

It was not the legal and correct way, but the fastest and cheapest for us. I should apply for Pavel's tourist visa online again, because as she told me, the most important thing for him was, to be allowed on the plane in Mexico at the check-in, where they check the documents needed to enter America and so, that's how I did it. Pavel was cleared without any problems, and flew to America on a tourist visa. In Miami believe it or not, he went through immigration officials with no problems, or questions and the most striking thing was, that he as a green card holder, was listed as a US resident in the immigration system, and even after being fingerprinted, they did not find out, that he was a US resident. That's what, America's perfect protection system is called. Well, it was a relief for Pavel anyway, because if they found out, they would have kept him for several hours, before checking his identity and after have to let him go, but thanks to a system, that was incredibly strange to me, he avoided it. Then our attorney applied for a new green card for him, for which he had to pay over \$500, and wait a year. One whole year for the card. Pavel was unhappy, that he wouldn't be able to fly to Mexico, to see his girlfriend, but after a single visit to the immigration office, Pavel got his passport stamped and calmed down, but he had to make a detour to Miami and back, to Key West.

Around this time, I started getting messages from Hannibal saying, how great mom I am, how perfectly I manage everything on my own, and how proud he is, that I'm the mother of his son. I don't know, what went on in his head behind the wheel, but it was the light, at the end of the tunnel for me. We also bought tickets to California for mid July, to show Eddy to his family, and I worked a lot until then. At work, I was mostly getting cash from my regulars for bar company, but I was starting to pick myself up a bit financially. I was able to save up, to \$2,000 a month and saved a lot, to pay back the money, that Hannibal and I still owed Hana. She didn't push for a refund, but it bothered me. Hannibal started to help at home, although not as much as I needed, but it was a step forward. We agreed, that I would not stay with him in California, and go to Las Vegas by myself, to try to work. Upon our arrival in California, Hannibal told his parents, that I was going to Vegas for an audition, and I left the very next day. I didn't feel good with his family in the haunted house, and I wanted to rest, and it was also a test for Hannibal, that I set up for him, as he had to be alone with Eddy 24 hours a day, for a week. Mom wouldn't help him, and maybe dad would at least. I actually left for Las Vegas in a rented car the very next day, and was looking forward to relaxing, even if it was a bit of a work one. I had planned to go ask about a job at strip club Hustler, and was looking forward to an audition at one of the biggest hotel casinos in Vegas, who was looking for a female bar singer. The MGM Grand Hotel, was really a huge hotel in downtown Las Vegas, and I went prepared, so we didn't lie too much to Hannibal's parents, although they still had no idea, that I was a stripper for a living. At Hustler, the manager accepted me without any problems and you could see, that she was proud of me. She introduced me to everyone and everywhere, as a dancer from their sister club in Paris, even though the Americans had long, since ceased to own that club. The Hustler in Las Vegas, was a four-story luxury club, that was open 24/7, with a men's strip club on the top floor. She only accepted me for day shifts, and I was fine with that. The eight-hour shift, where we were just three dancers was perfect, but I didn't start work until the next day, because I had to get a permit, to work at a club in the state of Nevada, but it was worth it. The very first day, I made over \$800, and the second day as well. I only lasted two hours on the night shift even though, I planned to stay there late into the night. Around 150 girls from Latin America flocked there within two hours, and what they performed on the set, and I'm not even talking about the private dances, those were disgusting, and many of them offered extra services after work. Yes, there is a lot of money in Las Vegas, but the day shift was the only option, I would go back to for work, when it was off season in Key West. The day, before I returned to California with Hannibal's parents, I went to the audition, where I waited for three hours, but it was worth it. I got a job offer for three days a week, for three hours a day. Salary of \$150 per day plus tips, which I learned was twice then full salary, so I made arrangements with the manager to call, when I got back to Vegas. It was an amazing job offer, but unfortunately on the other side of America, and I went there more for the reason to prove to myself, that as a singer, I can afford such a good and big hotel, as the MGM Grand. The journey from Los Angeles to Miami, was very similar to the one, from the Czech Republic. Eddy didn't sleep, even though the flight was overnight, and I had to hold him in my arms for the whole 5.5 hours, so that he wouldn't cry and disturb the other passengers, who were sleeping. Hannibal was also asleep and snoring so loudly, that the lady sitting next to him nudged, slapped him and I hoped, that he would wake up and help me, but in vain. At home I learned, that Wendy's visa to America had been refused, and in desperation I agreed with Hannibal, before Marek arrived in September, that Eddy would go to daycare, at least for the morning. So, I went around all the nurseries in Key West, but they were all full, but one girl, who sometimes helped at the car wash, and had a son a year older than Eddy, gave me the number of the lady, who took care of her boy. When Hannibal and I, got there I was horrified. It was a caravan, not far from Hannibal's work, and I didn't even want to go there, but Hannibal convinced me, that he checked it with the DCF office, and she is a certified operator, and in America it is normal to run, a so-called daycare at home. "Well, maybe yes" I answered, but this isn't a house, it's a caravan." It was clean inside, but cats were running around, and about three small babies, were in playpens. The lady only spoke Spanish, and wanted \$35 for a day of babysitting, which was a very good price compared to the nurseries, that wanted around \$1,500 per month. She didn't like me picking Eddy up after lunch, but she finally agreed. It bothered her, that I would disturb her routines, and she pointed out to us, that she doesn't take care of sick children, which seemed logical to me, and she always wanted the money, a week in advance. I wasn't excited about daycare, but I knew, it was only a temporary solution and my health, which wasn't improving, was also important. Hannibal began driving Eddy to daycare on his way to work, where Eddy first started on August 18th. He wasn't able to prepare a meal for Eddy himself, so I wake up with them, but at least, he took him away. After I tried to sleep, but unfortunately, since I was forced to get out of bed every morning, I never fell asleep again. There was no problem at daycare, except one afternoon, when I came home with Eddy and went to change him I noticed, he had scratches on his hands, and they weren't normal scratches. They were visibly from the cat. So, I showed it to Hannibal, when he came home at 5 p.m., and wanted him to sort it out, but he said, that he doesn't speak Spanish, so I sent a photo of the scratches from my phone, to the owner of the daycare with a message, that if it happened again, I would sign Eddy out. She wrote back, that Eddy was scratched by another child, so I wrote to her she was lying, that these were not scratches from a child, and especially how could this happen, when she has her playpen for each child, and they are all small babies, who even not moving around, anywhere yet.

She apologized and promised, to make sure, the cats were gone.

In August, I finally sent \$9,000 to Hana, as another debt payment from my savings. I paid her almost all my half of the debt, and somehow I had an inkling, that Hannibal wouldn't pay back his half.

On August 16th, Eddy got sick for the first time, runny nose and cough. Of course, I knew, that these were common respiratory problems, that every baby struggles with. Eddy returned to daycare healthy on August 21st, and was sick again on the 29th. I always cured him myself, without the help of doctors, but I stopped liking it, because up until then, Eddy had never been sick.

On September 4th, Eddy went to daycare again and everything turned out, so that on September 10th, I had to take him to the doctor, because he was touching his ear, and his fever did not go down. He received his very first antibiotics, and on September 18th they changed them, because he also got an infection in his other ear.

On September 19th, I went on a trip to Miami, and I left Eddy with Hannibal. When I left, Eddy was still sleeping, and at 8 a.m. I texted Hannibal asking, if he had given Eddy antibiotics, and he wrote back to me. "Shit I forgot about it I have a lot on my mind."

I sent Hana, another installment of \$9,000, and went completely out of all my savings, but I had a wonderful feeling, that the debt was going down.

Marek postponed his arrival from the beginning of September, and kept his arrival open. He took his Wendy to the Czech Republic, where she wanted to perform as a stripper, because she knew from Marek, that I was making decent money at Goldfingers, and there was no problem with her, working there for a while as well. I arranged everything for her through the manager, but since she didn't know a word of English, she didn't really want to go to work. She started making up nonsense, about her not liking the food or being cold, and had my whole family, jumping around her, constant fabrications. Marek saw, that everyone was tired of his princess the way she behaved, and his nerves snapped, so he bought her a return ticket to Mexico, they broke up and Marek flew to America, where he needed to recover financially, because he paid for their trip to the Czech Republic himself, and went to work at a car wash immediately and in the afternoon, he also washed dishes in one restaurant. So, I let him be even though the reason for his arrival was different. He was supposed to help me with Eddy. At the end of September, I flew to Mexico with Eddy, who was already healthy, where I needed to submit the house for sale to official real estate agencies, and have everything well photographed. I was all alone in the house with only Eddy. I sold my car for \$8,000, because Marek had his motorbike, and the car was sitting there unnecessarily.

On October 2nd, I agreed to let Eddy go back to daycare, but with the condition, that if he gets sick again, he will never go there again, and I sent Hana the entire \$8,000, that I received for the sold car, and I owed her only 165,000 CZK more. Eddy held on, and was well for only a month, when he had a cold and cough again, but no fever. So, I signed him out from daycare, and told Hannibal, he would never go there again. Marek promised me, that he would help with Eddy, at least in the morning, and he didn't go to car wash until 11 a.m.

One fine day, around lunchtime Toni called me saying, that I had to go to school for her, because one of her classmates, started threatening the teacher with a knife at school. This boy was detained by the police, and it was discovered, that he had even taken his parents' gun, at their home the day before, and had it in his backpack as well.

Of course, I was horrified and solved everything with Hannibal at home in the evening, when I told him, that I would not raise my children in such a country and he told me, that he was also tired of being bullied at work, and wanted to open something of his own. During this conversation, we were all sitting at home, having dinner and agreed, that we would let Toni finish her year at school, and we would all move to the Czech Republic, where we would buy a house, and open our own restaurant. Hannibal himself asked me, to start looking for something, and he had no problem selling his house, and participating financially in everything. I was incredibly happy, that we would all get out of America together, and I don't know if it was luck, but within two days I found an ad, selling a rundown house in the exact place, I wanted to return to - Krušné Hory, where I grew up, only 15 kilometers from Litvínov. A charming village, 10 kilometers from the border with Germany, and the price was very low, 320,000 CZK. When I showed the ad to Hannibal, he was also excited and wanted me to contact the estate agent, which I did that day. Hannibal didn't have any cash, or so he told me, and neither did I, because I sent all my savings to Hana, so we agreed, that I would fly to see the house and take my father with me, and we also agreed, that I would somewhere borrow the money, if I decided to buy the house.

Just one day, before my flight to the Czech Republic, for the very first time since my mother's death, my cousin Katka called me. She married an Egyptian in Egypt, to whom she gave birth to a son, Adam in 2018. When my phone started ringing and I saw her name, I picked it up, because I suspected something was up, because she wouldn't have contacted me otherwise. As soon, as I picked up the call and saw her, I was shocked, because her face was completely blue, and she couldn't even speak. What I understood from her was, that her husband beat her terribly, and she wants to go to Czech Republic despite the fact, that she had to leave her son there. She told me, that no one had money to buy her a ticket, so I, as a sorry moron helped her, and bought the ticket with my last money. All the insults not only to me, but also to my children in the past, that she shamelessly sent me, fell away in that moment. There was no time and especially it was not in my nature, to go back to the past, and repay people for their behavior. Katka was in need, and needed help. She was supposed to arrive on the same day as me, November 15th, just about 30 minutes earlier, and had nowhere to go.

Her siblings didn't help her, and Anna her mom, as someone abroad, taking care of infirm people, but finally uncle Tibor, offered her housing in Litvínov.

On November 14th, I flew with Eddy to the Czech Republic, and Elsa drove me and Katka to Litvínov. Eddy and I, were at aunt Dagmar's place, and everyone was happy to see Eddy again, after half a year. I took Katka to the hospital the next day, where they x-rayed her and discovered, that she had a broken jaw, in addition to the bruises. She promised everyone, that she would never return to Egypt, and if she did, not to her husband. In just two days, my father and I, went to look at that house. It was a hideous ruin, but in a place, that was good for business. The house was right next to the square, but according to my dad, it would have to be completely demolished, because the seller didn't even have the original plans for the house, but the mayor told us, that he had no problem allowing us, to build a restaurant, and I managed to lower the price of the house, to 300,000 CZK. I called Hannibal, and described him everything in the evening, and he had no problem with anything, and not even with my dad's proposed procedure. He himself told me, that we have a year and a half to save money, and we would finance the construction of a new house, from the sale of the house in Mexico. The problem was, where to get the 300,000 CZK, because Hannibal didn't have any, and wasn't willing to borrow even, if it was only about \$14,000. No one in my family had that kind of cash available, so Hana offered to lend me the money again. Hannibal asked me in the message, if I went to look at the house again, but I didn't answer him, because my three children, who remained in Key West, began to complain about him. They complained, about his behavior the fact, that there are only beers in the fridge, about which Marek sent me a photo. Toni complained, that he was always drunk, and forgot to pick her up at school, because he had drunk himself during the day, and fallen asleep. So, I told them, to help each other, go shopping and take turns picking up their sister at school. Pavel complained, that Lucky has a bloody paw, and Hannibal has not been able to take her to the vet, for the third day, so I pleased him, to drive her himself and take a shit on Hannibal. Pavel was in the worst position, because he worked with him at the hotel. Hannibal really pissed me off, because he turned everything against my kids, and lied again. He denied everything my children told me, however the money for the house, was already deposited with the notary, and the pre-purchase contract was signed.

Aunt Dagmar, Jarda, Elsa and her Petr decided, to fly to Key West at the end of March 2020, where Elsa and Petr wanted to get married. They bought their tickets, and I was already looking forward, to them flying to us. Four days before our returning to the USA, Eddy and I had to go to emergency room, because he had a fever and a stuffy nose. The ER doctor examined Eddy and told me, he didn't have an ear infection yet, but his ears were red, and prescribed me nurofen suppositories as a precaution, also because of the return flight, and we were supposed to go in the US, for a check-up in a week. When, I was driving two days before my flight back to Praha, Hannibal called me to the bus and shouted at me, insulted me and I could hear, that he was drunk, so I put the phone down and knew, that this was the last drop. In Praha next morning, I picked up Eddy's Czech passport at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, which I had made for him in Litvínov, and I met with an attorney to advise me on, how to apply for a divorce, and especially where to apply, since we were married in both America and the Czech Republic. The attorney explained to me, that both countries had to divorce us and asked me, if Eddy had been in the US for six months straight and I told her no, certainly not in one piece, so I wrote her the exact dates, we flew to America after his birth, how many times and exactly when, he was in Mexico and she saw, that Eddy had never been in America, for more than three months straight. It was actually about the court in the Czech Republic recognizing the fact, that it has the right for jurisdiction. So, I wrote the petition for the divorce of our marriage myself, where I asked for 50/50 joint custody of Eddy, and the property. I wanted to go back home to the Czech Republic, and what I found out, and the attorney confirmed to me, that the judges had no problem agreeing to 50/50 alternating custody, between other continents. The parents usually changed the child after three months, they paid half for the trip, and the child went to school in both countries, at the same time. I already had experience with this and knew, that the only problem for me and Hannibal would be, that we would always have to teach Eddy the missed school material. I wanted the property to remain with each, as we acquired it before our marriage, and the cars to each, as we used them. I wrote the fact, that we are currently reside in Florida, but I want to live in the Czech Republic with my children. I gave Hana, who came to say goodbye the morning before my departure, three copies of my application, with a copy of the Czech marriage certificate, and all my kids birth certificates. Hana filed for our divorce on the same day, November 25th, 2019 in Mělník City, where our permanent residence in the Czech Republic was. The same day I learned, that Katka borrowed money from uncle Tibor, and returned to Egypt, to her husband. I was sick of her. The day after, Eddy and I arrived in Key West in the evening, and Hannibal was probably at work. We just bathed, ate and went to sleep in Toni's room, as usual. In the morning, I preferred to get out of the house early in the morning, when I took Toni to school and went to see the pediatrician, but she didn't take me, because she had some kids booked, and just advised me to continue with Nurofen twice a day, and booked me for Monday, December 2nd, as the next day was Thanksgiving in America. Eddy still had a high temperature, but nothing tragic, that I would have to deal with it, for example in the emergency room. Unfortunately, I couldn't avoid Hannibal in the evening, who arrived home at about 7 p.m. He was drunk, and continued drinking at home. Eddy was already bathed, and I fed him dinner on the terrace, where Hannibal came and started yelling at me, that he was fed up with me and my children, that he was going to contact his attorney in the morning, and ask for a divorce from our marriage, so I just told him, to save his money, that I had already filed for divorce in the Czech Republic, and I would give him a copy, when the English translation will ready. He turned red, and started yelling at me even more, that he didn't care about the fucking Czech Republic, so I preferred to go to Toni's room, and lock myself in there.

On November 28th, I was at home with Toni and Eddy all day. My boys were both at the car wash, and Marek returned home around 5 p.m. Pavel drove straight from the car wash to the hotel, for his second job and sent me a message, that Hannibal just left the hotel, and didn't even greet him. I was preparing dinner at home, and when he arrived, I didn't notice him at all. He took a bottle of some alcohol, and immediately locked himself in his bedroom.

When I was with my kids after dinner, he came out with one of his long guns in his hand, pointed at me, and repeated the same words, Jack had said to me in Tennessee. "I'll shoot you, and after myself." Toni and Marek saw everything, because they were sitting on the couch in the living room, watching a movie. Toni started crying, and I yelled at Hannibal to get out now, or I would call the police, so he left saying, that he had not yet said his last word. Marek asked Toni, what the cock was saying, and Toni interpreted it for him. I went to work despite the fact, that I was shaking with fear, but I had no money, so I had to. Toni wrote to me around 9 p.m., that Hannibal took Eddy, and locked himself in the bedroom with him. I told her to go to sleep, and just text him instructions on, how to make Eddy's milk at night, because I had already thickened it with oatmeal decoction. Then Nurofen with instructions on, how to insert the suppository, and how often. I arrived home a little after 2 a.m. and went to sleep normally, but crying Eddy woke me up soon. It was around 3:30 a.m., and it was the time, when Eddy usually got up for milk. I didn't get up, and I just listened. It took Hannibal until well into 5 a.m., to get Eddy back to sleep. At 9 a.m., when I got out of the room, neither Hannibal nor Eddy was at home, so I texted him, where he was with Eddy, and he wrote back, not to be worry. So, I just wrote to him, that he didn't take Eddy's medicine, that he should take it twice a day, but he didn't write back. He didn't answer my phone all day, and it wasn't until about 5:30 p.m., when Pavel wrote to me, that Hannibal had been at work all day and had Eddy with him, so I called and texted him again, but no response. In the evening, I went to take Toni to a friend's house in Key West, where she wanted to sleep, and when I was already on my way back Marek called me, all scared, that Hannibal had installed cameras in the kitchen and living room. He said, he was yelling at him, and that he was scared, so I tried to calm him down and told him, to put the cameras down, and that I would be home in 10 minutes. When I came to the house, Marek was sitting in the corner of the sofa, shaking all over, so I turned on the recording on my phone, and knocked on Hannibal's bedroom, where I wanted to know, what was going on, and if he could give me Eddy, to give him dinner, but he didn't even open the door and shouted at me to get out, that he was afraid, because Marek had attacked him, and he was waiting for the police to arrive. So, I asked him, why he was lying, that the only one threatening anyone, was himself, with his arsenal of weapons. He began to claim, that he had no weapons, but soon after he said, that the ones he had, were kept in a safe and I told him, they weren't and never had been, and I wanted him to give me Eddy, but he refused again saying, that he would wait for the police to arrive. So, I told Marek to get dressed, that we were going to the police. When we arrived there, they hit me with words, that I had to deal with everything through the sheriffs, under whom Big Coppitt Island where we lived. When we got there I found out, that their office hours are only until 5 p.m., and there was a sign with a number to call, in case of emergency. So, I called the number, and started to explain the whole situation, that happened at home, but the woman on the other end just told me, that my husband had already called and told them, that I wanted to kidnap our son to the Czech Republic, because he found a travel bag with passports, and a lot of cash in. She didn't let me explain anything and told me, to find an attorney in the area, and hung up on me, so we drove back home, where Hannibal and Eddy were gone. I texted him to ask, where he was on the night with Eddy, and that he hadn't taken his medicine again, and he only texted me, that he was at his friend's house, because he felt unsafe in his own house. So, I called that phone number again, where I told them my concerns about Eddy's health, and that Hannibal was not home with him. They said, they would call me back. When they called, they just repeated to me, that Eddy was fine, and that Hannibal as a father had the right, to protect his son from being kidnapped. He is healthy, and I should seek legal help, and ended the call again. At home I discovered, that Hannibal had taken my passport in the name of Cerha, Eddy's both passports and Czech ID card, from the travel bag, with which I had traveled from the Czech Republic only two days before, and which had been on the bar stool in the living room, all that time. In Toni's room, my safe was broken into, from which all copies and originals of birth certificates, marriage certificates, and Pavel's \$2,000, which he had saved and hidden with me, disappeared. My birth certificate, and Eddy's Social security card, were missed as well, and all could to do, was wait until Monday, but I went to work normally on Saturday and Sunday, and Hannibal didn't showed up at home. Marek and I, managed to take pictures of all his weapons in Hannibal's room, which he claimed, to have secured in safes, but they were all rolling freely, all over the bedroom like always. The only one I didn't find, was the pistol, he usually kept in a drawer next to his bed, and I was sure, he left with this one, but we photographed a total of six long guns, and a huge box, where he had various cartridges. On Monday morning, I immediately went to Richard's law office, where I explained the whole thing to him. He told me, he couldn't do anything about it, unless I hired him as an attorney, and he filed for a divorce from our marriage in Florida. As he explain to me, without filing for divorce in Florida, no one could force Hannibal to return Eddy home, or it would take an awfully long time. I told him, that our divorce was request in the Czech Republic and he replied very similar, that the local court, is not interested and will never be, in divorce procedure from another country and with this, he forced me to file for a divorce in Florida, which I didn't plan to do it, because I wanted us to divorce in Czech Republic and then, legalize our divorce in America, and the main reason was, it would cost us both minimal money. When Richard told me, he wanted a deposit of \$5,500, so I almost collapse, but I have to agree, because I had no other choice. The only finances I had, were child support saved in a Czech account, which I saved for Toni's plane tickets to the Czech Republic, so I had to use them and paid him, this disgusting amount. Richard told me, to go to police to report all my missing items and to come back in the afternoon, when he was supposed to have the documents ready for the court. I picked Toni up from school right after lunch, and we drove to the sheriff's office, where I was taken by one of the sheriffs, who first listened to me, and then looked into their system, to catch up on everything, that had happened over the weekend. He asked Toni, if she was the kidnapped child from the Czech Republic, and they both started laughing, because Hannibal managed to give the sheriffs a copy of the messages from Robin, which he sent him in August 2018. I told the sheriff, that Hannibal is preventing me from contacting my son, who is also sick, and he didn't give him medicine all weekend. I don't know, where he is with him and I'm the one, who's worried. He picked up the phone, dialed Hannibal's number and wanted us to be quiet, because he put Hannibal on the loudspeaker. He asked him, where he and Eddy was, and Hannibal replied, that he had no obligation to answer him, and that he was already dealing everything with his attorney. He then asked him, if he had given Eddy his medicine, and when he would be coming home with him. He replied, that he would not come, because he did not feel safe in the house, so the sheriff then told him, that he should stay until the court hearing wherever he wanted, but if he didn't bring Eddy back home by 6 p.m., that he himself would declare him wanted for child abduction, that evening.

I was grateful to him. I also had to fill out a form, about everything I'm missing, and Toni and I went home.

Thanks to a one daycare mom I found out, that Hannibal took Eddy to daycare in the morning, and I told this information to my attorney over the phone, who then told me, to let Hannibal make these mistakes. I wanted to go get Eddy, but he told me not to despite the fact, that Eddy was still without medication.

In the afternoon, Richard sent my divorce petition electronically to the court, and I waited at home to see, if Hannibal would come home in the evening. He came at 6 p.m. with Eddy, who had a high fever, was lethargic and grumpy, and Hannibal was disheveled and unpleasant. I undressed Eddy on the sofa in the living room, and when I took off his diaper, I couldn't hold back anymore and really started yelling at Hannibal, which Toni filmed everything on her phone. Eddy's ass, was completely covered in blood, as well as his hairpin. I screamed at him, what on earth was he doing, that he didn't take him out of the house last Friday in such a state. He calmly replied, that he had been seen the doctor with Eddy, and that the doctor had told him, that Eddy was a completely healthy child, so I told him, that in that case, the doctor should go back to school. Eddy had a high fever, was not breathing well, and his bronchial tubes were gurgling. I told him, that if necessary, I would go to doctor with Eddy again in the morning. From that moment on, whenever Hannibal was home, I turned on my iPad and filmed everything. I managed to get Eddy's fever down overnight, but in the morning, he got up and was burning again, so I called our pediatrician's office, the one where Hannibal was on Monday, but again, she didn't have time. She herself sent me to urgent care, where I went, and Eddy get the antibiotics for the Otis media, and bronchitis. I took a photo of the medical report, and sent it to Hannibal in a message. From then on, Hannibal began to behave in such a way, that he changed his working hours, and returned home at 5:30 p.m. every day and informed me, that from then on, he would take care of Eddy himself, and would always hand him over to me in the morning, when he went to work. I didn't have a problem with that, I just reminded him, that Eddy has to eat antibiotics regularly. In the morning I heard the door slam, and neither Hannibal nor Eddy was home. I immediately called him, but he did not respond. So, I went to his work, but he wasn't there. I went for grocery and around noon, when I was returning from the store, I drove to the Perry Hotel, where I saw Hannibal's car parked there. Through Pavel's colleagues I found out, that Eddy was not there. So, it occurred to me, that the jerk took him to daycare, and I wasn't wrong. When the owner opened the door for me, after I knocked she told me, that yes, Eddy is with her, so I told her, that I signed Eddy out and he should be at home, because he is sick, and I don't agree with him going back to daycare, and that I want to take him home. She told me, she wouldn't give me Eddy, because Hannibal told her, I was mentally ill, and he had custody of our son. I started laughing and told her, that I would at least like to see a copy of this judgment and I told her, that Eddy is sick and asked, if she have antibiotics for him, but she replied no, that she didn't. So, I told her, if she didn't hand Eddy over to me, I was going to call the police immediately, than she started calling Hannibal in Spanish, who told her with the help of a colleague of his, who knew Spanish to give me Eddy. When she handed him to me, Eddy was on fire. I asked her, if she the hell noticed, that he had a fever, and gave him some medicine, but she just stared blankly. We drove home, and overnight Eddy's health worsened. He had a crazy fever in the morning, and I couldn't cool him down, so I took him to urgent care again, and that was on December 5th, when he already had otitis media on both sides. They changed his antibiotics again, and on the way home, I stopped at our pediatrician's office, where I wanted to talk to our doctor, where I wanted her to explain, how they might have told Hannibal on Monday, that Eddy was a perfectly healthy baby, when he had handed him over to me, only an hour after he had been with them, in a feverish and tragic condition. She replied, that Hannibal was not ordered, only her assistant was checking him, and she printed me a medical report that said, that Eddy had a bronchial infection. Hannibal lied to me again, he lied about his own son's health condition, and did not give him prescribed medication. The doctor's assistant, whom I scolded, because Eddy had sprains with blood, after which I also showed her the photos, and why she did not notice it, and it is not in the report retorted to me saying, that it was not her duty, so I drove home really pissed.

On December 6th, a lot happened. I tried to record everything, but it was impossible to capture all. When Hannibal arrived home from work, shortly after 5 p.m., and Eddy was asleep who was sick, and it was more than logical, that he would be sleeping at a time, when he was usually awake, and any normal person would understand that, but Hannibal was different and demanded, that I hand Eddy over to him immediately. This incident, when I explained to Hannibal, that Eddy was sleeping and to let him sleep till 6 p.m., when he supposed to get his antibiotics, and I would hand him over, was still recorded. We were standing in front of Toni's bedroom, and I begged Hannibal to be quiet, but he deliberately spoke loudly, until he managed to wake Eddy up, who began to cry, and despite my disapproval, Hannibal followed me into Toni's room. When, I was already holding Eddy in my arms, he tried to snatch him from my hands, but I please him to leave us alone, and that I would give Eddy his antibiotics, and hand him over. At that moment, Hannibal punched me on my right shoulder, with great force. I let go of my right hand in pain, and Eddy almost fell out of my left hand, because I didn't had a power to hold him in it. This hand was still sore and screwed up, after the crash in 2009. Hannibal snatched Eddy from my hands, and went with him to his bedroom, where he locked himself. I made soup for Eddy, and knocked on Hannibal's bedroom door to tell him, I was bringing Eddy dinner, but he retorted, that he had food for him and did not open it. So, at 7 p.m., I knocked again to ask, if he had given Eddy all the antibiotics, because after he punched me in the shoulder in Toni's room, I cleaned up myself on the terrace for a while, and therefore I couldn't see into the kitchen, whether he was there with Eddy or not. He had already opened it and said, he was on his way for them, and I recorded everything again. I just reminded him, that he has to give Eddy his medication on time and at the time, specified by the doctor. My shoulder hurt, but I was still getting ready for work. Before I left, he climbed out of his bedroom and came into the living room, where Marek was lying on the couch and handed me a paper, that he had signed in front of a notary and told me, that Marek had only three days to move out. He had already signed this document, on December 2nd, but like a proper asshole, he only handed it over to me, at the last minute. Marek didn't understand him, but he managed to film everything. I told Hannibal, that he has no right to kick out anyone, that we are still married, and that Marek is my son and especially the guest, who came to help me with Eddy.

He replied, that if he didn't move, he would call the immigration police on him. Hannibal knew full well, that Marek's tourist visa will expiring sometimes on middle of December, and he was holding us, tight. So, in addition to the threat of weapons, we also have the threat of immigration. I tried to calm him down and begged him, if we could live at home peacefully and without arguments, but he replied, that I would not be happy, that he would do everything, to make me lose Eddy completely. I told him, I didn't do anything wrong, and there was no reason for me to lose Eddy and he told me. "We'll see." I also asked him, to follow some of Eddy's daily routines and he told me, he couldn't follow them, and he doesn't know them, because he'd wasn't at home long enough with Eddy, and here I want to point out, that Eddy was almost a year old, at this time. So, I answered him, that he is absolutely correct, that he was never home. I recorded everything, and he just laughed. That bastard, started destroying my family on purpose. I went to work, where Kamila agreed to take Marek, and let him sleep on her couch, by the end of the month. Marek moved out and I was really upset, but nothing has changed at home. In addition to the fact, that he kept threatening to get full custody of Eddy, I listened to the insults, that I was a bitch, that I only married him for a green card, but he also gave a crap, when I put money for his mortgage at the bar, and money for my car, so he started claiming, that I wasn't entitled to anything, because I never gave him any money. On December 7th, Toni noticed the bruise on my shoulder, when I was changing and took a picture of it. I still kind of managed it even though, I was really scared of him, but I couldn't move out, because I didn't have the money for.

On the afternoon, of December 16th, I took Toni to Big Pine key, which was an island about half an hour away from us, where she had a Christmas party with the cheerleaders, and stayed there overnight. Around 5:30 p.m., I got a message from Hannibal asking, where I was, and that we were to switch Eddy. I texted him, that I would be home in 30 minutes, so he wrote me back, that if not, he would call the police on me. When I arrived home, he punched me again in the hallway on the right shoulder, and again so hard, that I staggered and almost fell. I couldn't defend myself, because I was holding Eddy with my hand, which he immediately snatched by force from my arm, and locked himself in the bedroom again. That night, I had to leave work before midnight, because I couldn't move my right hand. The pain was even worse in the morning than at night, so I went to the doctor, on December 17th, who wrote everything down in a report, and I was given strong pain medication, advised me not to go to work and to leave my hand alone. My shoulder was still unhealed, from the wound of the 6th of December, and the pain was great, for he had hit me in the same place the night before. In the evening, I accompanied Toni to the main street in Key West, where her cheerleading squad was in a Christmas parade. As we were leaving, he insulted me in front of Toni so hardly, causing my daughter to cry with regret. On Monday I took her to the airport, and Toni flew to the Czech Republic to Robin, because after the incident, where Hannibal threatened me with weapons, Robin called me and wanted to know, what the hell was going on with us, because Toni confided in him, that she was afraid to live with Hannibal, and we agreed, that until I moved out, she would stay in the Czech Republic with him.

I informed Hannibal 3 days in advance, that I would spend the Christmas holidays at Kamila's house, and hand Eddy over to him on Friday, December 27th and he didn't object. He tore my whole family apart with his behavior, and I was really sad about it. It was supposed to be Eddy's first Christmas and despite the fact, that of course he couldn't make sense of it yet, I wanted to spend it at least with friends, who were with Marek, and Pavel had no problem coming to Kamila, right after work. I tried to avoid Hannibal at home, and whenever he came home, I handed him Eddy, got ready for work and left the house.

One early evening, I make my make-up in the bathroom, which shared a wall with Hannibal's bedroom, and I heard a call to his parents on the speakerphone. I heard his mother ask him, „and where is the fucking bitch?“ And he replied, "she is probably still somewhere around the house, but I'm working on a plan, to kick her out of the house permanently, and I will slowly destroy her, and her whole family." I tried to record it, but the recording was not good enough, to give it to my attorney. Also one morning, when Hannibal probably forgot to lock his bedroom and left for work, I managed to film, what it looked like in his room. The stench of alcohol, empty booze bottles, dirty laundry and strewn everywhere including Eddy's shitty diapers. The instant food, he probably fed Eddy with, and by that I mean, all the nasty instant food. A simple form of food, that could be bought even at a gas station, because he never took the food, I cooked for Eddy, a put it in a box and labeled with his name. I realized, that this is probably the reason, why Eddy started having diarrhea.

I signed up, for daily emails from the US Post Office, that had pictures of what letters and packages, were arriving in our mailbox, that day. I read these emails every day, because I was waiting for Eddy's replacement social security card, since Hannibal stole the original one, along with Eddy's other documents. It was very difficult for me, to get the original back, because after Hannibal stole all of Eddy's birth certificates from me, it was difficult to prove, that Eddy was my son on the US records. I had no documents, and the only thing that saved me was, that the registry office, was willing to send me a new card with proof, that Eddy was vaccinated in Florida. For all completed vaccinations I had to go to office, that registers this database. The registrar then told me, that I have to wait up to a month, before the card comes to my home, by the postal service. No one was able to tell me, where to get the American abroad birth certificate, that is the birth certificate of a child, born outside the USA, which was issued to me by the American embassy in Praha. So, I contacted the Embassy in Praha, and they sent me a link, where to go, where I filled out a lot of paperwork, and mailed it to the address, provided with a check for \$45. There was no phone number in that link, and no one contact to inquire, about the status of my application. On the Internet, I only found links to various other companies, that can arrange the lost birth certificate of a child born outside the US, but everything cost around \$250.

On December 23rd, I wanted to go to Kamila's house in the afternoon, but I had to wait for the postman, who didn't come until around 6 p.m. every day, and Hannibal was usually at home at this time. I couldn't risk, to him taking the letter from me again, so I called Marek to have someone bring him to Big Coppitt around 3 p.m., and to take Eddy to Kamila's place, so that there wouldn't be any conflict, between Hannibal and me. I loaded Eddy in my car with only food and diapers, and we agreed with Marek, that when I received the letter, he would come for me. At home, I have packed clothes for a few days and food, that I took to Kamila's for Christmas. Hannibal arrived home after 5 p.m., immediately poured himself a full glass of something and started yelling at me, where Eddy was, so I told him, that I had already written to him, that Eddy and I would be at Kamila's for Christmas. In good faith, I tried to hand over a document to be signed, which I wanted him to sign in front of a notary, that we agree to the stop our divorce proceeding in the Czech Republic, and that we will divorcing only in Florida, but he told me, because I asked for a divorce in my fucking country, he will more than happy, to use that fact in an American court, so I didn't discuss it further with him. I didn't have time to film anything, because he caught me in Toni's room, and pushed me so hard, that I fell to my knees. I ran into the living room and brought out the prepared travel bag, which also contained food. I also took Eddy's highchair and decided, to wait outside for the postman. I knew very well, that there was a camera system outside, and he wouldn't allow himself to do anything, but when I carried the chair outside and called Cherry, Lucky ran away between my legs. So, I yelled at Hannibal, that Lucky had run away from me and Hannibal started running towards me again, with his fist clenched, so I ran down the stairs, and stood by the mailbox. He ran out, and started chasing Lucky, and when he already had her on a leash, he went mad at me and I was so scared, that I just picked up my phone, as if I was filming him, but I didn't record anything, because I didn't have time to turn on the recording, probably out of fear, which he didn't know. He stopped in front of me with a completely red face, and angrily kicked the travel bag, which could not be closed, as it was full of everything. Eddy's clothes and toys, flew all over the street into the puddles and mud, that were there after the rain and he went home saying, he was going to make my life hell. And I, was really starting to get scared, because I had never seen him so angry before, so I picked up all the things from the mud, and put them back in the bag, wet and dirty, and because I didn't want to stay there anymore and provoke him, so I called Marek to come immediately, and I walked with my hands, full of something, the dog on a leash and a chair, along the road away from the house. Fortunately, our access road was dead-end street, so I still hoped, to meet the postman on the way. Marek's journey could take no more than 25 minutes from Key West, and I was left, standing on the corner of the road, and waiting there. I was shaking with fear, as Hannibal drove past me twice, back and forth, so I yelled at poor Marek on the phone, where is he, that I was really scared, but Marek who didn't deserve me to yell at him, also yelled at me to calm down, because he can't afford to be stopped by the police, for example for speeding, because as I should know, he's already been in America for a few days illegally, and when I realized the fact, that he was right and Hannibal knew it too, I started to cry out of despair. Marek decided to stay in America illegally, because according to him, he could not leave his mother and siblings, with a poor psychopath, as Hannibal had become. When Marek finally arrived, I was happy. We put everything in the trunk, and even though I don't normally smoke cigarettes in the car, I lit one. Marek said to me, "Mom, you're shaking, what's wrong with you?" And I told him, everything that happened. He said, this have to stop, and he was right. We sat in the car for about 15 minutes, until the postman finally arrived, who handed me the envelope and we set off to see Kamila, who was looking after Eddy. Kamila's husband Andrew was also there and they both told me, that we had to do something about all this, but I didn't know what. My attorney did not pick up the phone or answer the emails, I sent him. The only message on his office phone was, that he was out of the office during the Christmas holidays. Kamila, who I needed for everything, mainly because of my bad English, went to work that evening, and we agreed, that on December 24th, when the Americans still have a working day, we would go together to file, a criminal complaint against Hannibal. I didn't close my eyes almost the whole night, because I was afraid of, what would happen next. I took my computer on my lap, and started looking for some information and contacts, on Hannibal's ex-girlfriend, Melinda. As a woman, I had the feeling, that Hannibal had lied to me about their relationship, and I wanted to know, what I could expect from him, as a person. It took me a long time, to find a girl named Melinda, and her Facebook profile. I finally found her through Hannibal's friends, and their friends, where they both posted photos together. I sent her a short message, and waited to hear back. Unfortunately that didn't happen, because she never read the message from me. I also find a websites, where you can get information, about almost anything, about a some person for only \$25. I used one of these websites, and found out all the addresses, where Hannibal lived in the past, and that he has been pulled over for speeding three times. I also found a phone number and Melinda's email including her job, but no one answered the phone, my e-mail came back as canceled, and I couldn't find any contacts at the university, where she was supposed to teach, and I was at a dead end.

After lunch, on December 24th, Kamila and I called 911. The assistant connected us with a sheriff's patrol who told us, where to go. I didn't like it, because we were supposed to arrive at the parking lot, which was only a short distance from the Perry Hotel, where Hannibal worked. You could see, that I was scared and nervous in front of the sheriffs, so Kamila told them everything in short and apologized, that I don't speak English well enough, to express myself properly, and she was mainly there to help me with translation. The sheriff took my US driver's license, and sent us to my car, to write down everything that happened on the log, he gave us. We simply wrote the incident with the weapons and the first punch, where we made a mistake in the date. Instead of December 6th, we wrote the 7th, and this happened probably, because it was the date on the photo, Toni took that day. I don't know, whose fault it was, whether I dictated to Kamila, or she incorrectly copied the date from the paper, where I wrote everything, but it happened. We wrote there, that I was punched in the shoulder, and that I also have medical records from December 17th, and the incident from the day before. The sheriff asked me, why I didn't report everything earlier and I told him, that I wasn't American, and didn't know my rights, which was true. We as Czechs are brought up differently, and this type of domestic violence is usually resolved peacefully, without the intervention of the police. Moreover, guns are not as common in our country, as they are in America. Then Kamila and I, were both taken aback by the sheriff, when he told us, that Hannibal had filed a domestic violence charge against me, on December 21st. "What?" We asked, and he said yes.

I asked how come, I didn't know about any such thing and he told us, that no prosecution was initiated, because it was clear, that my husband was lying. He tried to claim, that on that day, December 21st, he was trying to leave the house to go to laundromat, and was carrying laundry in a plastic basket, while I allegedly approached him and punched him in the shoulder, and he even showed them the video, where I approached him. But according to the police, the video only showed, how I dumped the laundry basket's clothes on the floor, and went back to the kitchen with the basket, where I sat down at the computer. No punching could be seen on the video, because it didn't happen. The sheriff advised me, to go to courthouse, as it is clear from the number of times, my ex-husband has called their line in the last month, that he trying to discredit me at any cost, and that I should settle everything through the court. I told Kamila, that I would prefer to wait for my attorney, when he was back in the office, but I could not stay with Kamila for another few days, because it was enough, that Marek was with her. Besides, I needed to go to work, and I had things at Hannibal's house, where I was afraid to go back, especially after he filed a criminal complaint against me, and according to the sheriff's explanation, was looking for a reason to have me arrested.

We had a really lovely Christmas Eve. About twelve of us Czechs gathered there, and most of them gave gifts mainly to Eddy. At 10 p.m., Pavel also came and told us, that Hannibal was at work, and the atmosphere there was not good, because he told all the employees, that I took Eddy away for Christmas, he didn't know where, and that he couldn't do anything, because of the holidays. He even cried at the bar, in front of the bartender. Well on the afternoon of December 25th, my phone rang with a hidden number, which I took it and on the other end, was the Key West Police. The officer asked me where I was, because Hannibal called them again and I told him, that I am at a friend's house in Key West. He told me not to hesitate, and to go to courthouse immediately, because he had read the whole file, and understood my husband's intention, before investigating the alleged child abduction reported by my husband. I told him, that my attorney was out of the office, and I couldn't get hold of him and he told me, that the court would be open, only until lunch time and pushed me, to going there alone. Kamila couldn't go, so she asked her husband Andrew to go there with me, who took a copy of my criminal report, dated December 24th, and filled out all the pages accordingly, and I just signed everything. At the court they told us, to stop by for the judge's decision before 1 p.m., before they close. I asked the court again, for protection. We were back in court house before 1 p.m., and my application was returned to me, because according to the receptionist, we didn't provide any evidence to the judge. I went home disappointed, because I needed a printer to provide evidence to the court, but everything was closed for the holidays. Fortunately, Andrew got one from a friend, brought it home and printed it all out. So, on the morning, of Friday December 27th, we went over everything again, and documented the photos of all of Hannibal's guns, my medical report from December 17th, photos of the kicked things on the street from December 23rd, photos of my bruises, and a copy of my criminal report. We went back to court before 1 p.m., and I was granted with temporary protection order of the court again. When the receptionist printed it for me she said, that she had not printed such a long protection, from a judge in a long time. This protection was issued by a male judge, different judge, which divorced Jack and me. I asked what it meant and she said, that it must be very serious, when the judge paid such attention to detail during the holidays. I asked about the next step and she explained, that everything is written there, but until the sheriff delivers a copy of the order to my husband, I better not go home. I read everything in detail, but Kamila was still not at home to translate it for me, and Hannibal was supposed to come to the gate, where Kamila lived that day at 5 p.m., to pick up Eddy, but according to the judgment, I was also not allowed to contact him in any way. The interim judgment stated, that Hannibal was to vacate our house, and leave it at my disposal, until January 2nd, 2020, which was the date of our court appearance. He was not allowed to contact me, my friends, my children, come close to his house, Toni's school or my job, and he also had to surrender all his weapons. But at 5 p.m., I saw Hannibal, standing with his car at the gate, honking his horn, calling me, sending me messages and it was clear to me, that the sheriffs had not delivered anything to him yet. Pavel told me, that he saw him leaving work before 5 p.m., but according to his colleagues, there were no police at work during the day. Hannibal left around 6:30 p.m., and the sheriffs called me at about 9 p.m. asking, where they can find him and said, that they had already been to his house twice, but no one opened the door. I told them, I had no idea, but the fact, that colleagues from the Perry hotel, where my son works as well, saw him leave before 5 p.m., and never returned, but I told them, that Pavel works until 10 p.m., and then goes straight to Hannibal's house, where he is the only one still sleeping there, will let them know, if he is home after Pavel's arrival, and they agreed. Pavel already called me when he was parking and said, that Hannibal had his car at the house, so I called the sheriffs, that Hannibal was home. Pavel preferred to go sit on the terrace and informed me of, what was going on after the sheriffs knocked on the door, and Hannibal opened it for them. Pavel said, that he acted terribly surprised, and after the sheriffs went to his bedroom. Pavel then only saw, how the sheriffs took away the weapons and box of ammunition, which they written it down in the kitchen. Then he saw Hannibal leave with the travel bag, and heard him drive away from the house. The sheriffs called me about 30 minutes later, that they had caught up with my husband, handed him the documents and made sure, he left the house. They told me, I could go home, and if anything happened to call 911. They also advised me, to contact DCF, which was the child protection office, and for their full report, I was to go to their office on Monday. I went home the next morning, and I was immediately in for a few surprises. Hannibal took the Wi-Fi router from Toni's room, and the air conditioning was off, controlled by a digital thermostat, but it was password protected, and Hannibal had put a real lock on his bedroom to keep me out, where I needed to go, because it was the only room, where he could move all of Eddy's clothes, toys, food, diapers and crib from Toni's room. I had nothing except the things, I had at Kamila's, so I called 911 again and told them, that Hannibal had taken everything to his bedroom, even though the court order said, he was not allowed to move anything. They told me to kick the door in to his bedroom, which I refused to do, and they got the password to the thermostat from Hannibal, despite he telling them I knew it since the beginning, so I told them, that the thermostat never had one. They suspected, that Hannibal was doing it on purpose, because he must to knew it, about the sheriffs will serving him the judgment from the court, as soon as it was issued, because he had an attorney, and he had to know about the judgment immediately. Hannibal therefore had time at home to prepare, encode and hide everything he wanted. I was still afraid, so I called Marek to come, be there with me during the day, and not go to work.

In the evening Pavel arrived, who understandably did not feel comfortable working in the presence of Hannibal, but he had to avoid Pavel, both physically and verbally, otherwise he would violate the court order.

I needed to go to work, on New Year's Eve, because I really spent the last of my money, to buy at least some clothes, toys and food for Eddy, because I only worked seven days in December. A colleague from my workplace, who had a son half a year younger than me, and only worked day shifts, offered to look after Eddy for me overnight, and I should have brought him to her home at 8 p.m. She just alerted me, that her son had a cold for three days, but so had Eddy. Even before I started getting ready for work, a lady from DCF called me, who was a social worker and asked me, that she was going from an island above us towards Key West, and wanted to come to meet me, and I couldn't refuse her. The social worker wanted to know, what had happened, and I had to explain everything to her again. She was weird, took notes and I sometimes had to use the phone, for translations in order to be able to explain everything to her. I just told her about Hannibal, that I was scared of him and also, that he has no experience with children, has bad hygiene habits, he keeps bringing Eddy back to me sick, and doesn't feed him the homemade food, that I prepare daily. Eddy sat in his chair the whole time, being nice and eating a snack. She asked, where my daughter was and I told her, that she was afraid to be in the same house with Hannibal, and after an agreement with her father, she traveled to the Czech Republic, and will return after we move out. She wanted to talk to her, so I called Toni through Facebook, and she went to my bedroom with my phone. It wasn't until after the social worker left, that I found out from Toni, that she just repeated all the bad incidents she remembered, including the gun ones. When I got to work after 8 p.m., the manager came running to tell me, that my colleague had texted him, that I should call her right away, so I took my phone out of my purse and found out, that it was in emergency mode for some unknown reason. I restarted the phone and got a message, that Eddy had a high temperature, so I had to leave work and go get the little boy. Eddy was touching his ears again, so I called Pavel to say, that I had to go to emergency room with Eddy and he told me, that he was just finishing work, and we would meet in front of the hospital. I had no idea, until the court hearing, on January 2nd, that his colleague, who was Czech, heard our conversation with Pavel and immediately ran to tell Hannibal, that Eddy was sick. Eddy was given antibiotics, for otitis media in the hospital again, and then we went home.

Even on January 1st, 2020, I did not hear from my attorney, and no-one answer the phones. So, I prepared myself for the trial, on January 2nd and was hoping, that my attorney would show up there, but to my surprise, another gentleman was waiting for me in front of the courthouse, who introduced himself to me as an attorney, who works at the court, and is pro bono one. He handed me a piece of paper and explained, that my attorney Richard, who was representing me, had withdrawn from my representation. I asked, how that was possible and he told me, that all attorneys can resign without giving reasons, and that's exactly what happened to me. He didn't understand it himself neither and told me, it was a piggery. I told him, that I paid Richard \$5,500 and he then told me, that I had to figure it out myself. He himself could not represent me, because he was only working as a pro bono, and the process to get him was complicated, but he promised to accompany me to the courtroom and try to help me. I arrived at the courthouse alone, and Hannibal was already standing outside the courtroom with his attorney. When we came in, I sat on the left, and they sat on the right. When the same judge came in, who divorced Jack and me, which took me aback, because she had issued legal protection, but another judge was supposed to be handling this case, and I was not informed, that she had taken over the process. The judge made me stand up and asked me something, I didn't understand, so I told her, that I didn't understand her question and she asked, how good I was with the English language and I answered her, that I do not understand fluently, and write and read poorly. So, she assigned her assistant, to immediately get an interpreter in my language, let us sit, and we all waited for about half an hour. The pro bono attorney sat down next to me and started to explain, that this was my right to have an interpreter, because it was a criminal court. I also had the right to an attorney for free, but it was too late, and as he explained to me, it was difficult to find a pro bono attorney in Key West, due to time and the lack of these attorneys. When the assistant came back she said, that she couldn't find anyone, who knew Czech and at that moment, Hannibal's attorney stood up and said, to have a friend of mine interpret for me. At that same time, the attorney next to me stood up introduced himself and informed the judge, that for unknown reasons, my legal representative resigned today, and he was only there to help me a little. The judge did not object, but everyone there including me knew, that he could not officially represent me, and even if the judge allowed it, the opposing party would do everything to challenge his representation and take advantage of the fact, that I was not legally represented. The judge said, that she would have no choice, but to adjourn the court, to January 6th, because they could not find an interpreter who knew Czech, to which Hannibal's attorney again objected by saying, that I was doing everything on purpose, that I speak English, and am only defending her client to go back to his house and see his son, who by the way, celebrating his first birthday, which he would like to celebrate with him. The pro bono attorney asked me, if I had a problem with Hannibal seeing his son, and I said of course not, but that Eddy is ill, and it would have to take place at Hannibal's house. So, his attorney suggested to the judge, that she fix a time, when Hannibal could come to his house and celebrate birthday with Eddy. So, the judge mentioned, that Eddy is sick, which Hannibal's attorney confirmed and she asked Hannibal, how he found out, that Eddy was sick and Hannibal said, that his co-worker told him, because he overheard Pavel talking with me about it. I said, that when Hannibal was home, he needed to unlock his bedroom, and give me back the crib, toys and Eddy's clothes. The judge asked me, what time was convenient for me and, who should be at home to keep an eye on Hannibal in his presence, which the other party did not like, because they wanted Hannibal to be home alone, which the judge refused, as she extended my court protection, until January 6th. I proposed Pavel, which Hannibal didn't like, but the judge stopped him by saying, that he had no right to propose a supervisor, but Pavel didn't pick up my call anyway, so I suggested Kamila, which again Hannibal had a problem with and tried to question her, as a supervisor, but I called her anyway, who didn't like it at all, because she would have to be alone with Hannibal, but in the end she agreed. The judge extended the court protection and wrote in the record, that the supervisor will be Kamila, and the visit will take place at Big Coppitt from 1 p.m., to 5 p.m., and told Hannibal, to return all of Eddy's things from his bedroom. Chad, the pro-bono attorney, provided me with his phone number and told me, to call him the next day.

So, I picked up Kamila at home, to who I explained everything, and left a piece of paper on the bar, on which I wrote, that I was leaving \$650, for half of the month's mortgage there, I gave him his mails and the information, that Eddy had vegetable soup in the fridge for him to heat up, and if he has a fever, to knock it down with Nurofen, which I also left on the bar for him. I drove to Kamila's house with Marek, who was looking after Eddy in the morning, and I waited for news from her. She wrote to me a little after 1 p.m., that Hannibal had already arrived, and instead of greeting was holding his tablet, with which he was filming her. She sat down at the kitchen table and just watched. Hannibal filmed everything including the bar with message from me, and criticized the fruit on the bar for not being fresh and said about the soup in the fridge, that he wouldn't give that shit to his son. He then dialed his parents who she said, he was on a video call with, almost the entire time, instead of paying attention to Eddy. Kamila kept precise notes about what happened at home all the time. Hannibal had a problem with Eddy's temperature and told his parents, that Nurofen was in Czech and he didn't understand it, but he did not ask Kamila who spoke Czech, how to use the medicine, nor did he find information on the Internet, but he left Eddy with a fever. He also had a problem with Eddy, not wanting to fall asleep, and instead of putting him in the crib, where he was used to falling asleep on his own, he held him in his arms, while still talking to his parents, to who he gossiped about everything to them, and when he put Eddy in the playpen, he stepped on it with his dirty shoes. Kamila also wrote, that he was on the phone with the sheriffs, trying to convince them, that he had to take Eddy to the doctor, because he had a fever and he couldn't understand the medicine I left for him, because it was in Czech, but they probably told him, he couldn't leave the house with Eddy and stay only at home with him, because that's what happened. He couldn't put Eddy to sleep, and Kamila couldn't take it anymore, offered to help him and he agreed. Finally she wrote, that he treated Eddy terribly, and that he didn't understand, that she was there for him, so that he could see his son, and she would never again agree, to be a supervisor on another day, or on another occasion and wrote, that Hannibal probably loves his son, but he cannot take care of him by himself and needs, the assistance of other people for everything. She wrote, that he gave me a few clothes at the bar before he left, and that was it. He left around 4 p.m., and Kamila immediately gave Eddy Nurofen, tried to feed him with the soup, which he ate half of and fell asleep. It took me about 30 minutes to get back home and I was afraid, that I would bump into Hannibal, somewhere along the way. The clothes on the bar, that Hannibal had left for me, were Eddy's old clothes, that were too small for him already, I had discarded them and wanted to donate them to an orphanage, so another intentional act of sabotage. I tried to find an attorney, the very next day, and there weren't many in Key West. Everywhere I called they told me, that my husband was with them for a consultation and therefore, they could not represent me. I also went to Richard's office to get my money back, but his assistant, who was about 70 years old and very unpleasant just told me, that she would call me, when the documents and the check were ready, and didn't even let me explain, that I needed money to hire a new attorney, and close the door. So, I also called Chad, who gave me an appointment, for January 5th, and we met at one of the restaurants, where I should have brought all the documents, I had available. When we met I told him, that I couldn't find an attorney and explained him, that Hannibal had been to a consultation in all the offices in Key West, and he had picked up on another of Hannibal's schemes. Hannibal did everything to prevent me, from finding an attorney, went around almost all the offices in Key West, had consultations done for free and thus made it impossible for me, to get represented by them. The only law firm from Marathon represented him, and I couldn't afford to pay an attorney from Miami, because just the trip down to Key West, would take at least three hours, and I would have to pay for their time spent on the trip as well. Chad told me, that he couldn't represent me even though he would love to, and he even said, he had consulted with his superior, but since he was working as a pro bono attorney, I would have to be approved by something like the bar first. He told me, that he would try to prepare me and explain to me, how it would go, and what I should claim at the court hearing. So, he went through all my records, and suddenly stopped, looked at the photos of all of Hannibal's weapons, counted them and asked me. "He owns six guns?" And I told him no, seven. So, he asked me, and where is the seventh one? And I told him, „it was the only gun, he always kept in his bedside drawer, but the day Hannibal took our son out of the house at the end of November, and called the police, it was no longer there, and he must have taken it with him.“ Chad began to check the photos, with the records of the sheriffs, who made an accurate record of the seized weapons and found, that instead of the seven pieces, that he was supposed to surrender according to the order, Hannibal had surrendered only five of them. He also told me, that one of the guns, was a hunting one, and needed a gun license on it, which Hannibal didn't have, and it was illegal to possess this weapon. He didn't forget to point out, that Hannibal is really a badass, just by the amount of ammunition he owns and told me to play it off, mainly because Hannibal violated the court order, by not surrounding all of his weapons. I'm supposed to point to the medical report, and show the bruises, Hannibal gave me. He told me, to take Kamila like witness, to testify about Hannibal's behavior on January 2nd, when she was a supervisor, and Marek to testify, that Hannibal put a gun in front of me, in November 2019 and threatened both of us. I should have sent all the evidence, that I wanted to use in court, to my husband's attorney by e-mail. So, we sent her all the videos of Hannibal threatening me or my children, medical records, photos of guns, a report from the sheriff, photos of my bruises and more. I only received from them two videos, from the house camera system, where I left the house, on December 7th, and the same, from December 16th. Nothing more.

On January 6th, 2020, we met in the Key West courthouse again, and I arrived there with Kamila and Marek, who wanted to testify. The judge said right at the beginning of the court hearing, that she still had not managed to find an interpreter into Czech, and it dawned on me, that this is not good. The judge asked me, because Hannibal's attorney objected, that I was deliberately dragging everything out, and that I should take Kamila to interpret for me, that is if Kamila was willing to interpret, so I just replied, that I really had no idea, and the judge had her called into the courtroom. Kamila was a mad monkey and was pushed in such a way, that she finally agreed to interpret. She told the judge, that she does speak English, but not at a level, where she could interpret in the court hearing, and especially that she was there to testify. The judge asked her, if she witnessed any attack on me, that will be addressed in today's court and she said no, she just wanted to testify, about how Hannibal behaved, when she was a supervisor at his house, on January 2nd, but the judge said, that she could testify that, only at the divorce itself not today, and the court hearing has begun.

I had to go and sit next to the judge, and Kamila stood on my right and was ready to help me, if I didn't understand. I had to raise my right hand and swear, to tell the truth and nothing, but the truth. Kamila also had to swear, that she would translate the truth and nothing, but the truth, and I was joined by Karen, Hannibal's attorney. She placed the file in front of me and asked me, "did you sign this affidavit?" And I asked, "I signed what?" Kamila also didn't know, what Karen wanted from me, so she asked. „Did you sign, this document?“ So, I went through it and saw in front of me the court application for protection order, that Hannibal was drafting with me against Jack, so I answered „yes, this is my document and signature.“ She went to the part, where I described the incident, where Jack shot a gun at his sister's house in Tennessee, and then pointed the gun at me and said, he would shoot me and after himself, and she read it to the judge. Then she took the documents, when I applied for court protection from Hannibal and asked me, „if I signed this document as well,“ and I answered, „yes.“ She started reading the part, where I wrote the same thing about my husband. I was looking at Hannibal, who was sitting across from me, and laughing at me. It dawned on me then, that Hannibal didn't want to scare me, when like a Jack put a gun in front of me with the same words, on last Thanksgiving evening, because he knew I was scared and was the reason, why he installed a camera system around the whole house. He only thoroughly prepared for the future trials, when his only intention was, to confront me and I also thought, that he didn't have enough inspiration of his own, to find his own words and only repeat, what someone had said in the past. He just prepared for this trial to challenge me, because he knew, I wouldn't lie in my request. He knew I hated lying, and I suspected, it was his ready conspiracy to get rid of me, and win Eddy over. Karen turned to the judge and just said, "well, you see, all her claims are lies, and these two requests are very similar." I didn't know, how to defend myself, and I didn't even know, how. Then Karen showed the video from December 7th, and I still had no idea, what she was trying to say with the video. Only when the video ended she said, that I had left home in the afternoon on December 7th, and therefore I could not have been attacked by my husband, because he came home after me. I still couldn't figure out, what she meant, because Hannibal hit me on December 6th, and not the 7th. I am convinced, that she only used our mistake here, which we made in my police report. Then she switched to the video from December 16th, where I was carrying Eddy home in my right hand, and began to convince the judge, that I could not have been physically assaulted, because if I had such pain in my shoulder as I claim, I would not be able to carry my son in my right hand. I couldn't say a word anymore and defend myself, because of the screwed up left hand, where I wouldn't be able to carry Eddy at all, I had no other choice, but to carry Eddy in my right hand. Then Hannibal began to testify, who immediately broke down in tears started saying, what a great dad he was, and that I did nothing, but emotionally and mentally abuse him. That he was functioning as best he could, and raising three estranged children. After coming home from work, he did all the housework including dinner, and I was just sleeping. Then he claimed, that he would never physically harm me, that he comes unlike me, from a complete family, and that his parents are still together today. He said, that the bruises on my body, are 100% from my work, because I'm a stripper, and people touch me in private rooms at my work and he claimed, that I always came home bruised, and Kamila and I, just looked at each other in disbelief. Then he presented a paper, that I pinned to the fridge, and it was about Hobbits. It's true, that one evening before my kids went to work, we were talking about the Lord of the Rings movie, and my kids couldn't believe me, that the Hobbits really lived in the past, so I found the facts on the internet and printed it out for them, where was written there, that Hobbits lived in Indonesia 15,000 years ago, were no more than one meter tall, and had almost no brains. So, Hannibal addressed this paper to my children, to prove my claim to them, he took a photo, and showed it in court as evidence, that I am humiliating him, because of his small height, of which he suffered all his life, and he did not expect that from his wife, whom he married for true love, but neither I nor Kamila could hold back, and started laughing. Karen pointed out, that we were laughing, and I told the judge, that this wasn't about Hannibal at all, but about passing the information to my kids even though I knew, she wouldn't believe me. Karen then had me called to the stand again, and showed me my health report dated, December 17th and asked me, „if that was my health report,“ and I answered, „yes.“ She asked me, „where I was living at the time,“ and I said, „in Big Coppitt at Hannibal's house.“ So, she showed the header of this report to the judge and said, that this report is not even mine. Unfortunately, some cow in the emergency room I was in, accidentally left the address of the patient, who was there before me, and Karen managed to challenge my medical report as well and suggested to the judge, that I had falsified the medical report. But everything except the address was there. Then Marek, was summoned as a witness, and you could see, how scared he was. I had to ask him questions myself, because I didn't have an attorney, so I just told him to describe in Czech, what happened that evening, on November 28th, 2019. I knew, I shouldn't lead him on, but he knew, what I was asking him. He spoke slowly, and Kamila translated for him. He recounted everything, what happened that evening smoothly, and without any problems. Then Karen stepped on him hard, started to confront him, and was unpleasant to him even aggressive, so I had to stop her, because I saw, how Marek started hiding in his arms, like an autistic person, he started crying and shaking. I explained to the judge, with Marek's medical records, to keep Karen to interview Marek in an acceptable tone, because he is autistic person, but Karen said, "I'm quitting anyway. I think, I cast doubt on his testimony, because he didn't even know, that the day, he was talking about here, was Thanksgiving evening, which is our most important holiday of the year." They didn't let me explain the fact, that we are Czechs, we don't celebrate this holiday, and for us, it was a dinner at home, like any other. Marek had to be escorted out of the courtroom by Kamila, because it could be seen, that he was on the verge of collapse, and holding on to his last strength. At this time, I could ask questions to Hannibal. When I asked him, how many guns he owned he replied, that he only had five, so I went to show the judge photos of all the guns that Hannibal owned, but my claim, that he has seven, there are only 6 in the photos, because I never got a chance to take a picture of his handgun, I was again disputed by Karen. She started asking questions to her client, and placed my photos in front of him who replied, with a completely calm face, that I duplicated the weapons. So, I asked how did I duplicate them?" And the judge yelled at me, to be quiet. No one in the courtroom, looked at the photographs, not even the sheriffs, who were present in the courtroom, or the judge herself. I just saw, how she put them aside, without noticing. This photographs showed, that each weapon was completely different and therefore could not be duplicated, and there was no longer any point, in submitting a report from the sheriff, where the weapons were described in detail, what type of weapon, name, and serial number, anymore. Then I asked Hannibal, where, and under what conditions, we met. He replied, that we met at the strip club, where I still work.

Thanks to his answer I asked him, why he keeps reminding me, in courthouse and in all his court documents, that I'm just a stripper. And he replied, „but you are one.“ I looked at the judge, and with the help of Kamila's translation told her, that Hannibal was not at all ashamed to question me as a mother in courthouse, and was constantly reminding everyone and everywhere of my employment, but that he met me at the strip club, he proposed to me, he married me, and the saddest part of all, he let me work, until I was five months pregnant there, but was the one who claimed, that I returned home with bruises from my clients. Hannibal said, that he had asked me several times, to stop working as a stripper, but I didn't want to give up my cash-only job, mainly because I didn't have to pay taxes. I just shook my head, because I knew, that son of a bitch has an answer to everything, and answers everything in such a way, as to question the claims I presented, and turn them in his favor. Then the judge just asked, if I wanted to present any more evidence, and I was going to play all the videos, where Hannibal threatened me, but Karen stood up again and said, "I've seen all those videos, and they're just videos of her, filming herself." The judge replied, well I really don't need to see it. She handed down a verdict, and dropped all charges against Hannibal. I knew, that I had entered a real hell, I have the honor of being the biggest narcissist, manipulator, egoist, sociopath and psychopath, and the real battle was yet to come. Karen conducted the court hearing in such a way, as to exonerate her client at all cost. She took advantage of the fact, that I did not have an attorney, and that she did not send me any evidence in advance, except for the videos, that she would present in courtroom. I left as a broken person, who was denied the legal right to a fair trial, especially the right to an attorney and an interpreter in a fair America, because in Europe a trial would never begin, under such conditions. As we all know, everyone has the right to understand in court with the help of interpreter, so that whether the petitioner or the respondent, does not have the opportunity to challenge the court, for not understanding the court process, either from a legal point of view, but mainly due to the language barrier. Well, this is common in America and the fact, that the judge allows you to defend yourself, and you don't even understand, is a violation of your rights in the court, but no one deals with it. From the courthouse, I went straight to Alena's apartment, who was looking after Eddy. I begged everyone, not to ask me about this court hearing, because I still didn't understand it myself, but I made an appointment with Chad the next day, because I needed to understand the whole comedy, associated with it.

After lunch I came home, and Hannibal as small as he was, was suddenly five meters taller. He was arrogant and cocky. He told me, he hoped, I would die from my cancer, and that was the final blow for me. I asked him to hold on and behave with dignity, until January 9th, when I will move out. Fortunately, I got an email from his attorney saying, that in Florida there is an automatic 50/50 alternating custody by law, and what is my suggestion. I wrote back to her, that from the next day, we can alternate with Eddy one week after another. After a while, I received an answer, that they agreed. I took Eddy to the doctor the same afternoon, because I didn't like the way he was breathing, and despite the fact, that he was still on antibiotics, he was given another ones and this time, the bronchitis was even worse, than his ears. In the morning, Hannibal brought Eddy to me said, that he had to go to work, and that I should take care of him. Even though I didn't want to make his life easier, and wanted him to take sick leave, because his week of caring for Eddy had started, I nodded and cared for Eddy even though I didn't have to. I was afraid, that he would take Eddy to a stranger or worse, back to daycare.

I was packing everything and preparing to move, to a new apartment, which Pavel paid for completely with deposits. I packed under the three cameras, that Hannibal installed again, in the living room and kitchen. So, on January 9th, the day of liberation for all of us finally happened. Pavel rented a moving car, and both my boys and one Pavel's friend, took the morning off from work. We were happy to finally move away from Hannibal and start living, at least a little bit more quietly. Hannibal watched everything I took out on camera, and within an hour or so, I received an email from his attorney saying, that I was not allowed to take anything we bought, while we were married out of the house. I replied to her email, that luckily, I bought most of the furniture before April 12th, 2018, and therefore everything I take out of the house, is my property. I wrote to her, that I was really sorry, that Hannibal wouldn't have anything left at home, and that I would prove it in the courthouse, when I bought everything, because almost everything was purchased through Amazon. We moved into a small apartment, just outside of Key West. It was another island called, Stock Island. We were supposed to pay \$3,100 a month, for two rooms and two bathrooms, plus water, electricity and internet. We had a shared pool for all residents of the complex, but everything was clean and comfortable. One of my work colleagues, lived right next to us with her husband, and we shared a terrace. I took the back room with Toni and Eddy, while Pavel had a room to himself. We made a room for Marek to sleep, in the living room. It was small, but we made it work. I warned Pavel to be careful at work, and not give Hannibal an opportunity to fire him. I picked Toni up at the Key West airport that same evening, when she finally got home, and was able to go back to school as well. In Czech Republic, with the help of Robin and her grandmother, she passed further exams in a Czech school. Only a few days later, Pavel came home to find out, that Hannibal had fired his friend, who had helped us move out, on January 9th, for no reason. Of course, Hannibal recognized him through the cameras. I was sorry, and I knew, it was only a matter of time, before Hannibal fired Pavel as well. I told Pavel, that he had better start looking for a new job himself, but he didn't want to, because he agreed with the manager of the Perry hotel, that he would start training, to finally become a waiter, which was his dream and goal. I couldn't go to work, because I was more stressed about Hannibal than before. He constantly wrote me messages, ordering me around, threatening me, controlling me and dictating what I could, and couldn't do. He, even forbade me, that my children can't babysit Eddy, when I'm at work and I started being harassed, that he'll let his friends check on me, or he'll do it himself, because he knew my every move. He was sending me photos of my car, parked in various places. So, we installed a camera on our terrace, through which we entered our apartment.

My friend and client Joseph called me to ask, why I wasn't going to work, so I told him everything. He invited me and Eddy to lunch, the next day. Joseph gave me an envelope and told me, to use the money for an attorney, which make me cry. It's true, that Richard refunded me less than \$2,000 on the check, but that money went toward necessities during the move. So, I started looking for an attorney, and on the recommendation of the owner of a Polish store in Key West, I made an appointment with an attorney Maggie, who had an office in Fort Lauderdale.

Maggie was Polish, whose parents immigrated to the US, when she was still a little girl. After a telephone consultation, we arranged on a personal meeting. Of course, I discussed everything with my children at home, because I felt helpless and needed at least their support, because Hannibal didn't stop with his pressure, and when I wrote to him, which was my duty, that if my children couldn't look after Eddy, then I need to hire a nanny, he started bombarding me with messages. He wanted to know all the details about the nanny, education and experience with the children. I answered everything and he replied, that he did not agree with her, and wanted to take her to court. When I told Marta this, after a while she replied, that I should not be angry, but that she would not allow my husband, to drag her through the courts, and allow herself to be examined. She was a neighbor, who was willing to babysit Eddy for me, completely free of charge, because she knew my situation. She herself had two small children at home, and did not work. She had a husband, who look after her and had no problem, that Marta would not be paid for her services. He himself provided for his family well, but after all the messages I received from Hannibal he decided, that they could not help me, under such circumstances, which I understood, but I was back at the beginning again.

I was worried about the money, I still owed to Hana, but Pavel solved that. He told me, that he got in touch with Hana and they agreed, that he would pay her my debt for the house. I asked, why he was doing this and he replied, that I probably won't have a chance to return to the Czech Republic, and for him, it will be money well invested for the future. I agreed and told him, when I get to the Czech Republic, I will transfer the house to him.

On January 12th, accompanied by Marek, I went to Fort Lauderdale to see Maggie. We sat in her office for about two hours, while I told her everything what happened. She told me, she couldn't believe my husband was such a jerk. That usually wives are problematic in divorces, and not men. I was a little disappointed, because she suggested, that she didn't trust me, I was being dramatic and didn't adapt to American customs. I told her, that divorce is also requested in the Czech Republic, earlier than in the USA. She counted the days, just like an attorney in the Czech Republic and told me well, this will be even more interesting. I wanted her to somehow overturn the January 6th ruling, where the judge revoked my court protection, and that my due process rights were violated. Maggie told me, to forget about it, because it would cost me a lot of money, and she couldn't guarantee the outcome even though, she agreed with me. She just said, "we're going to divorce you quickly and see, what happens next." I had her read all the messages from Hannibal and she told me, that he has no right to command and dictate to me, and if my kids have been looking after Eddy so far, then let them continue, and let me go to work normally. She also told me, that Hannibal is a typical person, who wants to control everything, and that I should not respond to his messages, trying to intimidate me at all. Simply ignore them, and only communicate with him in messages, that concern our son. I paid her a \$3,500 deposit, she officially took over my representation, through the court and I waited to see, how everything would proceed.

We alternated Eddy on a weekly basis, according to the previous agreement with Karen. However, he had nowhere to put Eddy during the days, and took him with him to work, where he was replaced by the staff, from the kitchen to the bar. Of course, I didn't like it, because I was available at home, and he dragged his one-year-old son, into an inappropriate environment, and the hotel employees passed him around, like a little kitten. As I understood his messages, he tried to place Eddy back in the daycare, but the owner refused it. From what I found out on the Internet, in order to accept a child in daycare, she needed the consent of both parents, which she realized would not get from me, or a court decision. Of course, Hannibal presented this fact everywhere, that I threatened the owner of the daycare, by reporting her for improper conditions to the DCF office, and it was another insidious lie of his, when he needed to make his subordinates and the family feel sorry for him, to look after Eddy during their working hours. My attorney Maggie, who called me one evening and was very angry, confirmed my correct deduction. She wanted to know the truth, about me reporting the daycare to DCF, because she had just received an email from Karen. I told her, that it was another of Hannibal's crooks, and that I was sorry, if Hannibal managed to convince Karen that I did it, and that she believed it too. I asked her, to request proof of that I had done this, as there would have to be some kind of documentation of this deed, at DCF. Maggie told me "that's right, so she email Karen to have them send her proof of their accusation first, " and as far as I could tell, they never wrote back. And, since Hannibal didn't want to pay for any expensive babysitters in Key West, and his boss told him not to bring Eddy into work anymore, he agreed to my suggestion. During his week, he drove Eddy to me at 8 a.m., and picked him up at 5:30 p.m. He was so lazy, that he want me go to gas station, he had on the way to work for Eddy. However, I became afraid of him, and wanted our handover to be in the parking lot, in front of my apartment, because this parking lot belonged to the sheriffs, and there was a camera system everywhere. This parking lot was also for the prosecutors' offices, and detention cells. Even though, I recorded each of our handovers myself on my phone, I was more than sure, that Hannibal would not to do anything to me there. So, I had Eddy 24 hours a day, seven days a week. Hannibal only two full days and nights, a week. Maggie told me, to record not only the handovers, but also to keep track, of the exact days and times, of our handovers.

On January 16th, when we were already settled and I had Eddy with me, I finally organized a celebration for his first birthday. The party was by the pool, and out of politeness we invited Hannibal too, even though I knew, he wouldn't show up. It was a beautiful celebration, because almost all the Czechs with children, who lived on the island came. Eddy received a lot of gifts from friends, his siblings and of course from me. I gave Eddy a silver bracelet on his arm, where I had his name and date of birth engraved on it. Hannibal tore this bracelet off him, during one of our handovers, tore it in half even though the bracelet was strong, and threw it at me saying, "let Eddy only wear this Czech shit, when he's with you in your time of care."

When I went with Eddy to the pediatrician's check-up, after all the antibiotics were taken, Hannibal also showed up, which I informed him about in advance. The doctor, who herself sensed the tension between me and Hannibal said, on her own, that she would recommend, if Eddy were to have otitis media again in the near future, we should go to a specialist and suggested the nearest place, which was in Miami.

I naively thought, that Hannibal would continue with our Eddy rotation system, but on the 22nd, 23rd and 24th of January, Eddy was back at daycare. I found out by asking Pavel, if Hannibal had time off, because he didn't bring Eddy to me during the day and he answered, that he certainly didn't, because he saw him leaving after 5 p.m., on the 22nd and 23rd, when he came to work and he said, Hannibal didn't have Eddy with him. So, on January 23rd, I got up at 7 a.m. and waited hidden in the car, not far from the daycare. At 8 a.m., Hannibal showed up, and handed Eddy over to the daycare owner and left for work. I filmed everything, and took pictures of his car parked next to the hotel, and I didn't deal with anything anymore. I just wrote to Hannibal I know, that Eddy is back in the daycare, despite my written and verbal disapproval. He wrote back, that the owner of the daycare has accurate information, and if I try to pick up Eddy, she will call the police. I sent this message to Maggie, and she just wrote me back that he is a jerk, and we will deal with it in the divorce itself. Hannibal probably showed the owner of the daycare, my rotation agreement with Karen, where we agreed on our schedule. According to Florida law, it is up to the parent, how they handle this time, and what care they arrange for their child. So, Hannibal ignored me and didn't realize, that he was gambling with our son's health. On the other hand I was shocked, that he does what he wants, and what only suits him, but whatever I want to do, he does not agree with it, and threatens me with the courts or police. Then the weekend came, and even then he didn't bring Eddy to me, even though he was at work. When I asked who was with Eddy, or who was watching him he answered, that it was the babysitter and again, threatened me with the police, if I even appeared near his house. He did everything to ensure, that I had as little contact as possible, with our son.

On Tuesday January 28th, when my week started in the morning he texted me, that Eddy had a temperature over the weekend, but he's fine. He handed him over to me at 8 a.m., who was running a fever, of 39 degrees. His head was bruised, and his genitals were disgustingly swollen again. He had uncut, really long fingernails, and his ears were so dirty, you could grow potatoes out of them. I immediately informed Hannibal about Eddy's condition, and sent him a photo of the thermometer as well, as the measured temperature, dirty ears and long nails. His answer was, that he handed Eddy over to me in good condition, and it was all my fault. I tried to explain to him, that every disease has its own incubation period, and that he was only gambling with his son's health, because he took him to daycare again. I wrote to him, that if Eddy's fever didn't go down, I would take him to the doctor. Eddy was given Nurofen which helped, and he fell asleep. Around 10 a.m. he woke up crying, and the fever was back. I called our pediatrician, and she gave me an appointment for 4 p.m., so I informed Hannibal, and he also came there. Eddy again had an ear infection, and was given antibiotics again. As I was paying the \$20 visit fee at the cash register, even though Eddy was insured, Hannibal stood right next to me with a glorified expression on his face, filming me and holding his cell phone right in front of my face, and tried to provoke me. I asked him to stop filming me in public and he replied, that we were at the doctor's office and not in public. So, I pointed to the two cameras that were in the room, and again asked him to stop, but he laughed at me. I pushed his phone away from me, and he verbally attacked me for punching him. You can't imagine, how pissed off I was, but I didn't say anything to him, even though I felt like spitting in his face at that moment, but I controlled myself. But even the nurse, who served me was startled, and just looked. Hannibal left and immediately messaged me, that he was sending the video of me punching him in the face, to his attorney. So, I went back to the doctor's office, and showed the text to the nurse who reassured me, that she would testify, that I did not do none of what Hannibal claims, and he was the one, who provoked me with his filming, despite my pleas for him to stop. She promised me, that she would save the recordings from the office cameras, if I needed them. As I was leaving she said, "My God, he's a fool." I didn't go to work, because Eddy was sick again during my week. I started pushing Hannibal, to get Eddy checked out by an ear specialist in Miami, as recommended by our pediatrician, but he didn't respond. When I wrote to him a second time, he started dealing with Eddy's health insurance and claimed, that the insurance he was paying for, would not cover the possible surgery. I suggested to him, that I could take Eddy to the Czech Republic, where he is insured, and there is no risk of additional payments. He refused saying, that I would never fly out of the USA with Eddy again. So, I wrote to him, that in that case, I would take Eddy to Miami myself, but he threatened me again, that I didn't have his consent, so I wrote to him, that if he is a moron so be it, but no one will gamble for no reason with the child, I gave birth to. I also reminded him, that during his week, Eddy should have his annual vaccination, and that he should order it himself. The next day I called Miami hospital, and booked Eddy for a consultation, which was on February 11th. I wrote to Hannibal that schedule immediately, and this was a week in advance. He wrote me back, that he would take me to the courthouse and deal with it, because according to him, I am not cooperating as a parent. He started writing to me, that I needed a pediatrician's recommendation, which I had found out long ago, that I didn't need, but for peace of mind I went for it. He also wrote to me, that I would pay for everything, which I refused.

Last January, exactly what I expected Hannibal to do, happened. A social worker from DCF contacted me again, and insisted on a visit. She wanted to check on Eddy and Toni and see, how we live. She came late in the evening and saw, that we lived decently, and that my children did not lack anything. I showed her the messages, where Hannibal kept texting me, that I reported the daycare operator into her office, and she herself understood, that Hannibal was not normal. She herself sent him a message in front of me telling him, not to spread such false information, or she herself would deal with it differently. A copy was sent to me, and I then to Maggie. The employee from DCF was still sitting with us, when the door opened, and a completely devastated Pavel returned home with the words, that Hannibal had fired him that evening. The social worker was also watching, but she didn't comment. I felt sorry for him, but I didn't want to solve anything in front of her. I just wrote to Hannibal, that it was the highest caliber of wretchedness, to take revenge on my children. I also wrote him, to stop following me and sending his friends to my work, that this is also below his level.

Even before the social worker left I asked her, when she would have some report about her investigation for me and she told me, that she had not stopped investigating yet. She also personally spoke with Toni, who repeated to her everything that happened, on November 28th, 2019 and told her, that she was still afraid of Hannibal, and did not trust him. When the social worker left, I asked Pavel what happened who told me, that last evening, when he was finishing his shift, he was tasting different types of wines, at the bar with a manager. He performed the tasting an interpretation of the wines, under the supervision of the bartender and his manager. With this fact, that Pavel was under the control of adults, during his training for the position of a waiter, no one broke the law, even Pavel was still under the age limit. When he arrived for his shift this evening and changed his clothes, he came to the restaurant, where the manager of the shift came to him and said. "You need to leave the restaurant immediately, and do not come near the property or any surroundings", and kicked him out of the hotel. Pavel, of course asked, what reason she had and she answered him. "Get out you idiot, you drank alcohol under of age at work, and with the audacity at the bar, where everyone saw you." Pavel didn't fight back, and didn't even want to call the other manager, who would certainly explain everything and leave in peace. Rather he was hurt by the manner of manager, who was Hannibal's subordinate, fired him. Pavel liked the Perry Hotel a lot, he made a lot of friends there, and was popular in the group, which I knew from his colleagues, whom I met in various ways. I asked Pavel, when according to the manager he broke the law, if the bartender who poured him alcohol, and the manager who oversaw everything were also fired, because they both also broke the law, when they knowingly poured alcohol for a minor. He told me no, and he didn't want to deal with it either. The next day, I discussed it with Maggie and she told me the truth, that the hotel violated Pavel's rights, and he was fired without authorization. She wanted to file a lawsuit, but I stopped her, because Pavel didn't want other people, to lose their jobs. Of course, because Pavel spoke three languages fluently within a week, he got a job offer at Dante's, which was a famous swimming pool, where different parties were held every day. Dante's included one of the best steak restaurants named Prime, but he had to start all over again, as a food runner. To explain to you the system in American restaurants, which was incomprehensible to me for a long time, I would need another chapter, but in short. In Europe, it is customary to have a bartender, who prepares drinks for the waiter. In some businesses, a single waiter or waitress prepares everything themselves. Then we have the waiter, who is supposed to bring the drinks to the table, order the food and take the empty plates to the kitchen himself. In America, when you come to a restaurant, a hostess takes you to the table, sets up cutlery and gives you menus. Then a busser will come, and bring you a glass of water, and possibly pastries. Then a waiter appears ordering drinks and food. Drinks are usually brought to you by a waiter. However, the food runner will bring you the food, and when you run out, the busser takes everything from the table again. So, a single function of a waiter in Europe, is performed by three people in America, if I don't count the hostess. In order to become a waiter, you must first work in a restaurant for a relatively long time as a food runner, then you have to pass some online tests, and then an experienced waiter will mentor you. In America no one cares, if you graduated from a hotel school like Pavel studied, you also have a lot of knowledge from practice, at least from school. In the US, 99% of all high schools are out of focus, and have almost no value to future employment. They don't have high schools, where you can become a ready-made car mechanic, nurse, cook or waiter. At great length, young people after graduating from high school, train for their chosen profession, wasting their time, when they could have already been taught, and prepared from various trade schools, if the American school system had allowed them to do. So, Pavel got the hang of it very quickly, but he was still mainly saddened by the limited contact, with his former colleagues. Several people I met, afterwards complained about Hannibal, and I couldn't explain to them, that a man who became a hotel director by the miracle from a chef, never knows how to act in a cordial manner. He didn't have any management courses, school or at least experience, where anyone could mentor him about this profession. Hannibal was the type of person, who could use threats and coercion, to get his staff in order, but with this style, he couldn't count on keeping the same staff for a long time. When he didn't fire the employees himself and many times without reason, they left themselves. He tried to make up for his low self-esteem, with superiority and sometimes even rough treatment, which is why, he never had any friends. He had a few, but they weren't friends, more they were people, who let themselves be manipulated and Hannibal needed them, to report to him. These are the people I saw Hannibal with, and it's my personal experience. One bartender, who was the wife of my manager Miguel and worked for Hannibal told me, that she had never worked with a more evil beast.

On February 11th, Toni, Eddy and I, went to see an ear specialist in Miami. I needed Toni, if Eddy needed anything on the all day long trip. It was a very nice hospital and to my surprise, the staff was also helpful and pleasant. We went for our turn, and Hannibal didn't show up. I gave the doctor all the medical documentation, which he carefully read. He asked me for information, on when and for what reason, Eddy began to be ill. I told him, that even though he was born very early, he was never sick, until he started going to daycare. Then he examined Eddy and really recommended, that he be operated on with some tubes, that could prevent ear infections. He tried to explain to me, but I did not understand, so Toni translated, that it is a very quick operation, it is common and has great success. I agreed, but I told him, that I can't decide this on my own, and I have to consult with Eddy's father, with whom we have alternating custody. He suggested, to book the first possible date for the operation, which the parties find will be non-binding, and we can cancel or change it at any time, according to our needs. He warned me, that the wait for this operation is usually up to half a year, so I should not hesitate. So, I took the nearest date, which was at the beginning of April, because somebody just canceled this date. I received his report, and a lot of papers to fill out. I took a photo of his report and sent it to Hannibal with everything the doctor told me, including the booked schedule was tentative, and I explained to him, why I booked this date, and we could change or cancel it at any time. Of course, Hannibal did not like the doctor's recommendation, because it also said, that he did not recommend our child attend daycare. His answer came to me the moment, I arrived at Maggie's office, with whom I had made an appointment. Maggie told me to text him, to find another specialist, and that we would go for another consultation, because more heads know more. I got a reply from Hannibal, that worried Maggie the most. He wrote to tell me, how I was in Fort Lauderdale and to say hello, to my attorney. It dawned on Maggie that I was right, and Hannibal had to hide a GPS tracker in my car, because no one knew about our meeting.

I immediately called Stanley and he promised me, that when I returned to Key West, he would sort it out. There were many ways, Hannibal could track my movements. Although I was slightly frustrated, that a desperado like Hannibal was following me, I straightened my head again, because he couldn't watch anything, except my drives to work, home, shopping or to the park with Eddy. But it dawned on me, that my car being pulled over every day by police, for the alcohol-checking whenever I pulled onto the highway, and drove to Hannibal's house, after I filed for divorce and was still living with him, was no longer just a coincidence. Fortunately, I drank a minimum of alcohol at work, and only until midnight. I just had to laugh, at what Hannibal was trying to do, to compromise me. In America, if you drink alcohol and drive a car, you will be immediately arrested, and you will get a criminal record. Luckily, we didn't have any alcohol commissions at Red Garter, so most of the girls drank almost no alcohol, because there was no reason to. Most of the girls only tried to do the dances, from which we lived on. Stanley immediately searched my car carefully, the next day. There was nothing on the battery, or under the hood. He even bought a device, that can find GPS, but soon he found a chip under the back seat, that didn't need recharging, it was about 3.5 by 3.5 centimeters in size, and it was called a Tile. This chip was simply tracked via an app, on the phone. I called Maggie, but we all knew there was no way, we could prove this to Hannibal, so I kept the chip, and it was on the shelf at home. It must have dawned on Hannibal that we found him, because I was no longer moving according to the chip.

Just a few days after I returned home, Maggie forwarded me the motion, that Karen sent to the court and of course, at the instigation of Hannibal, who signed everything. In this motion, Hannibal sought to strip me of parental rights, primarily in making decisions about Eddy's health care. They wrote, that I went around several ear specialists in Miami to find one, who would write me a satisfactory health report, and finally I convinced one, to write his medical report the way he did, and I harass, and threaten doctors including daycare, which is very important for Eddy to socialize and learn Spanish, what is what the father wants. He also lied about me, changing pediatricians in Key West and the original one, I verbally assaulting in her office, where I also physically assaulted Hannibal and overall, I have a problem with American doctors. It was three pages of lies, insults and senseless conspiracies, without any proof. Maggie decided, that we would not respond to their request to the court, in any way. Hannibal then texted me, that he had found another ear specialist again in Miami, where I didn't mind to going on the contrary. I too, was hoping, that there would be some other option, than undergoing surgery. I will put this so-called motion of theirs, here in this book for you to see, that I am telling you the truth. Of course, I had all of Eddy's medical records in hand. Both from his pediatrician, the specialist one, the message to Hannibal, where I wrote to him immediately after the first consultation in Miami, to find another specialist himself, because of the possibility of a different opinion, and the message, where I asked Hannibal back in January, that he should take Eddy to the ear specialist. So, I found this motion of theirs very embarrassing, and they didn't have a single proof of their claim, because it was all a lie and that's why, you read their motion yourself.