me out. As I got closer I did rituals to dispel the bad juju I sensed around me. I prayed a lot.

I ended up staying with a grandmother, Leta, and her grandchildren in a hut, basically, near the mine. They had no electricity over most of the reservation. Black Mesa was no exception. She told me the mining people ran over her uncle with a bulldozer and killed him. The sign saying "NO PHOTOS" by the mine struck me as very hypocritical and mocking of the Navajo and Hopi people. The mine was across the street from the Navajo National Monument.... It was basically a stereotypically racist organization.... After about four days Leta asked me to leave. I don't remember exactly what I did to make her angry, but I left after making sure I had all my things.

I went home and arrived in May. My visits were reduced to one hour a week in Janice's windowless office. I refused the visits. CPS claimed I was more frightening than John Michael. I didn't see why I had to answer to them or anyone! I could go off and smoke my marijuana in "peace!" Eventually, in June or July I agreed to the

recommended adoption. The foster family offered to adopt her. John Michael's visits continued with the same amount of hours and uninterrupted. I just could not handle him having unsupervised contact with a little girl.....

I destroyed my apartment after the adoption went through. I threw coffee cups at the voices and they sailed through the windows and glass doors. I freaked out. My Juniper Bonsai died some time before, and my other plants were suffering. I thought maybe some blood magic would help so I tried pricking my finger to add blood to the soil. I didn't bleed though, and finally gave up.

The voices got cruder and more perverted all the time. I was severely depressed. I ripped up all the pages that Paul wrote in the Bible and burned them. I crossed out the things Simon said. I felt like I was doing the world a favor by removing everything the bad guys of the Bible said. I was so sick of being deceived by the voices and by people. Angels and my voices seemed to be arguing with each other.

One time I lay on the couch, and I felt someone breathing on the top of my head and nobody was there. Another time, I sensed Jesus near the couch while I laid there and felt a fine spray of water on my face.... The voices were fond of telling me that "you raped Aeyre!" I wrote my own "prophecies," and such. I delivered them to the church mailboxes around town. I painted pictures on the walls of my apartment. I swore one day, time stopped and the sun froze in the sky. Another time I saw Jesus in the clouds. Another night I ended up wanting to clear all the darkness from the house and I opened all the cupboards and closets and turned every single light on. It all made sense to me at the time.

Once I heard this beautiful combination masculine and feminine voice come from outside the bay window. It told me, "We miss you up in Heaven!"

I could not function well enough to find alternate housing. I couldn't even function well enough to tell housing that I was severely psychotic and depressed. I had disability money coming in, because it was approved.... I could not clean much... After all, I smoked a lot of marijuana. I was not going to my mental health treatment consistently or taking medications consistently.

I stopped treatment after I refused to go to visits with my daughter. The social worker who had helped me clean the apartment once or twice had to take maternity leave because she was pregnant, and I never resumed services. I also did not go to drug treatment at all, and found it impossible to cooperate with Janice. I was so very paranoid.....

I destroyed all my plants because they were now vampiric plants. My skin sometimes felt like it was burning, and I just knew that the blood I had put in the plants had made them vampire plants. They were feeding off my energy and causing my skin to burn.

It didn't take long after the adoption went through for me to lose my housing, and a few weeks after that, to lose the apartment. I got a storage unit and put all my important stuff in it. I also got a safety deposit box for my birth certificate and other important papers. I attempted to wash off the walls. I took the baby furniture little Randy had loaned me over to Bonnie's rented house on Meridian Street and dropped it off in the yard. I took all my clothes over to Wise Buys. I donated the vacuum to the YWCA because they really needed a good vacuum there. The sheriff showed up on my doorstep and made sure I left for good. I believe it was August or September when I was finally kicked out onto the streets.....

It took about a whole football team of racists to destroy me and my family....

Against John M. Laing Sparger

June 3, 1999

11/26/91

Police officers investigated him for slapping his ex-wife right in front of them and causing her to drop the 6 month old infant she was holding. The charges for Injury to A Child were dropped due to insufficient evidence. Case closed. I, of course, did not find out about this until February 25th, 1998 when it showed up in court papers.

March 1994

My best friend and I went to karaoke at a bar to drink coffee and sing. John was sitting with his father. He hit on me. I rejected him. I was rude, so he hit on my best friend. She said no, but talked to him anyway. Apparently his father bet him that he couldn't get me into bed. They were drinking. Around this time, I go to visit my family. My father, Mike Lennon, puts his hand on my ass during a hug. I come back to Bellingham dazed and confused.

April 94 - September 95

John keeps showing up at my friend Elizabeth and my best friend's house. He flirts and hits on me. He and my best friend begin to casually date during this time in late 1994. She dumped him after three months. They remain friendly. He still keeps showing up. He complains about her a lot to me. In July, he begins to date Sabrina, another friend of ours. Brags about smoking opium with her.

September 95

JM (as he likes to be called) is arrested and convicted for date rape with a woman both he and my best friend said had been really drunk. He said afterwards that he was "too drunk to remember what happened." He and my best friend stay friendly. She "talked him" out of suicide, apparently, He was "really depressed." He met the victim at karaoke. He "wanted to shoot himself." He cried a lot for her. He went to jail for nine months.

September 95 - May 96

JM is in jail. We (me, Elizabeth, Sabrina, and Bonnie - my best friend) all remain friends. Nobody believes that he did it. He calls Elizabeth a lot. Talks to me a lot on the phone. Me and my friends were a loosely kit group of neo-pagan women with Christian roots who did not let men break up our friendships because of "jealousy." Nobody is really jealous, anyway. Sabrina dumps him and goes out with an ex-boyfriend Geoff.

July 96

JM gets out of jail and is court ordered not to drink. He begins to hit on me and flirt with me. JP Falcon (whom I loved) won't give me the time of day. My ex-fiance(David Gallacci) pulled a knife on me a few months before after attempting to rape me by putting an arm around my throat. I kick David out of mine and Bonnie's house. I am jobless, homeless and broke. JM tells me that I'm the one and that he's in love with me. He plays music for me and cracks jokes. I'm going to karaoke a lot. I drink a little, and smoke more then my share of marijuana. I eventually move into a trailer with a male roommate. He drives me crazy because he and his stepfather kick their dogs and cats. I consider reporting my roommate, but don't. JM and I go out to dinner on a date.

August 96

He talks me into going home with him to his father's house where he is staying. We spend the night together. He cries during our encounter. I was touched. I tell him the next morning that I don't think we should get too serious. His "neediness" put me off and his drinking.

Around this time, his father, Max Sparger is charged with child molestation for molesting the eight year old daughter of a mutual friend, whom he was babysitting at Elizabeth's house. Elizabeth's ex husband raped the little girl's best friend two years previous. I have no money, no place to go. JM seems offended by his father's behavior.

I begin having flashbacks again. I consider calling the victim's family, but it hurts to contemplate even reliving my own experience of being molested by my uncle James when I was eight years old.

September 96

We go to karaoke a lot. He comes over and plays music. We don't sleep together again. He offers to let me play music with him and sing with him. He tries to get sex a lot. When I tell him no, he begins to flirt and hit on Breah (a girl I am establishing a friendship with) I try to shrug my shoulders and accept occasional rides to karaoke. I talk to Breah. He smells like earwax anyway. He wears patchouly, which is irritating to me. He moves in with Steve. Flirts a lot with Kim, from karaoke. I bum money (\$2-3 once in a great while) He's still drinking. I get kicked out of the trailer because my roommate "doesn't like my energy anymore" I get a job and lose it for no reason given three days later. JM's begun drinking again in spite of court orders.

October 96

I am couch-surfing once again, singing and smoking marijuana too much. JM meets me at karaoke and won't take a hint a lot of the time. I have no couch to surf on one night. He offers his + blankets. We go to Steve's. He won't give me blankets. It's 3am, raining hard, and I've had 2 glasses of wine. I'm exhausted. I give up and go upstairs. I told him in the car before I came over "Look, I don't want to have sex w/ you." He says "okay." On the way upstairs I repeat myself "I don't want to have sex. We're just going to go to sleep, right?" He says, "yes." I undress down to a t-shirt and underwear and lay down w/o touching him. He keeps touching me and trying to initiate sex. I don't have the energy to get pissed off. I say "Look, I don't want to." He rolls over

for five minutes and then starts again. I ask him to stop. He says "Are you sure?" I say "Yes, I'm sure" He stops for a few minutes and begins again. I get up and contemplate calling the cops, but I don't want to deal with my friends who all thought his victim deserved what she got for drinking. I can't afford to lose friends when I'm destitute. I go to the bathroom for 20 minutes or so and wait for him to fall asleep. I don't want to go walking in the middle of the night in the rain with nowhere to go. I lay back down, he seems to be sleeping. He starts again and ignores my irritation and requests to stop. He forces me to take off my underwear, rolls on top of me and rapes me. I go somewhere else in my head. My ex-husband, Donald David Newsome, did this all the time, too.

A week later, I run into him at karaoke and he insists on driving me home. I let him because I don't feel like making a scene in front of Falcon and the karaoke crowd. I break up with him in the car. I go to my best friend's house. I hear "Fuck you b*t*h!" outside just before the car roars off.

I continue to go to karaoke because its my audience and my friends that are there and singing makes the pain of being homeless go away. He flirts and acts like we're the best of friends. He has told everyone that I am his girlfriend. He sings songs to me and cracks jokes. His roommate, Steve, rapes another girl from karaoke.

He gets upset at me ignoring him and he comes over and grabs my nipples in public. I get pissed off and do it back a few hours later just as rudely. I tell him to "f**k off"

November 96

My best friend and I are estranged. I know he date-raped her too. She never reports date-rape because she can't talk about rape. It has happened too often to her too. JM tells me that Falcon has hit Angel (his new girlfriend) and his ex girlfriend. Falcon, who is Native American, has broken up with his ex girlfriend, Missy, who pops pills and also drinks like a fish, follows him everywhere and betrays him to all the neo Nazi skinheads and good old boys everything she knows about him (and even some things she made up) in public. JM is saying Falcon is a thief. He won't leave me alone at karaoke. I'm still homeless and estranged from friends. He confesses his crack habit to me.

Later on I'm at karaoke again with nowhere to go afterwards. I've attempted to get shelter through Womenscare. They won't take me because the abuse from David took place too long previous.

I go home once again with JM and tell him "no sex" when I have no place else to stay. Maybe he was just being ignorant the first time. He ignores me and my protests, rapes and sodomizes me. He drops me off at Tony's the next morning.

Nov 96 - Jan 97

I go to open mike a lot and to karaoke to see Falcon. I'm concerned about his safety. He loses his job. He's spiralling into alcoholism. People treat him like a pretty little sex toy and are really

racist in attitude. He has PTSD due to racial murder and hate crimes directed at his person and those he loves - such as gang rapes, etc. I go out with an ex boyfriend during this time who treats me like dirt, verbally abuses me and badmouths my birth mother, whom he doesn't even know. Falcon pushes his ex-girlfriend, Missy, down. I leave town for a month during this time. I black out the rapes.

Jan 97

JM and Falcon are living together in a house. I go to the house for a party. I have no ride home, and it's out of town. JM has been acting mellow and repentant. He seems to want to get back together. I say no, I don't want to get back together. I spend the night with him. He doesn't rape me because I don't bother to tell him no sex. By this time I have blacked out the rapes, the flashbacks are too eminent and I'm smoking too much weed. I want to make sure Falcon is okay. Besides, JM used to be a friend. He used to be charming, and had a great sense of humor. He tells me in the morning that he doesn't love me and never could. I could never take the place of his ex-girlfriend "Theresa" who was murdered.

Feb 97 - Oct 97

Nobody will talk to me, even in my family. I hang out at open mike a lot and listen to Falcon play. I want to make sure they haven't killed him. JM shaves his head. He hangs out with a crowd into Satanism. He's been hanging out with the other skinheads. I can't deal with anything, including the pregnancy. I look for work, couch surf, and smoke. Weird stuff happens during the paternity test, the tester puts John Michael's picture next to mine and Doug Morgan's picture on a separate testing sheet. I am suspicious. They blow off my suspicion. I try to figure out how to have a different choice of fathers. Everyone's a drunk asshole. I move into the YWCA in July/August/September. My life is a shambles. My friends hate me. I try to ignore JM. I talk about joint custody without thinking. He's still trying to prey on Breah. My best friend picks me up when I'm in labor. I let JM be there in the delivery room because I feel obligated. I tell him he can come over (on a probationary basis.) to visit the child if s/he is his. I have no intention of sharing custody. I move into my apartment two weeks before she is born. Max Sparger pleads down to a lesser charge and gets off with 60 days probation. No jail time. I am trying to avoid these people and develop my voice at the same time. It isn't working.

Oct 19, 1997.

I come home from the hospital in the evening. I hear noises on the porch outside. I see JM run across the street in the dark. I know it was him because he shows up at my door 15 minutes later dressed just the same. I feel obligated to let him visit with the baby. I let him in and watch him suspiciously. He acts as respectful and nice as he is capable of and leaves.

October 19-30

JM shows up twice. He is critical of me and ignores the baby. Suggests I bring the baby to the bar with him. He sexually harrasses me by grabbing, pushing and demanding sex. He tries to ply me with liquor. He says "My ex wife was ready 2 wks after birth, whats the matter with you."

October 31,97

JM shows around eleven o'clock at night. He "doesn't know what to do" because he's too drunk to drive. I make a few suggestions which he vetoes and asks if he can please sleep at my house. He crawls into my bed uninvited and pretends to be asleep. I'm vexed because I don't want to sleep on the couch in my own house, its too early for me to go back to sleep (and he would be taking up space in my living room) and I'm afraid to tell him what to do. I crawl into bed an hour later. He keeps trying to touch me and when I ignore him, he starts kicking me. I finally get up and go sleep on the couch. I tell him not to come back the next morning

Oct - Dec 97

I'm still dealing with flashbacks, and broken friendships. The tests come back with JM as the father. Big surprise, since they put our pictures together as if to imply that they wanted to keep him involved. What could the KKK have to do with politics? The baby exhausts me and eats up my energy. JM comes over anyway. I let him in, because I still feel obligated to let him see the baby. He calls. I repeatedly tell him to leave me alone, because he sexually harasses me every time he comes over. My neighbor is pounding on the walls at random hours of the night and I'm hearing leaves crackling and tapping on my window. My neighbor has a habit of beating his dogs and knocking them against the wall. I can hear them yelping. I'm still having flashbacks The noise of someone being outside my house, and my neighbors random acts of violence keep me awake. I'm not sleeping normally. The social workers are distant and judgmental and demand to see my breasts every time they come over. I'm afraid to look outside because I don't want the stalker to know where I am located in my house, as well as call the cops because I thought it would sound crazy. He ignores my more and more vehement requests to leave me alone and back off, or else.

JM is getting more aggressive and ignoring my demands to lay off. He badmouths Mexicans saying they love to steal white babies. Around Feb 14th he shows up and tells me he would hit a woman if he thought it was the right thing to do. He is still calling all the time. I'm still letting him in because it doesn't occur to me that I can ignore the door.

Feb 16, 1998

I file for another restraining order. JM calls about three hours after I file (he doesn't know yet) I tell him about it. He gets really p.o'd on the phone. By this time I am afraid to let the baby sleep alone in her room. The flashbacks are extremely vivid. I live alone. I get confused between flashback imagery and reality. Scenes from *Halloween* flash through my mind, where the villain is in the house. I swear there's an angel named "Michael" in the house as well....

Feb 19, 1998

I leave town with the baby because I'm tired of having no family around and no one to take care of her in the evenings when I have flashbacks. I want to take her back to her family in Wisconsin and cannot call ahead of time because no one believes me about the child molestation. I have no money, so I leave on foot. They'll let me stay with them if I just show up.

Feb 22, 1998

They pick me up in Missoula, MT. They put my child in foster care. I take 16 sleeping pills because I am being raped nightly in my flashbacks and I'm not communicating well enough or convincingly enough about this experience to seem believable. They decide I'm schizophrenic, because I've gone three weeks with less than 48 hours sleep (due to flashbacks, etc.) I start hallucinating on the fourth day without sleep. I call family. I knew they would turn down my requests for shelter if I didn't just show up, and they do.

March 3, 1998

I come home

He calls my therapist a few times to recommend medication increases and be nosy.

May 15, 1998

JM calls to find out if I'm still into joint custody

May 20

JM calls to say he wants to be friends. I tell him to leave me alone

May 21

JM writes me a letter and says hes angry because I tried to take half his life away. He sends parenting plan suggesting that he have custody and be in charge of her education (he is a H.S. drop out, I have four + years college education) Forbids my best friend and her mom to visit with my daughter. Forbids his father access, but allows him to hang around with her anyway.

May 23

JM calls to insist on joint custody. I tell him no way. He tells me for the eighth or ninth time that he has seven years to live.

June 4,1998

I file for another restraining order, this time I have remembered his rapes. I report them to the police. I am turned down again.

October 1998,

JM shows up during an unsupervised visit with my daughter with her in his arms. I still have not gotten unsupervised visits. I freak out.

The stalking type of harassment resumes at night.

December 1998

JM shows up across the street in a truck and watches me walk past him. He writes another letter.

December 21, 1998

I file for another restraining order. I am turned down again. At the hearing I approach him and tell him I'll knock him out if he tries to rape me again. I tell the judge I'll have him arrested for trespassing out loud if he shows up on my property.

I haven't seen him on my property since, however someone occasionally comes around at night to bang on my porch and windows.

Sincerely

Theresa M. Lennon
June 3, 1999

Social Workers: Barb Cameron and Janice Spindt

Feb - March 98: Barb Cameron

In Missoula, MT, after I was examined in the hospital and diagnosed with Post Partum Depression, she handed my daughter back to me and said "We're giving her back to you." I held her for a few minutes and comforted her. Since I had been in the hospital room for three and a half hours without being allowed to step outside and smoke a cigarette, I asked Ms. Cameron to hold her for five minutes while I went outside and smoked. (I'm not in the habit of allowing the baby to breathe smoke) She said "okay." I come back inside a few minutes later (after being escorted) and did not see my daughter. Barb just says "She's gone!" I asked "Where?" She said "foster care!"

Ms. Cameron also put on her court papers that I had to accept the services of a counselor of their choosing, and that I had to take medication. Both of these things go against my consumer rights. They gave me a shot of haldol, involuntarily, at the hospital before I came home, which made my entire body seize up and made it impossible to talk (because of drooling) and walk.

March - May 98: Janice Spindt

I did not see my daughter at all. I met Janice Spindt, who describes herself as the "courtesy caseworker," and was a little hysterical because I had not seen my little baby. She writes in her report that I am "hostile." That's funny, I was in tears. I tell her about childhood abuse.

June 5, 98

Ms. Spindt describes my child in the court petition: "The child has no parent, guardian or custodian capable of adequately caring for the child such that the child is in circumstances which constitute a danger of substantial damage to the child's psychological or physical development." I did not do anything abusive to my child, all I did was run on foot from a rapist who was stalking me with little money. I was trying to get her to family any way I could.

She describes me as a high risk single parent. She strongly implies that being the victim of past childhood and both adult and childhood sexual abuse automatically makes me abusive in nature. I have worked extensively with counselors, advocates, and other abuse victims. I have read dozens of books on breaking the cycle. Janice states that I had allegedly said that "My daughter was not human." I said no such thing. She also describes me as being out in the imaginary snow in Missoula (there was no snow that day) and that the baby had no hat (she had a blanket swaddled around her - including her head, since I had lost her two little hats) and no socks (which she did have on while her feet were buried 3 inches in the thick quilted jumper she was wearing) on. Ms Spindt diagnoses me in legal papers as being delusional with somatic hallucinations upon my description of my flashbacks. She describes me as being the victim of a thought disorder.

Because my family is out of town and my friends are busy with their own children, she describes my support system as being "very limited" with strong implication that this is somehow

detrimental. I am condemned for not accepting daytime day care through CPS for a tiny little baby who does not need it, because I enjoy spending all my time with her. In the papers, an incident where I picked her up by the wrists is used against me. Which I did not do again when I found out you aren't supposed to do this. Also an incident where I am experimenting with her by putting her in a high chair so she can eat the cereal she loves when she is four months old. When I realized she doesn't fit in the high chair, there is a knock on the door. The police report me for this. I take her out of the high chair.

She claims I refused many (unoffered) community support systems. Also, though my daughter was eating normally, Elizabeth, the worker from Mother Baby Homecare, who is getting frustrated because I will not share my rape experiences with her or allow them to clean my house or grocery shop for me, reports that her scale shows the baby has only gained two ounces. I discontinue services with them because they insist on watching me breast feed every time they come over. I am beginning to get irritated with this form of self-righteous kind of voyeurism, and say so. My flashbacks make me sensitive to this kind of thing. CPS begins to investigate five days after Mother Baby Home-Care services are cancelled. They come over four times in two weeks and absolutely refuse to tell me why I am being investigated. I ask them to leave during the fourth visit. I am described as hostile in their reports. I have a legal right to know why I am being investigated and I say so.

In her court papers, seven paragraphs slander me, one paragraph slanders the father who is a convicted rapist who also raped me. He is also a known alcoholic, crack addict, and he hangs out with child molesters. I did not know about his addictions or his friends when we began dating.

After the hearing in June, Ms. Spindt sends me to a shrink and a drug counselor. She tells them both I am delusional (with no basis in facts) and a drunk. I used to smoke marijuana, that's it besides occasional light drinking, because it quelled flashbacks. The drug counselor does not send me treatment group information in the mail. I call and request it, it does not arrive. She asks personal questions about personal information. She talks down to me. She states that my daughters disturbance at being shuttled from house to house and person to person is my fault. The father is not required to do a drug evaluation.

July 20, 98

I have another court hearing. She describes me as having a history of "prolonged drug use" I have been smoking marijuana since 1996. I undergo parenting instruction and am passed with flying colors. Michael Comte, the fathers psychiatric evaluator, recommends no visitation or custody for him because of sexual deviancy issues. The evaluation is discarded. Elizabeth Nyblade, the state's chosen psychiatric evaluator for me gets up in court and lies.

Ms Spindt defends abusive parents on the stand, and states how delusional I am again.

Ms Spindt's lawyer states that they, CPS, has every intention of placing custody with the father.

August 1998

In a contested hearing, which I lose, the judge orders that I get "just as much, if not more visitation" than the father.

October 1998

John Michael Laing-Sparger is given unsupervised visits. (Mine are still fully supervised) He shows up at my house with the baby and no supervisor. I freak out and don't let him in. I confront Ms. Spindt and she downplays my fears, hands me excuses and allows the unsupervised visits to continue. She complains about how many senators John is calling, etc, and how she "has no power." John is close with his father and they frequently visit and call one another. John's father was convicted of molesting the child of friends of mine, John believes he did it, and they still hang around together. Janice tells me "oh, no, they aren't hanging around together. Not now that the state is involved! Don't worry about it" She is telling people I am not returning phone calls, etc. It is not true. I file a complaint with her supervisor. Nothing changes.

Nov 30, 98

Another court hearing. Ms Spindt is still writing seven slanderous paragraphs on me, no corrections in the information, one paragraph on the father. I am ordered to sign away my rights to confidentiality, which are an absolute necessity according to the rape advocates at the crisis center for rape trauma to heal. She diagnoses me with a personality disorder this time. I am sent to another drug evaluation. Once again I receive no phone calls or information about when the group meets, even after I call them.

She complains about how awkward and crowdedness at my visits when my daughter's other caregivers and family come to see her. The only mention made of the conversations, teaching about shapes, colors, textures, plentiful hugs, dancing, coloring, kissing and fun with food that myself and my daughter engage in (not to mention all the push rides around the house) is "Ms Lennon appears more comfortable handling the child. If (my daughter) falls and hurts herself, Ms Lennon will initiate contact with the child."

Dec 18, 98 - Jan 20, 99

Ms Spindt gives me one less hour of visitation per week. (I was getting four, now I am getting three) She does not notify me of this change, refuses to explain and says its just an accident and she is "just too busy to fix it." She sends the father to a different shrink. I change therapists for personal reasons and Ms. Spindt tells me that she can't increase my visits because I'm not engaging in therapy. I call her supervisor, nothing changes.

March 99

I finally get unsupervised visits at the beginning of the month. (One hour in the middle of my four hours per week. Her father's unsupervised visits were fully unsupervised, not broken up supervised visits.) We are still getting the same amount of visitation per week. John's supervision is resumed because he associates with a known child molestor who moved into a trailer on his property. My daughter comes over for a visit and leaps away during a diaper change with a look

of terror on her face. She is screaming. I report that I think she was molested. I refuse to sign a waiver for Ms. Spindt only, since she is not being objective nor is she making any effort to reunite us. She is prejudiced against me, and can only detriment my healing. She continues to forward her own mental health diagnoses, in spite of frequent conversations with my providers. She is not acknowledging letters or messages and continues to talk down to me. Her expectations are unclear, deliberately vague, and she refuses to explain what she means by them. I file a complaint with George Godzig. She cuts off visitation. I refuse to sign a waiver for her also for drug treatment, and am denied drug treatment. By this time I have long since quit marijuana.

March 29, 99

Ms Spindt files her long term plan for the court. In it she lies. She states that my unsupervised visits began in January. (Which they did not) She states that my house was filthy and unkempt during a visit where there were dirty dishes in the sink only. She says that I often deal with other things and do not monitor my child during visits. (My house is child proofed, and my child is monitored always, although sometimes from across the room.) She says I don't feed her lunch regularly. My daughter eats well between 11:30 and 12:00 each visit. She states, during a visit where we painted with water and watercolor booklets the entire visit and talked about colors, that "On March 19, 1999, Ms Lennoon was noticeably withdrawn from the child and sat on the couch." The supervisor at the visit gave me a warning look when I began talking about colors. She claims that I out and out refused drug treatment.

She also states in the same petition, these exaggerations, I "continuously required input from supervisors...." for asking if its okay to feed her cheese cubes. She describes my ability to understand my daughter's verbal and non-verbal cues as poor. (No clarification - my daughter and I understand each other fine) She describes me as "scattered" in my thoughts, etc. and says that I have deteriorated rapidly as a parent. She diagnoses me with a 10 yr long history of mental illness and suggests that I have too many mental health crises to raise a child. There is no back-up for this in the papers, or explained. Even though the foster mother occasionally shows up 15-20 minutes early, and I am not quite finished picking up or vacuuming, Janice writes this down as I often wasn't ready for visits when they came over, with the implication clear that I am not ready when the visit is supposed to start.

Ms Spindt recommends adoption "since the child has been out of the home for 13 months." No effort has been made to reunite us. I have rape trauma syndrome, and it is not common practice to remove children from rape victims.

The father's second psychiatric evaluation is discarded. They are planning on using Dr. Nyblade for a third.

My four hours are restored.

April 1999

I go to the bathroom, and I come out to find my daughter playing with sharp pencils the supervisor has left on the floor. The supervisor seems indifferent and is not watching her with

them. I have just found out a close family member and a close friend have both died of cancer. I get perturbed and throw a nerf ball at the wall. I leave to go to a funeral a few days after this visit.

May 20, 1999

I come back to find Ms Spindt intends to move my visits to her windowless offices and reduce them from four to one hour a week. I refuse. Her father is not losing any visitation at all. The supervisors claim to find me more frightening than the father.

May 28, 1999

The fathers contested hearing is supposed to take place. No one shows up for it. No one calls to tell me when the new day is.

June 7, 1999-today

I call my lawyer and find out the hearing is tomorrow. I have a legal right to be notified of all hearings involving my daughter, which I was not.

Signed this 7th day of June
Sincerely

Theresa M. Lennon

ST. PATRICK HOSPITAL
Missoula, MT 59802

Patient: LENNON, THERESA
Med-Rec #: 033 8040
Date: 02/24/98 MHU 374

CONSULTATION REPORT

ATTENDING PHYSICIAN : T. L. Lanes, M.D.
CONSULTING PHYSICIAN : J. Davis Murney, M.D.

REASON FOR CONSULTATION

This is a general medical evaluation in a patient who was brought to the Mental Health Unit after being found hitchhiking with her 4-month-old daughter. She has had very little medical care since the birth of her daughter.

HISTORY OF PRESENT ILLNESS

This 28-year-old very elusive woman from Bellingham, Washington was admitted 2/22/98 at about midnight. She was noticed at a truck stop near Missoula with her 4-month-old daughter. Other people at the truck stop called the police due to her unusual behavior. The patient was brought to the Emergency Room and stated fears about the child and other people in her life being vampires. At the Emergency Room the child was taken from her custody by some social services. She was released after an interview with a psychiatrist, and later presented after a suicide gesture with 16 Nytol. She was treated with charcoal per a nasogastric tube and admitted involuntarily at that time. She denied any use of alcohol or any other drugs. Labs at that time consisted of a urine toxicity screen which was negative. She was admitted to the Mental Health Unit and her prescribed medications consist of Tylenol and aspirin for discomfort, which she has not used since her time in the Mental Health Unit.

The patient endorses difficulty with sleep recently, lack of pleasure with activities. She denies fatigue, weight change, change in appetite, tiredness or fatigue, and suicidal ideation. She states that the time at which she began to feel that people around her were vampires was at the time when her daughter was conceived. Her partner at that time was intermittently wearing vampire teeth.

PAST MEDICAL HISTORY

The patient has never been hospitalized for any medical reason beyond her pregnancies. She denies any medical problems or surgical history.

OBSTETRIC/GYNECOLOGIC HISTORY

- 1) NSVD four months ago, patient's current daughter delivery at nine months, uncomplicated.
- 2) Elective abortion some years ago.

LENNON, THERESA

CONSULTATION REPORT

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CONSULTATION REPORT

- 3) First pregnancy was also an NSVD, at full term, but that baby adopted
- 4) Menarche commenced at age 13 years. The patient reports regular menstrual periods.

The patient is currently lactating and is not menstruating.

No history of abnormal Pap. Last Pap was according to the patient prior to her last pregnancy. No history of STD's. The patient states that she has had an HIV test after her last partner which was negative.

FAMILY HISTORY

Family history is negative for cancer, coronary artery disease, stroke, diabetes, and is positive for her mother's suicide at a young age. Multiple paternal family members have abused alcohol.

SOCIAL HISTORY

The patient is a single mother from Bellingham, Washington. She has become concerned that family members and friends were vampires, or attempting to take her child away from her. She was attempting to hitchhike from Bellingham, Washington to Wisconsin at the time that was brought in from the truck stop near Missoula. She has been connected with Social Services in Washington State and is well known in their service system.

HABITS

The patient says that she uses alcohol occasionally. She has smoked about one pack of cigarettes per day for 12 years. She denies any drug use at this time though she evades answering questions regarding any other drug use at this time.

ALLERGIES

There are no known allergies to medications.

MEDICATIONS

Tylenol and aspirin for discomfort prn

REVIEW OF SYSTEMS

Extensive review of systems is positive only for urinary tract infections which were a problem in the past, "ages ago", a broken tooth. The patient states that her last medical care was at her 4-month-old delivery in Bellingham, Washington.

ST. PATRICK HOSPITAL
Missoula, MT 59802

Patient: LENNON, THERESA
Med-Rec #: 033 8040
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CONSULTATION REPORT

PHYSICAL EXAMINATION

GENERAL: In general this is a young, thin white female who is evasive to some questioning, and has latency at times. Her eyes are open wide and frequently dart around the room.

HEENT: Extraocular muscles are intact. Tympanic membranes are intact with good cone of light visualized bilaterally. Nasal mucosa are somewhat reddened. Oropharynx is noninjected, no exudate. Dentition with poor hygiene. Pupils are equally round and reactive to light.

NECK: Supple neck without lymphadenopathy. Normal soft thyroid without nodules or enlargement.

CARDIOVASCULAR: No jugular venous distension. No carotid bruits, good carotid upstroke. Regular rate and rhythm, normal S1 and S2 without extra heart sounds. Precordium is not hyperdynamic.

LUNGS: Clear to auscultation bilaterally with good breath sounds.

BREASTS: Exam was refused by the patient.

ABDOMEN: Thin abdomen with good bowel sounds throughout. Nontender, no organomegaly.

PELVIC AND RECTAL: Pap smear and pelvic exam and rectal exam were refused by the patient.

EXTREMITIES: Lower extremities were warm with good pedal pulses, no pitting edema.

MUSCULOSKELETAL EXAM: The patient's strength was 5 out of 5 and symmetric throughout.

NEURO: Cranial nerves II through XII were intact. Sensory and proprioception were grossly intact. Reflexes were 2+ and symmetric throughout. RAMS intact. Cerebellar function intact, and patient alert and oriented times 3. Gait was steady.

ASSESSMENT

- 1) Psychosis, not otherwise specified. The patient is being evaluated in the Mental Health Unit for her delusions regarding multiple ~~delusions~~ and paranoia regarding ~~family members~~ ^{her young boys} and her child as vampires. Per the patient, she has not had a psychiatric history, and this episode seems to have begun with this pregnancy. She is being evaluated for postpartum depression with psychotic features versus depression with psychotic features versus another psychiatric cause. She may have contributing physiologic factors given her tenuous social situation.

PLAN

- 1) The patient is being evaluated by psychiatry and treated in the Mental Health Unit.

LENNON, THERESA

CONSULTATION REPORT

ST. PATRICK HOSPITAL
Missoula, MT 59802

Patient: LENNON, THERESA
Med-Rec #: 033 8040
Date: 02/24/98 MHU 374

CONSULTATION REPORT

- 2) Labs to elucidate contributing metabolic factors: comprehensive metabolic panel, CBC, serum TSH, B12, folate.
- 3) Postpartum health care. This is a patient who is lactating and has received no health care since her delivery. She is at risk for calcium deficiency, placing her bones at risk due to her lactation and poor diet. She is also at risk for iron deficiency anemia. At this time the patient refuses a multivitamin or calcium or iron supplement.

Please offer these vitamin supplements: Prenatal vitamin, oral calcium, iron supplements. If the patient becomes more amenable to general medical health care at a later time.

Iron studies to elucidate if the patient has iron deficiency anemia: Serum iron, total iron binding capacity.

- 4) Social situation. The patient is currently being referred to local social services and there is communication with social services in Washington State with whom the patient has had prior contact. The patient's tenuous social situation plays a vital role in her current health care.

D/T: 02/24/98 / 02/24/98

Angelina Platas, WAMI for

J. Davis Murney, M.D./rmd

*WMC (Dr. Murney)
*MHU

* = Document Faxed

cc Dr. Lanes (WMC)

LENNON, THERESA

CONSULTATION REPORT

ST. PATRICK HOSPITAL
Missoula, MT 59802

Patient: LENNON, THERESA
Med-Rec #: 0338040
Date: 02/22/98 364-1

EMERGENCY ROOM REPORT

???
Interesting
interpretation
emotionalism
and opinion
BIAS

SUBJECTIVE: This 28 y/o female was picked up by sheriff's deputies at a truck stop with her 4 m/o infant as the people there were concerned about her delirious language or that she was psychotic and was a danger to her child. She is angry that her child has been taken by the Department of Family Services and she is brought here against her will. Apparently, Leslie Halligan, county attorney, has placed the pt. on an "emergency hold" until she can have a psychologic evaluation by a mental health center worker. Leslie Halligan apparently ordered the child to be taken by the DFS; the name of this person was Bart.

The pt. describes some fear of some people in Seattle who have been out to get her and of "demons." She apparently mentioned to people at the truck stop that her baby was possessed by demons also.

I saw NO SUCH THING NOTHING AT ALL LIKE THAT

OBJECTIVE: The pt. is agitated and will not allow me to examine her. She is not willing to discuss her current situation. She wanted to step out for a smoke and did so with observation. She is restrained on site only by the presence of the officer. Her pupils are round, equal and react to light. She is not tremulous. She seems to be well-hydrated and well-nourished and is relatively clean, and taking care of herself. Her gait is normal. She is oriented x 3.

BULLSHIT
I had
absolutely
NO
INTENTION
OF LEAVING

ASSESSMENT: Anxiety with agitation, possibly manic depressive, possibly some psychotic component.

PLAN: Dr. Jay Palmatier from the mental health center will evaluate the pt. After partially completing the interview, he and I discussed her situation. I felt comfortable with his decision, after final evaluation, that she could be discharged to stay at the Poverello Center and that she had a relatively low risk of harming herself or others, especially since the person at main risk, her child, has now been taken from her for the time being. I saw very little evidence that she was in an acute psychosis. Arrangements were made for her to stay at Poverello. Dr. Palmatier arranged for an assessment and interview to be done tomorrow.

-normal
shelter
w/o the
Baby

D/T: 02/22/98 / 03/02/98

W. H. Guffin, M.D. / sjs

* MHU
* = document faxed

W. H. Guffin, M.D.

LENNON, THERESA

EMERGENCY ROOM REPORT

ST. PATRICK HOSPITAL
Missoula, MT 59802

Patient: LENNON, Theresa
Med-Rec #: 033-8040
Date: 02/22/98 MHU 364-1

EMERGENCY ROOM REPORT

S: Please see Dr. Guffin's and Dr. Palmatier's notes for patient's Emergency Room visit earlier today. In essence, this 28-year-old homeless woman, 16 weeks post partum, became acutely psychotic over the past day or two. She was fleeing demons in Spokane, came to Missoula, feels her newborn may be the product of coupling with a demon. She apparently had no previous major psychotic ailment. She was evaluated by Jay Palmatier earlier today, he felt that she was stable enough to take care of herself at the Poverello. Child Protective Services took away her newborn for protective custody for the short term. She was discharged to Poverello Center with referral to River House.

The patient returned to the ER several hours later stating that she took 16 Nytol (diphenhydramine 25) about an hour prior to her return.

O: The patient presents with normal vitals, alert, still delusional about demons. She has small equal pupils, no EPS or tremor. Her speech is clear without slurring. Her ambulation appears normal. Nursing staff felt her mental status was unchanged from a previous visit.

A: 1) Acute psychosis. 2) Suicide gesture. 3) Homeless.

P: The patient was given 50 mg of activated charcoal, J. Palmatier, Ph.D. was called, and he agreed with an involuntary admission which was accomplished under the care of Dr. Lanes. She was taken to Mental Health intensive care unit.

D/T: 02/23/98/ 03/01/98

D. W. Webber, M.D./jd

*WMC (Lanes)

*MHU

* = document faxed

cc: J. R. Palmatier, Ph.D.

LENNON, Theresa

EMERGENCY ROOM REPORT

100% →
LIES
I SAID
NO SUCH
THING!!

I was talking
about
Vampires
NOT
Demons
I also explained
several times
that I
meant
"Energy
Vampires"
to these people

people that such the life, joy + happiness out
of you because
it was what
I meant.
None of that makes it
into these papers

ST. PATRICK HOSPITAL
Missoula, MT 59802

Patient: LENNON, THERESA
Med-Rec #: 0338040
Date: 2/22/98 374-1

HISTORY AND PHYSICAL

IDENTIFYING DATA: Ms. Lennon is a 28 year old woman who was admitted to the Mental Health Unit for her safety after two previous St. Patrick Hospital Emergency Room evaluations.

HISTORY OF PRESENT ILLNESS: Ms. Lennon is a reluctant historian. Information for this evaluation is obtained from interviewing the patient, talking with Jay Palmatier from Community Mental Health and nursing staff observations.

As best can be determined, Ms. Lennon was passing through Missoula hitchhiking on her way from Bellingham, Washington to Wisconsin. It seems that she was trying to get away from a man whom she is scared of. This is one of two men who may be her five month old daughter's father. She also relates being worried about people in Bellingham potentially harming her, and another person who is into "black magic" may be her daughter's father.

*I SAID
NO SUCH
THING →*

I was not being believed + was treated w/ open contempt + disbelief

I SAW NO SUCH THING

She was noted to be talking about bizarre things at the local truck stop where she spent much of the day of admission. After a time, she was brought to the St. Patrick Hospital Emergency Room and even though talked about her daughter possibly having demons and giving other information indicative of mental illness, she was felt by the MPH who assessed her to not be in need of involuntary commitment to psychiatric care, neither was she interested at that time in voluntary admission to the hospital for treatment of her difficulties. She was discharged from the Emergency Room and sometime about that time the local DSF authorities took possession of her child because of concern for the child's welfare. Ms. Lennon then went to stay at the Poverello Center and shortly after her arrival there took 16 Nytol tablets to "kill myself." She then reported back to the Emergency Room and was admitted to the Mental Health ICU.

It is difficult to ascertain much about Ms. Lennon's emotional and psychiatric status prior to this admission and prior to her delivering a baby five months ago. She states, however, that she has a "voice" which says "nasty things" and at times tells her to do things. She is unable at this point to give information about what these command hallucinations are about. She reports that since her daughter was born she has had nightmares and has to sleep with a light on in the bedroom. When asked about feeling depressed, she states that she has been "depressed all my life." She denies that she has ever had treatment however for depression. She states that she doesn't like drugs and

manufactured

LENNON, THERESA

HISTORY AND PHYSICAL REPORT

ST. PATRICK HOSPITAL
Missoula, MT 59802

Patient: LENNON, THERESA
Med-Rec #: 0338040
Date: 2/22/98 374-1

HISTORY AND PHYSICAL

doesn't like drug side effects.

Ms. Lennon states that she has panic attacks but is unable to give much information about these episodes. She states however that she feels "edgy" and feels that she "has to get up and go."

The patient admits to using marijuana on a daily basis until two months ago. She occasionally uses alcohol but denies use of other drugs. Her DAU-8 urine drug screen here is negative for drugs of abuse.

Ms. Lennon alludes to abuse in her family of origin. She states "my family's f__ed" and states that "nobody seems to care much" in her family. When asked specifically about abuse, she states "yeah" but is unable to talk at this time about her abuse.

Ms. Lennon reports that she was in the U.S. Navy at one time and was discharged under "other than honorable" conditions.

The man seemed skeptical + clearly disbelieved me
I did not say that I gave him the correct discharge

PAST PSYCHIATRIC HISTORY: Please see above.

FAMILY PSYCHIATRIC HISTORY: Ms. Lennon identifies an aunt and uncle who have had trouble with alcohol.

There was more saw 'about this than that

PAST MEDICAL HISTORY: As noted above, Ms. Lennon is five months postpartum. She identifies no medical problems and no medication allergies. She does not take regular medications.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL HISTORY: Ms. Lennon was born in Lacrosse, Wisconsin and grew up in Eau Claire, Wisconsin with two siblings. She states that was adopted as a child and that her parents have separated and divorced. She doesn't give much information about her family of origin as noted above. She thinks that she met her developmental landmarks on time and even though she graduated from high school, it was "hard socially." She attended college for four years and obtained an AAS degree.

Lies - he got confused + doesn't believe me!

Ms. Lennon was baptized in the Lutheran faith and states that at this time "I am trying to start church again."

Why is THIS relevant?

The patient was married for three months at age 21 and has been divorced. As noted above, she has a five month old daughter.

I mentioned other spiritualities

MENTAL STATUS EXAMINATION: Ms. Lennon was guarded and somewhat evasive

LENNON, THERESA

HISTORY AND PHYSICAL REPORT

ST. PATRICK HOSPITAL
Missoula, MT 59802

Patient: LENNON, THERESA
Med-Rec #: 0338040
Date: 2/22/98 374-1

HISTORY AND PHYSICAL

during the interview. She avoids eye contact and at one point in the interview, lay on the bed facing away from the examiner. Mood is irritable, affect is constricted. Form of thought is for the most part goal directed. Thought content for the most part is reality oriented, however, there is a flavor of paranoia with guardedness and evasiveness, and it is difficult to tell the extent of psychotic thinking that may be present. Perceptual processing seems normal.

I was raised in an interracial family

*By a Native
woman &
white
man.
I was
also tired
from not
sleeping*

Cognitive status is fairly intact with a score of 26/30 possible points on a Folstein Mini Mental State Examination. Ms. Lennon was able to recall only two of three words given her three months previously and had a bit of difficulty with complete orientation to time and place.

Insight and judgment are difficult to evaluate at this time but seems somewhat limited given her history and present mental status.

ASSESSMENT: Theresa Lennon is a 28 year old woman who presents with signs and symptoms suggestive of a psychotic disorder. Diagnostic possibilities include postpartum psychosis (depression with psychotic features) as well as drug induced paranoid disorder. Ms. Lennon has apparently for some time been quite dysfunctional in the psychosocial sphere as evidenced by her present status passing through Missoula hitchhiking with her five month old daughter. It is difficult to come up with a precise psychiatric diagnosis because of the patient's inability to give history and lack of corroborative information. However, I think it is necessary to detain her involuntarily at this time and commit her to psychiatric treatment both for her safety and safety of her child.

Psychosocial and environmental problems include apparent limited and tenuous social supports and limited financial means with limited insight and motivation for treatment.

DSM IV DIAGNOSES:

AXIS I: Rule out postpartum psychosis (depression with psychotic features)
Rule out drug induced paranoid disorder
Substance abuse.

AXIS II: Rule out personality disorder with paranoid and schizoid traits.

LENNON, THERESA

HISTORY AND PHYSICAL REPORT

ST. PATRICK HOSPITAL
Missoula, MT 59802

Patient: LENNON, THERESA
Med-Rec #: 0338040
Date: 2/22/98 374-1

HISTORY AND PHYSICAL


AXIS III: Five months postpartum, presently breast feeding.

AXIS IV: Psychosocial and environmental stressors are significant as noted above in the history.

AXIS V: GAF is 50-41.

PLAN: Ms. Lennon will be hospitalized in the MHICU with suicide level precautions. Much work needs to be done with regard to disposition and a plan for psychiatric treatment. I would recommend involuntary commitment to treatment for Ms. Lennon's welfare as well as that of her child. Continuing DSF involvement will be important.

D/T: 2/24/98 / 02/24/98


T. L. Lanes, M.D./smc

* WMC
* MHU

* = document faxed

cc: Nate Munson (Community Mental Health Center)

LENNON, THERESA

HISTORY AND PHYSICAL REPORT

ST. PATRICK HOSPITAL
Missoula, MT 59802

Patient: LENNON, THERESA
Med-Rec #: 0338040
Date: DIS: 03/09/98

DISCHARGE SUMMARY

Admission date: 02/22/98
Discharge date: 03/09/98

REASON FOR ADMISSION: This 28 y/o woman was admitted through the ER after presenting there with profound delusions and bizarre behavior. Hospitalization was felt to be the least restrictive setting where her problems could be adequately addressed.

PERTINENT PHYSICAL/LAB DATA: Physical examination was performed by Dr. Webber in the ER with no significant positive physical findings. The pt. was admitted by Dr. Lanes with mental status findings significant for being guarded and evasive, with poor eye contact, an irritable mood, some paranoia, and a modest amount of content so that psychosis was difficult to ascertain. A Folstein Mental Status score was 26 of 30.

HOSPITAL COURSE: The pt. was admitted by Dr. Lanes with a provisional diagnosis of rule out postpartum psychosis. Consultation was requested of Dr. Jenny Davis Murney and a thorough evaluation was carried out with no significant findings other than the psychosis. Her mental status did not improve over the next week. For financial considerations, I was asked to assume her care on hospital day #6. At this time, no pharmacotherapy had been begun. I found the pt. to be capable initially of something of a rapport. She seemed depressed and suspicious if not paranoid and a decision was made to pursue conservative management of a mood disorder and begin Prozac 10 mg qd. Over the ensuing days, however, she demonstrated more and more psychotic symptoms and the therapeutic alliance declined. A decision was made to begin Maldol at 1 mg qhs and this was well-tolerated; the dose was eventually increased as was the Prozac dose. These medications seemed to have minimal effect on the patient, but at the end of hospitalization, she was at least superficially pleasant and the major part of her agitation had resolved. She remained negative, aloof, and had similarly poor interpersonal skills demonstrated with peers as with staff.

Her hospitalization was further complicated by disposition questions. She has a 4 m/o daughter; shortly before admission the child was taken by DFS because of the pt's profound psychotic state. The pt. was initially divided as to whether she wanted to continue her initial plan of traveling from Bellingham WA to Wisconsin, returning to Bellingham or

- INCLUDE:**
- 1) Reason for Admission:
 - 2) Pertinent Lab, X-Ray, and Physical Findings:
 - 3) Medical and/or Surgical Treatments:
 - 4) Patient's Condition on Discharge:
 - 5) FINAL DIAGNOSIS:

LENNON, THERESA

DISCHARGE SUMMARY

It was not - it caused my belt to seize up like an engine w/o oil. I could barely move.

They took my daughter & I was SCREAMING for an hour

BULLSHIT

I was locked up

ST. PATRICK HOSPITAL
Missoula, MT 59802

Patient: LENNON, THERESA
Med-Rec #: 0338040
Date: DIS: 03/09/98

DISCHARGE SUMMARY

staying in Missoula; in time, she determined she wished to return to Bellingham and when she settled with this, we began pursuing disposition there.

I went out of town two days prior to pt's discharge and her care was assumed by Dr. Hoell. Followup was arranged for her in Bellingham. She appeared stable enough for discharge.

DISCHARGE DIAGNOSES:

Axis I Rule out schizophrenia.
Axis II Very likely clinically significant traits.
Axis III No active problems.

DISPOSITION/DISCHARGE MEDICATIONS: The pt. is being discharged to return to her home in Bellingham WA. Discharge medications include Haldol decanoate 50 mg IM given at discharge and Prozac 20 mg qd. She will have followup with the Whatcum County counseling and psychiatric clinic within three weeks of discharge.

D/T: 03/24/98 / 03/25/98

* S. E. Elrod, M.D. / sjs

* = document faxed



cc: Whatcum County Psychiatric Clinic, 3645 McCloud Road, Bellingham WA

INCLUDE:

- 1) Reason for Admission:
- 2) Pertinent Lab, X-Ray, and Physical Findings:
- 3) Medical and/or Surgical Treatments:
- 4) Patient's Condition on Discharge:
- 5) FINAL DIAGNOSIS:

LENNON, THERESA



STATE OF WASHINGTON
DEPARTMENT OF SOCIAL AND HEALTH SERVICES
CHILDREN'S ADMINISTRATION
PO Box 45717 • Olympia WA • 98504-5717
360 407-5520 FAX/ 360 407-5571
capublicdisclosure@dshs.wa.gov

August 31, 2016

Theresa Lennon
807 Bridgewater Ave Apt 11
Chippewa Falls, WI 54729

Re: Request for Records, ARRTS#: 201604-PRR-449

Dear Ms. Lennon:

Your request for Department of Social and Health Services (DSHS) Archived Adoption records was received by the department on April 8, 2016.

In your request, you asked for "First, I am looking for the adoption papers I signed to give Aeyre to the Foster Family. Any other records in this case would be appreciated. Especially, if you can send me the papers Janice Spindt filled out for the various court hearings. These papers would have been created throughout 1998, + I believe I signed the adoption papers late summer, early fall 1998 or perhaps early 1999. Thank you." These records are being released pursuant to RCW 26.33.

The enclosed 10 pages of records were found in response to your request.

This mailing completes the Children's Administration response to your request and your file is considered completed and closed. If you disagree with any denial of records under your request, you may ask for review under WAC 388-01-130(1) by writing to:

Patrick Lynn
Children's Administration Public Disclosure Appeals Officer
PO Box 45710
Olympia, WA 98504-5710

Sincerely,

Lisa Hutson
Forms and Records Analyst
Children's Administration
253-407-5576

JANICE

FILED IN OPEN COURT
11-29 1999
WHATCOM COUNTY CLERK

SUPERIOR COURT OF WASHINGTON FOR ^{By} ~~WHATCOM COUNTY~~ DEPUTY
JUVENILE DEPARTMENT

In Re the Welfare of:

NO. 99-7-00206-1

AEYRE ELINOR LAING-SPARGER,
DOB: 10/16/97.

FINDINGS OF FACT,
CONCLUSIONS OF LAW & ORDER
OF APPROVAL OF
RELINQUISHMENT OF CUSTODY,
CONSENT TO TERMINATION/
ADOPTION & WAIVER OF RIGHT
TO RECEIVE NOTICE OF
PROCEEDINGS

RECEIVED

DEC 03 1999

DCFS/OCCP/DLR
DCFS BELLINGHAM, WA

THIS MATTER having come on before the undersigned court commissioner for an order approving the Relinquishment of Custody, Consent to Termination/Adoption and Waiver of Right to Receive Notice of Proceedings previously executed by the child's mother, Theresa Marie Lennon, on November 15, 1999; the State of Washington, Department of Social and Health Services, Division of Children and Family Services, being represented by and through its attorneys, Christine O. Gregoire, Attorney General, and William R. Coats, Assistant Attorney General; the mother, Theresa Marie Lennon, being represented by her attorney, Daniel Norman; the child's interests being represented by her guardian ad litem, Colleen Rogers; and the court having reviewed the records and files herein and the Relinquishment of Custody, Consent to Termination/Adoption and Waiver of Right to Receive Notice of Proceedings previously executed by Theresa Marie Lennon on November 15, 1999; and being fully advised in the premises now, therefore, makes and enters the following:

I. FINDINGS OF FACT

1. The child's mother, Theresa Marie Lennon, has previously executed a Relinquishment of Custody, Consent to Termination/Adoption and Waiver of Right to Receive Notice of Proceedings on November 15, 1999, in the above referenced matter. Ms. Lennon was not suffering from any physical or mental illness at the time she executed this document and understood the nature and consequences of her decision to relinquish her parental rights. The

Oh the irony?

FINDINGS, CONCLUSIONS & ORDER OF
APPROVAL OF RELINQUISHMENT OF
CUSTODY

ORIGINAL

ATTORNEY GENERAL OF WASHINGTON
103 East Holly Street, Suite 310
Bellingham, WA 98225
(360) 676-2037

1 relinquishment document was obtained free from any duress or coercion and no promises or threats
2 have been made to Ms. Lennon to persuade her to execute the relinquishment document.

3 2. Ms. Lennon has not attempted to revoke the Relinquishment of Custody, Consent to
4 Termination/Adoption and Waiver of Right to Receive Notice of Proceedings and has indicated
5 that she does not desire to revoke the Relinquishment of Custody, Consent to Termination/
6 Adoption and Waiver of Right to Receive Notice of Proceedings.

7 3. Ms. Lennon has indicated that she believes that it is in the child's best interests for
8 her to relinquish her parental rights at this time. Ms. Lennon has had adequate and ample
9 opportunity to discuss her decision to relinquish her parental rights with her attorney, Daniel
10 Norman, and she has indicated that she does not need or desire any further consultation with her
11 attorney prior to making this decision.

12 4. Ms. Lennon is not suffering from any physical or mental illness at the present time
13 and appears to understand the nature and the consequences of her decision to relinquish her parental
14 rights over this child. No promises or threats have been made to Ms. Lennon to persuade her to
15 relinquish her parental rights and no person or agency has exercised any duress or coercion to
16 obtain her consent to the termination of her parental rights in this matter.

*They went to Hell + back to prove I was more than
batshit
crazy*

17 5. Relinquishment of the parental rights of Theresa Marie Lennon over Aeyre Elinor
18 Laing-Sparger is in the best interests of the child.

19 From the foregoing Findings of Fact the court now makes and enters the following:

20 **II. CONCLUSIONS OF LAW**

21 1. The court has jurisdiction over the parties and the subject matter of the above-
22 entitled action.

23 2. Theresa Marie Lennon's decision to relinquish her parental rights over Aeyre Elinor
24 Laing-Sparger is in the best interests of the child and is a knowing, voluntary and intelligent
25 decision made free from any coercion or duress. The decision to relinquish parental rights over the
26 child should be accepted by the court and the Relinquishment of Custody, Consent to Termination/
I felt very pressured - but it wasnt with words

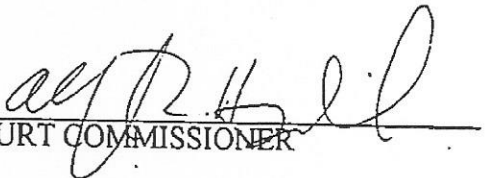
1 Adoption and Waiver of Right to Receive Notice of Proceedings previously executed by the child's
2 mother, Theresa Marie Lennon, on November 15, 1999, should be approved.

3 From the foregoing Findings of Fact and Conclusions of Law, the court now makes and
4 enters the following:

5 **III. ORDER**


6 IT IS HEREBY ORDERED, ADJUDGED AND DECREED that the Relinquishment of
7 Custody, Consent to Termination/Adoption and Waiver of Right to Receive Notice of Proceedings
8 previously executed in the above-entitled matter by the child's mother, Theresa Marie Lennon, on
9 November 15, 1999, is hereby approved. This consent is not revocable by Theresa Marie Lennon
10 except for fraud or duress practiced by the person, department or agency requesting the consent or
11 for lack of mental competency at the time this consent was executed by Theresa Marie Lennon and,
12 under no circumstances, later than one year after the approval of this consent by this court.

13 DATED this ^{29th} ~~27th~~ day of November, 1999.

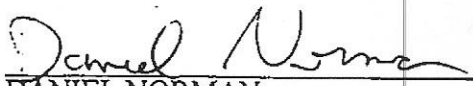
14
15 
16 COURT COMMISSIONER

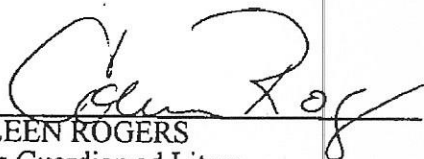
17 Presented By:

18 CHRISTINE O. GREGOIRE
19 Attorney General

20 By 
21 WILLIAM R. COATS
22 Assistant Attorney General
23 WSBA #24537
24
25
26

1 APPROVED FOR ENTRY AND NOTICE
2 OF PRESENTATION WAIVED:

3 
4 DANIEL NORMAN
5 Attorney for Theresa M. Lennon
6 WSBA #91001

7 
8 COLLEEN ROGERS
9 Child's Guardian ad Litem

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RECEIVED

DEC 20 1999

DCFS
BELLINGHAM

JANICE

FILED IN OPEN COURT

12-13-99

WHATCOM COUNTY CLERK

By 

SUPERIOR COURT OF WASHINGTON FOR WHATCOM COUNTY JUVENILE DEPARTMENT

In Re the Welfare of:

AEYRE ELINOR LAING-SPARGER,
DOB: 10/16/97.

NO. 99-7-00206-1

FINDINGS OF FACT,
CONCLUSIONS OF LAW & ORDER
TERMINATING PARENT-CHILD
RELATIONSHIP

A Petition for Termination of Parent-Child Relationship was filed in the above-entitled matter on July 27, 1999. The parties and their attorneys are: Theresa Marie Lennon, child's mother; Daniel Norman, attorney for Ms. Lennon; John Michael Laing-Sparger, child's father; Matthew Elich, attorney for Mr. Laing-Sparger; Colleen Rogers, child's guardian ad litem; Janice Spindt, supervising social worker at the Department of Children and Family Services; and William R. Coats, Assistant Attorney General, representing the Department of Social and Health Services. The court, having taken judicial notice of the legal file in this matter, now makes and enters the following:

I. FINDINGS OF FACT

1. A Petition for Termination of Parent-Child Relationship was filed in this matter on July 27, 1999, and adequate and timely notice of the hearing was provided to the child's mother, Theresa Marie Lennon, and to the child's father, John Michael Laing-Sparger.

2. On November 15, 1999, the child's mother, Theresa Marie Lennon, executed a Relinquishment of Custody, Consent to Termination/Adoption and Waiver of Right to Receive Notice of Proceedings. The court approved this Relinquishment on November 29, 1999.

3. On November 22, 1999, the child's father, John Michael Laing-Sparger, executed a Relinquishment of Custody, Consent to Termination/Adoption and Waiver of Right to Receive Notice of Proceedings. The court approved this Relinquishment on November 29, 1999.

4. Aeyre Elinor Laing-Sparger is neither a member of, nor eligible for membership in an Indian tribe and the Indian Child Welfare Act, 25 U.S.C. 1901 et seq., does not apply to this proceeding.

FINDINGS OF FACT, CONCLUSIONS OF
LAW & ORDER TERMINATING
PARENT-CHILD RELATIONSHIP

ORIGINAL

ATTORNEY GENERAL OF WASHINGTON
103 East Holly Street, Suite 310
Bellingham, WA 98225
(360) 676-2037

27

1 5. The Soldiers and Sailors Civil Relief Act of 1940, 50 U.S.C. Appx. 501 et seq., does
2 not apply to this proceeding.

3 6. A Dependency Petition was filed in this matter on June 4, 1998.

4 7. The child herein was found to be a dependent child pursuant to RCW 13.34.030(4)
5 by an Order on Dependency entered in this matter on September 29, 1998.

6 8. Dependency dispositional orders were entered pursuant to RCW 13.34.130 and
7 incorporated into the Orders on Dependency entered in this matter on September 29, 1998 and
8 November 12, 1998.

9 9. The child's dependent status has been reviewed by the court on November 2, 1998;
10 April 19, 1999 and last on September 20, 1999. The next regularly scheduled dependency review
11 hearing is set for March 6, 2000.

12 10. The child has been removed from the custody of the parents for over six months
13 pursuant to a finding of dependency under RCW 13.34.030(2). On February 22, 1998, the child
14 was placed in foster care in Montana. On June 4, 1998, the child was placed in foster care in
15 Whatcom County and that placement has continued until the present time.

16 11. Since dependency was established, services ordered under RCW 13.34.130 have
17 been offered or provided and all necessary services reasonably available, capable of correcting the
18 parental deficiencies within the foreseeable future have been offered or provided. These services
19 included the following: Individual therapy for the parents, sexual deviancy counseling for the
20 father, parenting instruction class for the father and child, psychological evaluations for the parents,
21 one-on-one parent education for the mother, drug/alcohol evaluation for the mother, intensive out-
22 patient drug treatment for the mother, visitation, foster care for the child, case work services and
23 medical care for the child. Despite the offering of these services, there has been little improvement
24 in parental functioning.

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4. IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, ADJUDGED AND DECREED that the Whatcom County Superior Court Clerk shall submit to the Attorney General's Office or a representative from the Department of Social and Health Services, upon request, a certified copy of this order for the purpose of completing the adoption proceedings.

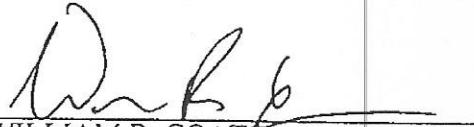
5. This matter shall be set for a pre-adoptive review hearing to be held on March 6, 2000 at 10:30 a.m.

DATED this 13th day of December, 1999.


COURT COMMISSIONER

Presented By:

CHRISTINE O. GREGOIRE
Attorney General

By 
WILLIAM R. COATS
Assistant Attorney General
WSBA #24537

1 APPROVED FOR ENTRY; NOTICE
2 OF PRESENTATION WAIVED:

3 *noted ~~by~~ but did not appear*

4 DANIEL NORMAN
5 Attorney for Theresa M. Lennon
6 WSBA #91001

DN

7 *noted but did not appear*

8 MATTHEW ELICH
9 Attorney for John M. Laing-Sparger
10 WSBA #15695

Colleen Rogers

11 COLLEEN ROGERS
12 Child's Guardian ad litem

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Theresa Marie Lennon
1105 South Barstow Street
Apartment 346
Eau Claire, Wisconsin 54701

Janice Spindt
Bellingham DCFS
1720 Ellis Street, Suite #100
Bellingham, Washington 98225

Dear Janice;

I just had to write you a letter and tell you that I am still heartbroken and very disappointed in the way things turned out for me and my daughter Aeyre. I am forty years old now, and much too old to have another child. I have not had any more children since she was born.

The main point of this letter is to tell you it is NOT my fault I could not find a decent guy to build a family with.

I remember you quite well. You were a very prejudiced, mean and humor-impaired person. I think that the other people involved in the custody battles and hearings were more reasonable and their conduct much more understandable than yours. You have successfully made me out to look like a monster to the foster family, or rather the family who adopted Aeyre. They are not sending me pictures like they are supposed to and it is quite clear that they are freaked out by the things you had to say about me with your poison pen and other things you may have said out loud.

Aeyre is a child of rape. The fact that you refuse to believe that just proves to me how mean you really are. The primary reason I denied it when you first asked me if John Michael had raped me was because you were frowning, humorless and I could simply tell that you were going to give me orders disguised as advice. I was freaked out by the stalking behavior that John Michael was exhibiting and intimidated by the fact that nobody believed me. I did not get one single case against all those men who took advantage of the fact that I had no family around and assaulted me in Bellingham there.

Another thing I found totally intimidating in the whole custody battle was that nobody believed I had an emotional issue as well. I distinctly recall telling several of you that I had one. I have clinical depression that has since been diagnosed. I was suffering from constant suicidal ideation and black depressions for upwards of twenty years. It was not getting diagnosed, and I'm sure that drug treatment could have resulted in suicide for me if the depression continued to go untreated. Marijuana is a very ineffective treatment for depression, however it may have kept me from committing suicide at the very least. FYI, I have nearly eight years clean and sober nowadays. I have excellent medications that I take for my psychosis and depression and only have to take two pills.

Surely you can at least walk a mile in my shoes, can't you? I don't understand why being a single mother with the *primary* issue of depression, *secondary* issues of poverty and schizophrenia made

me a primary target of every female control freak for miles around. I am allergic to being controlled. I hate control freakishness. And it annoyed me that the control issues were more important than my daughter's emotional health and safety. You gave John Michael who is a convicted rapist, who raped me as well, *unsupervised* visits with my little girl. If I could not keep John Michael away from his child molester father, what makes a woman like you think you can? I will NEVER forget that you did that. Nor will I ever understand what exactly you were trying to or thought you could accomplish by doing that? It just illustrated to me how little you really care about children.

Surely it is no stretch to understand *why* I was freaking out? The fact that you labeled me hostile when I was in tears is proof of your own delusions to me. The allegations that I was more frightening than a convicted sex offender are ridiculous. Oh, and I'm still trying to figure out what delusions I ever expressed to you. I purposely kept my delusions to myself because I knew they weren't right. You went on and on in court papers about delusions you imagined I had and/or believed and consistently wrote a ton more against me than against John Michael. That is another thing I shall never forget about you!

That's another thing.... Surely you can at least imagine what it's like to have a newborn baby in the house and suddenly start to hear voices within a week of having her? I wasn't hostile - I was absolutely freaked out! I had no idea what was going on. You picked a Christian couple as most government employees who work for CPS are wont to do. Whatever happened to the separation of church and state? That stupid religion and its stupid dogma are what made me think I was being tormented by demons....

Surely this is no stretch of the imagination, Janice.

I think you were prejudiced against my religion as well.

This letter is not a threat in any way. I have no intention of being mean to you like you were to me. I just had to express myself to you. I needed to tell you how I felt and still feel about the way you handled this whole investigation. I want to make sure you never forget me or Aeyre the way I can never forget you, Janice....

Hope you're proud of yourself.

Sincerely

Theresa M. Lennon