Miss.Jackson I am writing to you to let you know my wishes about not living with my father. I am writing this on my own with no guidance from anyone.This is my truth. On 6/1/2020 my father picked me up from my moms home and took me to my grandparents, he didn't inform my mother of this and I was the one who had to tell her. My grandfather is a stage three sex offender. My mom called you and explained the situation. You told my father for us to stay in a hotel, we stayed one night,then went back to my grandfathers. A few days into the trip my father asked to sleep in my bed with me. I called my mom and expressed how uncomfortable his comment made me. I asked if I should lock my door and pretend to be asleep,she agreed. Lucky left me alone. My grandfather makes me feel uncomfortable,I'm afraid he may harm me. In simple words he's creepy. After about a week we drove back to montana.

The first week or so was okay, but that's when I began my self isolation, I was constantly getting into trouble and would get my phone taken away for little things like not putting my stuff away. I started to grow extremely depressed and counted the days down till I got to come back home. I thought the summer was hard,little did i know what they'd do to me when i moved in with them based on your “better judgment” and the court ruling everything went downhill. The first night I went back they took away my phone and talked to me for about an hour about how my mother is on drugs,how she'd steal my money,and that she alienated me. They also told me that I was sick in the brain and that I was going to need years of counseling to fix all of the “damage” my mother has done. This is very clearly manipulation and them belittling me,if they want to admit to it or not. Him and his controlling wife try to say I made many friends, this is not true. I was very alone and felt like I couldn't turn to anyone but my mother.

In the custody agreement it states my mother gets me for one weekend,luckily last year halloween was on a saturday, my mother made arrangements for me to go home, i was very excited. The night before my father told me I couldn't go. Even when I was crying asking him to let me. The next day he tried to force me to spend the day with him although I just wanted to be left alone. He proceeded to tell me I was being “a little bitch” and slammed my door. My friend was on the phone when this happened. My father didn't apologize until my mom had said something to him.

Right after this was when he started to sexually assault me. My dad always made me feel uncomfortable. When I was about 10 we went to the movies and he was touching my thigh and made me creeped out (just one example). He would grab my knees and thighs. He's put his feet all over my face and chest while on the couch. He rubbed my lower back after my choir concert. He would say hi to me when he’d come home and when getting up from hugging me while I was laying down he would firmly pat my butt. He fiddled with a whole in my shit that was on my boob. He’d constantly complain about me wearing hoodies. But the worst thing that happened was when I was laying in my bed after school and he came home from work. He started to talk to me,he was touching the back/slide of my thigh and told me to give him a kiss when I told him no he had continued to climb on top of me until I did so, when getting off of me he firmly touched my butt once again.when I tell him to leave me alone he says “what are you going to do cry about it”. This has happened everytime I told him to leave me alone.I had told my mom about how uncomfortable I had grown there and expressed the things he had been doing. That is when I had talked to the school counselor and she had reported it to cps. My cps officer told me there was nothing he could do for me and dropped all charges.

 Two summers ago I watched him smack my step sister across the face after a trip to Walmart because she was giving him an attitude my stepmom likes to claim this didn't happen and I'm lying. She moved back to Arizona because of their abuse.She has also sent me “safe houses” just in case I needed to.That same summer he had dragged me down the stairs by my ankles after I had told him I was going to my room after he was calling me a liar. He scares me. It's gotten to the point that I'm physically scared to be around him,everytime i talk to him it becomes an argument because I don't want to live with him and I'm not comfortable living there. I don't remember what life was like before all this. My mother also visited me in September, I went with her and when I came back my dad took my phone for a week because I went with her,and now he doesn't want me to see her at all. Why does my dad not want me to have a relationship with my mother? She never kept him away from me so why is he trying to destroy our bond? Is he not satisfied with the horrible relationship that he's created? He was the one that left me, not her.

 I have reason to believe that Cerissa is addicted to pills. I'm aware that she used to be in rehab before they moved out to montana. I have seen pill bottles in a cabinet in their bathroom not prescribed to either of them. On Thanksgiving they were arguing and my dad said “go pop some more pills cerissa”. During my Chriastmas break of 2019 some of my dad's pills went missing and they tried to just brush it off,I feel like they targeted Ari on that one.

The Christmas break of 2019 I was in his custody, I had told them I wasn't happy about being there and I was only there because I had to. Him,his wife and my grandmother all proceeded to yell at me about how my mother is terrible, that she was going to lose in court, how I don't know how I feel and his wife was in my face yelling at me, I felt her spit hit my face. I was in the corner of my room,I proceeded to tell him I hated him and he took away my phone. So my mother could not contact me. One of my close friends even contacted my mother asking if I was okay because she knows how I am treated there.

This is my reason for refusing to go to my dads. I want you guys to listen to me. No one has been listening to me besides my mother. I don't understand why you're trying to make her out as a bad mother when all she has done is raise me and love me. She has not influenced me to stay. She even told me to go back but I broke down and explained to her. You yourself have claimed I'm a good kid but my mothers the one that has raised me.