

back on as a trustee. I told her that in the event she did that, that it would not be fair to the rest of us, as we would end up having to deal w/Drina, not Carl. Mom begrudgingly admits to knowledge of the unpleasantness of this whole situation and Drina's past behavior since Carl has been ill, but I think she is really naïve regarding the lengths to which Drina may go through to get Carl's inheritance."

It is difficult from this remote location and from listening to all of the "rumors" to really place validity on any particular claim. But this communication is **very** telling and gives great weight to Carole's concerns about Anita bullying Mother.

On January 8, 2011 I received an email (P-10) from Amy asking for my husband's phone number. She wanted to ask him a question about private investigators. I supplied the number.

In March of 2011 the character assassination of Drina and the rest of us resumed with a vengeance. I am so ashamed that I was a party to any of it, if only to listen to their lies and misplaced judgment. They were so aggressive with their assertions that at times I was convinced that what they were saying was true. They alleged having taped, in-person, conversations between Mother and others, taped telephone conversations between Mother and others, and video of the behavior and actions of others in Mother's house. I was told a private investigator had been hired to follow Drina around. Apparently, a GPS unit was affixed to her vehicle. They would not share this alleged "evidence" in its physical form, they only told me what was said and done. After telling me that my own character was assassinated by Carl in one of the videos, I almost lost my faith and hope that Carl would get his life back and that our brother/sister relationship could someday be renewed. What they were telling me was totally unbelievable and left me feeling devastated and in shock.

At this point Mother's health began to decline rather rapidly. I spoke to her at least once a week on the telephone. Several times neither she nor her caregiver answered the phone when I called. I would then call Carole, Amy, Anita, and the caregivers until I reached someone, only to find out that Mother was in the hospital, AGAIN. I had to drag the phone number to Mother's room out of someone each time, usually getting it from Tino or Robert (my Mother's caregivers), rather than one of my sisters. This happened for the last time on November 8, 2011,(P-11) just three days before Mother passed away. I had been urging them to get her home before it was too late. It now appears that both Carl and I were being purposely prevented from seeing or talking to our Mother in the last days of her life. WHY? On November 11, 2011 Carole called Carl, apparently much to the dismay of Anita, and told him to get to the hospital right away. He arrived just in time to say goodbye to Mother, who he loved very much. I was on my way to Houston, having not been told of the seriousness of her condition until that day, and not having had any opportunity to know where she was or to even have contact with her until it was too late. She died when I was on my way to the airport. Had they been forthcoming and honest with me I would have been there.