

PROBATE COURT 4

NO. 412,248

ESTATE OF § IN PROBATE COURT
ELMER H. BRUNSTING, §
DECEASED § NUMBER FOUR (4) OF
§ HARRIS COUNTY, TEXAS

**OBJECTION TO CANDACE CURTIS'
APPLICATION FOR APPOINTMENT
AS PERSONAL REPRESENTATIVE**

Defendant Anita Kay Brunsting files this objection to Candace Curtis' application for appointment as personal representative and would respectfully show the Court as follows:

I. Summary of the Argument

There is no objection to Carl Brunsting's Application to Resign. Furthermore, there is no objection to the named successor executor, Amy Brunsting. The sole objection is to Candace Curtis serving as independent executor.

Candace Curtis is unsuitable to serve because she has been openly adverse, antagonistic, and hostile towards the other beneficiaries of the estate, and her personal interests are adverse to the estate and the beneficiaries of the estate. Candace Curtis has repeatedly referred to beneficiaries of the estate as "ignorant sluts," "sick f*cking women," and has told the beneficiaries that, they "can all go f*ck [themselves]."¹

II. Facts Regarding Candace Curtis

Candace Curtis, Carl Brunsting, Carole Brunsting, Amy Brunsting, and Anita Brunsting are siblings. Given the family relationship, first names are used to prevent confusion.

¹ Given the offensive language used by Candace Curtis, the u's were replaced with an asterisk ("*") in this objection.

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Carl suffers from encephalitis, which impairs his mental capacity. Carl's condition prompted him to resign as the independent executor of his father's estate and his mother's estate. Carl's condition further caused him to substitute his wife, Drina Brunsting, as his attorney in fact in these proceedings.

Candace referred to Drina as:

- (1) "an ignorant slut";²
- (2) "a villain";³
- (3) "a soap opera caliber psycho";⁴
- (4) "an evil dragon lady";⁵
- (5) "A SNOTTY, PRETENTIOUS, SLUT SHE IS AND ALWAYS HAS BEEN";⁶ and
- (6) a "c*nt that is entitled to NOTHING."⁷

Also with respect to Drina:

- (1) Candace is willing to "kick [Drina's] sorry ass to the curb and down the storm drain";⁸
- (2) Candace wants "to hear [Drina] beg forgiveness from Carl when he realizes what a c*nt she is and confronts her with it";⁹

² Exhibit 3, Candace's Email January 13, 2011.

³ Exhibit 4, Candace's Email June 7, 2011.

⁴ *Id.*

⁵ *Id.*

⁶ Exhibit 2, Candace's Email October 8, 2010.

⁷ *Id.*

⁸ Exhibit 4, Candace's Email June 7, 2011.

⁹ Exhibit 1, Candace's Email October 6, 2010.

- (3) “[Drina] deserves to know what it feels like to beg”;¹⁰
- (4) Drina “has looked down her nose at our entire family since she married him, while at the same time keeping a sharp eye on the money. I know she’ll eventually reap what she has sowed. I hope I live long enough to see it.”¹¹

With respect to her sisters Carole, Amy, and Anita:

- (1) “I am sick and tired of all this f*cking around. The three of you are class A felons.”;¹²
- (2) “If I have to turn the dogs loose, the whole notion of resolving this matter within in the family goes out the window.”;¹³
- (3) “Clown school 101 is just about over. Next semester is all about crying.”;¹⁴
- (4) “It’s a pretty sad sight. Bottom line (excuse my French), you’re f*cked.”;¹⁵
- (5) “If I am not totally thrilled with the offers I receive, this it how it will work. I will go the the DA’s office with what I have.”;¹⁶
- (6) “You are sick f*cking women”;¹⁷ and
- (7) “You can all go f*ck yourselves.”¹⁸

¹⁰ Exhibit 2, Candace’s Email October 8, 2010.

¹¹ Exhibit 2, Candace’s Email October 8, 2010.

¹² Exhibit 5, Candace’s Email April 27, 2012.

¹³ *Id.*

¹⁴ *Id.*

¹⁵ Exhibit 6, Candace’s Email April 29, 2012.

¹⁶ *Id.*

¹⁷ *Id.*

¹⁸ *Id.*

III. Candace is Unsuitable

The Court has broad discretion in determining whether an individual is suitable to serve as an executor or administrator. There is no bright line test for unsuitability.

In this case, when the proposed independent administrator refers to beneficiaries in strings of profanities (*e.g.*, a c*nt, an ignorant slut, etc.), vows revenge to make the beneficiaries beg and suffer, and tells the beneficiaries “to go f*ck themselves,” it is pretty clear such person would be unsuitable to be appointed an independent administrator of an estate.

IV. Prayer

For these reasons, Defendant Anita Kay Brunsting prays that Carl’s resignation be accepted, that Candace’s application to be appointed as independent executor be denied, and that Anita Kay Brunsting receive all other relief, general and special, legal and equitable, to which she or the trusts may be entitled.

Respectfully submitted,

/s/ Brad Featherston

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Counsel for Anita Kay Brunsting
In Capacities at Issue

Certificate of Service

I certify that a true and correct copy of the foregoing instrument was served on the following:

Jason B. Ostrom
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Attorney for Candace Louis Curtis

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Attorney for Drina Brunsting,
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Attorney for Amy Brunsting

via e-service March 9, 2015.

/s/ Brad Featherston

Bradley E. Featherston

Anita Brunsting

From: Candace Curtis PrivacyPrivacy
Sent: Wednesday, October 06, 2010 6:42 PM
To: Amy; Anita; Carole Brunsting
Subject: Carl

All I can think about is Carl. I've become obsessed. All I can say is that if Drina had channeled her hateful, spiteful, selfish, entitled, and downright mean attitude into positive, happy, encouraging, sweet talk to Carl, he would probably be back at work by now. She has done nothing but complain, accuse, and malign EVERYONE. I am 1,800 miles away and I can feel it.

I believe that things happen for a reason. Carole, you were right on when you said that her constant nagging and ragging on Carl stressed him out to the point that his immune system was compromised and voila...

I also believe that you get what's coming to you. I want to hear her beg forgiveness from Carl when he realizes what a cunt she is and confronts her with it. (PLEASE, PLEASE FORGIVE MY LANGUAGE. I just can't help it.) It makes me want to cry for Carl. Yes, he married her, but people make mistakes.

Rik is really into tech toys. He has a wireless audio surveillance system. We need one for Carl's house. Carole, you would have to figure out a way to get the transmitter into the house and put the recorder outside somewhere. I'm not sure yet, but I think we could then download the recordings to your computer as MP3s. It may never come down to us having to use this to prove abuse and neglect, or, for that matter elder abuse and extortion, but a lot is at stake here, beginning with our brother's life and future.

Yes, your big sis is a nut case.

Love you guys,

C

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Anita Brunsting

From: Candace CurtisPrivacyPrivacy
Sent: Friday, October 08, 2010 4:23 PM
To: Anita
Subject: Recap

Hi Anita,

Sorry I had to cut it short this morning, the phone started to ring off the wall.

I wanted to recap what we discussed before you sit down with Carole, Amy and Mother.

I know you guys will do what is best for all and what follows is simply my opinion.

You, as the youngest, should be appointed Trustee. You should also have Mother's Power of Attorney to prevent her from "giving away the farm". LOL Once you have this you can give her a joint account with Carole that she can use as she pleases. Your suggestion to have her SS checks directly deposited into that account is a good one. She and Carole can both have ATM/debit cards and checks. That way Carole can make sure Mother's day-to-day needs are met and Mother won't feel like she is incapable of taking care of herself. You can simplify your own life through online banking and automatic bill pay, etc. for Mother's expenses. The hardest (or easiest) thing will be saying no to Drina (or Carl if she puts him up to calling). Carole should be authorized to take care of Mother's health care and exchange information with her doctors. I wish we could get her authorized to do this for Carl as well. Maybe you could make that a requirement for disbursement of funds.

After you guys comb through Mother's papers and figure out what is what, you should send us all (with the exception of Carl) an email letting us know the basic terms of the trust, as amended, and an approximate value of the various trust assets. It is what it is, but the last I heard from Daddy was ~ \$2M, and it would be nice to know what it is these days.

I had some very frank discussions with Carl several months ago when I wanted a \$20k advance from my inheritance. It did not dawn on me until a few days ago that when he was talking about settling Daddy's portion of the estate I didn't ask why. Now I believe that they needed or wanted money for something. I say they, but I suspect it was she that was pushing to sell the farm. Farming is beneath her class in life. I can hear her screeching "Why would I want that?" "What am I going to do with a farm?" I'm sure it was always I and not We. I have never known Carl to be pretentious. He's always been simple and down to earth. They were out here on several occasions and each time, rather than explore the natural beauty of the Bay Area and the historical areas like the Haight and Chinatown, it was "Drina loves Casa Madrona" so we're going to stay there, or "Drina wants to stay in Carmel", or "Drina won't ride the BART", or "Drina doesn't want to see Bernard Maybeck's work", etc. WHAT A SNOTTY, PRETENTIOUS, SLUT SHE IS AND ALWAYS HAS BEEN. I cannot wait until it's safe to bombard her with some of her own medicine. She deserves to know what it feels like to beg. She also needs to suffer the consequences of her inaction. Carl deserves the best his share of the inheritance can provide. That cunt is entitled to NOTHING. She has looked down her nose at our entire family since she married him, while at the same time keeping a sharp eye on the money. I know she'll eventually reap what she has sowed. I hope I live long enough to see it.

Love you little sis,

C

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Anita Brunsting

From: Candace Curtis PrivacyPrivacy
Sent: Thursday, January 13, 2011 5:21 PM
To: Drina Brunsting; Amy Tschirhart; Anita Brunsting; Carole Brunsting
Subject: Re: stop harrassing our daughter

Drina, you ignorant slut, since Marta is the product of both you and Carl, I had hoped she would have more sense than you. Now I know she takes after her Mother. You two obviously need counseling. Please tell Marta I'm so sorry to have bothered her and it will never happen again.

From: Drina Brunsting PrivacyPrivacyPrivacy
To: candv curtis PrivacyPrivacy Amy Tschirhart PrivacyPrivacy ; Anita Brunsting
PrivacyPrivacy Carole Brunsting PrivacyPrivacy
Sent: Thu, January 13, 2011 1:26:12 PM
Subject: stop harrassing our daughter

To all of you ;

Do not email our daughter again with any of your so-called phony concerns regarding her father. The only thing any of you are concerned about is money. She has been through enough. Leave her alone. I repeat. Leave our daughter alone.

Anita Brunsting

From: Candace Curtis PrivacyPrivacy
Sent: Tuesday, June 07, 2011 9:40 PM
To: Amy; Anita; Carole Brunsting
Subject: Houston

All --

I fear that if I come to Houston to see Mother, it won't stop there (with seeing Mother I mean). I would be compelled to drive over to Carl's house and most likely end up in jail.

Honestly, I daydream about Kevan, Andy, and I, driving to Houston and kidnapping Carl. Once we crossed state lines the FBI would become involved... it would not be pretty. I simply cannot help but imagine myself in Carl's shoes. What would I do if I had enough sense about me to know, even vaguely, what was going on? I am sure I would be terrified of never being able to get away, so I would cower and "behave" in order to lessen the magnitude of her abuse. I don't think this is far-fetched in Carl's situation. Drina truly is a villain. By design or psychoses? We can only guess. I really, really, really hope that as Carl improves he realizes, on his own, that what she is doing to him is bullshit - and just walks away one day when she's not looking. The therapy he would have had at MENTIS might have given him the wherewithal to do it. If Drina realized that, it might explain her actions of taking him home, but I agree with the rest of you - she's a soap opera caliber psycho.

I know that if I could ever sit across from him and look into his eyes, with Drina at least a few miles away, I would be able to get through to him. His defense mechanisms are still in place, he just can't use them voluntarily. I do not accept that Carl, deep down inside, has been like this towards his sisters since he married Drina. ALL of us know about relationships and compromise. I will never travel that path again! I have always had a very cordial relationship with Carl, and the few conversations we have had since last July have all been pleasant, although at times bizarre. He may not come up with the solution on his own, but if SHE can put that nonsense in his brain, one of us is bound to be able to convince him that we can be trusted to keep HIS best interests in mind if she's out of the picture.

Don't worry. I PROMISE never to send another email to Drina or the spawn. However, when I AM in Houston again, regardless of the purpose, I intend to see our brother, in person, without the evil dragon lady, for as long as it takes to satisfy my "need to know". I hope it doesn't come to a ruckus, because my anti-violent nature does not preclude my kicking her sorry ass to the curb and down the storm drain. Please promise me that one of you will post my bail.

Love you guys,

Candy

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From: Candace Curtis PrivacyPrivacy
Sent: Friday, April 27, 2012 11:39 PM
To: Amy; Anita; Carole Brunsting
Cc: Carl and Drina Brunsting; Drina Brunsting
Subject: Status

Carole, Amy and Anita,

I will be in Houston over the weekend of May 18th. Rik is performing at a benefit for U.S. Vets at Reliant Stadium. You may ask yourself "why is she telling us

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this?"

I am telling you this because... I am sick and tired of all this fucking around. The three of you are class A felons. Your crimes were "CONFESSED" to in the quasi-schedules attached to Amy and Anita's moron attorney's arrogant letter. These crimes were committed while our elderly Mother was still alive, which kicks the felony up to the next level (follow the link below and then read the Texas Penal Code). If you don't have the smarts to try to settle this amongst ourselves, before May 18th, I would suggest you consult with a criminal attorney and stop wasting your time and money with a used car salesman. If I do not have a valid and responsible offer by the time I reach Houston, I will retain counsel at public expense, by dropping in at the Harris County District Attorney's Office and filing a criminal complaint. They will probably refer me to the local police agency, but that's just a formality.

The case below is one of many. This could be what happens to you. I suggest you read it carefully. If I have to turn the dogs loose, the whole notion of resolving this matter within the family goes out the window. You see it every day in criminal court. When a defendant comes up for sentencing the lawyer is talking about all of the propitiation and everything the defendant has done to pay restitution and to set things right. That's when he finds out his propitiation is worth less then, than it would have been had he accepted the kind of offer I am giving you. Don't wait until after you have been arrested to try to make things right. There is no way in hell you are going to get away with it. Are you so spastic that you cannot understand that you are exposed? That you have to answer and that it all comes out? All you can do by fighting the inevitable is to make yourselves more culpable.

<http://www.law.com/jsp/tx/PubArticleTX.jsp?id=1202424168006&slreturn=1>

By the way, I'm still suing you in federal court, despite what your dumb-ass excuse for an attorney told you. Clown school 101 is just about over. Next semester is all about crying.

Have a great weekend.

Your sister,

Candy

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From: Candace Curtis PrivacyPrivacy
Sent: Sunday, April 29, 2012 4:04 PM
To: Drina Brunsting; Carole Brunsting
Cc: Amy; Anita
Subject: The Truth

Carole, Amy and Anita, I am so ashamed and may never forgive myself for allowing you to suck me in too. It took awhile, but you made a dedicated effort and finally succeeded. I NEVER believed what you were saying right off the bat. You had to convince me with lies. You had to poison my mind. You supported your lies with supposed evidence, i.e. taped phone conversations and videotapes, but never shared, probably because they are non-existent. Now I know that you were taking what did not belong to you all along and covering it up with **this** bullshit. You are sick fucking women.

The damage you have caused to my psyche and my own family **PALES IN**

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COMPARISON to the egregious wrongs you have done to Carl and Drina and theirs.

YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES IN PRISON AND YOUR SINS IN HELL! Prison - Hell, same thing.

It was interesting to note that Candace Freed **and** Vacek & Freed have representation. Legal malpractice and insurance specialists. HMMMM. That moron Candace will roll over on you guys to save her own ass so quickly it will make your heads spin. During one of my last conversations with Carole, she said that Anita is blaming the whole thing on Candace and tried to convince me to do the same. That was before the confession. What do you think now Anita?

Any of you want to tell me where my share of the house and farm income is? Whose pocket is it in? I certainly don't have it.

Amy and Anita, I can't count the number of times you said "what makes you think I won't give you your money?" I didn't have an answer for you until recently. Now I know that **YOU TOOK SOME FOR YOURSELVES AND GAVE SOME TO CAROLE TO SHUT HER UP. JUST LIKE YOU PLANNED** when your pal Candace put that onerous no contest clause in the QBD. "Oh goody, we control Carl and Candy's money and if they complain about it we get to keep it!" Amy, is that what you meant when you said "our parents" in your affidavit. Liar, liar, pants on fire.

You can all go fuck yourselves. I have never heard even one word of remorse or apology. All I am seeing is arrogance and self-righteousness. I'm sure when you're facing prison head on, those smug looks on your faces will have vanished. Maybe that's the only thing that will get your attention and by then it will be more too late than it is today.

From: Drina Brunsting
To: Carole Brunsting <
Cc: Candy Curtis PrivacyPrivacy
Sent: Sun, April 29, 2012 12:15:27 PM
Subject: Re: The most humorous aspect

The truth is, Carole, there simply are no words to express my real feelings for you, Amy or Anita for what you even my own father.

We did not deserve the ruthlessness, misery and heartache you three have imposed on us.

I now know beyond a shadow of a doubt that you all have hated me and my daughter all of your miserable lives conspired against in the most ruthless and cold-blooded ways imaginable during the most terrifying and heart-breaking families actually pulled together during a tragedy, but I couldn't have been more wrong.

I simply did not know who I was dealing with. The severe cruelty you all imposed upon me during Carl's illness.

The betrayal your brother feels from you is the worst, because he was closest to you growing up and thought that pilfering sheets and just sat and shook his head in disbelief, saying he never in a million years would have done

Marta will not even call any of you her family any longer. You have to realize what she has witnessed the three months to sleep or swallow food for months to the point of losing 25 pounds. She was here when Carl's personality was all of the money you all have pilfered for yourselves and even the other grand kids, leaving out her dad and her

And that is really what you all three are all about summed up in one word only: MEAN.

And I cannot even begin to describe the pain this has all brought upon my own dear father. Your actions have put you put him through even more heartache and misery and worry, not to mention the fact that he supported us through about Carl's recovery & future, not any of you.

None of you ever made one attempt to ask about our bills or help us out in any way. As a matter of fact, I was evicted had bounced after you all tried to talk her out of helping her sick son.

Can you get more evil than that? Carl had realized what had happened because YOU TOLD HIM, it scared him into clarity to realize he had lost everything. He was crying when he called her and I walked in on the conversation.

You all watched and waited for us to go down, and attempted to even push us under.

I hate you all more than any words can ever describe. I relish the day when I never have to hear any of your mouths

--- On Sun, 4/29/12, Carole Brunsting <PrivacyPrivacy> wrote:

From: Carole Brunsting <PrivacyPrivacy>
Subject: Re: The most humorous aspect
To: drina <PrivacyPrivacy>
Cc: occurtis <Privacy>
Date: Sunday, April 29, 2012, 12:23 PM

Thank you Drina. Now it is perfectly clear what you and Candy think about me.

--- On Sun, 4/29/12, Drina Brunsting <PrivacyPrivacy> wrote:

From: Drina Brunsting <PrivacyPrivacyPrivacy>
Subject: Re: The most humorous aspect
To: "Carole Brunsting" <PrivacyPrivacy>
Date: Sunday, April 29, 2012, 11:56 AM

She has nothing to hide? Gosh, it must be fucking St. Carole in the flesh. I am surprised her image has not app

She has nothing to apologize for? She lied, spied, vacillated her loyalties constantly, gossiped and conspired , attempt to systematically dismantle her brother's life and family until we were very nearly & completely destr

But they all fucking failed.

She got a wad of money that wasn't hers; all the while her brother's medical bills were piling up to the level of keep quiet. She is the great pretender.

She stole from her older sister and only brother while he was at his most vulnerable, as well as from her ailing

She is as despicable & as evil as they are. She makes me want to vomit.

--- On Sun, 4/29/12, Carole Brunsting <PrivacyPrivacy> wrote:

From: Carole Brunsting <PrivacyPrivacyPrivacy>
Subject: Re: The most humorous aspect
To: "Amy" <PrivacyPrivacy> , "Anita" <PrivacyPrivacyPrivacy> , "Candace Curtis" <Privacy
Cc: "Carl and Drina Brunsting" <PrivacyPrivacyPrivacy> "Drina Brunsting" <PrivacyPrivacyPrivacy>
Date: Sunday, April 29, 2012, 11:24 AM

Candy,

I am enjoying my weekend because I have nothing to hide and nothing to apologize for so go wherever you wa speak over the phone or face to face when you are in Houston please let me know.

Carole

--- On Sun, 4/29/12, Candace Curtis <Privacy> wrote:

From: Candace Curtis <PrivacyPrivacy>
Subject: The most humorous aspect
To: "Amy" <PrivacyPrivacy> "Anita" <PrivacyPrivacyPrivacy> "Carole Brunsting" <Privacy
Cc: "Carl and Drina Brunsting" <PrivacyPrivacyPrivacy> "Drina Brunsting" <PrivacyPrivacyPrivacy>
Date: Sunday, April 29, 2012, 10:24 AM

Dear Carole, Amy and Anita,

As I said previously, the three of you are joined at the hip now. Siamese triplets. Imagine th trust less, than your twisted sisters, now that you may be starting to see the almost WHOLE t of all this? Carole talking to Anita, Anita talking to Amy and then Carole again. Selective di TO one another in a succession of phone calls. Two-faced? I'm pondering just how I might l you against each other pointing the finger of blame and trying to excuse your own selves. W CAT FIGHT! How fun!

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Follow the money on the schedules yourself. Put together a comprehensive time line based u keeping in mind the penal code gauges the severity of the crime by the amount of money inv pretty sad sight. Bottom line (excuse my French), you're fucked.

If I am not totally thrilled with the offers I receive, this is how it will work.

I will go to the DA's office with what I have. I will accuse each of you with a first degree fel long before they issue an information or indictment. You will be prosecuted.

At that juncture, your counsel will have no choice but to file a petition in Carl's case and in th the criminal action. The reason for that is that if you continue to answer the questions that I criminal court. (If you lie in order to try to avoid the truth, you are just sinking yourselves in remain silent in the civil action because of the pending criminal action. They will suspend th and the DA will prove my case without me having to lift a finger or pay one red cent.

The question you need to be asking yourselves right now is, what is stopping me from going like a pig to save their own ass? I get the feeling that not all of you will have that option.

Enjoy the remainder of your weekend.

Your loving sister,

Candy

P.S. Am I the only one hearing banjos?

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