

Ms. Seagro,

I was able to speak with Judge Jones and Your Honor indicated that if I wanted to have access to my children I would have to "cooperate" with you. As I have stated before, I wish to see my children very badly and will do what I can to facilitate your investigation. However, my children will not be ransomed against me to "force my compliance" in any way, shape, or form. I do not negotiate with hostage takers.

In the spirit of cooperation, let us discuss what your role is in all this. I understand you are the Director of Family Evaluation Services and your "job" is to evaluate our family to determine what is in the children's best interest. Respectfully ma'am, that has not been happening. Up until now, all that has been happening is Easton's mental health and medical cannabis use has been persecuted. That ends now.

Ms. Seagro, for the last seven months Allison [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] has been using this insider information to further inflame my PTSD condition. She has been a Peeping Tom on intimate and highly sexual messages between me and my new girlfriend demonstrating the most disgusting forms of perversion. And even after admitting to all this in our session on March 25th and my clear outrage at the information coming to light, you continued interrogating me and putting forth I am unfit to parent the children? Respectfully ma'am...how dare you.

For the past seven months, this case has been conducted under the assumption that Easton has mental health challenges associated with his PTSD. [REDACTED] Ms. Seagro, I am a highly trained security analyst [REDACTED]. The past seven months have not been unstable PTSD incidents, but rather prescience. Those paranoia questions doctors ask as part of an evaluation into mental stability like, "do you feel as though you are being followed?" take on a whole new meaning when the patient is in fact being stalked. The patient is no longer crazy, rather they are self-aware. In other words Ms. Seagro, my mental health was not failing rather my security instincts were working perfectly.

Then we come to the St. Vincent's medical records you say you need to effectively do your job. Ms. Seagro, I have attached the only known copy of the probate order which was retrieved from the Westlake Police Department and it is not in order. Magistrate signatures are missing, timestamps are discrepant, the order has clearly been cobbled together from multiple sources and copies after the fact all to make it look like a legitimate order. This evidence is clearly tainted, and a pure source must be re-obtained from the well.

Unfortunately, the Probate Court's expungement of this case and the destruction of all its records make this impossible. Therefore, the St. Vincent medical records will remain closed. I understand how this might make it difficult for you to effectively do your job, and I commiserate with this difficulty. However, this is not me being "non-cooperative" madam. I was not the one who expunged the case and destroyed the records, the Probate Court did. If you cannot do your job because of this, you need to take it up with them and not blame it on me.

Finally, let us get down to the medical cannabis. First, I resent your continued declarations of this being "substance abuse" or my using "illicit substances." Respectfully madam, medical cannabis is only "illicit" in 14 States in the Union. Unfortunately, Tennessee happens to be one of them. However, am I really to believe that my geographical location is what is making me an unfit Father in this Court's eyes? Are you honestly saying that if I lived in Denver instead of Morristown I'd have access to my children?

Further, if my use of medical cannabis is really the issue here then you have bigger fish to fry. [REDACTED]

Exhibit N