

Re Anna Pehota Delta #15-w.-
Arraignment is Dec 2, 2015 at 1:30pm

11-27-15

Dear Judge Walsh

My mother asked me to write you a letter - I have told the lawyer appointed to my mother about how I felt about my father but I have learned there is more than what I remember and what I carried.

I saw my father as a stern man. Never really liked his ~~opinion~~ opinion and I probably was mad at him most of his life. I felt he thought I was stupid - A word he used often and made me feel small, really I probably did that to myself. He used to tell me all my life if you hit yourself in the finger with a hammer and it hurts don't do that again. That was me all my life hurting myself but never doing the right thing in his eyes. I always saw him as the one who took care of everything and controlled all in life. Although it has come clear that my mother was the strength and wore the pants. I hated my father for saying he was ^{living} ~~living~~ everyday of his life since I was 14 gave me guilt to be mad at him when he didn't even listen to me about my life.

Dad always strolled along in life wandering to his own tune. At times

it was all about him, his needs, his wants his pain his sickness and he demanded these came first. I felt he was a jerk to Mom so self absorbed, I hate his belittling and he was always right. I know sickness I lived with him - but I know sickness, my husband passed from Cancer we as a family my daughter and son lived 10 months of the rest of his life passed. My mother was always supporting me through everything over the phone. I believe my father was very truly dying the last 2 years of his life. I only went through 10 months. I believe my mother who was always so strong, so on top of things began breaking down in different ways and no one saw, or put their foot down and said we have to help.

My mother would research meals, medications she would find systems to make things work for Dad so many things then her house started - well the floors started caving in - falling apart. Mom would go to classes to learn how to fix everything. 74 years young working like a young girl and holding it all together. At 75 I see now things became overwhelming - Dad always gave Mom SH?? all the time Mom always shoveled it to the side or threw it back at him but their love was strong stronger than anything I ever loved. Sickness sucks and Mom would not tell you she was sick unless she had a cold. But she might be.

