To all Courts,

It is disheartening and saddens me deeply to know, that while I have spent these years continually bettering myself for our son, his mother chose to poison him. I have reported this during each of the three GAL investigations and have told both attorneys over the years. Since Parker was old enough to talk, he would come home and share disparaging things mom had told him about his father.

Discovered in our last session with Dan Pierce, LCSW, Parker is still conflicted over the last time she withheld, 6 years ago. I watched the poor kid's heart sink when I had to tell him why I had kept him home for two weeks. He was not aware that DHHS contacted me or that mom had been substantiated in their previous investigation. I did share the substantiation was later overturned, as well. Although discussed many years ago with the help of Tara Pullen, LCSW, those parts were never reinforced. I have reached out to both attorneys and Ms. Morse regarding moving therapy to a doctorate level therapist to help Parker; I have received no response from or on behalf of Ms. Morse.

For many years, our son and both sides of his family were provided disservice by overzealous attorneys (see GAL reports). The “temporary” protective order issued by the court is abusive to both my son and I; based on gross exaggerations and spinning of half-truths. For trying to make sure that the lawyers were not being overzealous, yet again, I was arrested in April. I will make no apologies to the court or the State. Above all else, I am a father; I stand by my assertion that not strictly following such an order, when abusive to a minor and that minor continues to be poisoned/abused by the other parent, is a competing harm.

The pervasive ripples of malevolence these adversarial systems of government spread throughout the fabric of our society, especially for that which it does to children and their families, is abhorrently disgraceful to all. It is repugnant.

In the early stages of becoming a man, I learned to wield the figurative sword. For my son, I learned to wield the pen. For my family, should they ever need it of me, I would wield both.

To borrow a phrase from our southern brethren, “Don’t tread on me.” Or my family. Should any member, or group therein, of the judiciary take issue with the language of this filing, they would do well to go to hell on their own accord.

Without balance, there is only escalation. Give us our time back so I can help my son.

Sincerely,

Justin Tahai