

February 8, 2007

Affidavit of Khierstyn Laurel Emily Ross (DRAFT)

I, Khierstyn Laurel Emily Ross, of the City of Ottawa, in the Regional Municipality of Ottawa-Carleton, MAKE OATH AND SAY:

1. I am the oldest daughter (born November 16, 1986) of William Thomas (Bill) Ross and Catherine Lois Eleanore Ross and sister of Hilary Lynne Victoria Ross (born January 27, 1989). As such, I have personal knowledge of the facts to which I hereinafter depose, except where I have stated facts to be based on third party information or belief, in which case I verily believe them to be true.
2. My father has explained to me, and I agree with him that the facts of this matter must be discussed and policy changes forced, since, although my father has done his best to protect our family from being destroyed by the conflict of divorce, substantial damage has occurred. Further, thousands of families and children are not so lucky. My father has further explained it is a moral and legal obligation of all people to fight criminals who cause harm to others, no matter what excuses they may give.
3. My father has also explained to me that this action is not about harming my mother and is partially intended to get her compensation and the help she so desperately needs. I am not convinced that my mother can be helped, since she refuses to acknowledge her problems or do anything about them. Further, I am not convinced my mother deserves compensation. My father, sister Hilary, I and many other people have tried to help my mother, failed and been hurt in the process. This affidavit is not to be used as evidence against my mother. Should an attempt be made to use this to hold my mother to account for her actions, I withdraw this affidavit from being used against my mother.
4. I have very few detailed memories of my time with my mother or before divorce since many are unpleasant and have been suppressed. The bulk of my childhood is blank. This affidavit contains what I can remember and swear is true.
5. Before separation, I remember clearly that Hilary and I were often locked in our room which we hated. I protested by emptying my dresser on the floor which resulted in my father taking all of my possessions out of my room and making me earn them back. Once, I peed on the floor in protest. My father and mother were upset about this and agreed that babies should be in diapers. I was dressed in a towel for a diaper and my mother took a picture. My father said "what would your friends think if they saw this?" I never did that again. I also remember that my father did bath and story time each night and played on the computer with us. My father became upset if we splashed a lot of water on the floor during bath (we did it on purpose, just to get a reaction). He responded by giving us cold showers if there was too much water on the floor. We experimented to find out what was "too much" water. We ate supper alone in front of the TV in the living room and our parents ate later. We never saw our mother very much at night, since we were not allowed downstairs after supper. She came in for a quick goodnight kiss and that

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was it. Our mother would not allow us on her lap, but dad did. We watched TV together on dad's lap. It was also my father who took us to all of our activities such as ballet and swimming lessons (with my grandmother, since he could not go in the change room), tobogganing (with Dianna Drynan) and frog hunting. We also went camping at Fitzroy harbor for two weeks with my father and my mother would not come. We often had verbal spelling and math tests with my father in the car and elsewhere. My father also taught us to ride bicycles, went for walks with us and built us a great tree house in Dunrobin. Weather permitting, we either had a walk or bike ride with our father each evening, without our mother, who refused to come.

6. I also remember that I was having difficulty making friends at school (St Isadore), was being teased and was unhappy. My mother wanted to change schools and my father said the problem was I didn't know how to make friends. He taught me a few basics and asked me to identify someone I would like as a friend at school to invite over for a sleepover. My mother was opposed to this, since she wanted peaceful weekends. My father insisted and we had a sleepover. After that, I slowly had lots of friends and was happier at school. I even made a friend in the neighborhood (Sarah Crawford) who is still my best friend.

7. My father also taught me how to make friends with the cats, who I used to torment and tease.

Time that mother and father were at Dunrobin on different days, (Jul /94 to Nov /94)

8. After separation, when my father and mother were both caring for us in Dunrobin, on separate days, my friend Sarah and I were startled by my father in the yard screaming "I HATE PUPPIES" and "FUCK YOU GOD". I remember he was very upset with the behavior of the courts and by my mother's insistence that her litter of untrained puppies stay in the kitchen and not outside. Being stubborn, my father refused to clean up the mess of my mother's puppy project and insisted that she face the consequences of her own choices. The kitchen was a mess of puppy excretions which our cats tracked on the counters and through the house. He did not ask us to clean it up.

9. After separation, my father was very concerned about us being in the car with our mother driving when she was drinking and made us promise that we would refuse to get in the car with her if she was drinking. He taught us what to look for as signs of drinking such as what rum smelled like, slurring of words and lack of awareness. At that point, we did not have the courage to disobey our mother and ended up in the car when she was drinking. At that point, I did not understand the seriousness of what could have happened to us. My mother was always drinking and we did a lot of driving.

Time at Diane Nicols(Dec /94 to March /95)

10. When we were living with Diane Nicol, I remember that my mother refused to give my father's favorite cat, Tabor to my father. Shortly after we moved to Diane's house, Tabor got out of the house in the middle of the winter and was never seen again. It is

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assumed he froze to death. My father was very upset about this and blamed it on my mother's drunken negligence. When we left Diane's, my mother gave away Cloie, another cat and had our other cat, Rascal put down. Rascal was not old and we liked him. She said the new place would not allow pets, but then got kittens once we moved in (Don St.). When we left Diane's, for several months, we stayed in our grandmothers one bedroom apartment. We had no beds and our grandmother cared for us, since our mother was rarely there. During the stay at Diane's I remember that my mother was constantly drunk and once, was hallucinating, seeing people and things that were not there. She called the police, who found no intruders. My mother insisted I tell her that I was seeing what she was seeing. It is not a good idea to disagree with my mother, she screams and makes everyone miserable until she gets what she wants.

11. One weekend, in January 1995 (near time of mothers hallucinations), my father took care of my sister, I and my mother in Dunrobin since my mother was very sick and asked him for help. During this weekend, my father confronted my mother about some missing possessions. My mother admitted she had got up in the middle of the night, loaded my fathers car with goods, stolen it and took the things to Diane's house. My father was very angry and kicked her out. She insisted on taking us, even though we said we wanted to stay with dad, making her very angry.

12. At the time, Hilary and I were attending St. Isadore Catholic school. One day, our mother announced that we were changing to Torbolton because Catholics are bad and the new school was much better. We liked St. Isadore and, luckily this transfer never happened.

Time at Don St. (June /95 to August /97)

13. I remember that my father used to help quiz me for spelling tests, in the car, at home or on the phone when I was at my mothers. One test had the word "alcoholic" in it and we were practicing. My mother heard this, became very angry, abruptly hung up the phone and refused to let me answer the phone or call my father. When she passed out later, I called my father and we continued practicing.

14. Another time, near Christmas, it was my father's night to pick us up. My mother said that she was going to make Christmas decorations that evening and it was too bad that I and Hilary would be gone. I wanted to stay and make decorations, since my mother never did anything fun with us. When my father came I told him I was staying with mother and why. He said no, it was another trick by my mother and threatened to get the police to make her hand me over, since we had plans, bowling or something. I went with my dad. The next day, when I returned, there were no Christmas decorations made then or ever, just as my father predicted.

15. Also, during this period, my mother often said my father had gone crazy, that we were in danger from him and the police were going to throw my father in jail for hurting her and we would never see him again. The thought of losing our father was very stressful.

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16. When I broke my leg skiing with my dad and Hilary on January 1, 1996, when my leg was in a cast, my mother refused to let my dad continue to take care of me during her access time. Her friend Bernie from England was visiting my mother at the time. Bernie came and got me in Dunrobin, helped me up and down the stairs at my mother's and helped me to and from school.

Time at Beechgrove (September /97 to April 2000)

17. Once, in the spring, our landlord was threatening to kick us out, due to dog poop in our yard. My mother would not let me go to school and insisted that I clean the yard. I spent all day picking up feces, and my mother sat inside, drinking and doing nothing and would not help me.

18. Immediately after separation, my father had put Hilary and I on \$10.00 per week allowances for doing our chores. He also started bank accounts for us and insisted that we save half of our allowances so we could learn how to manage money and the advantages of saving. At this time, Hilary and I had about \$200 in each of our accounts. Somehow, my mother found out about this money and made us take our money out of our accounts and give it to her. She claimed all of our father's money belonged to her.

19. One time, my father bought a "Yak-Back" (voice recorder) for me as a gift, which I really enjoyed. When my mother saw it, she took it away and said that my father had modified it to spy on her. Later, she said she had given it to the police to analyze.

20. Many times, my mother would not let me go to school because she was afraid I would stop by dad's home.

21. In 1997, after my father lost his job at Nortel and could no longer afford to pay my mother support and stopped, my mother was very angry. She refused to let Hilary and I take our clothes and possessions back and forth between homes as we used to. This forced my father get us new clothes and toys. This was a good thing, since Hilary and I no longer had to pack or carry so much when moving between homes, especially since we had to carry it all to school where our father picked us up. Another good thing was that we got to choose our own clothes, which our mother would not allow.

22. When we were living with our father in Dunrobin, one weekend he picked us up for our time together and we arrived home. We went in the house and it was empty! There was nothing, no furniture or anything. Hilary and I were shocked. Somebody had stolen everything. The boy next door, my friend Andrew, came over and said that he and his father had arrived home just as a large truck was pulling out. He said they followed the truck and knew where our stuff was. He offered to show us. We got in the car and Andrew showed us the way to a house on Fraser Ave. in Ottawa. We pulled in the driveway and looked in the windows. Our stuff was inside. We checked the door and it was unlocked so we went inside. Everything was organized the way it used to be, except in different places and Hilary's and my stuff was in separate rooms. Even my dad's office was set up. My dad said that if burglars can steal our stuff then we can steal their house, so we did. It was very weird. My father kept insisting it was burglars, but I didn't believe

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him for a minute, since I knew he was joking. It took Hilary and I a week of discovering little things like the beds were made exactly the same as Dianna did and the burglars did not show up to claim their house to get my father to admit there were no burglars and this was our new home. He and Dianna did it all and my friend Andrew was in on it.

23. When my father moved into the neighborhood near my mother (Fraser Ave.), he said it was so Hilary and I could go back as forth as we chose. My mother would not let us bike to our father's home, but we sometimes did. She often dropped by his home offering us treats, such as Dairy Queen, if we would go with her. Eventually, my father gave up on this since our mother would not let us visit him but disrupted our time with him and would not let us leave when our mother dropped by, trying to tempt us.

24. During this period, my mother's friend Bernie paid for us to fly to England for a two and a half week vacation. My mother got very drunk on the plane over and embarrassed us. When we got to England, my mother discovered Bernie had a girlfriend and got very upset, claiming he was cheating on her. She was hostile to Bernie and his girlfriend the entire stay. Bernie said they had agreed they could see other people, as my mother certainly was. My mother was very hostile to Bernie, who Hilary, I and even my father like. During the vacation, Bernie took us on many trips. My mother was drunk for most of the trip. My mother spent time alone away from everyone when we were at Bernie's place. Despite our mother, we had a great time. On the flight back, my mother again got drunk.

25. When I was twelve years old, my father got tickets to the Backstreet Boys concert for myself and two friends. As a consequence for breaking a rule (don't remember what), my father sold my ticket to someone else and said I was not allowed to go. This was devastating to me. My mother went behind my fathers back and bought a pair of tickets for her and I. My mother met us at the concert and was falling down drunk when she arrived. It was very embarrassing to be seen with my mother and to have my friends see her in this state. During the first half of the concert, my mother vomited in her purse. She spent the second half of the concert under care of medics in the medical tent. Later, she claimed she was ill due to claustrophobia.

26. For my 14th birthday present, my mother got me a safe, so I could have a place to put private stuff and prevent my father from snooping. My father has always respected my privacy, so I never used it.

27. One time, when I was mad at my father (he denied me a party and sleepover at a friends house whose parents he believed to be unfit, to which my mother allowed me to go), I ran to my mothers (it was my fathers time with me). My father showed up with the police, to enforce his access. The police told him they could not force me to go with him if I refused, which I did. Hilary was there also. When Hilary found out that she could not be forced to be with our mother, she chose not to ever live with our mother again, only visit occasionally, when she felt like it. As a consequence, I spent six months living with my mother and not being allowed to see or communicate with my father or sister.

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28. During the above six months, I was not allowed to call my father or sister and their calls were not getting through. My sister and I attended different schools, so we did not see each other during this time. Early on during this period, I insisted on calling my father and my mother responded by holding a knife to her wrist and threatened to kill herself if I did call my father. I begged her not to kill herself and I promised not to call or try to contact my father, a promise I kept. I was a prisoner of my mother during this period, fully convinced she would kill herself if I contacted, visited or went back home to my father and sister. Also, during this period, my mother got a new puppy and left a voice message for Hilary stating this. Hilary cannot resist animals, especially puppies. My father brought Hilary by to see the puppy and my mother would not let me answer the door. My mother yelled out the window that bad girls like Hilary were not allowed to see the puppy until she came home. This upset Hilary a lot, but she did not return. Like an idiot, I was taunting Hilary from the window by sticking my tongue out and going “nya, nya, nya”. Hilary and my dad left after my mother threatened to call the police. Also during this period, my dad and Hilary went on a business trip to California and somehow my dad managed to invite me. I really wanted to go but was forced to refuse because I still believed my mother would kill herself if I broke my promise. Another reason for my staying with my mother during this period was that I partially believed my mothers constant accusations (ever since marriage breakdown) that, by choosing to love my dad and spending time with him that I and Hilary had badly hurt our mother, caused all of her problems and my choice was the reason she drank alcohol. I wanted to help my mother and tried very hard to show her I loved her and there was no reason to drink and be so unhappy. No matter what I did, my mother still drank alcohol to the point that she passed out early every evening. I am not sure what ended this period. I had concluded that, no matter what I did (and I tried everything), there was no helping or changing my mother’s self-destructive behavior. I was also missing my father and Hilary a great deal and needed a sensible environment, since my mother and grandmother were constantly arguing. It may have been that I needed school supplies and my mother, being broke could not provide them, so my father was required. When we saw each other again, he did not criticize or punish me for choosing to stay with my mother. From his point of view, all was forgiven and he was just glad to have me back. From my point of view, my fathers expectations, rules, chores, structure and over-protectiveness did not seem nearly so bad. I have not stayed overnight at my mothers since and have visited very occasionally.

29. I have known since age 14 that I was far more mature and capable than my mother. I have been the adult and my mother the child. My mother has temper tantrums when she does not get her way.

Time at Booth St. (May 2000 to March 2005)

30. One day I came home from school and my mother said a friend had come to visit with me. It turned out that this friend was a ghost, come to give me guidance.

31. When I stopped living part time with my mother and chose to live full time with my father (2000), I wanted to take my favorite cat Piper, who was my birthday present home to my fathers. Both my grandmother and mother were very opposed, claiming Piper

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belonged to them. My father advised that, since Piper was mine, he would help me to sneak Piper out. I chose not to, mainly out of respect for my grandmothers wishes, but not my mothers, since she had lost all respect. In 2003, Piper became sick because my mother introduced two large male cats into the household and really stressed him out, making him very ill. My mother called many times and demanded that Hilary and I come to her place to take care of Piper, else it would be our fault if he died. Piper was on an I.V. tube, had to be force fed and required daily injections and care. Our mother was incapable of properly taking care of Piper because of her drunken state and she made our grandmother do it. Because of school and travel time, we could not come over on a daily basis. My father offered that Piper could come to our home for proper care. My mother refused. My mother denied me access to my cat when the best thing for him was to recover in a non-stressful environment and happy home (my fathers). Because of my mothers stubbornness, my cat died a horrible death. When I found about his death, I and my two best friends, Sarah and Christine went to see him. My mother was intoxicated and did not even recognize Sarah, who she had known for ten years. My mother has had many pets, which she views as possessions and not living things which require love and nurturing. It appears that my mother views Hilary, I and all people as things, to be used for her own purposes. Virtually all of my mother's pets have met untimely deaths or had to be given away. Currently my mother has a Boa Constrictor snake. Hilary and I feel sorry for it because my mother cannot properly care for it, feed it regularly or even remember to turn on its heat lamp at the proper times. We offered to care for it, but were rebuffed.

32. In November 2003, my sister Hilary (age 14) collapsed in the hall at school and spent three months in emergency psychiatric care at CHEO. It turns out that my mother made Hilary believe that Hilary was the cause of all of our mothers' problems, Hilary was totally evil and had destroyed her mothers life by choosing to love our father. Piper died during this period and we did not dare tell Hilary, due to our mother's previous accusations that, if he died, it was our fault. Had Hilary found out, this would have been interpreted as another sign of Hilary's evilness. When CHEO made the mistake against my fathers and Children's Aid's wishes of letting Hilary go to our mothers for a visit, Hilary found out about Piper's death at that time. Hilary also immediately fled our mother's house back to our home with dad.

St. Patrick Street (April 2005 to now)

33. In May 2006, I had made arrangements with my mother the day before to pick up a ladder she had borrowed from my father and refused to return to him. I needed the ladder for my painting business. I arrived in the early afternoon and my mother took a long time to answer the door. She said "yes, m'am" and did not recognize me, her own daughter, even when I told her this. This was very distressing to me, so I called my father, who said he and Hilary were coming immediately. My mother could barely walk or stand up. She was very drunk and admitted taking tranquilizers as well. I was getting more and more concerned, so I called 911. Two paramedics and two police officers showed up before my father arrived. They spent a long time alone with my mother, while we waited outside. At the end of it all, the police and paramedics stated that they could not take my mother for treatment, since she did not want to go, was not a threat to anyone and was too far gone

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to do anything but pass out. The police also stated that my mother had called them on numerous occasions hallucinating intruders, but none were ever found. The next day, my mother denied that this incident had even happened and called me a liar. I was supposed to write my last final exam at Ottawa U. the day after this incident. This event completely destroyed my ability to study or write the exam. I had to get a medical exemption. To write the makeup exam cost me a week of refresh studying two months later when I should have been working and saving for school.

34. When my grandmother started to become ill in 2005, was no longer able to help my mother and needed help herself, my mother abandoned her, moved out and got a one bedroom apartment of her own. When my grandmother was on her deathbed in spring 2006, my mother, my aunts Laura and Anita agreed that they would take turns staying with my grandmother to help care for her. My mother was unable or unwilling to help and was very disruptive when she did, showing up drunk and argumentative, disturbing my grandmother. This caused a lot of strife between my mother and her sisters. Hilary, I and several times my father often went to visit my grandmother to comfort her. When my grandmother died in June 2006, my mother refused to come to her funeral, despite all family members including my father begging her to and offering transportation. My mother gave everyone different excuses for not attending.

35. It was beyond belief to me that my mother would show such a lack of consideration and respect for her mother, who had bent over backwards to try to help her. My grandmother took care of Hilary and I during our entire time with our mother, making it appear that my mother was doing it and unwisely financially subsidized my mother who preferred not to work, to buy alcohol, cigarettes and other unnecessary things instead of food. My grandmother allowed my mother to survive for twelve years, took over my mothers responsibilities which allowed my mother to fool people and the courts, causing no end of trouble and conflict for my father, Hilary and I.

General

36. During the time I was with my mother and grandmother (Beechgrove, Booth St.), it was my grandmother who was doing all of the work and caring for us except cooking because my mother was constantly drunk and unable to. My grandmother and mother argued constantly about my mother's laziness, lack of contribution, irresponsibility including financial and my mother's constant drunkenness. Sometimes they argued about my mother choosing to purchase alcohol and cigarettes when we needed food more. My grandmother was always giving my mother money.

37. In general, whenever my father attempted to discipline (mostly grounding) me for breaking the rules such as stealing, ignoring curfew, not doing homework, not doing chores or skipping school, my mother always took the opposite position and claimed my father wanted to control and enslave all females. She said I could do anything I wanted and anybody who claimed differently was interfering with my rights. For instance, when I was caught stealing on several occasions, my father would punish me. I would complain to my mother and she would come to rescue me, claiming that stealing was not wrong for various reasons such as I really wanted it or the store was rich and could afford it.

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38. I used to think my mother was the coolest mother on the planet because she had so few rules. So did my friends, who envied my freedom. My mother offered me the following:

- In grade 7 (1998, age 11), my mother said she would buy cigarettes for me and my friends any time.
- On New Years Eve 2000 (age 14) my mother let me have a party with friends sleeping over. My mother offered to me and my friends that she would put alcohol in our fruit punch. She passed out drunk early in the evening before she could. We looked for alcohol, but it was all gone or hidden well. On various other occasions, my mother offered to provide me with alcohol. I was under age during all of these times. My father was very strict about making sure I avoided alcohol and drugs. For the most part, I did, except for minor experimentation. Part of my 18th birthday present from my father was one beer, which I put in the fridge, to save for a special occasion. When my mother was over cleaning (my father paid her for cleaning on occasion, to help her), she stole and drank my beer.
- I did a lot of skipping school until I smartened up. My mother offered to freely provide notes to the school when I skipped. She did provide many notes to the school excusing my absence, even when I was with my father. My father was very angry at me for skipping and at my mother for helping me to get away with it. He did discipline me when he found out about skipping, but mostly the school didn't tell him, since notes were provided.
- When I got a boyfriend (age 15), my mother told me I could come over for undisturbed private time with boys at any time, since my father was overprotective and would not allow any opportunities.
- My mother had no curfew rules and I could stay out as late as I wanted. She never asked where I was going, where I had been or who I was with (my father demanded to know everything, he was overprotective). I could have come home drunk and she wouldn't notice.

39. The rules enforced by my mother were:

- We were not allowed to call our fathers house "home", but had to call it Dunrobin, Fraser or Broadview, depending on where our father's home was. My mother would get very angry and go into screaming fits when we did call dads house "home".
- We had to ask before phoning our father and were often refused. When we were allowed, my mother would insist we use speaker phone. She would listen in and interfere with our conversation and privacy. If we were having a good time, my mother would get very angry and force us to hang up. In addition, the phone volume was often turned down or calls from my father blocked, so we did not

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know when he called. Often, my sister and I would wait until our mother passed out drunk at night (every night) and then call dad.

- When we were with our mother, we had to be in pajamas and ready for bed by sunset until about age 12. This didn't apply when I was out (no curfew). Bedtime seemed designed to get us out of our mother's space as early as possible. If we got up, she was furious until we went back to bed.
- My sister and I were strongly discouraged by our mother from saying anything good about our father or to express any interest in talking to, seeing him or stating we wanted to live with him. My mother's response to such statements was very angry outbursts (screaming fits) that our father had brainwashed us, he was evil and wanted to control all females. Further, our mother constantly yelled that by choosing to love our father, we had betrayed and badly hurt her by depriving her of money, loving our father was a rejection of her, made her very unhappy and caused her alcohol problems. My mother also blamed our grandmother, father or anyone in range for her drinking. When I had complaints about my father, such as his consequences for stealing and other bad behavior, my mother was very pleased and encouraged me to vent my anger. She used incidents such as this to "prove" how tolerant and understanding she was and how unreasonable my father was. Of course, I fell for it.

40. On numerous occasions my mother told me that we were our fathers financial responsibility. She also told me that I was her favorite daughter and my father favored Hilary, he treated Hilary special and me like dirt. This caused some conflict between me and my father until I realized it was not true and my mother was telling Hilary the opposite, which created conflict.

41. I was embarrassed to bring friends to my mother's house because of her constant drunken state. Also, my mother pretended to be wise and gave my friends (and me) advice which made no sense.

42. Since the start of the divorce, Hilary and I both wanted at least half time with our father and an end to the fighting. We begged our father many times to let us talk to the judge or give a statement. We wrote many letters for the judge. Our father always refused, saying that he didn't want us to carry any guilt that our mother's inevitable fate was due to our actions. My mother (age 49) is now barely surviving and cannot properly take care of herself. It is like she is seventy five years old. She needs in home nursing and a reality transplant. Since I started working part time, my mother often calls and begs me for money. This I cannot do, since I know it will go for alcohol and my mother further harming herself. It is very disturbing to see my mother in this sorry state, but I have long ago exhausted myself trying to help her and failed. Every bit of "help" is used by my mother to become more dependent and demanding of more "help". Every time I tried to talk to my mother about her problems, all I have ever got was angry denial and accusations that I was being abusive like my father, who had brainwashed me. I now know for a fact that I have not contributed to my mother's problems and have tried to help, to the best of my ability. Had my father let me testify to the court and my mother

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lost, I am sure her fate would have been the same, but I would not be so sure about whether I had contributed to it. I acknowledge my father's wisdom in not allowing the court to be exposed to my views and protecting me from falsely believing the consequences were due to me.

43. Since January 2001, my father has been paying me a \$100 per month child support for clothing, instead of my mother receiving child support, which just allowed her to buy more alcohol.

My Fathers Rules:

Many times, my dad challenged us to think about things, by shading the truth, always leaving enough clues for us to prove him wrong. Later in life he admitted that he believes the world is a place of lies, manipulation and illusion and he wanted to teach us how to deal with it, to be able to determine truth and become immune to manipulation.

One rule my father had was to say that if we could prove him wrong, then he would instantly change his opinion. A slight problem was that he had to agree he was proven wrong, which he did on many, but not all occasions.

What I want to say to the court:

You had absolutely no right to place me and my sister under the care and control of a proven addict, manipulative liar and irresponsible mother nor to create this pointless conflict and destroy my father's ability to pursue his career and dreams, nor to be able to trust any woman, given their legal advantages. This conflict prevented us from talking to our parents about the other parent or sharing our experiences, since it just led to more conflict. I consider myself extremely fortunate that my father defied you well enough that I could learn his values and the practical advantages of honesty and personal responsibility which allows me to have real friends, be in university and self-employed to pay for it. Had I adopted my mother's values, I would be just as unhappy and doomed as her.

I hereby give William Thomas Ross (my father) permission to use all materials, relating to his divorce and harm to our family in the public realm and release him from any liability for doing so.

16. I swear this affidavit in support of any legal action William Thomas (Bill) Ross may choose to undertake against the parties who have caused so much pain, suffering and damage in our lives and for no other or improper purpose.

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SWORN before me at the City)
of Ottawa, in the Regional)
Municipality of Ottawa-)
Carleton, this ___ day of)
_____, 2007.)

Khierstyn Laurel Emily Ross

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A Commissioner for Taking)
Affidavits, etc.)
