

This complaint is sworn before Salem Police Department for Art 2.03, under Art. 2.04 & 2.05 of the Texas Constitution; and to be transferred to Kaufman County Sheriff's Office Criminal Investigations Department, c/o Sgt. Straud, 972 932-4337, as soon as possible; thank you.

Affidavit Text:

My Name is Kim Hartsock, I am 58 years old. I am a US citizen. I live in a floating home in the Salem, OR area.

This complaint is my sworn statement against Lt. Kevin Bridger and Officer Morton of the Crandall Police Department during July 29th, 2011 and August 8th, 2011, for:

- Sec. 39.03. OFFICIAL OPPRESSION.
- Sec. 37.09. TAMPERING WITH OR FABRICATING PHYSICAL EVIDENCE.
- Sec. 36.05. TAMPERING WITH WITNESS.
- Sec. 36.06. OBSTRUCTION OR RETALIATION.
- Sec. 07.02. CRIMINAL RESPONSIBILITY FOR CONDUCT OF ANOTHER.
- Sec. 31.03. THEFT.
- Sec. 22.02. AGGRAVATED ASSAULT.
- Sec. 36.04. IMPROPER INFLUENCE.

My address during these times was 2025 Wagon Trail, Heartland, TX 75126.

Merit: Copies or originals of documents, proof of ownership of the PDR mentioned here are available upon request.

Background: For several months prior, Nanette Tidwell and I had an agreement to be married and split my tangible assets without a prenuptial as indicated as cause in her Petition for Eviction, Pct. 2 CV-11-244. In the 2-months preceding, Howard Wayne Pittman, Jr., Nanette Tidwell's son-in-law, married to Stephanie Pittman (Tidwell) worked for my software company, as a sales/distribution manager. He hired, Jeffrey Neal Collins, Asst. Attorney General, and Intellectual Property Attorney; and Mona Rigdon, a Texarkana paralegal; and Howard Wayne Pittman, Sr.; and Brian Pittman, brother. I had finished a sizable software project, we had been actively contacting prospective clients with positive results since July 19th, 2011 as shown in customer origination programs logs and a shareholder report.

Around July 20th, 2011, I filed a report of financial abuse of an elder with the Texas Dept. Family Protective Services upon request of victim, Helen Pauline Adams, and her Power of Attorney, Eva Nanette Tidwell (Adams). The case number #58885459 was assigned to Michelle Anderson of APS, 429 229-6900, at the time. I submitted the suspects' quit claim deed, and "family" contract, which is designed to preempt Helen's will authored by Terry Raney, Lana Raney (Adams), and John Walter Adams and Walter's email demanding the sisters sign it without knowledge of Helen.

Failure to report suspected financial abuse of an elder is a crime in Texas with a jail felony penalty.

On July 24th, 2011, Howard Pittman, Jr. quit working for my company, Logic-Sphere, LLC, and took 4-employees with him, which had an immediate, profound negative-effect on my income and future financial well-being. Around July 25th, 2011, I began receiving threats via email from the adult children who were accused of the crime, threats to evict me without due process as Nanette Tidwell was my landlord and roommate as well.

July 27th, 2011 I contacted KSO and told them I was under threat of illegal eviction. I was referred to Lt. Brian Simmons, KSO, who informed me of my civil rights of due process, and told me Crandall PD had jurisdiction and to contact them. Lt. Simmons formed an incident report, 11-47789, about the threats and retaliation. I was unwilling at that time to expose my living arrangements and engagement with Nanette who is the Principal of Crandall High School.

On July 28th and July 29th, other email correspondence among us, email from acquaintances nationwide, and visit trackers on my crime prevention website; indicated the originally accused, and the grandchildren, Howard Pittman, Jr. & Stephanie Pittman, his wife, were heavily involved in witness tampering and the cover up of the financial abuse.

Around 5:30 PM CT, on July 29, 2011, Nanette Tidwell and Howard Pittman, Jr. entered the house as I was working, to first remove the food and sharp-objects, then present me with a First Notice to Vacate. I own an Olympus VN-6200 Personal Digital Recorder since April 30th, 2010 for note-taking as my work as a copyright author of intellectual properties requires it; which I did turn on to record #28 in folder A.

I accepted the 3-day Notice to Vacate dated July 29th, 2011, which does not show cause; and an improper "advance" copy of the Petition for Eviction which had already been notarized and filed July 29th, 2011 by Jan Stieger, Clerk of that Court even though no cause is included on line 7; and line 8 swears the date of the notice to vacate was given in person on July 27th, 2011 (as it does on the final Petition in court). Nanette stated, "The court expedited it for me. You will be out of here on Monday!" Howard said "Read that." I told them I would follow due-process, or move as soon as possible and invited Nanette and Howard to sit down and discuss the issues at hand.

Positioned on the sofa, with them to my back in the kitchen, several taunts were verbalized when I would not get upset. Nanette asked for my house key, to which I refused. Howard demanded my key to Nanette's truck, knowing full-well I had left it in Texarkana on my last visit to see Helen, the night of July 16th, 2011, when John Walter Adams, who had moved in from Alabama, got physical and I was hurried out of the house. I restated that fact. I had moved to the loveseat so I could see them, but had left my computer on the sofa.

Howard yelling at this point, "That truck is not part of the eviction notice. I want that key now! It must be here somewhere!" He put my computer down harshly, threw the cushions and actually turned the sofa where I had been sitting upside-down. I stood, retrieved my computer, which was on the coffee table a few feet from Howard in a different direction and told him to "Stop! The key is not here!" and I sat back down. Be it known I have a strangulated inguinal hernia. "You want to hit me? Go ahead. Hit me." Howard says on the tape extending his neck, "I have a prior neck injury... might feel good!" "No don't want to hit you... just calm down or I will call the police." I did dial KSO Dispatch and asked for Lt. Simmons, as it will show in the official records.

While I was on hold, Howard pick up the sofa and put it back, rounded it saying, "You should have never filed that complaint against my wife! You don't have to call the police... they are right outside!" and he went out. Nanette stayed in.

Dispatch eventually came back on saying Heartland is not Lt. Simmons' jurisdiction, but Lt. Bridger from the Crandall PD was already there. Dispatch asked if it was okay if he came in. Of course, I agreed, but I wanted to speak with Lt. Simmons as well because of our prior conversation. She stayed

on the phone to insure my safety and we waited for a while. Lt. Kevin Bridger came in and Howard came back, too. I told Lt. Bridger I was waiting for Lt. Simmons... He said he was there now and I could hang up and I did.

Lt. Bridger's police vehicle accountability records will show he arrived at the same time they did and he was on location when the CAD came in. I won't have the exact words we spoke because I don't have the recording, but I swear testimony the words below were part of it.

Kevin Bridger first asked if I had any guns in the house and I said no. No knives? No.

Bridger: "What is the problem?"

Hartsock: "I don't have a problem except Howard here is getting loud and violent and he won't leave me alone."

Bridger: "Why am I here?"

Hartsock: "Why *are* you here? I was calling Lt. Simmons. They are trying to throw me out without due process. I had spoken to him on the phone a few days ago."

Bridger: "I'm here to prevent any violence. Let me tell you, if there is any violence here, you are going to jail!"

Hartsock: "There is no violence here on my part. Who told you there was violence here? You were already waiting outside. Can I have the incident report number?"

Bridger: "You can get that from public records."

Hartsock: "Do you always attend delivery of first notice to vacate? Is there any prior incident of violence here?"

Bridger: "They obviously don't want you here and thought you might get violent when they asked you to leave. I must warn you, if there is any violence here, for any reason, you are going to jail."

Hartsock: "There is no violence on my part; I recorded the whole thing [holding up my PDR]; I have the right to defend myself. I accepted their papers and I will follow the law. Why is Howard still here?" I handed up the notice and petition; he wouldn't take it.

Bridger: "He has the right to stay here as long as she says he can. She's the homeowner."

Hartsock: "He's just pissed off because I had to file a complaint with TX DFPS against his uncles and aunts... This my home too, by contract and agreement... obviously by the fact there is a notice to vacate and a petition in court, there is an agreement."

Bridger: "How long have you been here?"

Hartsock: "Since about January 7th [2011]" [there was some argument by Howard that my move in date was later]

Bridger: "Do you have a drivers license?"

Hartsock: "Upstairs."

Bridger: "Let's go get it." We went up to the loft. "You know I could arrest you for this, not getting a TX license..."

Hartsock: "Please don't arrest me! I don't drive... I sold my car under agreement with Nanette when we got together."

Bridger: "I'm not going to. Any wants or warrants?"

Hartsock: "No."

Bridger: "You know if I run NCIC and find out you are lying to me, I will arrest you for it."

Bridger: Which of these rooms is yours?" We went to my room. Then back downstairs, me on the loveseat, Howard & Nanette standing in the kitchen/nook area, Lt. Bridger standing center-room as he was before. "Looks like you are all packed up, why don't you just leave?"

Hartsock: "I have no where to go, no way to get there and no money because Howard here just trashed my business."

Bridger: "A real man would know when it is over. She doesn't want you anymore."

Hartsock: "I know that. I don't want to be here. I have been trying to work something out as soon as possible. Those conversations [Nanette] are also in my recorder."

Bridger: "You have no friends, relatives? No bank account, credit card?"

Hartsock: "No... I have company bank account, but there is no money in it and my partner is in the hospital recovering from Septicemia..." [Some cussing by Nanette] That was the deal. I provided the software products, worked around here, and Nanette paid the bills until we started selling it."

Bridger: "How can Howard trash your business?"

Hartsock: "He was officer in the company in charge of sales. We finished the brochures and started sales which was going fine until he quit to retaliate against me for me filing the report of elder abuse."

Bridger: "You mentioned that before, tell me about that."

"That is what this is all about, some of Nanette's siblings tried to use a quit-claim deed and civil contract to take their mother's house, get a mortgage on it and lend her some of her money back. I put a stop to it... I had to file the report or go to jail... that is a mandatory report crime... DFPS is investigating it right now. They didn't tell you about that? Ask him! [Howard heading out toward the front door.] He admitted it on my recorder before you came in..."

Two more officers came in, one took Nanette outside and another stayed, while Lt. Bridger listened to my PDR for 15-20 minutes. [He listened way past where Howard had said "You filed a crime

complaint against my wife, You just don't do that!"]

Bridger to the other officer: "All right. Give Mr. Hartsock a complaint form to tell his side of the story while I go out and speak to the others. Mr. Hartsock, this complaint has nothing to do with your family services report - just about what happened here tonight."

In the presence of the other officer, I swore out a complaint against Howard for verbal abuse and stated the cause of retaliation over the DFPS case number and made reference to recording #28 to prove my side of the events.

Lt. Bridger returned as Nanette [very angry] was escorted to her room to pack a bag.

Bridger: "We - not you - are making Nanette and Howard leave the premises for 24-hours. This is to prevent violence, let them cool down and give you time to find somewhere to go."

In witness of the other officer (female - blond) Lt. Bridger returned and served me with a Crandall Police Dept. Citation No. 050887 with me as the Violator. Assault by Threat. Same date July 29th, 2011, 18:37 hrs. I was ordered to appear before Judge Ashcroft on or before, August 14th, 2011 - which was a Sunday.

Hartsock: "You are charging me with a crime?"

Bridger: "He felt threatened."

I asked for the return of my PDR as it contains the evidence of my innocence and Howard's and Nanette's guilt [as well as 15-months of engineering notes & personal recordings including recent conversations with Nanette about moving out amicably].

Lt. Bridger refused to return it. I offered a copy of that recording (28) via download or email... I told him all my work was on that PDR.

Bridger: "No, I'm going to let you battle it out in front of the Judge, your recorder will be there... Look, you are a smart guy, you know what's going on here, don't you?"

Hartsock: "Yeah, I believe I do."

Bridger: "You are going to be out of here on Monday anyway from what I hear. Are you sure you have no where to go? Where did you live before you came here?"

Hartsock: "No I have no where to go... I lived at Best Western in Wiley for several months, prior to living here. I was a fly-in programmer and the job was extended."

Bridger: "Why can't you go back to a hotel?"

Because: "I have no money, my business partner is in the hospital and will not get out until September. There is just 2-hours per day that he can even talk on the phone. I've called my pastor, everybody I can think of. I would have to sell a program, get paid for it, then move."

Bridger: "When do you plan to do that; when do you think you will be moving?"

Hartsock: "Well, as soon as possible. I can't sell my new program in Texas, because sales tax laws here make it worth less useful... Hopefully within a week or two, but now I have this [holding up the citation] court appearance on the 14th. That's two weeks away."

Bridger: "Well, you better move soon before somebody gets hurt, know what I mean?"

Hartsock: "Yeah, me."

At 11:38 AM on July 30th, 2011, I called for Lt. Bridger and got no reply – ever. I faxed a 7-page letter to Crandall PD with information proving Pittman's and Tidwell's real intent in trying to get me arrested. I also asked for a blank affidavit to file a complaint for the retaliation, since their web page form download was broken.

In the evening of July 30th, 2011, about 5:30, Nanette Tidwell, Howard Pittman, Stacey Tidwell & Jared Tidwell came into the house. Jared and Stacey went up to my room and moved my belongings into another room upstairs in the southwest corner of the house. Howard Pittman went in to the closet in the master bedroom and disconnected the AT&T wifi/Internet cable modem. Nanette stated, "You were suppose to be moving out, but all you did was make a letter claiming your innocence to Crandall PD."

I objected to removing Internet, which was my sole contact for 911. Howard stated that Nanette asked him to do it for a repair as he is a network engineer. Howard made changes to the router, inserting his PC as an administrative node, where my pc containing the underlying crime data was exposed to him before turning it back on.

The group was caustic, and assaulting. No problem with Crandall PD officers who responded to my call to KSO dispatch, but CAD's and 911 calls prove some of them were armed, and no criminal complaint form for the retaliation was given to me.

Overnight to July 31st, 2011, some attempts to break into my computer for my copy of the evidence in the financial abuse case. Which I faxed to Crandall PD and copied to Lt. Simmons [including the letter I sent to Lt. Bridger] at 3:01 AM, 9:04 AM, and 9:32 AM. I met officer Morton by phone.

At some time after that. Nanette, Jared, and Stacey left taking the AT&T router with them. Leaving Howard and me. I found an old cell phone and called 911. Officer Morton came out and reiterated it was Howard's right to trespass and their right to remove my communications and food. I could leave if I want to. The constable was going to throw me out anyway on Monday... "If I have to come back out here, somebody is going to jail."

I went to my room, found an old air card, connected and studied the law on illegal evictions. I sent a fax to Crandall Police with my findings of the laws that they were violating [still thinking Bridger would respond] and again to both Crandall and KSO Lt Simmons 2-hours later.

Still in my room without food for two days, and no reponse to faxes or calls from police, Howard cam up to my room to "move me once again". When He was through the threshold, I heaved a coffee mug at him, missed and he called Morton, who was just at the corner with Nanette and Jared and Stacey. Morton arrested me [with a KSO deputy present] and took me to jail for simple assault. The recording in Officer Morton's police car while on the way to the jail might prove valuable about colluding with Nanette and the others. I was pretty delirious from lack of food and sleep.

Chief James Fischetti of the Crandall ISD Police visited me on the 3rd of August in the Kaufman County jail to drop off a Criminal Trespass Warning if I was to ever step foot on any Crandall ISD campus in the future. He also gave me a personal note from Nanette asking if Howard Pittman could pick me up when I was released.

Other incidents with Howard and Nanette left me locked out and homeless... at the jail 4-days later.

I did get my computer back late on the 4th of August which shows the evidence in the underlying crime and the recordings I made of my arrest were deleted from the computer during the time I was in jail. [I have recovered the documents since, but the recordings still have some damage] My clothes and personal effects were dumped on the side of the of the road out side of the jail.

I made every attempt to get a hold of the citation, new court date and the delivery of eviction summons from Joe Don Law. I did speak with Lt. Bridger by phone on the morning of August 8th, 2011 to confirm he had my recorder, he had not turned in the citation, he had received my faxes and he had not returned any of my calls.

The retaliation by Howard, John Walter Adams, and Jared Tidwell continued to the point I called Kaufman City Police who made an incident report for harassment I believe Aug 9th or 10th, #1100,013,093, Sgt. Carrier.

On the 9th or 10th of August, I made a Writ of Reentry and presented it to Justice Ashcroft in Pct. 2 and it was denied without consideration. The conversation was more about the pending eviction, and it was obvious to me – She and Jan Stieger had been influenced. When I left the courthouse, Kevin Bridger's police vehicle was parked outside as the accountability records will show. Even though he had been to the courthouse, the citation had not been turned in and no new court date had been set by the time I left town 4 days later.

That ended my relationship with Crandall Police. Thus blocked from the court, blocked from home, blocked by distance to file a criminal complaint for the retaliation and obstruction [regulated to file that in Crandall PD], no human-resources, no food, no public transportation, I did receive a bus ticket and made my way out west where I stayed in a church shelter until I could rebuild my business.

The retaliation continues through today, enabled by police and Nanette Tidwell's Principal status. This having a profound negative effect on all my businesses, partners, employees, investor relations, and sales of commercial intellectual properties.

By Kim Hartsoek *K.P. Hartsoek*

Witnessed by Lt. Jim Aguilar

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SABIN Police Patrol

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