

Clallam County, WA

The GAL, Court Investigator, in my mother's case must have been asleep if he had any training at all.

My GAL refused to interview me or anyone in the family except my wayward daughter who first filed the action--and then got cut out by the other sharks. He said that daughter--whose children have been removed for cause and who has made suicide attempts--was the best choice of care for my mother! He accepted my mother's assertion that she had rescued people from the WTC on 9-11, had 3 children (I'm an only child), and that I and the other adult children who had had virtually no physical contact with her for 15 years had been abusing and taking financial advantage of her! He ignored a WSP report quoting my mother as saying my wayward daughter and her (now ex) husband were "trying to take her house and all her money." NOT the rest of us. He understated my mother's financial resources (as under \$300,000 vs. \$900,000+) to allow "modest" care for my mother when she needed full-time in-house care or to be in a nursing home. This also allowed a group of so-called "friends" (it turned out she could NOT refuse to see because they were her "care team") to neglect but also to isolate her. These became the beneficiaries of her "new will." As for her financial competence, the GAL ignored the fact she didn't know what assets she had. Since he didn't interview me--by design--

Significantly, the GAL ignored the false CPG credentials offered by the chosen guardian. These were included in the letters of guardianship the guardian was allowed by the court to continue using in transactions with financial institutions. He later abetted this charade by claiming t have seen the false-CPG's lay credentials, which were not attached to the letters by simple oversight!

The false competence attributed by the GAL to my mother was her downfall. I almost cry when I sift through the two boxes of broken glass and pictures and trinkets of no value the estate kindly let me have--my inheritance. Pictures of my mother's so-called wedding with annotations--she thought she was getting married in Sequim in the church she married my father in in 1951 in Pennsylvania. A picture of her in MY business office in Port Angeles with the annotation she was on the 32nd floor of the WTC at its "opening" in the 1990s (it opened in the early 1970s--we all watched it being built.) A picture of a dog with the annotation that it was the dog that had died 10 years earlier. And hundreds of pictures of her with me and my children she supposedly hated.