

To The Two of you,

1/1/18

It is obvious that neither of you has the faintest notion of the bitter disappointment each of you has in your own way caused me.

The predictable result has been over a decade of deep unhappiness over the fates of you and my grandchildren whom have been denied to me.

If you think I have been unfair in what I have said, then by all means try to persuade me to change my mind. You won't do it by simply saying you don't like it. You'll have to come up with meaty reasons to demolish my points and build a case for yourself. If that isn't possible, or you simply can't be bothered, then I rest my case.

Having done my best, probably misguidedly to provide for my children, I as a dad, naturally had hoped to see my children in turn, take up their own banners and provide happy and stable homes for their children. Yea right?

I was a rent a dad at best, had no say in anything, anything at all **what so ever**. Yea, that's real fun, Eh girls?

Imagine the pain I suffered not being able to have any say in my children's, Church, School, functions, etc. Yup, real fun man. Control freaks and selfish people are all I had to deal with.

Your mothers got their way, and I'm so happy for them that they had no fight from me. Other dads I know dragged their ex spouses through the wringer until they surrendered in bitter defeat. I'm smarter than that, rather high IQ don't you know.

It's quite simple **"If your children want you in their life, they'll put you there. You shouldn't have to fight for a spot"**.

I have always been used to taking my own misfortunes on the chin, and I always made my own effort to construct our little paths through life without being a burden to others (Your Mom's). I was unable to have anything close to that with the constant harassment I received from both of your mothers and their new spouses or boyfriends.

I sacrificed a hell of a lot in my youthful years raising both of you which was my responsibility for having you. You were by my side constantly until you turned age 16. I couldn't even buy you a computer Crystal without your Mom saying "She don't need a dam computer" What an oxymoron statement.

I was constantly treated like shit, by them, all the time, day in, and day out. Your mother really flipped out when I spent \$10,000.00 on your graduation party at the Nahant Country Club. In some twisted belief I was out to out-do her. They never gave me anything but a hard time.

The old adage saying "if I only had known"

No one ever asked for my opinion, as a dad, I had nothing but crumbs on the weekends. Strangers treated me better than your Moms. All's your mother's wanted was money, and a little time off from you. That's when I would get you on the weekends. When I think about it now, what happened, as I'm about to leave this planet my fucking blood boils over a decade later. I was the easiest most generous person to get along with, but both your Moms were one way, selfish, inconsiderate, and unwilling to compromise on anything. I forgive them, and I hold no grudges.

Thanksgiving evening 2002 the nightmare continues! Chelsea and I were at Salem Hospital with your grandmother Crystal, after her stroke. We spoke to you on the phone for over an hour. We made plans for you to come and meet Chelsea and myself at the hospital the following day at NOON, to visit with your grandmother!

To my and Chelsea's surprise, you show up at 8:30AM the following day instead of our scheduled time (Back Doored Us). You told the doctor on call "My father and I don't get along; don't tell him I was here". Holy Fucking Shit! Are you fucking shitting me Doctor, I said?

Yes, he explained. He dimed you out in under 3 seconds. A college student who had no idea a doctor could not participate in such **tyranny**, oh, in case your college education has caused you to forget what that word means Crystal: *cruel, unreasonable, or arbitrary use of power or control.*

You devastated me, broke my heart and upset your sister Chelsea at the time to say the least. I have not seen you since that day.

A nurse proceeded to tell Chelsea and I that you went into my mother's room, saw her in distress (Insulin Shock) and ran out of the hospital without telling anyone about her being in distress and naked. The nurse happened to go in and discover what you saw and came to Nana's aid. Crystal, I'm not sure what your deal was but you and I had never had any problems, I always treated you the best and let you do whatever it was you wanted to do.

We certainly were not fighting other than you putting a tramp stamp on your back for corporate America to see when you went out into the world to earn a living. So your statement to the doctor on call that day made no sense at all. You treated everybody like shit Crystal, especially your sister Chelsea and your sister Noel. Thank god the kids of my friends can attest to everything and they will be alive for a long time and mentioned on this site. Not like you give a shit anyway because we all know you don't. You're all about yourself.

You didn't even come to your grandmother's funeral Crystal. I'm so ashamed of you Crystal, she loved you. She thought you were selfish, but loved you never the less. That was the ultimate burn.

I can only hope you feel the same emptiness I felt that day at her funeral and the hospital, answering all the questions from all the people, hundreds of them!

Chelsea, you made a fool out of me. You made a mistake after I forbid you to date boys at 15. You bring a boy to our home at our pool party and I just have to accept it? Then you get pregnant at 15 years old, and take off on me? Your mother took you out of state without my permission. Even the judge said she broke the law and asked me what I wanted to do about it. I said nothing at all.

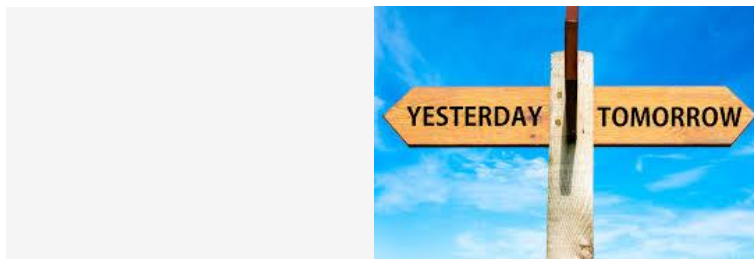
I did nothing to deserve this crap. I always treated you like a queen. Maybe your daughter will get knocked up at 13 so you will know how I felt, and the pain and suffering you caused me. Maybe she will screw off on you to like you did to me. **You say on your fakebook page "I love my little family" Yea, how does it feel to have a family Chelsea? You have the balls to Tattoo Loyalty on your arm, are you fucking shitting me?** You and the word Loyal shouldn't even be used in the same sentence. You're the furthest thing from loyal than any human I have ever known Chelsea. Loyalty is EARNED you will someday learn that. You hurt me deep Chelsea, just recently again!

So the photos herein that I am left with will show the world how miserable of a Dad I really was, and how unhappy you both look in the photos. Maybe this will justify in your own minds that you did nothing wrong.

Remember again all my friends have kids, they all know the both of you, and knew you meant the world to me, they're still young and will be here long after I'm gone to set the record straight, if need be. That I was more than good to you two girls. I spent tens of thousands of dollars on you, gave you everything you wanted. Got NOTHING in return except headaches.

In case 20 years from now someone grows a conscious like my grandkids kids and they want to find out the real deal, there's always a real deal, and two sides to every story.

I learned a long time ago **you don't chase people, force them to love you, demand that they love you, how ridiculous.** I sent you a link to this site Chelsea, and you sent me a reply "Hi Dad, it's been a long time, I'm so glad you found me". When I went to respond on that fucking shithole Fake Book. I was blocked. Nice cruel joke Chelsea, that was real cute. So again you screwed me over by blocking me so I couldn't respond to your message. You didn't even have the decency to contact me on my site. More or less, more torture I guess.



Don't worry, what goes around comes around in life. I will be gone soon and then you can really forget me forever, which I'm sure will make it much easier on the both of you. After thinking about it, too much time has gone by. I cannot forgive you for keeping my grandkids away from me, I often wonder what lies you tell them. How would you even expect me to start a relationship with them when they are almost teenagers?

My job as a parent was to be my kid's leader, not your friend. My job as a parent is not to be liked. It was to help you become healthy functioning adults!

My father walked out on me when I was 1 years old, he never came back but once when I was 15 we had a visit. He told me to get lost when I called him dad during the visit. Nice eh?

This made me strong as hell. I had a step dad after he left that was more loving then my real dad could have ever been. My Step Dad, William, A. Willie McDermott stayed with me until the day he died by my side in 2002.

The fucking asshole that left me at age 1, died at 41 years old of a heart attack with his pants down to his knees, robbed by a hooker. Nice eh? The Sheriff of Dade County Fl. Richard Roy Williams a real fucking loser.

My Brother Richard Williams also left me when I was 11 years old to live with his dad in Florida; he never came back except for my mom's funeral. I have seen him twice in 50 years. He stole \$1.9 million dollars from me by going into a Florida Court and claiming he had no brothers and was the only heir to the Williams estate. I was forced to fly to Florida with my mother to appear in court to be recognized as an heir. My blood brother deceitfully stole the estate fortune and now was in trouble with the FBI. There were nightclubs, Condos and Package stores involved. My brother Michael stole \$92,000 from me by embezzling my account at Santander Bank in Swampscott.

So you see, I have had plenty of life long experience dealing with disappointment dishonesty and abandonment. I just want the world to know the truth. Not that anyone gives a fuck but I would want my grandkids or their kids when you're both dead to be able to get the real story (if they so choose they want it). I want them to see the photos, and certainly the accomplishments of my worthless life which I'm proud of. I don't want anyone thinking I was a deadbeat or absentee Dad. You left me.

I thank god everyday there are so many of my friend's kids that will be able to object to anyone who pulls that shit. They may decide not to pursue any interest, which would just continue the cycle of nastiness that exists in this world today. I want you to know I hold no grudges against you girls. I wish you eternal happiness, but you already deep down inside know that. I'm off to church now to ask God to give me better children in my next life. Thanks for everything!

Love, your father, Edward F. Williams.