


Fiona Graham, M.D.

350 Central Park West, #16-A

New York NY 10025

Mobile: 

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Brief History of My Relationship with Julius Mwale:

Julius first met me by making an appointment with me at Safe Horizon where I was Psychiatric Consultant. He arrived an hour late in threadbare shoes having walked there from the men's shelter on Wards Island. He told me a story of having been thrown in a filthy jail and tortured because of a dispute with President Moi over Intellectual Property while in the Airforce. He was rescued by friends one of whom was shot in the process. He was on the run for 3 years until his brother managed to get him a visa to come here.

His complaints were made up & he never followed my advice, instead he befriended me and helped me with my computer.

Soon after that Moi's people found out where he was he had to leave the shelter. At that time he was terrified of being caught and taken back to Kenya. He was constantly looking at the sky for fear of being spotted. At that time I owned property in Westchester and let him live in an empty apartment. In exchange he was always trying to help me one way or another. He extolled his lofty ambitions of helping poor people in Kenya and lifting them out of poverty. He met his wife here who also shared his ambitions and soon after they started a family. He called me his American mother and was always asking for money for one thing or another for which he gave me promissory notes which he promised to redeem before my retirement. The money was mostly in letting him use my credit cards and paying for things for them, also taking my inherited silver and jewelry, supposedly for evaluation, but instead pawned them saying he misunderstood me, but never gave me the pawn shop slip.

It took me a while to comprehend that he had evolved from a traumatized, terrified homeless immigrant to a master manipulator. Although I kept many files, I was not too careful about it, but recently I have found 3 important documents that Julius failed to remove which I attach: two promissory notes owed to my older sister who is now 97 years old, one dated September 25, 2009, and another dated May 25, 2019. Neither Promissory Note has been paid. Also, I discovered a Contract for Services Document, dated June 26, 2003, purporting to share with me, the Lender, all products and services, works, ideas, discoveries, inventions, patents, products, and information developed by Mwale, the Borrower. This Contract makes me an owner with Julius of said work product until the termination of the Contract. Does that make me part owner of Mwale Medical & Technology City??

He and Kaila, his wife, gained occupancy of an apartment in Trump Towers through the influence of Kenyan President Kibaki, but never paid the rent. They stayed there for over a year and it turned out

when they left that my name, unbeknownst to me, was listed as guarantor. He did the same thing again with another influential friend, and again, my name was there as guarantor.

Julius borrowed money from my friends, my sister, my lawyer, and my then boss, who is still trying to sue me for complicity. I repaid my then lawyer, who died last year, for Julius' \$150,000 Promissory Note, but he never reimbursed me. (See attached documents.)

Since my properties had increased in value Julius and Kaila persuaded me to remortgage my two largest properties. After the refinancing, they took most of the money leaving me unable to pay the new mortgage rate so both of the properties went into foreclosure. This ruined my credit rating.

At or about 2016, the family left, complete with Kaila's sister and her 2 brothers, all of whom were involved in Julius' grand plans. They seemed in a hurry, and once again, Kaila and Julius pressured me to pay for tickets of the entire Mwale entourage. After much arm twisting and promises I capitulated.

At some point they started paying me a little money, as I realized then, I was not likely to see the \$3,600,000 owed to me. I thought it best to remain "friends" and started to rebuild enough money to last me in my retirement. Since I owed money to the IRS, which I could not pay, because Julius had all my money, I agreed to invest my recently accumulated savings in Julius' new venture, Telehealth, and he promised to pay me a salary, then I could pay the IRS bit by bit over time. And, of course, that never happened.

On his last visit to my apartment, two days before my hospitalization for major surgery, he stole the Promissory Note and nearly all the supporting documents while I was sleeping. I enclose some of the documents that he missed and I recently dug up.

I know it has taken a long time for me to produce this material, but please remember that I have to get a sighted person to search the files since I can no longer see, and I have only been able to go through a few years of the 22 years I have known Julius Mwale. I am sure I will find many more documents with time. In addition, I need someone to help with all my correspondence, currently I am battling my litigious landlord, who has failed to provide a safe, mold-free environment, all of this complicated by the financial problems brought on by Julius. I need assistance managing the many health issues I face with visits to doctors. I require assistance writing prescriptions, and especially help meeting the required mandatory continuing education courses, which allows me to continue to work, which is absolutely necessary for my financial survival. Fortunately, my long term care policy has allowed me full time home he

Julius Mwale continues to use my address as his address as he did in the Texas Law Suit to which he is named as beneficiary, although he has never spent more than a night or two and Hampton Hospital is certainly not based here. Two years ago his new Green card was sent here and I forwarded it to him via the address shown on the attached copy. His sister in law Aly forwarded it to him. A year or two before that, I forwarded his new drivers licence, both of which had this as his address. Attached are copies of the info about the Texas Law suit sent here which I no longer forward to him. It might be possible that any benefits coming to him could be intercepted and he could be located through this venue, although care coverage. This policy came into effect based on their evaluation of my many health care needs.

Thank you for your support and listening to all these matters which have brought me from a comfortable lifestyle to a bareboned existence with threats from all sides.

████████████████████ who has damaged so many people with the help of Kenyan Presidents and others. Julius Mwale and family, is living in comfort in a mansion in Mwale

Medical and Technology City. He is easy to find along with his American wife and their 5 children. There are photos on the internet of him greeting his guests at his magnificent front door.

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