

I AM EXPRESSING MY CONCERN IN THESE EMAILS OVER ANDY'S PAIN MEDICATION. IN THE LAST EMAIL, HE DID A DISAPPEARING ACT WHILE IN VEGAS AFTER CALLING AND ASKING FOR SAM TO PUT HIM UP. ALSO, IN THE EMAIL, SINDY IS CONCERNED OF HIS WHEREABOUT AND CALLS ME. PLEASE NOTE IN THE EMAIL, THAT I MENTIONED HIS ACKNOWLEDGEMENT THAT RYION DID PAY HIM \$5,000.

-----Original Message-----

From: beckiedunnz <beckiedunnz@aol.com>

To: utxpatrol <utxpatrol@gmail.com>

Sent: Sun, Feb 7, 2010 7:37 am

Subject: Revised Homeless

Andy,

I see that you made changes to the homeless portal. I revised your document (not many changes). The last few sentences still are not showing up on the portal. I went ahead and added what you provided me on the phone yesterday. The sentence 'helped to get me where I was' doesn't make sense to me. Please call and discuss.

I hope all went well with the rental agency. I waited for you to call me back and probably fell asleep. I had taken a nighttime allergy pill just before you called.

I have to believe that you are listening to me and have decided to cease taking the pain medication. THEY ARE EXTREMELY ADDICTIVE. I know that your body is in pain and stress and the lack of sleep certainly isn't helping. Please switch to Tylenol instead. Talk to the pharmacist.

Love you,

Beckie

rebecca dunn rebeccadunn4@gmail.com
toandy Esquivel <utxpatrol@gmail.com>

dateTue, Apr 20, 2010 at 8:00 AM
subjectI wish that you would call me
mailed-bygmail.com

hide details 4/20/10

Good Morning Andy,

Since November, I felt that the two of us had created a close enough bond that we could share and discuss anything. I also felt that we were friends and I look to you as a son. When one forms a connection as we have done, we begin to feel each others pain, we begin to sense when something is wrong. We may not be able to put our fingers on it, but, there is a feeling of uneasiness. Many times I would pick up the telephone to call Daryl or my brother Joseph, and they would ask, how did you know that I needed your help.

Andy, like it or not, you are my son and we have become connected. For some reason, God put us together. Maybe he felt that I needed to go to my grave earlier (just kidding). As a Mom and as a friend, I tell you what I feel you should hear, and not what you wish to hear. How else will you grow. I will probably anger you at times and you will probably be upset and annoyed with me. That comes with the territory.

I am confused about last week and after I received a call from Cindy yesterday worrying about your whereabouts, I began backtracking all of the events that occurred last week a trying to pinpoint any change in behavior and concerned that someone had taken advantage of you. I began wondering if the Chinese Mafia had taken you hostage; if someone had taken you to the Playboy penthouse and drugged you, or if someone from one of the casinos had witnessed you talking about Wiser and decided to mug you.

I am deeply confused about last week. Our plan was to have me fly to Vegas and meet with Sam this weekend. On Tuesday, you called and asked me to contact Sam and arrange for you to meet with him. The meeting did not take place. On Wednesday, you called and said that you wanted me to contact Sam and ask if he would meet with you, your mom, and a vendor. The meeting did not take place nor did you call me or Sam to inform him of the change and to reschedule the meeting. At this point, I am concerned about our credibility. On Thursday, you called to inform me that your Mom was not coming to Vegas. You called me several times asking me to create an article in Trunews and you gave me a deadline of one hour and I received repeated telephone calls in between my trying to prepare the article. **On Friday, you called and informed me that Rjion had indeed invested \$5K into Xtagged and you became angry with him and did not return funds. You also said that your lawyer was mediating with Rjion and wanted to mediate with Daryl on Monday. You recommended that I contact Daryl's father and inform him that Rjion was blaming everything on Daryl and suggested that his Dad seriously talk to Daryl. I was hesitant to do so, however, I did make the call. You said that you would call me back within a hour. I did not hear back from you until Saturday at 4:30 p.m. In the call, you stated that you were being thrown out of your hotel room and asked if I would call Sam and convince him to meet with you and put you up in a hotel for Saturday through Monday. You promised to call me right back.** Knowing that I had already damaged credibility with Sam, I called and gave him this great sales pitch or why he need to see Andy Esquivel. I texted you asking that you follow up with me that you had contacted Sam. I did not hear back from you until 1:46 a.m. Sunday morning stating that you were spending the night in a Playboy Penthouse (No, I did not divulge this to Cindy). You stated that you were fine and that your Mom knew that you were fine and you promised to call me first thing Sunday morning and I have not heard from you since.

Andy, what is going on in your life and why do you feel that you cannot share it with me. I had no idea that your insurance was not covering your physical therapy or that you were still in pain. I PRAY TO GOD THAT YOU ARE NOT CONTINUING TO TAKE THOSE PAIN MEDICATION