

**EXHIBIT #1 – EMAIL SENT TO PROTECTED PARTY BRITTANY RETZLAFF BY THOMAS RETZLAFF
ON June 6, 2015 FROM RETZLAFF@TEXAS.NET**

----- Forwarded message -----

From: **Tom Retzlaff** <retzlaff@texas.net>
Date: Saturday, June 6, 2015
Subject:
To: Brittany Retzlaff <brittdani.v@gmail.com>

Well dummy? You could have been here. I wish you were here. A giant wave pool and three HUGE water slides, and a 4 room suite with all the extras.

I miss my daughter so very, very much. Maybe no one else does but I am your daddy so I do miss you.

When you look in the mirror who do you see? How much of me is you? More than you wish, likely. More than you are willing to admit, I am certain. But it is what it is. You don't have to accept it. I am sure you deny it every chance you get. But you are your father's daughter.

And that ain't all bad, you know?

When you get a chance Google the Phantom Ranch. I got some pics to send you from when I was there a few days ago. No electricity or cell reception so very very peaceful. A hell of an awesome place to be.

Your stalker faggot likes to claim how supposedly fat, out of shape and weak I am. I ain't fat no more motherfuckers. So we took an amazing adventure. Two years ago I couldn't have done it, most likely. But I find myself in the best shape of my life right now. Seriously. You wouldn't believe it.

My own father did not even recognize me.

I'll send you pics from our Scuba trip, too.

By the way, in case you haven't figured it out yet, I am not winning nope. Not winning. I have won.

Okay? I. Have. Won.

Clear enough for you?

**EXHIBIT #2 – EMAIL SENT TO PROTECTED PARTY BRITTANY RETZLAFF BY THOMAS RETZLAFF
ON June 6, 2015 FROM RETZLAFF@TEXAS.NET**

----- Forwarded message -----

From: **Tom Retzlaff** <retzlaff@texas.net>
Date: Saturday, June 6, 2015
Subject:
To: Brittany Retzlaff <brittdani.v@gmail.com>

Figured out yet where I be fool?

Dad

**EXHIBIT #3 – EMAIL SENT TO PROTECTED PARTY BRITTANY RETZLAFF BY THOMAS RETZLAFF
ON June 7, 2015 FROM RETZLAFF@TEXAS.NET**

----- Forwarded message -----

From: **Tom Retzlaff** <retzlaff@texas.net>
Date: Sunday, June 7, 2015
Subject:
To: Brittany Retzlaff <brittdani.v@gmail.com>

By the way, I hear you like to pass emails around and that they eventually get posted online by some asshole. Don't do it anymore.

Do you understand me? Do Not Do This Anymore. You are hurting your family by doing this.

And let me tell you something else: I would have loved to have had you up here last week and this weekend. But you cannot be trusted and all this drama you bring, because of your association and assistance to this Internet stalker, makes it impossible for us to want you around us or to share anything with you.

If you and I were 'good', I wouldn't have a problem with buying you tickets to come home for visits throughout the year. Its only an 8 hour flight and it's not like I don't mind spending money on you for stuff. So you would be able to come home for events like this, or just to hang out and visit if you want.

Your dad doesn't mind spending money for things, as you know. I'm not stingy like Collin.

But we - and I - have to be able to trust you. And that will not happen as long as you keep providing information to this asshole and being involved in things.

Dad

**EXHIBIT #4 – EMAIL SENT TO PROTECTED PARTY BRITTANY RETZLAFF BY THOMAS RETZLAFF
ON June 7, 2015 FROM RETZLAFF@TEXAS.NET**

----- Forwarded message -----

From: **Tom Retzlaff** <retzlaff@texas.net>
Date: Sunday, June 7, 2015
Subject:
To: Brittany Retzlaff <brittdani.v@gmail.com>

One thing I want to make absolutely clear with you, before you can even think about coming home you have to end ALL involvement with this crazy person. No emails. No "support." No letters or court papers. No nothing. And I have to be able to verify that.

Mom and Rick and I will not allow you to bring your drama home and into our lives. We have all already discussed this.

Dad

**EXHIBIT #5 – EMAIL SENT TO PROTECTED PARTY BRITTANY RETZLAFF BY THOMAS RETZLAFF
ON JUNE 7, 2015 FROM RETZLAFF@TEXAS.NET**

----- Forwarded message -----

From: **Tom Retzlaff** <retzlaff@texas.net>
Date: Sunday, June 7, 2015
Subject:
To: Brittany Retzlaff <brittdani.v@gmail.com>

Guess where I am! Do you remember this? If you do, then you know where I'm at and who with.

Your stalker Internet fag likes to claim online that my family all hates me and wants nothing to do with me and such. Like he claims to have "inside" knowledge on our family.

I don't know why he would expect people to believe him, but he clearly does. Which only shows what an idiot he is. And what an idiot you are for giving him such clearly false information. Don't think that none of us know what you did, because we all do.

You know the nice thing about having a rich family? Its not having to care about Internet nonsense like this. None of us are poor. And you know my dad has been in the newspaper business for over 65 years. You don't think for a minute that he isn't used to getting angry letters and threatening calls from all kinds of disgruntled nut jobs?

My dad has been threatened by governors and united states senators. You think this McGibney faggot bothers him in the slightest or even registers on his radar of idiots? You know your grandfather very very well. So what do you think?

My dad was just here for about a week a bit ago (which ought to show u how much he supposedly "hates" me if one believes that stalker nigger). Do you want to know how many times he asked about you or you came up in a conversation? Or with my brother Scott? Zero times. This is how badly you have alienated your family Brittany with your behavior and all this bullshit drama.

I spent some time with Jo Jo recently and I did not realize just how badly all this stuff has effected you. But she talked about you a lot. She told me stories about you and my mom.

You need to understand that it is not your fault that your dad went to jail.

It isn't your fault that your mom and I got divorced.

It's not your fault that my mother died.

I am certain that if any one of the above three had not happened you would not be where you are, doing what you are doing.

I had not realized, or perhaps not fully understood, just how badly you were effected by all of this. You and I never had a chance to talk about this stuff. Not really.

"Sorry" isn't good enough. The sense of loss and powerlessness you must have felt, I don't know what to say. Not to mention your anger towards me (and your mom).

You did not get the parents you deserved. You got what you got, and I am sorry. I try to keep your mom on an even keel and help her whenever I can. (Like last week when I got her air conditioning fixed or me taking Rick to the emergency room.) But you know how she is, and I can only do so much.

I understand you want to come home. With all this drama going on it absolutely is not safe for you. Plus, you and I need to come to some sort of understanding or things will go very, very badly. And you know exactly what I mean, right?

But you need to understand just how much I do love and miss you. You are my Number One girl. Always. Forever. I keep hoping you will quit this crazy religious cult. Nothing good can or ever will come of this. But it has to be your choice to leave. Just like you can't make someone stop using drugs or drinking too much. You have to make the choice, kid, on how you want your life to be and what kind of relationship you want with your family.

You are the one who decided to get involved with a fucking lunatic Internet stalker. The kind of guy who likes to harass people online, create stupid little websites that no one but 5 people ever see, and tweet ridiculous things on Twitter. Or all his other nonsense like all the stupid lawsuits.

Your mother and I are having a wonderful time together and are probably closer than we have ever been in the last 20 years. Things are really working out here for us and we are having a wonderful friendship. I didn't think it would be possible, but it has.

In any event, this drama is about to come to a final conclusion. I am not just winning, Brittany. I have won. His lies can no longer try to support the reality he is claiming. There is no super secret FBI investigation going on. No one is about to arrest me when "I least expect it." It was all bullshit lies designed to intimidate people and to try to generate publicity for this moron.

You and I used to be a pretty good team. I had hoped that when you got older we would be a great team. That didn't happen. But it still can happen, if you wish. It is your choice, kid. Just understand that I am always here for you, no matter what. We don't have to agree about all

things, and we can sometimes argue. But we should always be talking and knowing that each of us loves and supports the other.

I am YOUR daddy. And you ARE my Number One girl. Always. Forever.

Dad

Ps

I don't know about any smell of flowers. I have slept in that room probably 50 times at least. I smelled a lot of things in there, but flowers ain't one of them!

But I do understand what she is trying to say.

And I do understand why you have been so sad lately. But without you and I coming to some sort of understanding, I'm not about to let you come into our lives and do anything that can fuck up these lawsuits. Far too much time and a huge pile of money has been spent, and too many people are involved to allow you to fuck this all up.

**EXHIBIT #6 – EMAIL SENT TO PROTECTED PARTY BRITTANY RETZLAFF BY THOMAS RETZLAFF
ON June 8, 2015 FROM RETZLAFF@TEXAS.NET**

----- Forwarded message -----

From: **Tom Retzlaff** <retzlaff@texas.net>
Date: Monday, June 8, 2015
Subject:
To: Brittany Retzlaff <brittdani.v@gmail.com>

Some pictures. Went all the way down to the bottom. Over 11 mile hike. You can see the river. The battery ran out during the hike, of course, because there are no plug in's in the Grand Canyon. See the temperature and elevation sign at the Phantom Ranch?

It is over 11 miles to the bottom. About a 5 hour hike. Then about 7 hours to get back up. Hotter than shit, as you can imagine. And the only water you get to drink is what you carry on your back. It is a totally fun place to be. You would have loved it.

Yeah I ain't fat. Only stupid motherfuckers think that.

I have many other photos and videos I would love to share with you. But I fear those stalker niggers will get them, too, and we cannot trust you.

Do you like this, your mom and family having to lie and keep stuff from you?

Your Internet stalker friend likes to boast online about how you supposedly haven't had any contact with me for 4 year, or is it five? I can't keep all his differing stories straight. But anyways, he makes claims like this.

But how long has it been since your brother has had anything to do with you? Five years? Six? Same with your grandfather and for other relatives even longer. Right?

That stalker likes to brag about other things, too. But I got some stuff last week that I would absolutely love to share with you that will shock and amaze you, and show you what a liar this guy is. But I can't. I am not allowed to and if it were to be posted online I'd get in serious serious trouble, and so would my attorney, and it would ruin our case. So I can't do it without me getting hurt. But it just shows what a liar Mc Piss Boy is and a total fraud.

But there is more I wish I could share with you about our family and stuff that is going on. But I can't trust you. And neither can your mom, which is why she doesn't tell you things.

Would you like to see a video of your brother I made? To hear him and see him?

But I can't share things with you. That stalker faggot posted a photo of your brother in uniform on his website along with a bunch of lies. Collin and I made a report to the Army CID about it and this harassment and potential security threat has been documented.

McPissBoy also made rape threats and harassment to an older lady in California that he and his group have been stalking online for YEARS. What kind of person does that?

Anyways, you think about what I had to say. You really have to decide if you want to be a part of this family (which includes me) or if you wish to continue this stupid nonsense and fighting. It is your choice. But understand that no matter what that asshole promised you (100% VERIFIED, right?) your dad isn't going anywhere.

I am here and I always will be here.

Dad



**EXHIBIT #7 – EMAIL SENT TO PROTECTED PARTY BRITTANY RETZLAFF BY THOMAS RETZLAFF
ON JUNE 9, 2015 FROM RETZLAFF@TEXAS.NET**

----- Forwarded message -----

From: **Tom Retzlaff** <retzlaff@texas.net>
Date: Tuesday, June 9, 2015
Subject:
To: brittdani.v@gmail.com

I'm in your room again. Was spending the night and just woke up. I could have sworn I can smell soft flowers. Or perhaps it was a dream and all that was was the smell of stale farts drifting down from the far corners so as to catch an unwary traveler unawares in a choking fog of stink!

Remember putting these up? I was there when you and mom did this. In fact I have pictures from that time when you put this very section up!!

So did you get an anonymous email showing you McGibney's finances? Its funny as shit what a fraud this retard is. Maybe you will get to see it, maybe not.

Have you decided where you want to be in your life?

Daddy