

**Marlene Legare, CFP**

**From:** "Staub, Lynda (TPR)" <LStaub@gov.mb.ca>  
**To:** <HJoh327946@aol.com>; <mlegare@telus.net>; <cgdemery@mts.net>  
**Sent:** Thursday, December 29, 2005 11:23 AM  
**Subject:** Dad

Hi... Dad has been given his own room #506 – He is of course not allowed a cell phone – the only way to talk to him is to call the front desk  
At 837-0111 but I don't know if they will get him or not.

He is at the Grace Hospital – 300 Booth Drive, Winnipeg MB 837-0111 Room 506 *515*

Right now he has low white blood count and they are still waiting for results to come back from yesterday's blood test – it may take 24 to 48 hours  
They are trying to determine why the low white blood count.

He was assessed by an Occupational Therapist who confirms that his short term memory is poor.

They will reassess Dad again before they discharge him to see if he will be needing care at home.

That's about it for now - I am heading back there at 3:00 - Andy will be with him tonight.

We still plan on cleaning his house on Saturday morning – but he really doesn't want us to – so I will talk to him again today and convince him that we need to do it especially if he gets home care in the future. ←

That's it for now... Love Lyn

# Lynda

Dad: What do you have against me to come to B.C. for a holiday?

Lynda: Where have you been staying for the last couple months?

Dad: I was in the States, and I have five first cousins, Joe and friends.

Lynda: How come it took you two months to go see Uncle Joe? How come it took you two months to go see Uncle Joe?

Dad: I wasn't around here. I was in the States for my lungs, I felt a lot better there in a warm country, so okay, I think, that the whole works should be straightened out, have a reunion, it's going too far now, so why did they shut my line of credit, at the bank?

Lynda: What?

Dad: They shut down my line of credit at the bank in Elie.

Lynda: Well how come you are in Vancouver? How come you were scare of Marlene and now you are living with her? (Lynda repeats the same question again.)

Dad: I've never been scared.

Lynda: How come you're not talking right? Are you eating correctly? Yeah. Is she feeding you or is she locking you up?

Dad: Well, come on now, nobody ever locked me up!

Lynda: Oh, how come you are losing weight?

Dad: Well, I want to loose weight, that is

Lynda: How much did you loose so far? How much did you loose so far?

Dad: Well, I did loss before I left and I am still cut down on food.

Lynda: What about your medication? Are you taking your medication?

Dad: Yeah, I am taking my medication and everything no problem, yeah.

Lynda: How come you are giving your money away to Marlene?



Dad: Pardon?

Lynda: How come you are giving your money away to Marlene?

Dad: Pardon. That's not true!

Lynda: Oh yeah, we know that she is taking your money from the bank.

Dad: Well yes, well I needed, when you go on holiday, you take your money from, it's the first holiday I take in about ten years, I never went overseas, I never..

Lynda: That's good, but why is she taking money out of your bank account. How come you can't do it yourself?

Dad: Well, I do it myself. I do it on my own.

Lynda: That's not true she is doing for you.

Dad: Pardon?

Lynda: She is doing it for you, we know that, she is running all your affairs. How come?

Dad: No I can run my own affairs, no.

Lynda: No, she is running all your affairs Dad. You know did you sign a paper for her to take over all your affairs?

Dad: What do you mean by that?

Lynda: Did you sign a power of attorney for her to look after all your affairs, to take your money. You signed a power of attorney for that. Right?

Dad: Yeah.

Lynda: And you put Madeleine and Marlene for power of attorney?

Dad: Well, I could do whatever....I mean it's

Lynda: Well, how come you're letting her eat all your money away right now? She has something over your head, we know that. She is holding something over your head, we know that, right?

Dad: So you don't want me to move, go back to Manitoba right?

Lynda: You know what Dad, she is holding something over your head and you don't have to be scared of her because you now what, you'll only get a slap on the hand, so you may as well come clean because everyone knows already. You don't need to be locked up in her house anymore. I think two months is long enough Dad, everybody already knows. I talked ....3



to Jules. I talked to a lot of people everybody knows anyways. So you may as well stop being scared of her and do what you want with your money and you don't have to let her control you no more.

Dad: I wasn't locked. I was in the States on my own. I have a lot of friends there. people

Lynda: How come she is controlling your cell phone?

Dad: Pardon?

Lynda: How come she controls your cell phone? How come you can't have your cell phone?

How come? How come she listens to all our conversations? How come she is mailing things all over Manitoba? How come you are living with her

How come you are living over there with them? Because there is something wrong. Because there is something wrong. So you know you don't have to be scared of her no more. You can do whatever you want, you can use your own money.

You know you can come clean. Everyone knows your secret from 30 years ago. You are 84 years old, you are only going to get a slap on the hand, you are only going to get a warning, so don't let her scare you. You don't have to be locked up in that house with someone who has been in jail. What are they doing to you? How come you are talking right? Are they giving you drugs?

Dad: So what is the secret? There's a secret there. no?

Lynda: Well you know the secret. You are with Marlene. you tell me.

Dad: So you don't want me to go back to Manitoba?

Lynda: You know Dad, how come you are with Marlene when you were scared of her before?

How come you are letting her run your affairs and take your money?

Dad: The whole issue, we should have... I have an agreement that I should go back home, isn't it? It was all signed.

Lynda: You know what Dad, what are you doing there

well how come you are living there. How come you didn't tell us before you left? that you were leaving.

Dad: Well, I am old enough to go on holidays.

Lynda: No, no, we're the ones looking after you. Did she make you Easter supper? What is she feeding you.

Dad: Oh, no problem. I was at Therese Bouchard and Adelard Bouchard and I had supper there. So, I am not suffering.

Lynda: How come when you went to see Joe, that she had to go along with her boyfriend. How come she doesn't let you go alone by yourself?



Dad: Well, I am not, see right in Vancouver, so much traffic, I don't want to drive on my own, I did before but not now, well.

Lynda: How come you waited two months to call home?

Dad: I was in the States. How come you are charging me with child abuse, that's all lies, that's bullshit.

Lynda: What are you doing over there? What are you doing over there?

Dad: Well so I am enjoying sunny over here.

Lynda: You know Dad, the police are going to go after Marlene, because there was a breach of Court Order, she wasn't supposed to contact you or any family member and she breached the court order, so they are waiting, for her in Manitoba, and you're living with someone you are scared of, someone whose got you locked up and whose drugging you up and and you are stuttering Dad and controlling you and wasting all your money. And you were talking to her and you lied to us and said you weren't talking to her, and you took off and didn't talk to any family member for two whole months, so what's with that? How come you didn't talk to anyone, you didn't even tell your sister Peggy you were leaving? You had your sister, you had everybody worried.

Dad: How come you are charging me with child abusenow, it's all lie, there is no truth there, it's all lies.

Lynda: Dad, you know the truth. How come you are with Marlene right now? How come you are with Marlene? How come you are with Marlene?

Dad: Well, I'm allowed to visit with my daughter, my grandchildren.

Lynda: Well, how come she is causing so much trouble in the family. Have you figures that one out? How come you were scared of her last year? And now you are in her house, locked up?

Dad: No, I've never been scared.

Lynda: Why did you lock the door on her?

DAd: Oh boy.

Lynda: How come you took off and did not tell the family you were leaving?

Dad: Pardon?

Lynda: How come you took off and did not tell the family you were leaving?

Dad: Well, I, well, when people leave for their holidays, they don't tell anybody.

Lynda: When we're there when you want us to come have a birthday cake with you, we do that. And if you have any respect for us, so we don't worry all the time, you could have told us you were leaving. But, no you lied to us, you said you weren't talking to her and you had your ticket all ready to go already. That was real nice.

Lynda: Is she feeding you? Is she giving you good food or is she giving you dog food?

Dad: Oh no. I am doing okay.

Lynda: And what are you doing all day in her house?

Dad: I'm all over! Why did you change Mom's will? I was told, no?

Lynda: I can't hear you. You're not even talking right. She's got you on drugs or what?

Dad: Pardon?

Lynda: How come you're <sup>not</sup> talking right. You are stuttering!

Dad: No. I'm talking right.

Lynda: How come you waited two months to call home?

Dad: Why did you change Mom's will, I mean, no?

Lynda: Oh she wants that too eh?

Dad: So the only way to....

(horn of car driving by at Dad's house - then Lynda quickly says)

Lynda: Anyway I have homework to do now, bye.