

## Re: Big Issues

Azura The Artist <[rebecca.parker3126@gmail.com](mailto:rebecca.parker3126@gmail.com)>

Thu 5/14/2020 8:06 AM

To: the\_force\_prevents@hotmail.com <[the\\_force\\_prevents@hotmail.com](mailto:the_force_prevents@hotmail.com)>; receptionist@ccctr.net <[receptionist@ccctr.net](mailto:receptionist@ccctr.net)>

No mom, We need to talk about this right here on this Email, I am 14 years old, I am a young adult, I'm more mature than you think I am. Don't you say Dad and Mary are putting Rose Colored glasses on me, don't tell me that they are making this seem like the perfect life, My life there is a living Hell, all because you can't learn how to accept my opinions and you were ready to kick me out because of it, I don't know what made you change your mind, what made you not want me to pack up my stuff and leave and I honestly don't care, after that, I don't think I consider your house 'home' anymore I feel betrayed by you, I feel like you don't want me there anymore. But let me ask you this mom, why did you think of doing that in the first place? and why do you think we can make our relationship better after what you did? If anything that made me lose all hope of us having a healthy relationship, you showing me that your ready to throw me out shattered all hope of ever having a healthy relationship with you. I'm done being a doormat and letting you walk all over me. Like I said I just want to pack up what I want to keep the most, my favorite ceramics, Faith's urn, my Azura Costume (The Shirt, pants, goggles, half-finished wings and the paint for my wings), some of my favorite books (such as the fnaf books I own), my Sketchbooks and VR Headset and I want to live with dad and I would prefer that I pack all of this stuff up on my own just so I know I have everything I want to keep.

Thanks,  
Rebecca Parker

On Wed, May 13, 2020 at 8:49 PM Azura The Artist <[rebecca.parker3126@gmail.com](mailto:rebecca.parker3126@gmail.com)> wrote:

----- Forwarded message -----

From: **Kimberly Hutnak** <[kim.hutnak@gmail.com](mailto:kim.hutnak@gmail.com)>  
Date: Wed, May 13, 2020 at 8:41 PM  
Subject: Re: Big Issues  
To: Azura The Artist <[rebecca.parker3126@gmail.com](mailto:rebecca.parker3126@gmail.com)>

Becca,

I'm not going to discuss this over email. And I'm not going to discuss this when you're at dad's house.

You did great these past few days and even chose things at Stop & Shop for you to eat.

Thank you for sharing your feelings with me.

I'll see you tomorrow night.

Love you  
Mom

On Wed, May 13, 2020 at 8:31 PM Azura The Artist <[rebecca.parker3126@gmail.com](mailto:rebecca.parker3126@gmail.com)> wrote:

I'm writing this Email to address an argument that went down on Saturday, May 9th, 2020, after me and Mom got to her house from my dad's house, when we parked and I was getting out of the car my mom told me to take the items that I wanted to take over to dad's house and put it all on my bedroom floor and that she would give me a box to pack it all up in and take to dad's house the next time I saw him and I did that, I put

my favorite ceramics, Faith's urn, my Azura Costume (The Shirt, pants, goggles, half-finished wings and the paint for my wings), some of my favorite books (such as the fnaf books I own), my Sketchbooks and VR Headset on the floor. It really bothered me that my mom was doing that and I expected to be crying as I did all of that but I didn't. I didn't talk to Mrs.Katie about it in our meeting today because I felt very insecure talking to her about it where my mom could and more than likely would hear me talking about it after she told me not to talk to Katie or anyone else about it. And writing this Email now I feel like I should have told someone sooner, because I don't feel welcome or accepted there and I mostly feel Isolated and Ignored. Nana, Oompa and mom don't accept my opinions on what's going on with the COVID thing. Nobody Tries to start conversations with me when I'm around and nobody ever listens when I'm trying to start a conversation. My mom even asked me what She could do to make our relationship better between me and her and I thought about it for a long while and I even told her that I felt that our relationship has fallen so far into shambles that it wasn't able to be fixed and that we would never be the same again no matter what we did. I mean I've been trying to tell Mrs.Katie about what's going on and asking for advice but all she said is that she can't change what my mom or Nana and Oompa do. This whole thing made me very upset and scared but I wasn't scared of the position mom put me in, I was scared of myself. I was scared of myself because I didn't cry at all that night. This entire situation made me feel unwanted and Unloved and that I didn't belong as a part of their family and even more Isolated than I did before that happened. Honestly I don't even feel safe at her house anymore. They force me to wear a Face Mask wherever I go that's outside, and they don't allow me to take it off when I complain about having difficulty breathing when I'm wearing it they don't let me out of the house unless I'm painting (something which I haven't been doing much of recently) or going out to the grocery store or Cumberland Farms with mom and even then I'm forced to wear a mask even out in backyard when nobody is around. That situation makes me not even want to go outside because I'd rather be Isolated and Breathing than feeling more Isolated and feeling like I'm going to pass out at every step I take. I also don't feel safe there because when the COVID-19 vaccine comes out my mom most likely will force me to get it and nobody knows what reaction I could have to it, I know there's a chance that I won't have a reaction to it but there is also a chance that I will have a reaction to it and I don't want to take that chance because If I do have a reaction to it we don't know the long-lasting effects of it. I also feel insecure when my mom blocks everything on my phone so I can't contact anybody and that she is looking through my phone when she isn't supposed to and looking at my conversations with everybody on my phone, I mean I don't even know if she's listening in on all the phonecalls, Video Chats and conferences that I have with Mary, Dad, Paige, Mrs. Katie or anyone else that I could call, videochat with or text to. I'm also not myself when I'm at mom's house, I also am not myself at mom's house, I'm always feeling down or Isolated, and when I'm here at dad's house I'm always (in my dad's words and to many's agreement) "Happy-go-Lucky" I also know I'm more confident to express my opinions about whatever is going on around me, a great Example is deciding what we're gonna have for Lunch or dinner, at dad's house I'm not afraid to suggest something we could eat, however, at mom's house nobody asks for my opinion, they always like "okay this is for dinner" and I have a problem with some recipes because the meat is very sweet and in some situations I have problems with sweet meat, I'm okay with Balsamic Vinaigrette Chicken, It's sweet and tart but most meats that Mom, Nana and Oompa eat are so sweet most of the time all I can taste is the sugar and Cinnamon or whatever they put on the meat and I can't taste any meat and most of the time I wound up cooking myself rice or Pasta, because it's never only one recipe that sweet almost everything they make over there has something sweet in it like sugar or cinnamon on meat, however at dad's house There's almost never anything too sweet and if the meal is too sweet there's always something I can make for myself that isn't something like pasta or rice, I have the ability to make myself a sandwich, I can eat some celery or carrots, I can make myself something that I would eat, but that never happens because we almost never make anything we would consider 'too sweet'. I feel that I belong at my dad's house more than I do mom's house. I also know that this is the point in time where I need to make this choice, I really just want to pack up what I want to keep the most, my favorite ceramics, Faith's urn, my Azura Costume (The Shirt, pants, goggles, half-finished wings and the paint for my wings), some of my favorite books (such as the fnaf books I own), my Sketchbooks and VR Headset and I want to live with dad and I would prefer that I pack all of this stuff up on my own just so I know I have everything I want.

Thanks for Reading,

Rebecca Parker

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~Kim

Note: if you send something Please send it so everyone can see