

would make him a vulnerable target. Have I mentioned yet that he believed he was a fairy?

Over the next few days, my sister, my parents, and I became desperate. Fortunately, my husband and I have a safe apartment where Tara and Evelyn could rest. Stephen Russell was increasingly psychotic. I took my sister and Evelyn to all of their early pediatrician appointments. Stephen Russell was nowhere to be found. My father and husband helped to put back together my sister's apartment, and helped her to move into the space she had prepared for her daughter.

My sister forbid Steve from coming up into the apartment. Instead, he would sit downstairs in the restaurant next to her building, and drink alcohol, intimidating my sister and my family. The security guards let her know that they would protect her from him, and that if he tried to break into the apartment, they would call the cops. Before one of the pediatrician appointments, Stephen Russell's security guards called my sister and told her that he had jumped out of their car at a stoplight. They didn't know where he was, but they believed he was headed in her direction.

My sister and I were panicked, devastated and frightened out of our minds. We tried not to betray this to the pediatrician, and instead, concentrate on Evelyn's care. I am the fulltime caretaker of my daughter, Cleo, so she accompanied us to an appointment. While we were concentrating on Evelyn, my daughter took my sister's bag. A curious toddler, she found a piece of a blue pill at the bottom of it, and put it in her mouth. The pill turned out to be an Adderall. Fortunately, we were at a pediatrician's office, and they advised us to go to the emergency room immediately. My daughter did not ingest the pill, and after 8 hours of observation, we went home. My sister was absolutely devastated, and in no way was the situation her fault. She barely had the bandwidth to take care of a newborn — forget about dealing with a psychotic ex-boyfriend who was threatening to invade her home. She was in a state of absolute stress. If she had been safe, she would have immediately taken the bag away from my daughter.

What happened next continues to haunt me. Stephen Russell returned to San Francisco. From there, he began to threaten my sister that he would cut off all funds from both her and Evelyn Grace if she did not fly to San Francisco at his whim.

My sister needed help. She needed to recover from major abdominal surgery. She needed to be with her family and friends, and those who love her. She needed a stable home.

Evelyn Grace needed that even more than she did.

And Stephen Russell denied it to both of them. Instead, using threats and coercion, he forced her to return to San Francisco. Devastated, I cut off contact. Over the next three months, Stephen Russell threatened to send security guards to my house, threatened to sue me, and threatened my whole family. He is a selfish, cruel and