

*\*My ONLY Reason to write is because I want all my money back they owe me for helping them LIVE & SURVIVE starting in 2009-2017 and they have refused for years. They retained an attorney now. I can't- they have all my money. And, I don't want to die. They OBVIOUSLY FORGOT how they got to where they are and who helped them. I'm going to tell you how a now a wealthy celebrity family survived after losing home 2009-2017 with NO real jobs, collecting unemployment and food stamps, and the sucker involved still waiting to be thanked and reimbursed. They have left me worse than they ever were. \*\*Jordyn, IF you gave your mom money to deposit in 2019 like she said she was doing, I NEVER received it and she blocked me that day too. Demand a bank record of it – if you even did that.*

## **MATTHEW 7:15**

# **'You Are The Jury'**

*The devil already cast his vote and, the devil HATES ME!*

*I'm still here after being in the WOODS.*

Starting in 2007, Jordyn Woods was like a daughter to me. I would have done **anything** to make her life better, her family's too. ***I loved Jordyn before she ever loved herself.*** This is my memoir of forming a family by choice and what happens when the Hollywood calls and the family falls apart all because of greedy, fame, ego.

As you continue reading my memoir, you make up the jury box. DO NOT be complicit. A life is in your hands. And KNOW THIS! My memoir is 100% true. It's 100% true even if I was being questioned by an *ethical* judge, with a lie detector on, live and **unedited**. I would have preferred to never have been so disrespected and fucked over that I felt compelled to write this memoir. You will learn why as you continue reading. Journaling is supposed to be cathartic.

I lived through YEARS of **frantic** phone calls, **DESPARATE** *immediate* help every time, to save this family. NEVER once saying they were "***being negative!***" Do the math.

**\*IF** you are a hater, take note at **what point** you started hating! Was it **ONLY** when you learned this was about Jordyn Woods, her mom Elizabeth (Liz) and a couple other family members? Would you still be a hater if it was any regular unknown person? Take note. It will be very telling.

\*\*\*\*\*

Are you a hypocrite? Are **YOU** a hypocrite? ARE-YOU-A-HYPOCRITE?

We probably all are to some degree but not to intentionally cause harm or hurt another human being. But, what if you do cause harm or hurt another person ---- knowingly? What if you really don't care? How is this acting in God's image, however you define your God?

Through writing this I've learned that hypocrisy actually differentiates itself. For example, people with true addictions like alcohol, sex, drugs, shopping must feed their own addictions first. They do not mean harm to others. Then there are abusers who knowingly and intentionally harm other and could care less. The word for these people oftentimes is **narcissist**. Unfortunately I didn't learn this word until last year.

*\*Memoir is such a great word. It tells the story of someone's life. It could be cathartic to the author while inspiring the reader. That's powerful.*

In 2024, there are approximately 8 billion memoirs that could be written from the 8 Billion people on this Earth, every single one of them somehow unique with their own unique story, like a fingerprint. It's very exciting yet overwhelming too.

Here's a portion of my memoir. As the story moves forward you will learn why I'm sharing and how it's helping save my life now. *I **hope** you **CANNOT** relate to my story.* That means you never had to experience this type of **abuse**.

*\*\*Nobody is forcing you to read this. Remember, it's my story.*

Question.....what does your future look like in your future memoir? Hope? Joy? Love? Dreams? **Not mine!** Mine is full of the hate that members of Jordyn Woods family taught me and the *hope, dreams, joy, the time they **stole***. In my life, the devil lives in the Woods.

## PREFACE

My memoir, "ARE YOU A HYPOCRITE", is actually my obituary. Again, nobody is forcing you to read MY story.

KNOW THIS. My life could end at any moment. Consciously and subconsciously, my brain lives with this stress 24-7. So does my physiology. That is a *huge load* – on a heart, brain, mind, and the cortisol stress on my one kidney too. ALL because of *greedy, selfish, entitled, manipulators*. Narcissists. Stress kills!

**KNOW THIS**. No matter how it ends, incitement to commit suicide *or* due to financial and emotional abuse, heart attack or stroke OR from being **FORCED** to live on the streets.....it IS the RESULT of Jordyn Woods, her mom Elizabeth Woods and yes, even her dad and older brother too. 61 year old nurse and kidney donor, broke and destroyed for giving **EVERYTHING** I could to the Woods family so *they could survive and make their dreams come true*. **FORCED** to probably live on streets by same people who I made sure never had to!!

Possibly getting drugged, getting raped, prostitution, even murdered ----- it **IS 100% the fault** of my ex-“family” and my ex “best friend” Elizabeth (*Liz to me*) and other family members.

Narcissists are the best cons. They made me a **slave** to their narcissism. **I AM NOT FREE!** I did not choose this. I did **not** attract this. **The devil saw a party with me.** *You don't know what you don't know. You really don't.*

*\*Even Jada posted, “DO NOT BE BLIND” in support of Monique for standing up for herself. (Jada & Will actually know a lot of my story is true, if needed, maybe they will help defend me, the truth, so I don't get falsely vilified, crucified, bullied).*

**IF you don't know the following information**, you really don't know anything and are only assuming from afar. Prove me wrong **but prove it 1000%!** Then, IF you think you did, you lie!

The Woods lost their house in Oak Park (when Jordyn was 10-11) for not being able to pay mortgage. Jordyn cleaned my closets when she was 9 because they were big and she really wanted to organize them. It was actually so sweet how she was so excited when she asked if she could. On more than one occasion around 2010-2011, after Liz left her husband, I put them up in a hotel (Calabasas & Thousand Oaks) more than once because they **were** very broke and homeless. Otherwise, they would have to sleep in their very old car or at a shelter. \*Even Jordyn said in an interview that they had to move 4-5 times in one year because *of their situation*.

Even more places between then and 2016.

\*If you don't know that 2012 was the first time Jordyn signed “CEO” after her name for “*PIZZA is 4 SUCKERS*”, the World's first pizza flavored candy, then *you don't really know her life*. \*(See her email in photos). It was a company the Woods and I created and partnered in. \$375,000 investments (\$175,000 of mine & \$200,000 outside investor) were made ALL based on their word, text, emails, talk. I invented and financed including finding outside financing and they were in charge of marketing and branding. In 2013, *PIZZA is 4 SUCKERS* went on to win a huge nomination for *MOST INNOVATIVE NEW PRODUCT* by the *National Confectioners Association at the Sweets and Snacks Expo!!!*

If you don't know that because of Jordyn really wanting to have a business, even at 15, after I received her CEO email, we spent the day having a meeting which included discussing the company, shopping for clothes, Jordyn practicing driving my car (which thrilled her to no end!) and, *we went to open her first bank account!* *She earned \$1000 as her first pay to shop and deposit for starting work. What a memorable day – at least for me! Jordyn was like daughter. I wanted **everything** for her, to make her life better and her dreams come true. **Everything.***

God did not bless me with discernment, only a very big, **very blind** heart.

ABOUT ME

My foundation was built in metro Detroit and parallels the lessons of the city including the camaraderie of community, the industry, the kindness the pride, the charity.

I'm 61 years old this year. (*think of real people who you actually know my age while you read my life story*). My parents were blue collar immigrants who settled in metro Detroit and busted ass to survive, raise a family and learn English to take citizenship test. I became a degreed, licensed and board certified Registered Nurse and Doctor of Chiropractic. I also donated a kidney to a childhood friend in 2007. (He died in 2023)

I digress but, I LOVE DETROIT! At 13 years old I started working for the Belgium Consulate and the Belgium nuns. I stayed there 7 years, even at the start of college. Memories of cruising Gratiot in the 70's, all the celebration when the Detroit Tigers won the World Series of 1968, the emergence of Motown! Seeing the evolution of cars in the Motor City. Taking the bus to the old Hudson store and even to Wayne State University during college. Working as a nurse on the corner of actual 8 Mile and Livernois. Learning, appreciating and honoring what it meant seeing *Rosa Parks Boulevard* and *Martin Luther King Boulevard*. (**NOT** just posting quotes on social media).

As an adult, I started moving around to work. I even lived in Italy for a couple years, starting a very successful yachting agency and concierge for private mega yachts exclusively. I lived in NYC awhile and it was *everything my soul imagined it would be*. As a travel nurse, I visited many states and more than once ended up in California. In California I rented rooms, apartments, bought a boat to live on, lived in a very exclusive gated community with a boyfriend, and I even lived *in* a Chiropractic office on Wilshire Boulevard after failing a portion of the boards (x-ray physics yuck) the first TWO times and didn't have a plan B other than waiting to re-take them in 6 months and 6 months again.

With a Doctorate degree at 31 years old, working for temp agencies doing whatever, I used to ride a bus on Wilshire, looking out the window with humility, saying "*I'm Thankful, I'm Thankful.*" The way I grew up I was always very kind, smart and very scrappy. I've also been very gullible. Believing in people and getting hurt is a *real* achilles heel of mine. This brings me to this portion of my memoir, when I learned where the devil lives. *I went to play in the WOODS and got so destroyed that I still can't get back up. The devil lives in the Woods. That's* where you find me today.

PLEASE NOTE! I should NEVER have been put in a position to write about this! **NEVER!** I do **NOT** need attention, especially for something so ugly! That's **not** what gives my life value. *\*My value in life is how to make life better for others, not ugly.* That's not my DNA. "A lot of ugly is *masked with lipstick. I wear chapstick, transparent.*" **Period.** *\*I just want my money back and hopefully all monies invested for all the businesses.* Sadly, I will never retrieve all the millions lost on those businesses sabotaged by the Woods. *The irony is, they could have been RICH already* – pre scandal, pre KAT, pre-PLAYBOY, even pre adulthood for the kids. They had the easy part. Just be the people I met in 2007 and live up to your commitments.

I **do NOT** want to die. I **do NOT** want to live on the streets.

**A 4 year** old on Instagram got over a *million* likes saying, "MY VOICE

MATTERS!" People applaud *Michelle Obama* when she says, "Everyone's voice matters." *Martin Luther King* said, "A man dies when he refuses to stand up for that which is right. A man dies when he refuses to stand up for justice. A man DIES when he refuses to take a stand for that which is true."

My Life Matters.

*I laugh when people post Bible verses and MLK quotes on social media and they truly believe that negates their opposite behavior. Like going to church and before even getting home, gossiping, driving selfish and aggressive – but it's OK because they were just at Church or posted a Bible verse....oh the hypocrisy. Human nature. This gets me too.....posting pray for peace, help others, show compassion. And this!!.....every Christmas!.....posting about people struggling, suffering and to "show" **grace, integrity, compassion, humanity. Ha! Oh the hypocrisy!** My absolute favorite of things that make you go HUH?.....posting "**NO NEGATIVE VIBES!**" "**POSITIVE VIBES ONLY!**" Dearest reader, keep a mental note on how many positive and how many negative vibes in this story, mine and theirs. Seriously, **don't** BE THE CAUSE of negative vibes and then POST *no negative vibes*. That's an oxymoron.*

I'm very tired now. EXHAUSTED. A lot of people are fooled by narcissist abusers, including me. That's why there is a LIFETIME channel since 1984 and successful shows like Dr. Phil and Dr. Ramini. Remember, the devil was once an angel. But, I'm truly exhausted now. ***\*I had so many precious gifts to share with the world until I met the sneaky devil in the Woods and my life got permanently dark....and the world missed out too.*** Their cold hearts abused my benevolence.

\*Just like Jordyn Woods said on Red Table Talk, "**make sure people know both sides of the story**". I don't have that same vehicle. My memoir is my vehicle. And the difference is, Jordyn caused her shit and called Will & Jada, wanting to be saved. I only caught their shit and trying to save myself from a horrible situation I should **NEVER** be in. *\*Why is it OK for her to speak and not mention? Hmm.*

## MONEY

HOMEWORK TIME Dear Readers. Please do this before you read any further.

How much money would you ever loan to a friend? Family? "Family-Friend"?

**Realistically & Honestly. How much?** How much does it cost you to live every month?

Rent or mortgage =

Car payment =

Car Insurance =

Car registration =

Gas for car =

Tires, oil changes, battery =

Internet =

Cable & Streaming =

Phone =

Groceries =

Laundry & laundry items (detergent, dry cleaning,...) =

Toiletries (shampoo, soap, cleaning supplies, towels, toilet paper) =

Electric or gas =

Water =

Trash =

Entertainment (including eating out) =

Luxuries (mani/pedi, hair, coffee shops,...) =

Health Insurance =

Dentist (cleaning, filling) =

Doctor visits (co-pays, prescriptions) =

Clothing & Shoes =

**\*HOW MUCH FOOR 1 MONTH TOTAL = \_\_\_\_\_**

**\*MULTIPLY X 12 FOR ENTIRE YEAR TOTAL = \_\_\_\_\_**

**ADD 4 CHILDREN INTO EQUATION = \_\_\_\_\_**

***BIG QUESTION NOW! .....I WILL ASK AGAIN. HOW MUCH MONEY WOULD YOU LOAN SOMEBODY? FOR HOW LONG?***

BIGGER QUESTION NOW..... How many \$3000? \$5000? \$1000? Etc....And NOW! Phone rings with such extreme desperation and they need money NOW! From 2009-2017. How many years does \$50,000 get you through? Especially without real jobs?

If those money grabbing people you graciously helped (including older kids), had **EVERY** opportunity to work, even for minimum wage, but REFUSED? But your heart was breaking because younger kids always saying they were hungry or they couldn't do homework because

no internet or electricity? Or they were scared, wondering where they would be sleeping month after month after month? *\*How Much and for How Long would you help because you loved them, wanted to protect the kids and try to help the family change their lives for the better because you loved them and really believed in them? Be brutally honest! Is \$50,000 crazy?*

**\*Now, what** would you call the person who gave unlimited to this family for over 7 years, even *to the peril of the giver* (health and finances) **BECAUSE their love and belief for this family was so strong?**

**\*\*Whatever your answer is, that's what you just called ME! And, you are right!!** Did you say *fool, idiot, blind, fucked up, .....? Now*, what would you call the takers at this point? What would you call the takers who refuse to pay? Would you be shocked *that I even had to ask them? At least 50 times too!* They just ignored it!

When I was getting desperate, Liz sent a dm a few times asking how much they owed me, or that she turned it over to the person doing their bills now or flat out that... they just didn't have it because of other bills.\*(see photo gallery)

Jordyn just ignored every text and email, Joshua sent me very ungrateful, mean, ugly message – what a joke! Being a Woman of God or a Man of God is more than nice teeth, showing tits and ass and social media posts thanking God. **\*\***(Did you ever thank God for sending you **ME** all those years?)! Would you be **SHOCKED** to learn that I recently sent them a demand letter (not from an attorney) and still, **INSTEAD of contacting me directly, they retained an attorney?! \*Coward move!** Now, think back to Jordyn's scandal – where *she admitted* she was VERY drunk and knew she was somewhere she shouldn't be – **instead** of discussing with Kylie and her very shocked and hurt family, she actually called Will and Jada and **went public** in front of 5 million people?! Look back, Kylie said very publicly that she was actually "scared" of Jordyn, that Jordyn could wake up with a smile and not mention anything! Look back and see how mad Khloe was that Jordyn didn't even call her but went public?! That's how I feel. *\*Just because I'm not famous, my feelings are STILL real and should not be negated.* Jordyn had **MANY** opportunities to talk to me about this! I **BEGGED BEGGED** ....like a dog! **WHAT THE HELL KIND OF PEOPLE DO THIS????!!!! SERIOUSLY!** The Woods constantly "post" about no negativity?! Seriously?! **THEIR behavior is nothing short of NEGATIVITY, ABUSE, HATRED, GREED, PATHOLOGICAL! ZERO CONSCIENCE! ZERO!**

*\*Like so many cons, abusers, narcissists....their public persona is full of lipstick! So, unless you know both sides, you don't know anything. And, this is only the information I'm sharing now. There's more!*

*Slap a lie detector on me any day, live & unedited! (As long as the Woods family does it too!)*

**POWERFUL NOTE:** They know EXACTLY the lifestyle they put me in! They just walked away **because** they found their new **suppliers** and had "**no need**" for me anymore! *\*They are mad because I'm still standing up for myself, and they call me "negative"?! I **NEVER EVER EVER – EVER** walked away from them!*

**\*They BAILED in a hot minute and NEVER looked back! Even now! An attorney?! (Coward move).** They have known my bank account info for years, still do. My phone number hasn't changed.

My mind keeps going back to Steve Harvey, when he BROKE DOWN on tv when he was reunited with that couple who helped him. *He said, 'they saved his life and he couldn't thank them enough'.* I recently saw an interview with *Sherri Shepard and Katt Williams* as well as separate interviews with *50 Cent, Tyler Perry* and many with *SHAQ* and they **ALL get praised** for doing what I did for Jordyn Woods and family. **\*\*\*I'm a regular person, a nurse and kidney donor, will I get praised too now or bullied with hate????** Those other people are very financially stable, I'm not – especially now. \*(Shaq talks about his motivation, saying, 'his Mama taught him to always do what is right'. Can't hear him tell that story enough.) Mama Woods is ALL surface. \* Recently saw *Tiffany Haddish* talk about how *Kevin Hart saved her from living in her car. She's still so grateful. Just beautiful. NOT EVIL like I experience with Woods.*

People REVOLT when police step on someone's neck but Jordyn, Liz, Josh, even dad, STEPPED ON MY NECK OVER & OVER **AND** they had plenty of time to think about it **beforehand every single time AND STILL CHOSE to break my neck** and... they were **NEVER** in any harm from me....I **ONLY KEPT THEM FROM HARM! DONT BREAK THE NECK THAT FED YOU!** .....or the heart or the brain or the soul.

## SUICIDE OR MANSLAUGHTER

Dear Reader, how would you feel to know that you were the cause of someone's life ending - especially someone who saved yours myriad of times over the years?

Dear Reader, learning this horrific news, **WHAT** would your **first words** be?

**What kind** of people would *knowingly provoke* somebody they called "family", that saved their lives many times, to have their life end **because of how you treated them?!**

Living in this horror story I learned the term "*incite to commit suicide*". Did you know that in certain situations inciting someone to commit suicide is a form of manslaughter? IF my life ends because of this situation they have **forced** me into, I hope somebody cares enough about me and hates enough how they have treated me that somebody takes them to task on involuntary manslaughter. **EVERY SINGLE NIGHT I wonder if tomorrow is the day I'm forced to start living on the streets – exactly** like they used to wonder for themselves. Again, I do NOT need a therapist, I NEED an ethical attorney. And for those of you wondering why I just don't go the police to report fraud, financial abuse and a longer list....the police get accused of racial profiling but, did you know there is also celebrity profiling, financial profiling, positions of power profiling? IF Jordyn didn't have access to unlimited financial resources from "her man", I would have ZERO hesitation representing myself. Guarantee it would end at depositions. I don't care WHO their attorney is. Being deposed by me will be their biggest nightmare.



Sticking strictly to the case and not deflecting OR omitting like they do or would have their lawyer do,.... I would sleep great the night before and the night after. **IF** their attorney played fair and ethical. TRUTH should win.

They should be ASHAMED that they would ever even put anybody they called or call “family” in a position to be deposed. Obviously Woods don’t care about me – because I’m standing up to them *for my life*. Narcissists are very complicated. I would absolutely HATE having to depose the innocent people but I’m trying to **save my life the Woods so selfishly and callously destroyed, with zero remorse or apathy.** In all truth and actuality, I should have **NEVER** have been **forced** into an arena like this. \*The devil REALLY hates me being alive.

*Deposition List of course includes Jordyn, her mom Elizabeth, her 3 siblings, her Grandmother, old neighbors-teachers-principals-church people-long time friends ( like Rhonda & Sheree), old boyfriends of Liz while separated (including the Doctor who wanted to marry her and the jazz piano player), **definitely** live in attorney girlfriend of Jordyn’s dad-Liz’s estranged husband for many years, (Uncle Bob E.) old best friend of John’s who told me he loaned them a lot of money- often – (before I ever even met Woods) & John was embarrassed & mad, Joshua’s ex (live in with the family) **girlfriends** in apartments with family, people who co-signed leases, sublet to them, apartment managers, ex “employers” & “clients” and lastly, Kris, Kim, Kylie, Will & Jada Smith. One more but I’m keeping that to myself at this time out of great respect and a couple out of great disrespect – the reason Liz left her husband . **\*I’m fighting for MY LIFE!***

I ponder the word karma. It’s an athletic word. Interesting how the same people use it in a good and supportive context then pivot, and use it in a bad and negative context. Is it, *they are so special, they will receive good karma yay!* OR, *they are so mean, karma will get them?* What category are people who die from cancer or COVID? Just thinking.

## THE ART OF SAYING THANK YOU

**Most decent people CANNOT wait to repay people who help them survive. Who helped them CHANGE THEIR LIVES. Who SACRIFICED EVERYTHING for them. But the Woods family?.....They just say FUCK YOU – we deserved all of it! We are entitled to it!**

Remember, I’ve known them since 2007, Jordyn was 9, Jodie was just a few months old. **Long before** their celebrity and the scandal.

They go crazy online - “loving” and “showing love” and saying THANKS every time they receive flowers, gifts of all kinds, make up, jewelry, cars, purses, shoes, clothing, fancy meals, private jets, from fancy people with a *blue checkmark* after their name .....,..... **I NEVER ONCE received one single gift from them over the years! Not even a handwritten card** that would cost **only** time and postage? Never once flowers. Never anything for birthday or Christmas. And they LOVE birthdays too! Not even for my 50<sup>th</sup>, nothing. When I see them flaunt their gifts non stop from “fancy people”, my reactions alternate between *WTF?, Unbelievable!, Are you kidding, Pathological, Major Hypocrites!, Narcissists!* And, I admit it, I use **FUCK** as a noun,

verb, adjective, adverb, all in the same sentence sometimes! If you remember your present participles, that's pro level!

Oh! I forgot HOW MANY TIMES they post thank you to their dentist for their fake teeth! (Please make certain you read my story about the dentist contest Jordyn had that I was automatically supposed to win per dm from Liz - because I had 12 broken teeth then **BUT** I refused to play that game! Because I had morals. I still have rotten teeth, missing teeth, broken and infected teeth.) As they know with their fancy teeth now, people respond differently when you have fancy teeth vs rotten, missing, broken teeth. And HOW many times Liz posts thank you to guy who washes her new Mercedes she claims 'she worked so hard for!' Ha!....as she watches mine get repossessed because I HELPED THEM TOO MUCH WITHOUT RECIPROCATION!???? I just keep telling myself, *the devil was once an angel*.

And now, they retain an attorney?! **Instead of EVER** calling me? And THEY are **mad at me????!!** **This** is ALL I can do to **fight for my life**....my equivalent of calling Will & Jada and going on a Red Table Talk kind of show.

I watch beautiful souls on Instagram like **Charlie Rocket**, **Jimmy Darts**, **mdmotivator Zachery Dereniowski**, even **SHAQ** who *want to help* people **change their lives** – **JUST** like I did with the Woods! I've always been like that, especially with Woods. When I see the expressions from all the recipient people, it's ALL HEART and GRATITUDE! Tears of thanks. **Conversely**, the Woods family, just **CALLOUS and PROUD** to put me in same situation I **saved** them from! **They actually believe** they are victims in this!? They are the **VICTIMIZERS! NOT THE VICTIMS! DAMN!** Victim mentality and entitlement are more qualities of *narcissism*.

*\*Even every business I started "with/for them" had a philanthropic connection and beneficiary. It was super important to me. Wigs For Kids in Ohio with the BITE MY HAIR headbands, Donate Life America for multiple projects,*

*dog shelters nationwide, even started Dogs-n-Diabetes Foundation with Pizza is 4 Suckers. When Woods **BAILED** on **every** project, it was so embarrassing to contact organizations and tell them thank you but sorry, project dead. Broke my heart even more.*

*\*Nobody really knows this except fire departments involved and people directly involved but every year since 2013, I bring local fire department wherever I'm living, a full Thanksgiving dinner to say **THANKS**. And when I can't afford it, I ask stores directly to help me. **THAT'S who I am!** **THAT'S** how you solve a "marketing and branding" problem. **Not** commit then ignore and destroy people's expectations.*

*So....if you don't know all of this....you don't know the REAL WOODS. \*True character is who you are when completely stripped of everything.*

**Read these quotes twice:**

**MLK** "The ultimate measure of a man is not where he stands in moments of comfort and convenience, but where he stands at times of challenge and controversy."

**Samuel Jackson** "The true measure of a man is how he treats someone who can do him absolutely no good."

**Bob Marley** *"The problem is people are being hated when they are **real** and are being loved when they are **fake**."*

**Next**, read about all the businesses that were 100% funded between myself and a private investor as well as researched, developed, planned, organized, structured, ALL with every intention and confidence in Jordyn Woods, Elizabeth Woods and other family members to do their 50% which was marketing, branding, some design but they did nothing in the long run (not even a website) and every business was sabotaged, failed and **all** monies lost because of it. These were ALL made for Woods to have their **lives changed and dreams come true**. My future protected too. ***It's very sad when brain power and heart power are extinguished.***

**\*PIZZA is 4 SUCKERS™** award winning first ever pizza flavored candy, nominated for MOST INNOVATIVE NEW PRODUCT by National Sweets & Snacks Industry. *"It's NOT just a candy.....It's a SNACK!"™* (approximately \$375,000 invested – my portion \$175,000)

**\*BITE MY HAIR™** first unbreakable headbands for thick hair with medically designed new earpieces to help alleviate normal headband headaches. Chosen Top 15 of 2000 in TODAY show Inventors contest. Chosen by QVC to be sold on QVC. (approximately \$40,000 invested, mold alone was \$13,000)

**\*CURVY BRAINS™** clothing line made from recycled plastic bottles. Initially it was supposed to be soft and a special female cut pattern for t-shirts, longer shirts and "a very comfy pull on house dress shirt" for lounging, sleeping, daily run out to do activities. That was what Liz was supposed to get accomplished with manufacturer in Los Angeles and why I sent the \$500 she asked for mfg - with my drawings. When she bailed AGAIN, after starting, I recovered the play best I could and found the recycled bottles manufacturer. "GIRLS with CURVES & BRAINS" was the tagline. But she, Jordyn and Josh bailed on that too after so much time invested.

**\*MARIJUANA TOWN USA®** acquired domain and registered trademark, classification-apparel, designed socks & t-shirts, printed 300 t-shirts to start \*per Liz emails, Jordyn said this was best idea yet and she (they) were all in 50-50 partners. MARIJUANA TOWN USA ® should have been the most recognized name in the industry starting in 2017.

\*Woods family, be grateful about this.....that statute of limitations expired on all these agreements, especially Marijuana Town USA which just expired. A judge and jury would have really condemned you. A jury would have cried.

### **Words I looked up in Webster's dictionary to be clear on definition:**

*Complicit, Integrity, trust, honor, respect, perjury, deceit, Thanksgiving, humanity, libel, slander, defamation, misrepresentation, financial abuse, incitement to commit suicide, truth, family, friend, evil, intentions, intervention, love, hypocrite, fraud, God, joy, steal, thief, larceny, liar, narcissist, pathological, sociopath, thank you, justice, compassion, victim, victimizer, abuse, financial abuse, entitlement, PTSD. I also read definition of: intentional infliction of*

*emotional-financial-physical distress and victim abuse. But learning about narcissism was a real revelation. END OF PART 1. Next, the specifics.*

## **MATTHEW 7:15**

*My birthday this week. I have \$4.00 again just hoping as usual to gather money to survive another month. A legitimate doctor degreed board certified Chiropractor and board certified RN, just started doing things o body Ata all should have to do to survive! And why? Because I had SO MUCH empathy, love, compassion for these greedy, lying, ungrateful manipulators.*

*www.petpeeveapparel.com . I'm still not a business person but, if I give up on hope, I'm dead too.*

*Wonder how long now until Liz and crew steal a version of this idea and **Curvy Brains!** She already STOLE NASCAR idea for singing doctor right out of my emails with her and more. Started this business recently and today, Liz posted guides how to sew and design t-shirts. ( yes, I screenshot every damn post they make in case I get to go to court one day.)*

## **MATTHEW 7:15**

*2019 is last I heard from them until this year when they very cowardly retained attorney to talk with me. In 2019, during Jordyn's scandal, Liz freaked out and messaged me asking if I still wanted help with all the businesses, as if she had a complete lack of memory. In reality, she was afraid because now she/they lost Kylie as their supplier. She also wrote that they were depositing money into my account that day, FINALLY. **NEVER RECEIVED ANYTHING!** You will read how she did this in 2010 too, when John Woods borrowed money from me for rent. It ended up being the fight that made them separate from 2010-2016. She told him she paid me and never did and, when he said **prove it**,*

she couldn't. So, if ANYBODY (Jordyn) thinks I received any money from them, have her **PROVE IT!** She CANT! I can, from bank records.

*\*Like most personal journals, these are my thoughts, memories, stories. It's not a professionally written or edited book. It might not flow like professional works but it adds to the realness.*

### FROM FRIENDS TO FAMILY

*It was instant friendship. People thought we had known each other forever, the way we immediately carried on. Nonstop laughing and talking. We were Detroiters, after all.*

*Detroiters have an innate tendency to automatically bond simply because they are from there, even if they have nothing else in common. Elizabeth (Liz to me) Woods and I both grew up in metro Detroit. I was raised by Italian immigrants who had to learn English to become American citizens, while starting a family and working any job to survive. Liz was brought up comfortably, raised mostly by her dad, who owned successful gas stations downtown, and she went to private schools.*

*Our paths crossed in 2007, not in Detroit but when we were both living in California. Liz was on the brink of losing their house in Oak Park, near Los Angeles. I was going through a very ugly breakup, and wrapping up a fairy-tale life in a very exclusive gated community.*

*Liz and I met at an estate sale. Her nine year old daughter Jordyn, already in business mode, collected the money at the sale. Liz and I hit it off instantly, traded phone numbers, and made plans to get together. I met John Woods that day at their home.*

*It wasn't long before Liz and the kids — Jordyn, Josh, "Biddy" (John Jr.), and tiny baby Jodie — all started coming over to my place on a regular basis. I quickly became*

*“Auntie” with the great pool. It was then that I learned of their longtime relationship with Will and Jada Smith. Liz’s husband, John, worked on the crew of The Fresh Prince of Bel-Air for nine years. I used to see the Smiths from my yard, playing golf or driving past the house, but I never infringed on their privacy other than a friendly wave or greeting at the driving range. Many famous, very wealthy people lived in my neighborhood, so I was used to being around them and wasn’t particularly impressed, except that my golf locker was next to Nancy Reagan’s.*

*Liz would tell me how “Uncle Will and Aunt Jada” were so good to her family — and so was “Auntie Sheree,” Will’s first wife. Trey, Will and Sheree’s son, was besties with Josh Woods since birth. And Jordyn was besties with Will and Jada’s kids, Jaden and Willow. Sometimes it seemed like Josh and Jordyn practically lived at the Smiths’ home full-time. Liz joked that they had their own rooms there. Liz also said she was just fired by Jada from their company, Treyball.*

*Jordyn was so cute. She was enamored with my huge walk-in closet. It didn’t compare to present-day Kylie’s closet, of course, but in 2007, way pre-Kylie, Jordyn acted like it was big enough to live in. She was big eyed and wanted to come over to organize it. It was one of those moments when the adults were cracking up on the inside at the sweetness of a child. I felt special because I never had children and always wanted eight! **The Woods kids definitely filled that missing piece in my life.***

*I was so happy to become part of such an open, fun family. Jordyn and I bonded like I was her mom’s sister. And that’s how I felt. We were all so silly and laughed so much. They were my sunshine. We were so comfortable with each other. I remember one afternoon they came over to hang out and swim. I was so very tired and couldn’t force myself to stay awake even though it was only about seven p.m. Jordyn’s dad, John, came over with some of his Harley crew and I simply went to sleep while they enjoyed themselves in the “fancy house.” Like family.*

*That year I took a short break from working as an RN went back to Detroit to donate a kidney to a childhood friend. When I returned to California, Thanksgiving came around, and of course I was invited to spend it with the Woods family. Liz said her Mom and half sister would be there and Liz hadn’t spoken with her Mom in 3 years supposedly. I was still recovering from transplant so I did not go. I did go for Christmas though. It was fun.*

*In the spring of 2008, I moved out of the fancy house and back to Detroit for a while. Soon I started travel nursing and ended up back in California, in the Palm Springs area. That's when I broke one of the cardinal rules of life: Never loan money to family or a friend. But how could I not? Jordyn and her siblings were like my own kids, at least, that is how I felt. I did not want them to suffer. I had money and was making money. It was only me, so why not help my "family? They fell on hard times, recently losing their house and nobody wanting to work.*

*Her dad borrowed first. John was so embarrassed and humbled. He said he worked hard and made good money, and he couldn't understand where all of it was going. I hired him to write a book for me, \$5000 down payment. He said he & Liz knew the best writers in Hollywood. On another occasion in 2010, I loaned him more money for rent, to be paid back in two weeks, \$2000. First he text to ask, then we talked about it. He was so embarrassed to ask. Time went by. No book delivered and no money repaid. I later found out he gave Liz the money to pay me back and she never did. She swore like crazy she did. I told him to ask her for paper trail. She finally confessed and told him I 'did not need the money as much as they did' per John. That was the last straw for them before they separated for almost 7 years. Their money problems were their demise, until shortly before he got sick and died in 2017.*

*John started collecting unemployment. He said he was tired, his job physically demanding. He started seriously questioning where all there money went, goes. \*When his ability to supply was gone and he started really standing up for himself, like with me, \*Liz threw us out like trash. She flipped both scenarios like it was nothing, claiming she was the victim. More narcissist patterns.*

*Shortly afterwards, Liz and John separated and Liz started her journey to divorce. I was happy the kids had the Smiths to give them security. Liz and John went their separate ways until just before he died in **2017**. John had moved in with his parents and then with lawyer girlfriend and started talking about marriage with her, per Liz. In retrospect, Liz left John for the same reason that she eventually changed her number on me (even though she kept asking for money through a restricted #). Lost her supply and got called out on accountability.*

*Sometime during her parents' split, Jordyn wanted to go to Coachella. All of her friends came from money. But she didn't. Regardless of how it's been reported in the media, Liz was never a socialite. They were living on John's menial unemployment around*

2009-10 after they lost their house and borrowing from friends and family left and right since 2006. My heart broke for the kids and I had a **VERY** special place for Jordyn. She already felt different from her group because she was curvier than her friends — they were all very rich and very thin. So I paid for her to go to Coachella. Jordyn and her friends crashed on the floor at my new very modest home. Sofia Richie was one of the friends who stayed. Jordyn got very sick, so she couldn't go to the festival one day and had to stay in bed. I took care of her. I woke up to let the other kids in sometime after midnight. I remember sitting in the kitchen with Sofia because she was hungry and I made grilled cheese quesadillas. \*I can still hear her tell me what a great mom I would make someday. Music to my ears. Jordyn was so grateful. I got her a ticket bracelet the following year too when Liz said Jordyn was crying because she couldn't afford go with her friends again.

**They were broke.** Note, you can't be a socialite and not have any money. (But, Liz ALWAYS had money for her nails! A priority even over food and shelter for her kids.)

We have THOUSANDS of text and calls between us. Every day for at least the first 5 years they were separated I had to listen to her “negativity?” about how she HATED her estranged husband John without ever using the word ‘hate’. Mostly claiming how he NEVER gave her child support or any money at all for her and the kids to survive! ZERO according to her. Weird moral compass. \*I sure would love to hear his live in attorney girlfriend's side of the story!

### TURN OF EVENTS

**Liz has a gift:** she can make anybody and everybody feel like they have known her forever. I love strangers a lot too, so we were a good pair in the beginning. She is really the queen of schmoozing. It was one of my absolute favorite things about her.

She started borrowing money from everybody just to survive. Even looking up old high school friends. Her talent for schmoozing afforded her the ability to convince people to really dig down deep to help her and the kids. A few people even sublet to her not fully knowing her financial issues; they learned eventually when she got evicted for not paying rent and ruined their credit scores. Liz was very convincing to anybody who would listen. Her story was that her estranged husband **refused** to give money for the



kids and that she was trying to go to court to get child support and a divorce. I believed her. **We all did**. She said she couldn't work and take care of her kids and be home to make them dinner – like most of America does - if she had to work. She also said that she was **not** going to work for minimum wage. She did not care at all if other people worked to support her because, by God, she was **not** going to work – even if it was for her family's survival! Very entitled attitude **but** I didn't see it like that for many years. In 2007 when I met her, she said she was working for Will and Jada's business, Treyball, and Jada fired her in 2007.

*\*Instagram posts from Judge Vonda keep popping up. Being naive about divorce, I now see there is NO WAY ANY JUDGE would not grant her support! \*\*So, in 2024 I now ask myself even more.....was Liz constantly lying to all of us to get loads of easy money OR was John really a loser deadbeat dad and Liz just didn't take him to court? Hmmm. A court appearance would reveal truth.*

*\*Unlike what Liz posted on her **many** different LinkedIn accounts, I'm not sure she ever even stepped foot on the campus of WSU yet alone graduate from Wayne State University in Detroit, on the contrary. But external status is extremely important to her. \*Her real skill was schmoozing. But to me, I thought her magnetic personality was far more valuable than anything else and until you know, why not believe LinkedIn. \*see pix gallery. She claims Bachelors degree more than once and states it multiple times, each time the wording actually inaccurate. Plus, her dates state 2 years for getting Bachelors degree in "Medical". Plus, I'm pretty positive Liz told me she left MI for CA right after high school graduation.*

**\*\*In 2012**, I offered to **buy** them a manufactured home near mine in, Palm Desert, CA to get them out of the Hollywood pressure of keeping up with the Jones' with very high rents and years of manipulating people to support them. I was **TIRED** of kids crying hungry, utilities & phone getting shut off **AGAIN**, no gas for car, no registration, no air conditioning in car, and moving every few months because evicted **AGAIN!** Take some pride already. But Liz **REFUSED** to move her kids away from the Hollywood people, even if it meant they had to sleep in her car which was close to 20 years old with no air-conditioning. I paid for them to stay in hotels in between evictions, in Thousand Oaks and Calabasas. How many times I would answer phone to **FRANTIC FREAKING OUT** because cop was behind her and car and no registration. **EVERY SINGLE DAY FOR YEARS**, phone calls and text messages **desperate** for help to survive and **trashing** her husband who moved in with attorney girlfriend. \*important to note, I never ever said she was being negative.

## RESCUED BY THE SMITHS

*One year, at the end of December, Liz got evicted again. Sheriffs would be there soon. It was terrible. It was Christmas time and the kids were so young. By this point, Jaden Smith had introduced Jordyn to Kylie Jenner, and Jordyn was staying at the Jenners' house a lot. Liz called and text me to say that she called Jada about the eviction. Now, I had been told the Smiths had helped them many times in the past, but as **Josh** later told me, Will was tired of it. All of Liz's friends (including Will - per Josh) and family talked to her multiple times about getting a job and taking on responsibility and working for their future, but it was like talking to a bucket filled with holes. And still, \*she always believed she was a victim and should not have to work. She felt "she was sacrificing" by not living as large as their friends. She always convinced us to help – for the kids. She always said she would pay us back. I got conned and manipulated. My own fault for loving the kids. Amazing.*

*She called me and said Jada told her to pack everything and she would send movers over, and Liz and kids could go live for a month in one of their houses while Liz figured things out and got a job. Many months later, Liz and kids were still there and Smiths put the house on the market. Liz still did not have a real job and was not even taking advantage or fulfilling commitments of the fully financed businesses I started (with them?)?*

*We talked all the time, me and Liz. I considered them family and Liz my sister. I knew her struggles about her separation and money, and she knew my struggles. And we could still laugh. She was still regular Liz and family like my own. **\*It ALL changed** when Kylie became her own cosmetics brand and had her own money. Per Liz, Will told Jaden not to give them money, including to the kids. Kylie was young and generous though.*

## TIME FOR BUSINESS

*Mixing Business with Friendship. It was a constant rollercoaster how many times Liz said it's a mistake to mix business with friends and family BUT ONLY WHEN she was called out for NOT doing what she claimed and promised she would and could (and got paid). Usually it was just opposite, even today. Mix away! Hypocrisy.*

*Around 2011, I decided it was time for a new challenge, for myself and to help Woods family break their cycle. As a kidney donor and nurse, and as a mega pizza addict, I knew that eating pizza every day wasn't good for anybody, and many of my patients who loved pizza couldn't have it. I looked for pizza-flavored candy for my patients, for just a little taste now and then, and when I realized there was no such thing on the market. I read of the failed Jelly Belly pizza flavor - and why - and thought, I can get past that hurdle. I decided to invent a pizza flavored candy! \*\*When you don't know what you don't know, sometimes it's easier to tackle it and figure things out.*

*It took a couple of years (like Kylie's projects – make up, perfume, more.) Really writing out a real business plan is not easy. I went to SCORE/ SBA weekly to get mentored. When I got close and needed to finalize the flavor, I went to stay with Liz and the kids for a few days and we played scientist. It was hilarious and brilliant! **We nailed it!** In celebration, Jordyn did my nails — she loved doing nails, even back then. Her aspiration was actually to be a nail tech or doctor. To me, that was a very special bonding time and I remember it very vividly. I could describe the kitchen to perfection, including the table we sat at where Jordyn did my nails. Pure JOY.*

*Eventually, **PIZZA is 4 SUCKERS** was born. It was sugar-free and gluten-free, very diabetic-friendly. I also invented final formulas and samples for sugar-free, alcohol-free beer candy and sugar free fried chicken candy. **2012. First.** It offered flavors of all the tasty stuff without the health implications. I saw an empire and life-changing legacy for so many people, but especially for me, Liz, and the kids. \*(2024 I now watch Kris Jenner market and manage Kylie's new perfume launch that took two years with a chemist. No different than inventing new, never before candy flavors. **It's a big f'ing deal!** But Liz was a fraud who promoted herself as a professional). I got screwed but so did the public and that STILL breaks my heart. If only they set up a real meeting with Kris .....or even Will & Jada.*

*EVERYBODY in town wanted to invest in this pizza candy during the taste tests! It was nominated Most Innovative New Product at that year's Sweets and Snacks Expo, and we got a huge funding boost. Investors were interested but especially if Jordyn Woods was involved. By then, her business acumen and connections were already making waves and she was able to articulate and think like a seasoned grown-up. One day Jordyn and I scheduled a business meeting and shopping. After clothes shopping, Liz gave us permission to open Jordyn's first bank account. For her first-ever deposit, I paid her \$1,000 "pizza candy marketing" money because she was going to help get the word out. She was beaming! What she didn't spend on clothes, she deposited. To celebrate, she wanted to practice driving. My heart was full of joy to spend such a special milestone day with Jordyn.*

*After the huge nomination and investment, Liz flaked. Jordyn too but in true business fashion, Jordyn sent me a formal email to explain that she was bailing. That was admirable but still shitty. Hundreds of thousands of dollars had been invested in R & D, warehouse, insurance, product, etc.*

*Liz said Jordyn's friends, including Jaden and Kylie, "didn't like the candy." I started realizing what was happening. I wasn't living in the fancy house anymore therefore held no clout. \*On your deathbed, the measure of a man is **NOT** financial, tangible - to God at least. Since I'm not a business person, I had asked Liz to do the marketing and branding (per her LinkedIn, social media and more). She said she would. And then she didn't. I ended up donating 200,000 bags of sugar-free, gluten-free, award-winning pizza candy to homeless shelters and food banks in Palm Springs area. The investor took a big loss, \$200,000. \***I personally lost \$175,000**. That money included money for R & D, my business partners, the Woods family, to survive and "work" on marketing and branding. Took two years to get to point of the award. I'm still mourning the loss of PIZZA is 4 SUCKERS. Today, all I need is a legitimate business person, ethical and familiar with the food industry to take position as CEO. I truly believe it could change people's lives! PIZZA is 4 SUCKERS **was also** the first sugar-free, sodium free, gluten free, fat free, kosher, pizza flavored candy! That's why it won the nomination from the National Confectioners Association at the Sweets & Snacks Expo! **That's a big deal!** **Hmm.***

*Psycho behavior when Liz and Jordyn post, "people who want to see you win, help you win." Give me three solid examples of how you helped me----helped us WIN.*

*NARCISSIST BEHAVIOR STARTED (I didn't know that term until end of 2023. **Big Thank-You** to all the support groups on Instagram!)*

*Around that time, in 2013, I needed a hysterectomy. Thanksgiving week surgery scheduled. I stopped working as an RN to focus on pizza candy empire. I was losing my insurance and had to pay for it myself. I had to decide between paying for insurance and getting surgery OR helping Liz, who still needed money for her family to survive. Especially during the holidays. I chose against the surgery, which haunted me later. Judge me all you want, but I couldn't stand hearing cries from little Jodie, how hungry she was. Or getting calls that the **utilities were getting shut off again**. Those **kids needed security**. Jodie was only 5. Keep reading for the ugly outcome of this decision.*

*I understand if you're wondering why I made these decisions at the expense of my own health and financial stability. All I can tell you is that I was happy to be part of a family and I didn't want the kids to suffer. Jodie was still so little. Jordyn was being introduced to Kylie.*

### LET'S TRY AGAIN

*I have very thick hair and loved the kinds of headbands that have teeth because they hold good. As a nurse, it's invaluable to have a good headband to keep my hair out of my eyes. Except, those headbands were always made from the hardest plastic, they broke so easily, and they caused horrendous headaches. The inventor in me thought - I could create the perfect headband — and I pretty much did. Except ...*

*I started studying plastics and went to a factory to learn about molding. I created a design that I loved and that worked, where the toothed headbands were made of strong plastic, but they were flexible, easier on the head, and hit at a spot that didn't conflict with eyeglasses. Bite My Hair, a.k.a., Thick Hair Don't Care was born. Again, we received investor money with my own too, based on the fact that Liz and Jordyn had agreed to do the marketing.*

*It was a crazy time because Jordyn was in with Kylie but didn't always feel her spot was secure. Kylie and the others were getting boyfriends and were so skinny and into clothes. Jordyn was still in her tomboy years and was much more of an old soul and not a Hollywood fashionista yet. The gang was going to San Diego for a social media conference and Liz text that Jordyn was only hitching a ride to visit me, not go to conference.*

*At the time the headbands were ready to launch, Jordyn was becoming Instagram-popular and known as Kylie's good friend. People started paying her to represent their products on Instagram. Liz had already gone to a Kris Jenner Christmas party, and I was starting to get treated like a second-class citizen except that she still didn't want to alienate me because they always needed money to survive. John, who she was still not divorced from, had moved on and was living with his attorney girlfriend. Liz had started dating. One ER doctor in particular wanted to marry her but he wasn't "filthy" rich. He sure treated her great though. (Regular great – the most valuable kind, not Hollywood or NBA \$\$\$ great.) She looked so happy.*

*Around this time, Josh was really struggling with life and with his mom and dad's separation and how it was playing out. Liz was **nothing short of vicious** about John, telling **everybody** about how horrible he was and he **refused** to give them any money -ever. And in front of the kids too! All those years, I definitely believed her and the kids believed it too. She insists she never talked bad \*ha, but she was so open about it-to **everybody**. Jordyn didn't want to have anything to do with her dad for years because she believed what Liz said. And, why not? They never knew if they would have shelter, food, utilities even in 2013. Other than a few holidays when Liz made her see John, Jordyn never wanted to spend time with him; I have texts from Liz saying Jordyn couldn't stand him and never wanted to see him. **Per Liz**, the exception was holidays because 'Jordyn knew her dad would give her money'.*

*Everybody was very concerned about Josh and his mental health. I told him I would pay for him to take the train with his girlfriend to San Diego, (where I was then living on a boat), for a vacation for him in exchange for a painting of his that I was in love with. I thought that having an exchange would make him accountable to something, and Josh was becoming a beautiful artist. They came down and I made sure Josh had a very nice vacation. But, no painting. He said his mom told him not to bring it. When I asked her, she told me then that she didn't want him to take it on the train. ??*

*You can imagine how surprised I was to see it on social media, in a photo taken in Kylie's house. His then girlfriend who lived with the family said she knew they were supposed to bring painting and Liz said don't. I didn't know it then but Kylie was becoming the **new supply** for the family. I wasn't in fancy house anymore and was becoming a pain in the ass, holding them accountable to their commitments. To change their lives! I mean, pizza candy should have made everyone millions forever, starting in 2013. Headbands next (not long after I sent samples out Scunci came out with their headband **SO** VERY similar to mine, unbreakable with redesigned ear pieces. I did not have a patent. Yes, I'm that ignorant, trusting and believing in people. Again, why not setup a meeting with Kris.)*

*I was so hurt. Liz just couldn't stop sacrificing anybody and anything to feel like she was part of the KarJenners, even though the only member of that family she had a real relationship with was Kylie. She desperately wanted the sisters to include her but they saw through her. When I again asked Liz about the painting after I saw it in the photo at Kylie's house, she changed her story (another narcissist trait) and said she couldn't control what her kids do. (?)*

*I then asked Liz about Jordyn posting about the headbands on social media, and she backtracked again. I couldn't believe what she said!!! She told me Jordyn gets paid \$3,000 for that kind of thing now! Implying that either I pay Jordyn more money for a post, or that she wouldn't post if I didn't pay.*

*After all the money I loaned that family that they promised to pay back and never did. After all the emails (contracts in state of CA), promising 50-50 partnerships, the family would market the candy, market the headbands and more businesses and never did. After all the years of friendship and support and they were **still** asking for money to pay for their cars in **2016** and Direct TV/Satellite through **MARCH 2017!** \*gallery pix. Think about that! All the closeness before they were ever famous, ever Kylie connected. They had the easy part in our businesses. \***NOTE!** Remember, in **2015** they cut me off from their phone numbers because they said I was "**BEING NEGATIVE**" in my text, wanting my money back or them to fulfill commitments!*

*I watched as Liz transformed from having Hollywood dreams to feeling like she was finally in. The entire family.*

So, I had to start **begging** them to do the marketing work they promised/contracted to do for the 4,700 headbands I had in my possession. I asked her from the start if she could give them to the KarJenners. Lots of people send KarJenners products to try. But Liz suddenly changed her tune again and said all those girls have weaves and wouldn't wear them and that was that. To me, any self professed (even good) marketing team doesn't just deal with their immediate circle. Who better to tag my headbands than the Kardashian-Jenners, with their gorgeous thick hair? But she just didn't want to help because I was a nobody AND it would have killed her in her mind, "**sharing**" her connection with KarJenners. Kris would have loved the headbands because she appreciates smart, functional, practical – that makes revenue. **\*\*I have learned that narcissists keep others they are trying to impress, away from people who discovered their ugly truths.**

**\*\***(What marketing genius Kris Jenner could have done with PIZZA is 4 SUCKERS and BITE MY HAIR headbands – then Marijuana Town USA registered apparel trademark).

I started doing what I could on my own to market the headbands. I entered a QVC-sponsored contest on the TODAY show. Out of two thousand entries, it was in the top fifteen. BITE MY HAIR actually got chosen by QVC to show the headbands in a segment. It wasn't financially feasible to go – especially since Liz and Jordyn bailed on it, but it was still an honor after working so hard. The headband also got chosen to appear on a pilot for a new inventors-meet-investors TV show. The show never aired. As a regular person and not a celebrity, it was so hard for me to create those opportunities, but I did, and I'd get so close. I was having my own financial issues around now after investing my money in pizza candy, buying a 47 foot boat to live on and still partially investing in new projects and the monies for Woods family. NOTE! .... The last time they asked for money to pay the junker car they had (after old car stopped working) was end of 2016 (shortly before they posted a GO FUND ME.) Think about it!!!! How many years they were POOR and struggling?! And **HOW MANY OPPORTUNITIES for financial freedom and success?! HOW did they survive????** Ask yourself. **Those who know, KNOW.**

**\*in 2021 I spoke with a woman I would see in the dog park in 2016, before she moved away. She actually asked if I ever got my money back from Liz and family! She said she was at dog park when Liz called a lot, desperate for money to pay her AND Josh's monthly car payment. The lady remembered me because I was SO MAD on the phone. And that didn't even compare to how furious I was when I found out Liz was with her estranged husband at the car lot! She NEVER told me they were trying to reconcile in 2016 again BECAUSE THEN.....I would have said **\*\* F-OFF ALL OF YOU deceitful people and get f-ing jobs!!!** I mean, Dad and husband was even at used car lot (he had moved back in with his senior parents and I never found out the REAL reason he and attorney live-in girlfriend broke up after years together but I have my suspicions)**



and they STILL had the **audacity** to CALL ME to PAY?! \*(See pix gallery bank statement)

I would just keep including Liz, Jordyn and Woods family in what should have been million-dollar ideas so they could have money to survive and make their dreams come true. Liz claimed to be a marketing and branding pro on LinkedIn and Twitter, so I found things for her to do that were supposedly in her wheelhouse, that I needed her to do because they were not my own area of expertise for our businesses. I offered her exchanges like, for example, offering to pay her rent for her building the website. She agreed to every offer and then did nothing after taking the money. **And she said she talked to Jordyn daily and said Jordyn agreed to everything!!!** I always tried to include Joshua and his talents for art – he always needed money. \*I NEVER moved forward on a project until Liz **100% confirmed in writing** that she discussed with Jordyn and Jordyn on board. Only reason investor invested too, because of Jordyn's involvement, based on my recommendation. My word held merit. (Liz always claimed TO EVERYONE she was nurse too though. Found out she took 8 week CNA course she didn't finish).? Even Josh, even Liz's longtime bff, both said they had NO IDEA why Liz used to tell everyone she was a nurse!?

Once Jordyn signed a modeling contract with Wilhelmina, it was even harder to get a response from Liz. Mind you, Liz was still borrowing money for family to survive! **They were on food stamps** at this point. And yes, I gave the money to her for the family. It was never a gift though and that was made very clear. I was always, always hoping they would come through and market the headbands and candy and more. I was simply hoping she would fulfill promises to me. Plus, I hated hearing their utilities were shut off and the younger kids were hungry. Sometimes they even had to go to the library because one or more utilities shut off. Supposedly Jordyn wasn't going to start getting paid for many months still and supposedly companies they kept such a big % that Woods were still "broke". **Supposedly**, John **STILL NOT** paying ANY child support! (Where's Judge Vonda?!)

I couldn't help thinking: How many people who work with Wilhelmina could use headbands that don't break or fall off thick hair? Makeup artists could launch them in a minute if they were only given the opportunity to try them out and like them. But they would never pass them along or even talk to those kind of people about them. Those connections made her feel like "powerful", that it was something she finally had that I didn't. Every year I would even pay around \$400 for some book that gave access to reporters & publishers but Liz never used it for me or us. On my boat, Josh and I talked about why Liz was so jealous of me. (another narcissist trait).

## **TIME FOR AN INTERVENTION**

**(The start of their true ugly colors)**

*Liz once said that Will told her to be around the people she wanted to be like. Every single time I told her to just move to another less expensive state or city like Atlanta or back home to Detroit or even somewhere else in Los Angeles that was more affordable, she jumped down my throat to make sure I understood her kids would **never** leave their celebrity wealthy friends! Joshua made sure I knew too **even though** he was living off my monies and whoever else's (like all the live in girlfriends.)*

*After years of loaning Liz money and rescuing the family from crisis after crisis, in **2015**, after Josh left from visiting, I wrote a letter to Liz's mother, Jordyn's Grandma, and some other very close friends who had also been giving them money over the years. The **ONLY WAY** I knew this information was that they told me **and Joshua** told me what I didn't know about. None of us realized how many other people were doing the same thing to support the Woods family. My goal was to have some kind of **intervention**, to motivate Liz to become financially responsible and get solid employment. Kids too. \*An intervention is meant to help a person break a cycle of destructive behavior. Results, of course, can be mixed, and reactions can be extremely dramatic and painful. But they can also sometimes be successful and healing. It worked when Will and Jada went **PUBLIC** about intervention for Jaden **because** they loved him and wanted to save his life so it would be great. It was fine for them but me, **I was VILLIFIED** by Jordyn, Joshua even Papa John Woods!? **He actually told them I was never a real friend** – the same guy who took 5 grand and never did job, the same guy who text in desperation to borrow 2 grand to pay rent! But, 'I'm **NOT** a real friend' **ONLY AFTER** I wanted to do intervention and hold them accountable!??? **WOW!** Hey John, wherever you are, I did YOUR job and made certain your family had food and shelter for **MANY YEARS!***

*We never got to the intervention. When Jordyn heard about the letter, **ONLY** because her mom told her about it – I did not involve her at only **17**, she stopped communicating with me completely, so did Joshua. \*They knew **EXACTLY the game** they were all playing and didn't want to be confronted to take responsibility. They had their new money supply with Kylie. **Guess I was nothing more than their bank and slave. Liz, a master manipulator in retrospect, made me a villain to the kids!** (More*

narcissism). \*Have you noticed nobody in this family wants to work a real job, even to survive?! Even Jordyn said in an interview that she went to work retail at mall and after seeing her paycheck, she BAILED! Like the rest of family – working for minimum wage was a joke to them. Easier to sponge off family, friends, even strangers with less when they started a GO FUND ME. The hospital did NOT NEED money then. Bills didn't even have time to go through insurance, as most adults know. (I was still paying bills for them – see pix gallery) \* Liz was BROKE! Josh too! Jordyn was thriving and living with Kylie.

**My main question for Jordyn, all of them actually, ....WHY? Why** when I wanted to have a **PRIVATE ADULT intervention** to help your family and hold accountability, it was a major sin to you, where you were so comfortable disposing of me with zero regard and Josh acted same too. **BUT when you went straight to Red Table Talk in front of 5 million people to air out your own wrong doing and talk publicly about another family who loved and protected you.....it was perfectly acceptable???** **NOT THAT YOU CARE OR EVER DID, but you hurt me so deeply. And with ZERO CONSCIENCE.** At least answer to yourself. **Scary.** And now, you retain an attorney too?! Lets all go on a Red Table Talk kind of show now???? Let's all wear lie detectors, unedited.

### MOVE TO ARIZONA (this is tough story to grasp)

And then my health began to decline, Liz and Jordyn had already bailed on the headbands and QVC after almost 5000 manufactured, the mold alone costing \$13,000. Even Jordyn's Grandma was going to be involved! She had a home business blinging things. I was still living on the boat in San Diego, which I loved. I was happy and building a community and my two dogs were on top of the world. Remember that hysterectomy I didn't have because Woods family didn't have rent and desperately needed it? Well, my fibroid tumor kept growing from \*\*\*\*\* to just under **9 pounds** causing me to bleed all the time, more and more. (Call me a stupid idiot, I still can't believe I did that)! It was affecting my ferritin that affects oxygen, causing me to frequently faint. I could not continue living on the boat with my dogs — the boat needed too much care, my safety was in jeopardy. I had to move on land, somewhere I could afford, that was close to medical facilities. And now, I also still had over 4500 headbands to store and very low on cash at this point.

I sold my boat so I had good cash supply again and moved to Arizona. I needed that hysterectomy ASAP! I was alone in Arizona and Liz didn't have a regular job, so I asked

if she and Jodie (9 yoa) would come out and drive me to the hospital and give me a hand for a couple days while I recovered. She said yes. I bought them two plane tickets. \*see pix gallery. Then, **right before the surgery date, Liz backed out!** \*narcissist trait. She said she had to be available to go on appointments with Jordyn IF ANY presented themselves! In reality, helping me did not give her any fun or publicity that might arise at any given time staying near Kylie. \*Those who know, know. Treated me like a disobedient dog with an abusive owner! To some people, a hysterectomy might seem like routine but it is a serious procedure, especially when the fibroid grew to almost 9 pounds! I was very scared at this point. Plus, I was in a new place, 53 years old. I had my two rescue dogs who needed love and security while I was in hospital and even back home, recovering.

\*\*Recently I saw an interview on **THE TALK** with Neicy Nash and Jerry O'Connell. Neicy could NOT SAY THANK YOU ENOUGH to Jerry for taking time out of his busy Hollywood work schedule and family time just to sit with her Mom in the hospital when she couldn't! **THAT'S A FUCKING GOOD FRIEND!!!! Damn!**

**\*JUST WOW!** \*Liz ACTUALLY offered to send an Uber to take me to and from surgery!??? I declined, cussing like a sailor in DISBELIEF!!! (As MANY times she fraudulently told people she was a nurse.... ANY real nurse KNOWS hospital will not release post-op patient to UBER! I got my own ride, cried on the way. I was alone and **the epitome of mad, sad, scared, empty. To be fucked over in a situation this serious by people who were supposed to be my family! Who the hell treats people like that?! Narcissists!** Especially when they were still asking for money! \*These are the same people who were **MORE** than happy to go all the way to KAT'S mansion for weeks – before he and Jordyn were even dating- but it was fancy and definite publicity for them to look good in public's eye. PLUS, major future bank potential! (Another narcissist trait). **They had their newest supplier** which they needed after scandal creating them to lose supplier Kylie. Me, Will & Jada, then Kylie then KAT. Oh, and they never even used those plane tickets over the next year to come over either. I was SO STUPID!!!! \*Irony is.....2019, night before scandal hit the media, in **DESPARATION** for income after screwing Kardashian-Jenners, Liz messaged me to ask if I still "needed help" with the businesses they bailed on! The audacity! But the irony too. Who did the mom, the momager reach out to in their hour of need and desperation?? **ME!** (another narcissist trait)

*\*\*Side Note: Losing all that blood caused me to have a false positive for a serious lung test. Was it from bleeding for all those years because I postponed hysterectomy so they could pay rent, while my mass kept growing? \*(blood and oxygen are completely dependent on each other). Or, just a misdiagnosis? I mean, even surgeons misread an x-ray and amputate the wrong limb sometimes! I still remember the pulmonologist rolling his chair over to me, putting his hand on my forearm saying, in all his decades of practice, I was only the third case he had seen where the ac membrane was defective. That's not cool. That membrane is so important in O2-CO2 exchange and could not be replaced. It's considered terminal. Made anesthesia for hysterectomy more tenuous. Thank goodness after full recovery from hysterectomy, my gasses were not putting me at risk anymore and ferritin normal again too. Now, I only had a pulmonary diffusion defect and severe sleep apnea per the new pulmonologist I got. He walks into my room after new testing and said, "I'm surprised you are still alive!"! What?! My apnea index was 58.9 which means, during sleep, approximately every sixty seconds, I stopped breathing! My oxygen dropped to 80% out of 100% during the night. **How much of this was stress related at this point?** My subconscious was **never** able to sleep and be at peace from all the anger and stress the Woods family caused me over the years. My brain was working overtime when I didn't even know it was. **STRESS KILLS. STRESS KILLS.***

*I tried working as an RN at the prison, less physical – until emergencies break out. I couldn't do it now. (Woods were still needing money!?)! I more than ever needed the money back that Liz and Woods family owed me for all the loans and the business agreements never fulfilled and more they received and could not pay me back. At least the other investor wasn't hurting financially but truly pissed off for trusting me with his money, believing that Jordyn and Liz – even Joshua, were going to be involved in the businesses. Fascinating because Liz told EVERYBODY over those years that she was a **nurse**, a **professional photographer**, a **marketing and branding pro** and **college graduate from Wayne State University** which is where I went but --- interestingly, Liz told me she NEVER did! \*see pix gallery. When I told her media even wrote it she just text, "you know how media makes stuff up." (See attached LinkedIn profiles). Especially a nurse! Do not lie about that you **FRAUD!!!!** Not one of her family members or very longtime friends could understand why she would always say that YET never work as a nurse to provide for family!? (More narcissist traits) BUT.....if you ever meet her, she is **DAMN BELIEVABLE! DAMN BELIEVABLE!** \*\*And when you start asking specific questions, it's amazing how you don't even realize you just got bamboozled by a pro! And Jordyn, she just **ignores you completely** if she doesn't want to answer. Its actually quite fascinating to observe from rational adult eyes. \*wish I knew term narcissist before 2023.*

*\*Liz actually did come to AZ shortly after for a \$1500 PR/marketing job for a band. She met guy in CA and schmoozed him. When she got to AZ, she text me, so mad- because*

the rest of the band said she didn't know what she was doing "especially the girls". And band was mad because-like everyone else - made to believe – Jordyn was involved.

THE MORE THINGS CHANGE, THE MORE THEY STAY THE SAME (This Is Good!?)

Jordyn was now a curvy model and wanted her own line. I still needed my money back but also wanted to make money too now. CALL ME CRAZY but, they still desperately NEEDED money (supposedly). I told Liz let's start a plus-size clothing line called "**CURVY BRAINS**"™ for Jordyn. Jordyn really wanted her own line. "Girls with Curves and Brains!"™. But, she needed to discuss and confirm with Jordyn first. **They were ALL IN!** Once again, I did all the research and work and filed for a trademark and retained the domain. I had a logo designed – which Joshua should have done but didn't. I had promotional videos made because they weren't doing anything. I like to lay new projects all out and do as much as possible at this point to guarantee success. (Real Nurses call this critical thinking skills". You see, by now, I realized ALL Liz knew how to do was schmooze but that was enough IF she would have done that. Jordyn could do a lot more but never did and I'm still perplexed about it. I mean, her own brand- **100% financed**, she was a new curvy model AND bff with Kylie and had access to some of the hardest working, smartest marketing and branding brainpower available. And this time I had to figure out how to do it cheaper though, not go all in like pizza candy and unbreakable headbands. \*So see, KAT was **NOT** the first person to finance businesses for Jordyn (and her family too). The original prototype and videos I had made for it were **genius!** The clothes were going to be made from **recycled plastic bottles!** It was SO EXCITING and Liz and Jordyn really loved the material. Plus, it was helping the environment, supporting a good cause. **Bonus** too was Jaden Smith, just a phone call away from Liz or Jordyn, had his own line of water in a recyclable carton! It could have been a great partnership down the road. Liz said Jaden wouldn't be interested because his water is in boxes. **WHAT?! Somebody make sense of all of this IGNORANCE!**

Once again, it was like pulling teeth. So I said, what works best? Paying me back all the money, working on projects agreed to or, we can just go through an attorney. You see, ALL this was for the Woods family to break the cycle and change their lives for the better. I don't need a clothing line or headbands. I'm a double degreed medical

professional. Although, my brain likes to keep working and I wouldn't complain about the financial benefits at this point. I KNEW Jordyn was capable of business and I still wanted to help her reach her DREAMS. I'm that Auntie in a crazed family but still believed in Jordyn and wanted her dreams to come true. I saw Liz was a roadblock but Jordyn wasn't thinking clearly – **\*and I actually wonder if she ever knew all the REAL FACTS**. I'm not good at business but I'm excellent at unique ideas and making them come to fruition. That's why our businesses were 50-50. I did my part and made it as easy as possible for them to do their part. But, they NEVER did.

Liz didn't want to get a lawyer involved so she actually started to do work this time. She went to the garment district in Los Angeles and found a seamstress and a manufacturing plant. She sent me their bill for \$500 and I sent \$500 for them to make the template. But the pattern was wrong because she had trouble communicating with them — there was a language barrier. When I saw that the pattern was wrong, she was supposed to go back and have it fixed. She never did, no matter how many times I asked her to. Liz also ignores what she doesn't want to deal with – family trait. I was in Arizona. I kept moving forward with the manufacturer and created a live prototype. It was so exciting! The material! The colors! The tag! \*pix in gallery. All that I invested in this project was destroyed again, and to Liz, I was a no-name peasant and Jordyn was starting to get modeling jobs, so they just ignored **CURVY BRAINS** and moved on. The prototype just for fun was **GEORGIA BULLDOGS** “ugly Christmas shirt”. It was fun! The material so soft! And, it helped the environment. So pathetically sad to see it die too.

When John died in 2017, Liz started a GoFundMe. Of course, Jordyn posted about it. It started at \$3,000, or \$5,000, and she kept raising it. Kylie gave \$10,000 and then Liz raised it again to \$50,000 believing Kylie's fans would contribute. Most of the followers were smart enough to question why a self proclaimed “socialite” Liz and top model Jordyn would feel the financial need to post a Go Fund me and keep raising amount too. I was especially confused because in all the years Liz told me horrible things about John, that he never gave them money and he was living with his lawyer girlfriend, that Jordyn was still so angry with him, .... She actually never told me they never officially divorced and she became close with him again. Not once. \*\*\*She needed my ignorant, stupid and blind HUGE gullible heart to keep giving them money when Jodie was crying of hunger or they NEEDED phone bill paid or internet or electricity so kids could do their homework OR cars paid ..... And, if you remember, the used car lot credit department had just called me to ask if I was paying for Liz and Joshua's car payment July 2016 and car lot in Van Nuy's called again – just before John was in hospital. It wasn't even 3 weeks in the hospital, he had good insurance, hospitals don't generate bills like that. Think. \*see pix gallery bank statement. Liz FRANTICALLY CALLED!!! Could not pay for cars, hers and Joshua's. They were going to get repossessed. (Like many other times

with utilities), she conferenced me in on a call to the collectors so I could pay and save their asses once again. Readers, **2016! No money still?** A few months later I get a call directly from car place in Van Nuys, before it went to collections, to ask if I was paying cars **again**, and for both too! **REALLY???**

I suggested they sell John's Harley and the hundreds of DVDs they had in storage and more. She said **NO WAY!** \*They would rather ask strangers to pay her bills! And in the time since then, she has somehow paid for cosmetic enhancements, and she drives a new Mercedes, even if it is only a lease. Not once have any of them made efforts to make restitution. Not once have any of them said, "You are sick and can't work, so we are covering your bills because we owe you at least that much." Never a thank-you note. No calls or texts from the kids. Jordyn said in an interview that her first big purchase was a \$200,000 watch? **HELLO????? REMEMBER ME?!**

Nothing. And **UNTIL** John ended up in hospital, I had **NO** idea John was broken up with his attorney girlfriend and back in their lives. \*\*When he started feeling bad she started calling me for advice and too explain his lab work. She said she had to help the kid's father. They **KNEW** if I knew, they couldn't make me feel horrible about their supposedly living in squalor and continue to help them. Interestingly, Liz had rented office space because she said people expected that now but she couldn't pay bills?! \***March 2024**. I recently watched a podcast interview with Jordyn. She was so **SHOCKED** talking about how KAT was so ultra giving to her without expecting anything in return and how people just aren't like that. First of all, **SEX!** He gets sex and companionship and love from a future wife. Plus, it's not a sacrifice for him to give – anything and everything financially. **I'm the one Miss Jordyn, you should be SHOCKED about, giving you life (not birth) and opportunities-so you COULD LIVE** where you could become best friends with Kylie (after Jayden introducing you) **and eventually meet KAT**. (Actually, KAT seems very thankful and grateful to people who helped him. I'm **CERTAIN** he does **NOT** know the real true story. If he or his family were on a jury and it wasn't Jordyn, they would say **GUILTY SINNERS!**)

For what???? They couldn't even pay house rent, bills. I expected to **NOT** get screwed over in all our business agreements but that didn't seem to matter. Then I found out, after John died, not only was probate filed but also bankruptcy? Ironically, I had told her what law firm to use for years. She just never told me she did. **Secrets and lies and manipulation** (narcissism)---- **At what cost? She had the BEST friend ever**. Period. The past few years, Liz always posts that she has no **real** friends. The Woods lives, happiness, dreams were **always** more important than mine at the end of the day. I was



*still paying some bills for them a few months after John died but I did not even know! Liz was having my credit card used on her account.*

*Liz doing podcasts and interview in 2024, claiming she's had clients since 2014!? Did they pay? Become successful? Willing to post reviews about you? And 2014, 2015, 2016, did you pay taxes on supposed income from these clients? WHY were you still. Stressing and BEGGING me for money non-stop then? All I know about is a girl who had a book on Amazon, the band in Phoenix and much later when you blatantly STOLE and used my NASCAR idea right out of my book and our emails for the doctor singer. Who else was a paying client???*

### TRY, TRY AGAIN

#### (Marijuana Town USA)

*Because I only have one kidney, I could not take some of the medication that my doctor wanted to prescribe after I started feeling bad. My doctor suggested I learn about medical marijuana. As I was studying, I came across yet another business idea: I thought of the name "Marijuana Town USA" TM, and we could have designs created and put on shirts, socks, you name it – since starving artist Joshua didn't - even though Liz said he was all in! The URL was available, so I snapped that up and got the trademark registered. Still trying to recoup the money I gave her, including lost investments and lost potential income, I talked to Liz about this idea. And, the nurse-kidney donor in me still wanted to help her make money for her kids, despite my own judgment at this point. She talked to Jordyn about it and she said **Jordyn said that was my "best idea yet!"** So, onto another business, hoping for the best. Plus, this time, Jordyn's younger brother was supposedly in on it too since he was looking for a future after graduating. (Liz said he was even out back with his buddy toking then and we laughed.) It was especially hilarious because neither Liz nor I EVER did ANY form of marijuana but now we had the BEST trademark name in the industry! **2017**. Way before the movement started moving.*

*Pretty much on launch day, Liz, true to form, backed out of her commitment to do the marketing. She said her "people" she showed it to didn't like the designs AND Jordyn was at a point that she needed to protect her reputation. **HA!** (drunken scandal yet to*

come)? I thought WHY didn't starving artist Josh design some amazing shirts then like it was understood? A legit LinkedIn self proclaimed marketing guru should have been able to pull this off even without Jordyn! Jordyn was never supposed to be the face of Marijuana Town USA. Liz just bailed completely again and no Jordyn or brothers either. So joining the more than four thousand headbands in storage are three hundred T-shirts. I asked Liz quite a few times to ask Jordyn if she would connect us with Snoop Dogg to talk about the brand and see if he wants to buy the name or something since they bailed on marketing and branding and design, but no dice. With one phone call, she could do something to potentially really BENEFIT all of our futures, but no dice. ??? At least lets send out swag bags to Snoop, Drake, Travis Scott, Chelsea Handler, Meg the Stallion, Rick Ross, .....so many more they **PERSONALLY KNEW!!!!**. WHY???? I mean, EVERYBODY and ANYBODY in her world then, from NBA players to MEGA music stars, Coachella connections, be first at New York Fashion Week, even VOGUE and many fashion magazines were jumping on marijuana themed fashion articles. HOW THE HELL....? I mean, even the trademark attorney was **shocked** the name I thought of was available. **Make a deal!** Can you imagine if they just set up a meeting for us to talk with Kris Jenner or Will and Jada or.....I'm a nurse. I know what it's really like to work hard. THIS was opportunity to work **SMART**, not hard. So much wasted opportunity and potential. As I learn more about narcissism, \*I'm understanding that Liz couldn't let me talk with Kris or Will and Jada because she could be exposed for her manipulative games. But, **IF** her LinkedIn profiles were true, make deals without me present. Liz and Jordyn. The tangible ideas and the financial backing **was all there**. **What's the big deal**-----other than **BIG DEALS?! Shein, BooHoo, Fashion Nova, Pretty Little Thing, .....MAKE A DEAL! BE FIRST! 2017! WOW!???** Most celebs didn't even have their own canna brand yet. I did. "We did". **Jordyn**, business partner with Liz, was on contact list for every one of them.

*\*I will not be specific on this format but the **SABOTAGE by them** in their circle for Marijuana Town USA has been murder to the business, nationwide. (What would Kobe say – about all of this actually?).*

*Jordyn recently posted that adulting is hard and starting a business is much harder than she thought & a lot of work. **Hey Jordyn!** If you think it's hard for you now, when you have **EVERYTHING EASY**.....unlimited financial backing (even if you want to take a break or aren't successful) **PLUS, access to EVERY** integral person needed.....take a minute to even TRY to appreciate what I had to go through with your family as "my team"! Trying to make sure you guys survived safely and your drams came true. I was **TOTALLY FUCKED** over! Can you even admit to appreciating even a quark size of understanding or is your vitriol toward me so tainted my your **EGO?***

Ugh. When we met, we were truly kindred spirits, Detroiters with dreams. Instant family. I lived in the “fancy house”, (my then recent ex with way more money than KAT has). When they found **new suppliers**, especially who didn’t give them shit for acting irresponsible and holding them accountable, **I became an enemy**. And, they STILL believe they are the victims!?

### WHERE WE ARE NOW - 2024

I’m in very bad shape. Mentally, physically, emotionally financially. Like an abuse victim. **INVISIBLE ABUSE**. Mental, physical, emotional, financial, **horrendous** teeth, more. \*(People with life saving skills like nurses, neuro surgeons, orthopedic surgeons, cardiac surgeons – who are mentally and physically exhausted after 12-15 hour surgeries and shifts, 12 months every year until their 60s..... those people have no solid life long protection if injured/abused. Cant easily replace life savers and first responders.) Even Contractors and Builders of your lavish houses! The immense struggle to survive and support their families and selves with the immense physical pain over the years, surgeries they hope they can play deductible for and feed their family – even at 45,55,65, many even suffer in pain having to work longer. As I look back, I’m not sure what hurts most.... that all those years of family and friendship (before fame) meant **ABSOLUTELY NOTHING**? Or that they **CHOSE** to **NOT** do the right thing when they all had **every opportunity** to do so? Or, that they just seem **COMPLETELY apathetic and ungrateful for saving their lives and giving them every opportunity to be on the path they are now?**..... Or that they all squandered or misused all the support over the years to their benefit and to my demise instead of participating in creating an empire and breaking their “generational” cycle? Or that **they** have left me **WORSE** than I found them – broke, carless, homeless, toothless and more and they callously without any conscience, decided I am 100% expendable. \*That their **real color** is.... **instead of doing what’s right and even talking with me..... that they were always the kind of people to use, abuse and then retain attorney when their victim stood up- said NO MORE and couldn’t/wouldn’t supply them anymore?!** Yes, I’m feeling sorry for myself, but wouldn’t you? Their behavior is criminal and pathological! Unconscionable, maybe sociopathic?

*I do recognize that I am at fault for my part in this relationship, for having a **HUGE HEART**. I **NEVER** saw myself in an **abusive** relationship with them, until afterwards. I never had low self esteem. I have real college degrees (not like Liz's fake fraud one \*see pix gallery) to show commitment and fortitude for things I care about. Proven inventions. **But, I LOVED THEM**. Like you reader, like how you love whoever in your life- period. I remember always asking **why. WHY?** As I continually wade through the consequences of my decisions, I only wish I knew term **narcissist** back then. I wrote out a litany of reasons for my benevolence so I can justify to myself that I wasn't an enabler. Mostly it's my upbringing and the "**Innate God Code**" as I call it. **MOSTLY, I LOVED YOU GUYS!** Wanted you safe, happy, dreams come true. **AND**, I hated hearing Jodie's cries of being hungry, helping frantically forage at night, cleaning out multiple storage units before they went to auction- \*(did not post those pix), everyone wondering where going to live again. Little John aka Bidy lived with his dad and dad's girlfriend mostly so that was a relief there. But little Jodie .....my heart broke every day, for years. You will see a message where I even called from AZ to West Hills, CA to pay for and arrange for little Jodie to get a sweet treat from **NOTHING BUNDT CAKES** everytime they went to get mail at P.O.Box for a month to cheer her up and have a nice surprise. **EVERYTHING!** That family meant everything to me! **ONLY** when I stood up for myself **did Liz teach them to HATE ME**. **AND**, I only stood up for myself because I loved them and wanted only the best with **NO SUFFERING**. (Liz, checking off every box for being a true narcissist!)*

***Every nano second of every nano inch in this vast world, emotions are happening. An infinite opportunity to create peace and love. Not with empty words but with full words & full actions. **BUT, like Judas**, you guys worked so hard **AND STILL DO** to **DESTROY PEACE**, at least mine. **And that's enough to define true character when all else stripped away. But NOTE, in the book of Matthew, EVEN – JUDAS - REPENTED and tried to make it right.*****

*\*I used to miss my best friend, the woman who was my sister, my kindred spirit. **UNTIL** I realized I was just being used and abused by an academy award winning professional narcissist, manipulator, liar with **ZERO** conscience or remorse. I used to miss my "family". I now realize I actually never knew the real them. **I WISH I NEVER EVER MET THEM!** To be very blunt, in retrospect, what they offered me was an emotional orgasm, over and gone in no time. What I offered them was \*forever BIRTH, forever LIFE.*

Ultimately, **I am so tired**. So very tired. If my life ends now.....know this.....Stress kills, narcissist abuse kills, the devil kills. **AND**, when the abuse is invisible, the bruises are invisible too and sadly, in bloodless murders, the overall support from society is invisible too.

***I KNOW WHERE THE DEVIL LIVES. THE DEVIL LIVES IN THE WOODS. I DIED IN THE WOODS.*** What a profound waste. I'm so tired.

Peace Out Mother Puppies.

***\*This is only a portion of entire story***, pictures, emails, text. For now. My memoir is not finished yet. I've had 4 TIA'S since November 25<sup>th</sup>, 2023. STRESS KILLS.I NEED to write this now. If I never get my money back, never see any great business ideas happen now, maybe I will be prevented from having a massive stroke which is the concern of mine and medical doctors.

***\*\*About NARCISSIST ABUSE.*** The nervous system is trashed from **chronic survival mode** of narcissist abuse. If you understand physiology as a whole ( not segmented Google definitions), you KNOW **this is a 'man-made cancer'** to the human mind and body. Ultimately, this makes one's immunology and nervous system weaker and more amenable to "organic cancer". Meaning, this is one cancer NOBODY should ever have to experience. A man made cancer from being ABUSED & TRAUMATIZED.

I won't say who posted these next two very important sayings but The Woods family knows this person very very well. Too bad he's getting fleeced by the Hypocrites so close by.

***\*\*\*NEVER EVER FORGET THE PEOPLE WHO HELPED YOU ALONG THE WAY – a very popular saying.***

***\*\*\*MY VERSION.... "DON'T STEP ON THE NECK THAT FED YOU".***

**And, about 'stealing TIME'. Liz, Jordyn, even Josh, you STOLE MY TIME like a kidnapper steals a child. The chaos, trauma, time. It's criminal.**

## **THE END**

*My life has become extremely small because of the Woods mentioned. When you venture off into the woods, they are supposed to be vast, majestic, inspiring, life. Even the symbolic entity and ideation of going into the Woods has turned into fear, anxiousness, horror, ugly. Like a rape victim violated in the Woods. I HOPE NONE OF YOU READERS EVER UNDERSTAND THIS.*

*\*WOODS FAMILY! **WHERE** would you be if you NEVER met me? **WHERE** would you be if my heart was cold like yours is now when you DESPERATELY needed me? **WHERE** damn it?! **NOT** where you are now **that's for certain**. If I can't take it in front of a Judge, see you on Judgement Day.*

*I don't know WHY GOD ever made me know you. **I wish I NEVER DID!** What a waste.*

*I don't have power of media to protect myself if Woods respond with lies, omissions and fabrications.*

*I KNOW WHERE THE DEVIL LIVES. I hope you, reader, never learn. It's a Woods of betrayal, fake & shady intentions, entitlement, lies, manipulation, pain.*

## **THANK-YOU**

*Thank-you for reading my memoir. I wish I never had to write it but after Elizabeth and Jordyn Woods pulled a bully and cowardly move by retaining an attorney when they know they are guilty, they gave me no choice.*

*You know, the heart is a muscle. Like all developed muscles, if your “exercise routine” is changed and your muscles start working under more stress and resistance, there is **PAIN**. Good muscle can die, deform or even a heart attack. The good heart muscle **CANNOT** regenerate itself. It is **REPLACED** by scar tissue. **The good muscle died.***

*Theoretically speaking, would you **KNOWINGLY CHOOSE** scar tissue for your heart muscle?*

*What does your heart muscle look like?*

**With zero remorse, Narcissists CAUSE deformed and scarred heart muscle in their victims. They cause pain.**

*I'm hoping writing MY STORY will be cathartic for me and I will be around awhile longer.... Hopefully to see a miracle in humanity which is sad to even say because it should just be plain old humanity.*

*Since they like Kamala so much, \*If Kamala doesn't win, maybe I should ask her to represent me pro bono! In her speech, her husband said, “she finds joy in pursuing justice. She stands up to bullies. And, she likes to see people do well, but HATES when they are treated unfairly.” She said, “the future is worth fighting for!” and, “No one should have to fight alone”...’for safety, dignity, justice’. Lastly, she spoke of how her mom said to make most of every opportunity NOT to be an opportunist, “don't sit there and complain - do something about it!” she said. Michelle Obama said, “Do Unto Others”*

*and spoke of respect, dignity, empathy. Woods can POST whatever they want but they don't live it. NOT past the lipstick stage. Matthew 7:15*

### **MATTHEW 7:15**

**Ending this on a laughing note – for myself only.** Recently Jordyn posted how she is donating a portion of selling her fancy purses, shoes, clothing to covenant house la, “a cause that is near and dear to my heart” per Jordyn. She continues, “a non profit working to **insure** shelter, love and opportunity...”. Hey Jordyn, isn't that **synonymous with ME?!** And Liz posts 7 blessings of God.....to have a home, eat, water, clean clothes, breathing, kind heart, good wishes for others. Gosh Liz, that sounds **synonymous with ME too.** Hmm. **Ungrateful, manipulative, evil, hypocrites.** Liz, Jordyn, Joshua all complicit.

**WHO TREATS PEOPLE LIKE THIS????** How you guys treated and treat me is SO DISRESPECTFUL to GOD!

### **MATTHEW 7:15**



