

May 15, 2017

## STATEMENT OF FACTS

### **RE: The death of Jack Brown – His alleged Power Attorney and/or various service providers.**

1. My Grandfather was very clear to his family and friends and to the professionals who provided care to him and that he wanted services set up for him so that he could peacefully pass away in his home.
2. I was randomly present at various meetings between some of my Grandfather's particular service coordinators and/or providers and my Grandfather's Power of Attorney, my Aunt, Brenda Sokolowsky, whereby I witnessed various professionals and particular family members assure my Grandfather that his wishes would be honoured and that services would be set-up for him to die at home, when the time came.
3. I witnessed events of collusion between particular service providers and Brenda Sokolowsky that suggested, to me, that services were being set up, without my Grandfather's knowledge or permission, to transfer my Grandfather to hospice as opposed to setting up the home services that he had been promised and was relying on.
4. I vocalized my concerns to several people who were involved with the care of my Grandfather. I stated to several professionals that I felt that I was being alienated from the plans that concerned my Grandfather's care even though I was seemingly expected to perform the duties of his primary caregiver. I made it clear that my Father, my Grandfather's only Son and my Aunt Brenda's only sibling, was being alienated from my Grandfather and the plans that were being made on my Grandfather's behalf. I further repeatedly stated, to whoever would listen, that plans were being made for my Grandfather without his informed consent, even though he was of sound mind. I specifically made my concerns clear to:
  1. Heather Campbell – I believe she was the Palliative Care Coordinator with the PEFHT. I believe Heather Campbell was formerly a Manager at Hospice Prince Edward.
  2. Dennis – I can't be sure of the last name at present. I believe he was a CCAC Coordinator.
  3. Angel – I can't be sure of the last name at present. I believe that she was a Nurse, though I'm not aware of her actual title. I'm not exactly sure who she is employer is though she seemed closely affiliated with the staff at CCAC and the PEFHT.
  4. Brenda Sokolowsky – My Grandfather's Power of Attorney and only Daughter, my Aunt.
5. After I reported my concerns to others, the collusion to keep me out of the plans for my Grandfather's care only seemed to heighten, from my perspective. I felt that Heather, Dennis, Angel and Brenda were keeping secrets from me and making plans for my Grandfather behind his back. I was providing the day-to-day care for my Grandfather and this sort of animosity was making my efforts much more difficult than was necessary, and, in my opinion, this nonsense was an added stress for my Grandfather!
6. I believe that inadequate services were provided to my Grandfather at his home, in his time of need. It seemed to me that particular service coordinators/providers were stalling with services

because they were, in my opinion, alternatively colluding to arrange for my Grandfather to go into Hospice as opposed to actually setting up the services that they purported to be coordinating/providing for him in his home.

7. My Grandfather was taken to hospital by ambulance from my Aunt Brenda's home in the summer of 2016. Though the cause of this particular painful attack seemed to be undetermined, the pain required Grandpa to take a painkiller. A request for stronger pain medication was allegedly put forth by Grandpa's Nurse but allegedly went unfilled by his family doctor for a significant period of time. When the stronger medication was finally made available by his doctor the pain had subsided to a point where the original prescription of Tylenol #3 was effective enough, at least in his opinion. Angel and I discussed this issue with Grandpa in detail. Angel suggested that we fill the prescription and keep it on hand, despite the absence of the pain that justified its use, in case the intense pain did suddenly return, in which case we could immediately medicate him rather than waiting on the mercy of a competent doctor. I agreed with Angel and told Grandpa that I thought it was a good idea to keep the medication on hand 'just in case'. The idea of having this strong medicine on hand when it wasn't necessary made Grandpa uncomfortable, but with my reassurance he consented to keeping the medicine on hand in case his pain returned. Although Grandpa agreed to fill the prescription, he was adamant that he did not currently need or want the medicine and that he would refuse to take it as he felt that it was not necessary. He was doing just fine, in his opinion, on the Tylenol #3. I assured Grandpa that he would not be given this medicine unless it was absolutely necessary and that his informed consent would be obtained before it was ever administered to him in the future. I was not aware that the prescription had actually been filled as it was never among his other medications and I was never afforded an update about it. His Power of Attorney had, evidently, kept this medication in her personal care and failed to make me aware of its availability.
8. My Grandfather was seeing excellent results and a turnaround in his health in the few months before his death largely due, in part at least, to what he and I credited to the natural food regimen that he was eagerly learning to adhere to. His Power of Attorney eventually insisted, for whatever reason(s), that this regimen be halted, at least until the foods, such as flax seed, cottage cheese, bran, vitamins & minerals, coconut oil, etc., were approved by his family doctor and/or his oncologist, whereby the oncologist eventually approved the diet while, according to his Power of Attorney, his family doctor declared ignorance on the matter. Personally, I thought the notion of ceasing the ingestion of natural foods was ridiculous, especially since my Grandfather was so willingly engaged in the diet, while further opining that he was receiving benefit, and yet his various service providers seemed to be enforcing the will of his Power of Attorney whereby the natural regimen was discouraged and subsequently halted for several weeks, at which point, in my opinion, my Grandfather's health began to drastically decline. My Grandfather was encouraged, by his Power of Attorney and by some of his various service providers, to ingest such 'foods' as commercial ice-cream, potato chips, chocolate/candy, canned pop as opposed to natural foods and seemed to generate a power struggle with me in this regard. Where I would offer him dandelion iced tea (whereby I happened to hand pick the dandelion root and brew the tea myself) or homemade, organic ginger ale, others would offer him commercially canned ginger ale. Where I would offer him nuts and berries, which he happened to thoroughly enjoy, others would offer him potato chips with simulated flavours. Even at meal times, where I would cook him fresh organic meals, others would offer him microwavable frozen dinners from a local seniors program or ready-made chickens from the supermarket deli. I couldn't understand the harm in eating well, especially where all other medical options had, allegedly, been exhausted. I directly requested the services of a dietitian

to assist everyone involved with my Grandfather's care in collectively designing an appropriate meal plan for him, however, those services were never, seemingly, employed. I took the liberty of creating an overall plan of care, inclusive of a meal plan, and I made several copies available to others. In spite of my continuous efforts to get everyone 'on the same page', the plan was ultimately minimized and subsequently altogether rejected by my Aunt Brenda and the various service providers.

9. Just weeks before his death, my Grandfather's Power of Attorney allegedly, either administered, or otherwise authorized the administration of, hydromorphone to him. This medicine was given to my Grandfather on the very same day that his Oncologist approved the natural regimen that we had been forced to cease. My Aunt reports that my Grandfather was doing great on the day of his oncologist's appointment and that he was "hopping around Costco" when she took him shopping after his appointment. My Grandfather was most adamant that he did not want this particular medicine unless, of course, he genuinely required it. My Grandfather nor I saw any indications that he needed a stronger narcotic at that time as his pain was being effectively managed with a less risky medication that he was comfortable taking. Nevertheless a particular narcotic was administered to him, for whatever reason and without his informed consent, and he was further left alone for the night with only my Grandmother. I checked on Grandpa after I got home that evening and he seemed to be in an odd mood. I thought he was upset with me for some reason and after spending the day with my Aunt I figured that she had spent the day attempting to turn him against me. I decided to give him some space and I went home for the night. Little did I know, because I was not informed while Grandpa himself was unaware, that he had been given a powerful pain pill that was, in my opinion based on hindsight, making him act contrary to his usual self. My Grandmother evidently became frightened in the middle of the night, when my Grandfather began to act strange, and she therefore called my Aunt who then attended their home. I did not have a telephone at the time. My Grandfather's Power of Attorney alleged, to me, that she had contacted my Grandfather's family doctor due to an adverse reaction to hydromorphone but that everyone was confident that he would be alright in time, after the effects of the medicine wore off.
10. I believe that particular Service Providers manipulated my Grandfather's medical records to either minimize or ignore this fact. It seems to me that my Grandfather's Power of Attorney failed to pay him due diligence in this matter. I further believe that this is a serious criminal matter.
11. My Grandfather stated, over and over again, that he never felt right again after he suffered the adverse reaction to the hydromorphone that he did not need or want and that his own daughter arbitrarily gave to him. I believe that my Aunt had a very sinister agenda when giving this hydromorphone to her father.
12. I feel that the situation with my Grandfather's medication in the first place was unnecessarily confusing and therefore potentially dangerous. It seemed like I was the only one to consistently know what my Grandfather was to take and when he was to take it. Even though I regularly dispensed his medicines around the clock, his Power of Attorney (and/or her Husband) and/or particular service providers would pretend to know best and, sometimes, upset the schedule one way or another. My Grandfather's Power of Attorney and/or particular service providers would turn to me for the final answer when things would become too confusing or complicated for them, in most cases, though they evidently loathed doing so. I think it's very dangerous for so many cooks to be in the kitchen, so to speak, when it comes to vulnerable elders and their

medications and I think that various service providers and/or coordinators would be well served to regard this 'systematic flaw' in the future.

13. As I continued my attempts to get my Grandfather the functioning assistance that he desperately required at home, Brenda Sokolowsky and/or particular service providers seemed only to campaign against me
14. I believe that my Grandfather suffered, unnecessarily, because various service providers and/or his Power of Attorney were colluding against me, and ultimately against him, and failing to provide him with the assistance that he was promised and that he deserved.
15. After experiencing a very unfortunate situation at the Picton Hospital, which is a whole other matter, my Grandfather was discharged in a very rough physical and emotional condition. The miscommunication between everyone involved in this situation was absolutely surreal. Upon Grandpa's release it was very evident that the end had come. My only goal at this point was to stabilize him - to finally relieve his neglected pain and anxiety. I had to arbitrarily medicate my Grandfather and get his pain and anxiety managed until a competent service provider could pull their act together and do what he needed them to do for him. It was despicable to see my Grandfather suffer the way that he was made to, especially with so many alleged professionals allegedly caring for him. This trip to the hospital was essentially, in my opinion, the demise of my Grandfather.
16. In my honest opinion, Brenda Sokolowsky and various service providers were more focused on getting my Grandfather into Hospice than they were with his actual state of being. After taking him to the hospital, and even though his Power of Attorney went with me, I was chastised by Angel and told that he should not have been taken there but I had never been told not to take him. The miscommunication was absolutely surreal! Then, many of the service providers and Brenda Sokolowsky would point their finger at my Grandfather's doctor and blame any and all dysfunction on her. It was a whole lot of incompetence and finger pointing from my perspective.
17. I stood my ground and continued to do the right thing for my Grandfather. Angel attempted to set me up as a potentially unstable person, or so it would seem to me. She accused me of yelling at her when I was simply attempting to act in my Grandfather's best interest. When Angel learned that she was being recorded, she actually yelled at me in front of my sleeping Grandfather, became extremely unstable herself, in my opinion, and instantly fled my Grandparent's house. Angel paused on the front veranda to tell my Grandfather's Power of Attorney that she is sick of me. It's my opinion that Angel was engaged in the campaign to actively alienate me from my Grandfather's care. I further believe that Angel was attempting to alienate my Mother and/or my Father from my Grandfather's care as well. I have several pieces of evidence to offer that will further demonstrate how Angel was generating issues beyond a professional scope and willingly and intentionally involving herself into my personal affairs. In my experience, Angel is a very abrupt and offensive person who operated by attempting to intimidate me and when all else seemingly failed she attempted to set me up to appear as though I was a potential threat to her. I believe this was an attempt to have me barred from seeing my Grandfather in Hospice. Conspiring against a person to intentionally bring any degree of harm upon them through false accusations is a criminal offence!
18. Due to feeling set up and learning that my Grandfather was being transferred, against his will, to Hospice, I told everyone present at my Grandfather's home that I was leaving now that his

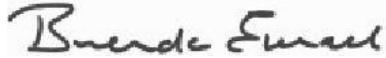
pain and anxiety were managed. I stated that I would attend Hospice at 11pm every night to sit through the night with my Grandfather as I had for several weeks up until then. I stated that I did not want any contact with Aunt or her family while I was Hospice and that if her or her family members showed up I would simply leave without any conversation.

19. Before going to Hospice on the first night, I made a public Facebook status that indicated that I was going to Hospice to spend the night with my Grandfather and that I was feeling set up by particular people and that I was further making the post for my own protection.
20. My Mother allegedly received a phone call, or an otherwise communication, regarding my Facebook status. I believe it was my Grandfather's Power of Attorney who called her to tell her that particular people will view it as a threat if I make another Facebook status similar to the one that I had posted before leaving to go to Hospice on the first night. My Mother was allegedly further informed that particular service providers were indicating that I would be barred from attending Hospice if I made another similar status. I saw this as censorship and a subsequent attempt to oppress me.
21. I allege that various service providers/coordinators - Heather, Dennis, Angel - and/or Brenda Sokolowsky colluded in a conspiracy against me and then further attempted to alienate me and/or my family members, falsely set me up as an aggressor and then further censor and attempt to oppress me.
22. I further allege that the animosity generated by particular alleged professionals, while I was caring for my Grandfather, adversely impacted my relationship with various other service providers whereby they would avoid me, treat me as though I was a threat to them or simply respond to me with obvious malice and/or disrespect.
23. My Grandfather died in Hospice. He did not want to die there. It seems that other people had different plans for him and that they would alienate me to stick to their agenda.
24. I believe that my Grandfather was used for funding purposes by particular service providers. I further believe that my Grandfather's Power of Attorney betrayed him, failed to act in his best interest and completely refused to honour his final wishes and that particular professionals facilitated such indecencies. Duty and moral obligation was owed to my Grandfather, in my opinion, and not to his Power of Attorney!
25. After my Grandfather died I attempted to access his medical records that were kept in a blue book at his house. I was told by my Grandmother that the documents, for whatever reason, had already been destroyed.
26. Taking care of my Grandfather was a thankless job and, quite possibly one of the most difficult tasks of my life but I'm so honoured that he trusted me, especially throughout all of the dysfunction in the final days. I know what we shared and, strangely enough, the attempted alienation only made him love me more. I know that he was 'putting the pieces together', however it was too late at that point. In fact, my Grandfather was the one who suggested to me, in the end, that he was used for funding purposes. He told me not to worry and to know that the good Lord will sort it all out in the end, though he did wish with all of his might that he didn't have to die, especially amidst such confusion. I, myself, was grieving what was to come while overworking myself and yet I was treated with such utter disdain throughout my Grandfather's final months. What matters most, to me, is that I was there for my Grandfather

and that I was able to make him comfortable and at peace with the unfortunate situation that he found himself in at such an intimate time.

27. I issue the above twenty-six (26) statements, without malice or purposeful deceit.

In truth

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Brenda Everall". The signature is written in a cursive style with a large initial 'B'.

Brenda Everall

[brendaeverall@gmail.com](mailto:brendaeverall@gmail.com)

*Truth always prevails! Godspeed Papa. <3*