

1209 Genève

Genève le, 14 avril 2012

Dear mum,

Last year I asked on numerous occasions by phone that you sign the proxy for the Banque Migros. [redacted] never gave you the document and I must have caused you a lot of stress each time I had you on the phone and you had to plead with [redacted] to produce the document. Each time I have a question that you cannot answer we depend on Isabelle's cooperation to give us the information that we are seeking. As she refuses to speak to me I have to pass through and explain the on-going problem and what needs to be done. Each time you answer me that you will look after the problem. When I phone the following day I have to painstakingly go through the same process but always to no avail. You have always had an excellent character and are always very patient as you never want to upset me. I think that it very cruel and wrong that [redacted] puts you through this psychological trauma instead of allowing you to enjoy a peaceful life. She has installed herself in your house and is supposed to be helping you with everyday life. Yet she has no pity on you. Even though I am doing everything to pay your bills in Geneva and avoid a "poursuite" she does everything so that you do get one. It is time that you open your eyes and realize that [redacted] only loves herself and does not care very much for you. In order not to cause you more stress over a simple bank document that you have to sign I have decided to come to Spain. I hope that this time [redacted] will behave herself and not call the police and then ask you to throw me out of the house. You have been living in Boqueres for 20 years and have never had a single problem with the police. [redacted] on this occasion brought disgrace to our family name. She was not at all bothered that she might have hurt you in your own home. I witnessed your plight and was very sad to see you in that state.

During my visit in February I was shocked to find that you had only 14 Euros in your bank account. I saw for myself that your cupboards were empty. I had to go out myself and do some shopping so you could eat correctly. I then left you all my Euros before I returned to Geneva. It is inadmissible that [redacted] thinks she can make you starve than rather ask me for some money. You are my mother as well and she has no right to treat you this way.

You are always extremely happy when I visit you in [redacted] but [redacted] always does everything she can to spoil your happiness by getting into one of her rages in order to make you pay for accepting me. On one occasion [redacted] very aggressively came to you and tried to rip of the scarf you were wearing to stop you from leaving the house with me. You were completely startled by this sudden movement and you had a terrified look in your eyes. I was again horrified to see how [redacted] has no respect for you. On other occasions [redacted] tries to blackmail you to do what she wants.

Love,