

# FAILED

## by “The System”

### Part 1

### Crime of Child Sexual Abuse



This is a **True Story** about a Mom and Her Little Boy...

A True Story about that **Little Boy who was Failed by “The System”**,  
now a Troubled Young Man...

**Proof of Evil** and its Foot Soldiers!



In 1998, an innocent 4 year old boy lived in the State of Louisiana with his Mom and older Brother. He had every other weekend visitation with his Dad starting around the age of 3 due to the divorce of his parents.

Around the age of 4 years old, the little boy's behavior changed drastically in many ways. Disciplinary issues, very aggressive behaviors, etc... Mom met with Daycare Staff on numerous occasions trying to figure out what was going on with her little one. Mom took her little boy to a Therapist, a Neurologist, etc... Everyone, including the Staff at Daycare was telling Mom that her little boy was ADHD & needed to be put on medicine. Mom knew in her heart & soul that was not the answer; that something else was going on with her little boy.

Mom also noticed that upon her little boy returning from visitation with his dad every other weekend that his behavior was even worse. And by the time Mom was able to get her little boy settled back down, two weeks would have almost gone by and that meant it was almost time for him to go back to visit his Dad again. In addition, for at least a day or two prior to being picked up by his Dad, the little boy would start acting up again. So there were very few days, if any, over the course of every two weeks that things were normal.

It got to where her little boy would come home crying from visitation because he was unable to go to the bathroom the whole weekend while at his Dad's. His stomach would be hurting. The Dad would say that he didn't know why he wasn't able to go. However, as soon as Dad would leave, the little boy was able to go to the bathroom just fine and would no longer have a stomach ache.

During a two year period of time, other strange and inappropriate behaviors were coming out to include the little boy trying to touch Mom and older Brother inappropriately. This prompted Mom to ask Dad if anything may be happening from an adult to her little one during every other weekend visitation. Mom asked Dad if their little boy was ever around men alone like the Grandfather. While still married to Dad, Mom had seen some very strange behaviors from some of the men in that side of the family; inappropriate behaviors that Mom could not quite understand the meaning of at that time. Mom also remembered a time when one of her then Husband's Brothers & Sister-in-Law stated that they never let their children be around "the family" without them. When asked why, they would not elaborate. Of course, the response from Dad was that no one was touching the little boy inappropriately while on weekend visitations.

Mom didn't know much about the crime of child sexual abuse at the time, but something in her gut told her something was very wrong. She even went as far as visually checking her little boy's private areas to see if there was anything obvious or unusual looking. Mom was not a naïve person, but had little to no knowledge on the incest side of the crime of child sexual abuse. Because of that, she could not imagine or fathom that Dad may be doing something to their little boy. It was unthinkable that a Dad could be that sick to be able to molest his own Son.

Mom would pray & plead with God to reveal what was going on with her little boy; that she could not help him if she didn't know what she was dealing with. This went on for the better part of two years. Her little boy's behavior did not improve no matter what was tried. Mom stood firm in refusing to put her little boy on medicine for ADHD because she felt strongly that medicine would only mask the real issue; whatever that was.

Finally, at the age of 6 years old, her little boy was playing with his matchbox cars and trucks on his bedroom floor. He was in that little kid imaginary world with his toys & was even talking to the toys. Mom had gotten off from work, picked up her little boy from daycare & had just gotten home. The older Brother was out-of-state at the time visiting his biological Dad who lived in the State of Washington. Older Brother's Dad was Mom's first husband. Being exhausted from work and from being a single Mom of two boys, Mom stretched out across her little boy's bed near where he was playing and told him she would rest for a few minutes...and then get up and cook their dinner. All of a sudden, her little boy stated "I told you not to do that." Instantly alarmed, Mom asked her little boy who he was talking to. The little boy responded to Mom although his focus was still on his toys with "My Dad". Mom asked her little boy why he would tell his Dad that. Her little boy stated "Because my Dad is bad". Right then, Mom knew she was going to have an answered prayer; that her little boy was opening up at that very moment. Mom braced herself & asked "Why is Daddy bad?" Her little boy stated "Because he does nasty things". Still to this day, Mom does not know how she was able to remain calm so as to not alarm her little boy to

the point that he might shut down. Two years coming and lots of crying & pleading with God to know what was wrong with her little boy and here it was. Mom truly had to brace herself for what came next.

Over the course of the next two hours, her little boy would reveal things that had not only been done to him, but also what Dad would get him to do. Let me remind you that the little boy is now six years old. In addition, her little boy asked to go to the “big bed” to show her what daddy does. The little boy and his older Brother each had a twin bed in their own rooms. The “big bed” was the little boy’s way of referring to Mom’s bigger bed. During that time of a six year olds ability to explain and demonstrate things no six year old could possibly make up or know, Mom was able to determine that her little boy was being molested by his Dad and possibly one of his Uncles as well. Her little boy was being sexually violated during his every other weekend visitation. The Uncle’s name mentioned was one of Dad’s brothers; not the Brother who would not allow his children to be near his own family if he was not around. It was the other Brother.



WORDS CANNOT EXPRESS MOM’S HEARTACHE, CONCERN & WORRY FOR HER LITTLE BOY, FEAR FOR HER LITTLE BOY, FEAR & AWARENESS OF EVIL LIKE NEVER BEFORE, ETC...

Mom took her little boy to the Pediatrician the next morning & received news that there were signs of possible molestation, but since her little boy would not tell the Pediatrician the same things he told Mom the night before, that there was no actual proof. However, prior to the scheduled appointment with the Pediatrician that day, Mom’s Mom (little boy’s Maw Maw) came over to offer support. As suggested by a family member and upon Mom’s request, a video camera was brought so that if the little boy started talking about it all again on his own, Mom would have the video camera ready to go so that it could be captured without her little boy noticing. He was only six years old and would have no idea if the video camera was on.

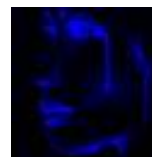
And that is exactly what happened. The little boy asked Maw Maw if she wanted to see what his Dad did to him. He wanted Maw Maw to come to the “big bed” so he could show her. Understand that once the little boy was able to get this off his chest the night before, that’s all he wanted to talk about. In addition, here is a six year old boy getting attention from revealing these horrific things. As with children of that age, getting attention is very important. Mom was able to set up the video camera & capture that time. There was a huge difference in his initial disclosure the night before. It was so detailed during that initial disclosure. There was no silliness about it. To tell his Maw Maw, he was all over the place with it, but did disclose to Maw Maw as well with NO prompting.

### **Long Story Short and not necessarily in exact order...**

- Mom hired Attorney.
- Attorney advised Mom not to press charges until there was more evidence. She listened. Big mistake.
- Emergency Family Court Hearing (not Criminal Court, mind you) in a different Parish than where the crime against the little boy had been taking place; where Judge stated she would not take Dad’s rights away and that “Mr. So and So, if you are doing that, I would hope you would stop. And Mrs. ‘Mom’, I will not take Dad’s rights away from him.” Visitation was not removed by the Court with the upcoming weekend being the weekend the Dad was to pick up the little boy.
- Mom fires Attorney for not pushing more with the Judge for protection from Courts.
- Mom hires another Attorney.
- Mom hides her little boy within Louisiana for a few weeks to try to figure out what to do next.
- Appointments with Child Protective Services. The little boy would not reveal the abuse to these strangers. At first, they seemed concerned & prodding for the truth. After a very short time, Mom noticed a change in their willingness to help and even noticed a change in attitude toward her. Mom had been informed that they had been meeting with Dad.
- Another court hearing (again Family Court; not Criminal Court) with a different Judge where visitation was temporarily removed from Dad until further investigation. Court Appointed Psychologist was assigned to get to the bottom of it all.
- Mom tried to press charges, but was not allowed. Dad’s family members had connections within the legal system, including Dad’s Sister who worked at the sheriff’s office/police station in the Parish in which the abuse had been taking place.

- Little boy was interviewed by a Detective per Mom's request out of the Parish in which her little boy was violated. Mom's idea was to try to get someone not connected with the Dad's family to hopefully care and know what they were doing. That did not go well. Apparently, the little boy did reveal some things to them, but because it all sounded so bizarre to them, Mom was told that they believed she coaxed her little boy into saying these things.
- Court Appointed Psychologist met with Mom and her little boy ONCE and then instructed that Mom had to bring her little boy back so that he could meet with her little boy and his Dad...at the same time. Mom was panicked and feared for her child's wellbeing and psychological state if that were to take place. The little boy had been asking Mom on a daily basis at this point... "Mom, you not gonna let my Dad do that nasty stuff to me anymore?" Mom was reassuring her little boy that she would protect him; that it was ok to tell the truth. Fearful of the whole process and how things had been starting to turn in a horrible direction from all angles, Mom complied with this request from the Psychologist. Her continued prayers consisted of pleading with God to let the truth come out so that her son would be protected from further abuse.
- Mom's Attorney calls her at work one day shortly thereafter and informed her that the Psychologist stated that the abuse did not happen; that Dad was too childlike and immature to be able to do something like that and that Mom was making it all up, encouraging the child to talk about these things, which made that in itself abuse by the Mom.
- Here it was... Mom could very clearly see what "the system" was up to. What is the quickest way to silence a child and shut the reporter (Mom) of the crime up? Take the little boy and give him to the Abuser. What better way to cut it all off at the pass? Mom could see this unfolding and knew it was just a matter of time. Right off the bat, Mom was told by her Attorney that the upcoming Court Hearing would reveal the so called Psychologist's findings and that Dad's visitation rights would be reinstated. The Attorney stated that she could not see how the Psychologist could have come up with what he did; that she felt strongly that Mom would lose custody of her little boy in the very near future; that they were turning everything around. In addition, Mom had noticed the lack of nervousness of the Dad when waiting to meet with the Psychologist and the little boy. How could anyone be that calm considering the matter at hand? At that time, Mom remembers thinking that there must be some kind of connection with the Dad's family and the Psychologist. Why else would the Dad be so calm?
- Panic was an understatement for Mom to think that not only was her little boy not going to be protected; not only would there be no justice or Dad be stopped, but that "the system" was about to take her little boy away and give custody to the Dad (Child Molester, Perpetrator, Criminal, Evil, etc...).

AGAIN... WORDS CANNOT EXPRESS MOM'S HEARTACHE, CONCERN & WORRY FOR HER LITTLE BOY, FEAR FOR HER LITTLE BOY, FEAR & AWARENESS OF THE EVIL & UNFAIRNESS UNFOLDING BEFORE HER VERY EYES.



- It is now October 2010 and for the most part, the little boy had only disclosed the abuse to Mom, Maw Maw & her husband (Paw Paw at that time) and Older Brother (who at the time, he himself was only a pre-teen). Basically, the little boy would only tell the people he trusted; not these strangers that did not spend enough time with him to ease his little mind so that he felt safe to tell them.
- Mom weighed her options or as she thought of them... **the lesser of three evils**. The choices were that 1) Mom could hand her little boy over on a silver platter to a child molester knowing what he was doing to her little boy, 2) Mom could take matters into her own hands and wind up in prison leaving both of her Sons with no Mom to care for them and not knowing where they would wind up, or 3) Mom could run and try to hide her little boy for as long as possible, get him some help, try to keep moving and hopefully find someone/anyone to help her help her little boy.

# What Did Mom Decide?

*Part 2 Coming Soon...*