

strange and deviant had indeed been going on for quite some time at Mr. Worrell's. The material for such wild and shocking allegations by a five year-old had to come from somewhere, and it certainly wasn't at our home. I tried to tell them that since Julian was two (2) years old, he frequently spoke about Daddy getting in trouble for "eating and driving," and "drinking 'bodka,'" and then getting yelled at and told to "go home" by Grandma Diane (Worrell).

Finally, Sergeant Lilly asked everyone besides himself to leave the room and close the door. He told me all I had to do was admit that I made this whole thing up, and everyone could go home. Of course, I did not do this. He then pointed his finger at me, made an offensive face, and said he was "coming back for me" if I was lying. Then he left, and Cheryl and some of the officers re-entered the room with me. Ms. Harvick tried to get me to agree to let Julian go with Uncle Brian Worrell, who she told me just a little later that same evening had said he wouldn't take Julian since, allegedly, the whole family was scared of me. I never signed anything. There was never a parent child safety plan. Ms. Harvick refused to even consider speaking to two of my local relative placements (one of whom I had on the telephone who agreed to pick Julian up and leave her business just a few miles away from the Pearland CPS Office) because she alleged Matt would not agree to it. At the time, I was still the primary joint-managing conservator with the ability to designate where Julian lived, and it was my court-ordered period of possession (SAPCR 2007-05391, 310<sup>th</sup>, Harris County, TX, Nov.2007). For the record, my proposed temporary relative placements included intact nuclear families with children with whom Julian