

definitely had a continuing relationship and attended their softball games in Pearland regularly with my mother and George M. Treibel, Jr., her husband. Similarly, Ms. Harvick neglected to contact any of my many proposed placements with nuclear family relatives in Pennsylvania (nobody I proposed had any criminal history, despite Ms. Harvick's comments that amounted to a lot of bigotry).

By this time Julian was back from the CAC, but Cheryl kept him sequestered from me for the remainder of the evening. Ms. Harvick had allowed me to go home to pack some things for Julian, and where I retrieved my mobile phone while all of this was happening on the same evening of May 08, 2012. I was also shocked that no one except myself and my mother, who, along with Mr. Treibel, who had met me at the CPS office, had even offered Julian anything to eat or asked if he was hungry—my mother beat me to bringing him a Happy Meal. Ms. Harvick had left the office to go pick up her children and bring them back—they all had food in their hands—to the office. Neither she nor Officer Elton, nor the new officer who casually strode into the room and sat down to keep Officer Elton company while they babysat me, would quite ^{J.O.S.} complaining about how late it was ^{J.O.S.} and that they all wanted to get home to their children and wives/husband to eat dinner. Ms. Harvick proceeded to write me up for alleged (a word I never heard anyone save for myself use, by the way) neglectful parenting, emotional abuse, and noted on the same sheet of paper that I (I am going to add the words ^{J.O.S.} allegedly) seems ^{ed J.O.S.} unstable. Of course I was crying and the antithesis of calm! I am a good parent and had my only child illegally seized