

Todd. I got your message on Feb. 17 2015 and while I am not dumb enough to believe you care about me, I do know you do it to cover your ass. You and Maria think I will make the mistake of thinking you really care about me and want to make sure I don't say anything about the activities you involved me in. To your credit, this has worked for a long time and it almost cost me my life not to mention my soul. I have been living with the things I did to protect you for a number of years now and I have paid a huge toll for trusting that you loved me as a father, when you were only interested in what benefits you. To be clear, you played my desire to have a relationship with you as my father to steal from me AND use me as a beard for your double life as Johnny Russell. This is not acceptable behavior as a human being let alone a father. I should have known you never felt anything for me when you used to joke with me about manipulating your "girlfriends" into falling in love with you, so they would be less expensive. Much like Bill Cosby, you never give consideration to what your actions do to others, even your "son/brother". The women were human beings with feelings and I am too, not just someone you can manipulate and throw away when you are done with them. The couple of times I tried to point some of this out, you made me feel guilty about not understanding you. If you haven't figured it out, this text is the first step in making things right.

The problem with your behavior has been everyone in your life has enabled you to do whatever you want without challenge in order to gain favor with you. After trying to get you to see error in your ways, you wrote me off as I stood up (finally) against what I thought was wrong and horrifying. At that point you stopped having anything to do with

me as I would no longer enable your behavior. To be clear using your son to cover this behavior is not the action of a loving father, it is manipulation, exploitation and despicable. You saw what it was doing to me (My relapse, buying a motorcycle and the instant downward spiral you put me in) and just didn't care as long as you got what you wanted. Further, when I told you I relapsed because of you involving me in this behavior, you STILL tried to get me to be a part of it. At this point, I realize that you looked at me like you looked at your "girlfriend" in Vegas. The power trip and hate I saw in your eyes when you told her you weren't going to take care of her, reminded me of the way you look at me some times. You really get off on hurting people and manipulating them to your benefit. I realize now, you actually enjoyed the pain you have put me through the same way you enjoyed hurting her. I was totally expendable when I no longer served a purpose to you, just like her, I had no more use to you once you stole the money my grandmother wanted to leave me (You conned Wanda the way you conned me and the way you conned that girl). I have written 30 pages alone on just how that one look you gave me made me feel as a human being. Knowing your "father" and his wife conned you and grandmother for her inheritance would level most people, but being Johnny Russell's brother damn near destroyed me. This is not going to happen to anyone else, especially my nephew.

There are no websites or self help groups dedicated to help people for the type of abuse and manipulation you have subjected me too. I know you have had some money issues and the real estate investment you made with grandma has kept you and Maria living in the lifestyle you are accustomed too, but I never thought you would prostitute Grandma's

last wishes this way. When Madison blasted me the day we were cleaning out grandmas house, I knew it was time for me to get away from your family before I started telling them the truth about everything. Now I realize this may have been a big mistake. When your actions just cost me, I could live with it, but now there is an innocent in the mix. In writing this text, I realize that I have been carrying a HUGE burden that is not mine alone to carry. When I almost told Madison why “I didn’t come around the family that much”, I saw the fear in your eyes and that's when I saw Maria knew too as the same fear was in her eyes. I realized by your actions that you didn't care about me and were only interested in the money at that point. You knew the damage you caused me by involving me in your double life (I did everything, but scream your killing my soul to let you know) and you didn't care because you and Maria had a planned this entire thing. I really believe you both were disappointed when I didn’t flat line. If you had just taken the money, that would have been vicious enough, but then you involved me in your double life which destroyed me emotionally. I believe you really wanted to see me suffer and enjoyed it. Again, I was expendable in your eyes, I know this because of your actions not words to date.

I have managed to live a good life despite your example. Unfortunately, your actions took a huge toll on me personally. I figured keeping quiet was the right move as it protected my grandmother and sisters from finding out who you really are and what you are capable of. If I was about the money like you, all I had to do was tell grandma what you involved me in and I would have instantly been taken care of, but I knew it would have killed her (By your actions you risked her and the girls finding out in order to get the

money and continue this power trip). I made what I thought was the right decision and kept your actions to myself. Even after you stole from me, I didn't want her or the rest of the family to feel the pain, betrayal and devastation I felt as a result of you and Maria's actions. Maria knew what was going on but as long as she got the money and not me, I was expendable. I figured her agreement with you would at least protected the girls but now I am unsure of anything. Just because they don't care about me, didn't stop me from worrying about them. It took them not showing up at the hospital to realize that I mean nothing to them. This is when I started to wake up to the fact that the entire family thought I was expendable. After sacrificing so much for people you love, it is not an easy thing to reconcile.

This brings us to my Bday and I find out that I am going to be an uncle. My first emotion wasn't happiness (I am happy for Madison) but fear of you pulling the same behavior with him as you did with me. I now know what I must do and it is a global approach to fixing this situation across the board. At some point, someone has to tell you what is and isn't acceptable (You don't take your children or grandchildren to whorehouses or use them as bait to get laid). You have a weird God complex (your narcissistic behavior, bullying, lying, duplicity, stealing from your children, etc.) that makes you think you can do whatever you want free of any consequence. Maria has become your accomplice / enabler and no one else will do what is necessary to check this behavior. I have given you two years to try and show some semblance of remorse, humanity or attempt to turn things around and the only thing you and Maria think is I am dumb enough to let it go. To your credit, when it was just a money thing I walked away but it will be a cold day in hell

before I let you pull this shit with my nephew. I don't care what it costs me, you are going to fix this and get help. You are on some type of power trip that I don't understand and you may well hurt my nephew with your behavior, that is a line that doesn't get crossed.

If you did really love me and got me involved with your activities what is to stop you from pulling this shit with him. You used me to get your nurses to go skinny dipping with you at age 9, so they would feel safe and you could eventually get laid. Had grandma known what you had done it would have killed her, it damn near cost me my life. You knew I would never tell her and that is why you used me. I almost died because of you and you refuse to acknowledge that fact. You refuse to acknowledge your part in things, because you feel like you have control because you have money. You have to start to realize your actions have consequences, whether you care about people or not. Ignoring this situation is no longer going to work. I am done looking at you for anything else than who you are, as defined by your actions not words. I am more than willing to take responsibility for my part in things. We both may pay a heavy price on this one and that may well be my penance for allowing this situation to go unchecked for this long. I am glad I didn't die with the burden of it on my soul and I pray every day for forgiveness. Know every day I get on my hands and knees and beg God for forgiveness for what you involved me in. That is something I am going to make sure my Nephew never has to suffer.

Just because you are rich, doesn't give you the right to destroy people's lives, manipulate cheat, steal, etc. for your benefit. In our calls on the phone (in the early stages when we were speaking) I told you there was help for your issues and you went ballistic. How dare I tell you the truth, you have money, therefore you must be right, because you can get away with things and pay people off. You are either in denial that you have a problem or this is really who you are. You have lost all touch with what the right thing to do (Or you just don't care) is and only care about what benefits you as defined by your actions. You have left me no choice but to get involved at this point and fix this. It's no longer about you and me at this point but the family and what grandma would have wanted and an appropriate relationship with your grandson. I will call you tomorrow and take one last shot at trying to fix this catastrophe. I have a meeting at one of the studios at 11:30am and it will be some time after that.

After our call tomorrow, if there is not a satisfactory resolution, that will be the last time you hear from me without mediation (This is going to get much bigger if you fight me and much less pleasant). Unless you agree to get some help and satisfy my very justifiable concerns about the above (All of them), I take the next step. The only thing keeping me from taking the next step is trying to protect the family from seeing the horrors of what you are capable of (I get to live with this the rest of my life). However, I can't just let them walk around unprotected and becoming an uncle has made me realize I can't walk away. If you bully them into submission once they find out, I will have no other choice but to take next step (This only gets bigger until it gets fixed). This one will have a global effect and may what I should just do without sending this text. This text is

probably a waste of time but in the years that follow, I will know that I gave you ever chance to fix this before taking the final step.

In sending this email, I know about the fight I am about to undertake. What you have done is wrong on every level. You put me through a personal hell I will not allow to have happen to someone else and unless you make amends for your behavior (The bullying, involving me in covering for you and your “girlfriends”, what you have done to your “girlfriends”, prostituting grandma’s final wishes, lying publicly at family functions about the dispensation of grandma’s final wishes, telling grandma we were bonding while involving me in activities that literally made me relapse and buy a motorcycle – you seeing the effect of your actions and continuing them, dropping our relationship as soon as I told you I couldn’t enable your behavior anymore and turning on me to try and get me to continue it after all of the consequences, etc.) this will become very public as there will be no other option to protect my nephew and family from who you really are.

I think when I saw you in Vegas with that one girl, that is when I saw the real you, not Johnny or Todd but the person who got off on the power of having money and acting out a God complex by manipulating another human being and watching them suffer. When I got the girl into the cab to the airport (Side note – you are very luck she didn't have a gun or a knife), she saw my reaction to the horror I just witnessed and tried to make me feel better about it. I think she realized I wasn’t your brother but your son and even she was shocked (That is saying something). What I am doing now is standing up for myself and my family (Whether or not they know what is really going on) and I am not going to back

down. They may not understand why I am doing this now but hopefully in time and as things come out they will understand. As many years as I have lived with this, I still don't understand you're actions but I do understand mine and what I have to do.

Do not dodge the call tomorrow. If I don't talk to you tomorrow, I will take the next step and email Maria Saturday, so she will "officially" be a part of this (My plan has about ten working steps). This gets fixed, there is no other option I can live with. We are going to see how far you are willing to take this and what "actions" you are will to take. I am not going to expose an innocent kid to you behavior and since no one in the family seems to have the backbone to stand up to you and call you on your bullying, lying, theft and horrifying behavior, I will. Everything I am going to do from now on is to benefit and protect myself and the family (This includes you if you agree to get help - There is a book called "out of the shadows" buy it, read it, go to a meeting and get help) but anything you do to fight me will be to hurt me and the family more (This will only indicate you only care about yourself AND have problems you won't address making you a danger to everyone - look at what you did to me already).

PS The Birthday card reminded me of the Costco Jewelry you used to buy your "Girlfriends". The cost meant nothing to you but was part of your con with them. While they may have bought this gift showed you really loved them, my eyes are now completely open. I am not going to allow one of your "bonding" trips with him turn into what ours did, that doesn't work for me. If I have to clean up that mess, I am going to clean up the entire thing. You have treated me (Your actions and words) just like one of

your "girlfriends", expendable and I am not! I will no longer going to be a victim of family loyalty and no longer let any family member unknowingly be victimized by it. D