

Dear Sandi:

This is a message I got from Fred on Sunday, July 10:

Wow, I still can't believe what just happened. I really don't know exactly what you told Uncle Freddy. But I know Dad and Mom aren't happy with you right now. I truly believed that we were going to have a great relationship with each other. But once again you brought damage to our family. You said team work and all you did was your work. All I can do is ask God to forgive you for what you've done to the family again. But I can say with a clear conscience that I didn't do anything wrong to contribute to this situation. So now all I can say is goodbye brother and May God bless you.

Fred's message that he sent me last night as horrible. He says he doesn't know exactly what I told Uncle Fred. I was at Glendale all day, and I never called him.

Then he says, "I truly believed that we were going to have a great relationship with each other." Then he says, "o brought damage to our family."

What damage is he referring to? Then he goes on saying, "you said 'team work' and all you did was your work." I knew he was referring to the photos.

When we decided to go through the photos on Friday, I cancelled a diner with a friend who has been supportive during this time for me. So then she said "how about Sunday?" I said OK. I told her sorry about changing the date. She said no problem.

So here comes Friday. I'm waiting for a call from you. I didn't hear from you, so I called you.

We start talking and I ask you where do you live. Then you start to give me directions, and then you cut me short in our conversation and tell me, it's the apartment calling, I'll call you back. You never did.

I worked and waited, and waited. Not even a call from Fred.

I had spent the whole day Wednesday and Thursday separating pictures so we could go through them together on Friday.

Knowing we were pressed for time and we had to have the flash drive for Hugo on Monday, and not hearing back from you or Fred. I knew you were moving in so I thought I was being helpful taking some of the burden off you shoulders and started putting photos together.

So, while you guys took the whole day moving, I helped out y doing the photos. I waited and waited for our call all day, and no call. So, I thought I better get this done and have it ready.

I started shortly after our conversation and worked on it till almost 9pm just before you messaged me at 10:17pm (July 8).

Then on the 9th Fred calls me asking why couldn't I come on Sunday. I told him that I had cancelled a dinner with a friend and rescheduled with her on Sunday. I don't know why he could not accept that. We were going back and forth, back and forth. I wasn't going to cancel someone a second time. then he said, "You have a choice. If you wanted to come on Sunday, you would." Then he kept saying, "just say it, if you wanted to be here you'd be here, if you don't want to say it you don't want to." After several times of him pressuring me to say it, I did. "I don't want to be there." That felt horrible. It wasn't the truth.

Then he goes on and says, "all I can do is ask God to forgive me for what I've done to the family again."

Now with the situation with Uncle Fred. When Uncle Fred called me yesterday, I started talking and it was as if he had been crying. His voice was shaky and he told me that he called you and said that he wanted Tom to represent him and the \$1,000 he was contributing to Mom's funeral expenses, which was going to be a great help.

Then he told me that after he got off the phone with you, Fred called him.

Then his voice got even more shaky. I asked him, "Uncle Fred, are you OK?" He said that Fred called him and did nothing but talk bad about me and Tom. My heart dropped and I told him, "Oh my God, I'm so sorry Uncle Fred."

He said he didn't want to tell me what words Fred said about us.

Then he said that he doesn't know if he wanted to come to Mom's funeral and he's thinking about not donating the \$1000 for Mom's funeral.

I told him that I was just getting ready to leave Glendale and I would talk to him tomorrow.

Then I messaged you about my conversation with Uncle Fred and asked you, can we talk when I get home.

You texted me saying "there's really nothing to talk about."

You say it should have been you, me and Fred and I could have bought Uncle Fred's money. Then Uncle Fred tells you IF Tom isn't there representing him, he wouldn't donate. Why would you say? I don't think that's right. Did you tell him that? "That's fine we won't take the \$1000?"

Then yesterday, you called me and said you were going to call Hugo in the morning to see what time we're going to meet with him. Then you said, "So no in-laws tomorrow."

So Sandie, you say, "no in-laws tomorrow." Why didn't you tell Nora when we were at the hospital waiting to meet the doctor so she could tell us about Mom's condition? Why didn't

you look at her and tell her, “Nora, could you please step out of the room, this is between me, Mike and Fred...no in-laws?”

My final thoughts are concerning Uncle Fred. If he doesn't come, what excuse are you going to give?

Yesterday I got two calls from cousin Terry and George, both asking me how am I doing? Terry told me that Ronnie is piking up Sal, then her, and Sal is looking forward to seeing Fred.

This is heartbreaking to write. Reading Fred's message attacking me reminded me of him verbally yelling at Victoria.

I ask God to bring peace and love for the family during this time.

May God help us all.