

November 15, 2011

To Whom It May Concern:

There have been certain events that have come up in the last two weeks that have been detrimental to my change in parental homes. I have found it very odd that Mr. Heibert has not scheduled any time to talk to me, but has had multiple conversations with my mother about the events that have been happening and got her side of the events only. My mother and I do not mix. Why continue to force something and create more tension? I have grown up and seen stuff that no one else has except for probably my grandmother. These experiences that I have seen just give me a greater distaste for my mother. Seeing your mother go loose and yell, rant, and rave when she gets home from work about very small stuff like not cleaning up a couple of toys or not doing a task is not an atmosphere that I want to be around.

I have always had a superb relationship with my dad and have never had any serious problems. He understands what I want to do and I understand what he wants to do. My dad has always dealt with things in a mellow tone of voice when these household problems arrive without creating a big scene. Parents I believe are there to lead you or steer you through hard times and they are there to be a person you can talk too and have a close relationship with and also be comfortable sharing your feelings with. Those characteristics sound a lot like a friend... My dad is my friend we have had many nights that we stay up late at night just talking about our past, present, and future. I am very closely bonded with my dad and hope I can have an everlasting close relationship with him. We understand each other and where we come from because we have similar but not identical backgrounds. My dad is a person I want to be around. My mother is not.

My mother continually repeats to me that parents aren't supposed to be your friends and they are there to be parents. This annoys me to a very high degree. She comes home and gets mad and makes scenes multiple days of the week. She has had a past of bodying up to my brothers and I and leaving bruises and claw marks. Now that she has a husband that does almost similar things that she does, it makes it even more stressful and causes even more tension than before. He comes home mad and goes in his bedroom and eats and watches TV the whole night. When he does come out he jumps into my brothers and I conversations trying to antagonize us and continually tries to move us from the living room to the downstairs because he does not want to be around us. It is a never-ending game of dodging him. My mother and him do not get along. When I was staying at her house before it did not seem like she slept in the same bed as him more than she slept on the couch. They have multiple scenes of yelling and cussing because of little things such as picking up Brock from the babysitter. These scenes are not closed ears too Brock either, who has had repeated times he has cussed at my brothers and I about how his father thinks were "assholes". These scenes of distaste are not only toward my brothers and I either. He also repeats word to my mother about "getting the f\*\*\* out of the house" because when Jerry and my mother get in their arguments that is what he says to my mother. The phones have never been accessible to me from my mom's house nor to my brothers, yet I have a cell phone at my dad's that is unblocked and never recorded. My dad had never had his number unblocked on my cell phone at my mothers. Also all my conversations are recorded on the home phone line. I have stated this many times though so why would anybody listen now?

These are just some of the reasons that I do not want to go back to her house and the continual push by the courts to put me in her house and under her guardianship just makes me more and more absent minded to her trying to change her ways and be a better parent. The history is there. There is nothing that will change my mind and my view. Even if she went to counseling I would not want to be in her household. The more and more the courts push me to be in her house the more and more I want to say goodbye forever. I could see myself having yearly conversations with my mother when I am in adulthood if I got to stay at my dads house right now till I got a place of my own.

These last points that I am going to make is concerning my brothers who are in my belief the same mindset as I am. The courts would be making a wise decision if they were to separate all of us from her for a period of time. Then later let my brothers make the decision if they would like to go back and have some time with her, but the courts keep pushing us to her house, which continues to make us count the time till we are 18. The courts would be to blame for this since they haven't taken an ounce of what we have said into consideration because "we are just teenagers, we do not know what we want or need". This is completely absurd since no one has lived our lives. I think my brothers would agree with me on this but when my brothers and I lived with our dad and it was just us 4, it was definitely one of the greatest, happiest, and relaxing times of our lives. He treats us with respect and does what we are interested in doing.

Finally, this letter was written by Zachery Austin Brown. My dad had no impact in this letter. He asked me if I wanted to say something and here it is. Since my brothers and I have had to endure this mess, I think its time to voice our opinions. This is my voice and only mine. I am not being parent alienated while writing this letter.

Zachery A Brown