

Your Honor,

My biological father has traumatized me. Trauma that I still have to work through every day. I've never had any problems and have always been a positive influence among my peers and adults. I was always sure of myself and would work hard and passionately. But when my biological father took control over my life, I've never felt so lost, hurt, and so very confused. My whole world and everything I knew was taken away from me when I was with him. I missed my family and friends, but he didn't allow me to contact them and told me they were bad people and that I need to do better.

My biological father abused and neglected me. Not only did he hit me and put his hands on me, but he shaved me, touched me, sexualized me, molested me, slapped me, kissed me, as well as letting others do the same. He sexually harassed and abused me. Sometimes I would just be laying in bed and he would barge in and jump on top of me and just lie there. He would slam my door open, yell at me, then walk away. He degraded me constantly. He was a very vulgar and sexual guy. He would also whisper in my ear a lot, forcefully. He would tickle me so much to the point where I wasn't laughing and I told him to stop over and over. He liked to "massage" me. Once, he was editing pictures of this girl that was 98% nude. He told me to stay with him in the room until he was done. He wanted me to look at this girl. He said "this is how it's done" and "you want your boyfriends to see you this way". I told him I was asexual and that I prefer girls but he said "that's all a lie. You're too young to understand any of that". He commented on my appearance a lot. "be more revealing", "be sexy". He would make fun of my "baggy" clothes and said I looked homeless. He asked for that same girl to let me use some of her clothes and

outfits to be more of a "woman". He took pictures and videos of me when I told him no or that it made me uncomfortable.

As for Joey, a friend of my biological father; I told him that Joey was being sexual with me too, but he said it was because I was tempting him. I showed him the text messages between Joey and me where Joey had said he was masturbating to me and was asking for voice messages from me saying things that he wanted me to say and how he wanted me to say it. In those text messages I told him "no" or "please stop, I don't want this" or I would make excuses that my voice message wouldn't work. My biological father just laughed and blamed it on me again. I told him about it a second time a few months later in front of a girl that was living with us and that's when he pretended to be concerned and said "honey, why didn't you tell your father about this?" He used me for attention a lot. My biological father knew there was something going on with Joey and me. He also knew that he was a drug addict and a pedophile. He joked about it and normalized it too. Sometimes when Joey and I were alone together, my biological father would call me beforehand "oh make sure he doesn't try to have sex with you" in a joking manner. Another time, My biological father and me were driving in his car and the a/c was broken, so it was very hot - he said "it's so hot, I feel Joey playing with himself." He encouraged Joey to do things like buy me ice cream and take care of "me". He forced us both to drink with him. One night, my biological father invited Joey over for a drink. He wanted Joey to stay the night, but Joey was freaking out and insisted he go back to Peggy's because he strongly believed he would rape me if he were to stay. He was persistent in telling my biological father that, but the response was all "listen, listen - "don't be weak now, Joey" - "don't be tempted" - "look at her, you won't hurt her" - "be a man" - "sleep with me, not my daughter" - "you won't do anything" - "listen, no, listen". He kept getting in

Joey's face and locking him in place, convincing him to stay. There were many other times. Just about everybody knew there was something going on or was suspicious of Joey doing things to me. He was doing things to me. He always had plenty of opportunities. He would come over to my house alone and he would drive me places alone too. He would do many things to me in front of my biological father, but he just pretended like he didn't see anything. I was 15. He let my's cut my hair also. I would cry, but he said "honey, it's all dead hair. It's all dead. It doesn't mean anything." Sometimes Aaron's actions reminded me of my father.

When it comes to substances, I am no fan. I wanted to be clean and develop well—but my biological father wanted me to drink. I would have a cup nearby to me and he would keep refilling it with alcohol for me to drink. I told him I couldn't swallow—that it hurt or I don't want it. I want to spit it out. He would grab me and yell at me every time "come on, daughter, swallow. It's not bad. Don't be weak. Come on. Suck it up. Swallow for dada. Do it! Do it!" He would start screaming. I felt like puking often—he said "keep it in, daughter, hold it in." The first time I couldn't or I spit it out, he would call me weak and/or make me try again until I got it right or just walk away. We would go to the store sometimes where he would buy alcohol. He said he wanted me to try this one and that one and handed me the bottle. I said—am I supposed to be holding this?" He said—"oh—daughter, why are you holding that?" Oh, make sure the camera doesn't see".

My biological father abused drugs and alcohol. He forced others to drink, but on his own he was scary to me. He drank heavily, every day. He would come home drunk and that's when he's most aggressive. He locks me in place and starts pushing me and hitting me around. He gets angry with me about things that happened

at work or people that upset him or that he is jealous of. He would take everything in his life out on me. Forcing it into me. He pushed me in a pool one time when he was so drunk talking about how my mom and him met. Which brings me to the stalking. I saw how he treated women. He dated a lot of them, married a few, cheated on each of them and then stalked them physically, online, etc.

Sometimes I would get panic or anxiety attacks but he told me that I was pretending. He didn't want me to go to school. He said truancy. He said "I can teach you better than school can." I think he had schizophrenia. He also acts like Jim Carrey in the movies. He would tell me all about custody court and say "this is what we want", "this is what we don't want". Sometimes I wondered, "is any of this normal?"

My biological father encouraged illegal activity. He said it was OK and "it's OK, because your dad is here" and "it's OK because your dad knows about it". A few years ago, he was arrested and convicted for battery, coercion, and open and gross lewdness. I saw he was usually and often involved with the police. Police showed up on him many times. I saw it when I was younger and as I was growing up too. I saw how he manipulated the officers - how he lied and made up stories and not give all the details, pointing where to look on a piece of paper, etc.,

Lastly, the only time CPS was ever involved with my family was with my biological father. When CPS was involved he would always monitor and/or tell me what to say. He told me to hide the alcohol and clean up. When CPS did come by in person, he was sometimes out of state - leaving me all alone in the house for weeks and months on end. Sometimes with random random strangers coming by or

even living with me. There was never food in the house and he refused to pay the bills and the a/c wasn't working. He gave multiple people keys to the house. He told me that my mom was the one doing things wrong and that I was ungrateful. He lied to his family, friends, and random strangers about his life and how my mom was a terrible person and that he was a great father.

My biological father has traumatized my siblings, me, and the rest of my family. He terrorized all of us and has left permanent scars in our hearts and lives - for many women too.

Sincerely,
Sierra