

**Mike Krukiel  
37 New Lane  
Cromwell, CT 06416**

**April 5, 2013**

**RE: Bill # 6685**

**Forty Years and Four Generations of Parental Alienation due to the Failures of the Connecticut Family Court System.**

**In 1973 my parents divorced and were one of the first cases under Connecticut's new "No-Fault Divorce Law".**

Began bi-weekly "visitation" with my father.  
Mother began to deny visits, denigrate my father and alienate me from him.  
Taught to distance myself from father and hate him.  
By the age of twelve I would never see my father again – ever!  
Father would eventually commit suicide.  
Never saw my grandmother again and did not see my grandfather until 1996.  
Grew up lost, alone and without direction, failed at school, made extremely poor decisions that would affect me the rest of my life including who I would choose to marry.  
It is impossible to describe what the absence of a father did to me due to family law of the 1970's. It is not that much different today.

**Two marriages, two divorces and two custody battles in the State of Connecticut. Two sons and a daughter no longer have a father because of current law and this Family Court System and it's failures!**

**FIRST CASE**

15 year custodial battle for my two sons just to be an equal parent in their lives with equal rights and equal responsibilities.

1<sup>st</sup> marriage in 1990, to Carol Krukiel, two sons born in 1993 and 1994. Served divorce papers in January 1995 and ordered out of the house.  
Denied my sons from the beginning, mother relentless in countless attempts to take sons away and alienate.  
Three Family Relations Custodial Evaluations in the 1990's alone.  
Attempts to take sons to England, Virginia and California.

Dr. James Black named Evaluator in 2000, first evaluation complete in 2002, Regional Level trial in 2003. Agreed to less than 50/50 in no-win scenario to avoid trial.

Alienation continues and is so severe that for 17 months (April 2005-October 2006) I am denied my sons completely.

Second trial at regional Level begins October 2006 and lasts for one week. Judge Bozzuto enforces existing orders from 2003.

Mother is found to be “delusional”, “prone to distort reality” and testifies that “she secretly wishes I was dead”.

January 2007 Judge Bozzuto awards me Soul Legal Custody and Physical Residency of my sons based on a “Severe State of Alienation”.

Ordered to move from Cromwell to Wethersfield as part of award/forced to let home go and file for bankruptcy for the second time in ten years.

Judge Bozzuto makes grave mistake in not putting any orders in place to “contain” mother and once new orders are put in place, everyone walks away.

Mother continues campaign to alienate and influence for the 3 years my sons lived with me.

GAL Emily Moskowitz provided her number to my sons for them to call anytime they had a complaint against me, which they did constantly at their mothers urging.

April 2010 GAL Moskowitz allows mother to bring sons to her for a meeting without my knowledge despite me having Soul Legal Custody. First knowledge of this meeting is when I am served papers to return to court.

Return to court and GAL Moskowitz aligns herself with mother and shuts me out. After 15 years, there is no more fight and I can’t fight a biased GAL alone. My sons go back with their mother. This is October 2010.

**I have not seen my oldest son since. His life has been destroyed.**

**It was two years before I saw my younger son and only a few times since. His life is also destroyed thanks to your family court system.**

## **SECOND CASE**

2<sup>nd</sup> marriage in 1996 to Magdaline Krukiel, daughter born in 1997.

Lived separately since 2004 and had 50/50 Parenting Plan Agreement.

Daughter remained emotionally healthy, happy girl with a great relationship with both parents.

Mother began an affair and told 13 yr. old daughter to keep affair a secret from her father.

Mother then runs to attorneys, filed motions and attack, attack, attack!

Put’s daughter in the middle, lied to her and alienated her from me and forced her to choose between her parents *because system enables and encourages mother to do so.*

GAL Rhonda Morra chose sides before meeting daughter, shut me out, refused to learn history of case, and aligned herself with mother.

GAL Morra has no children, can not relate, is incredibly biased and incompetent and to this day knows nothing of the history of case and refused to hear it. Made the statement that "I know enough" when I tried to speak of the past.

GAL Morra made assurance statement to mother to "not to worry" after I left the room at a Family Relations Mediation Session because I did not agree to less than 50/50.

GAL Morra ignored my complaints of mother's and mother's son drug use and impact on daughter or fact mother came to house and took daughter from me.

GAL Morra only cares about her fees being paid and couldn't care less about my daughter. Called my daughter "a pothead" in a subsequent meeting.

**A young girls life has been shattered and It has now been 9 months since I've seen my daughter and she has been alienated and destroyed.**

### **FULL BIO:**

In 1973 my parents were among the first to be divorced under Connecticut's new no-fault divorce laws. I saw plenty of fights between my parents leading up to this time. My father had moved out of the house and had been given the typical "visitation schedule" of Saturday overnight into Sunday every other weekend with myself and my younger sister. I was seven years old and instantly time my father was reduced from him being there everyday to a visitor every other weekend.

My mother began a campaign of denigrating my father and projecting her feelings of hatred for him onto me. I was always grilled by her when returning from visits with my father. I remember she would always make me wait by the door when he would come to pick us up for visitation. She would require him to knock on the door to our house and then watch him from an upstairs window as he got out of his car and approached, to which she would then come downstairs open the door and start an argument often resulting in her denying the visitation time with my father.

Telephone contact with my father between visits was never allowed. If my father did call to talk to us, my mother always intercepted the calls and questioned him, start an argument or just plain hang up and not allow us to ever speak to him. Many times she would bring us with her late at night as she drove around his house, his neighborhood and places he frequented staking him out and spying on him. I was told for years that my father had started another family and had other children that he cared about more than me. Years later I would learn that my father had a vasectomy while still married to my mother and she had signed for the authorization. There was no other family or children and she had lied to me for all those years.

At one point my mother was trying to move us to Florida without my father's consent. I vividly remember being in the forth grade and walking home from school one afternoon and found my father and grandfather waiting for me on the sidewalk. My father talked to me for a while and handed me a paper with his phone number and instructions on how to

make a collect call in the event mommy ever moved away. I would later learn that he was trying to prevent the move to Florida in court and had handed me these instruction in case he was unsuccessful.

So much happened during the next five years that by the age of twelve, I had grown so alienated from him that I wouldn't even call him "dad" anymore and instead called him "old man". I didn't care if I saw him again and that's exactly what happened. I know there was legal action still going on between my parents as my father fought for more time with us. But whether it was my mother who ceased allowing me to see him or he gave up the fight all together, the end result was that after twelve years old, I never saw my father again.

My mother had moved us to the city and we were living in a housing project during my teenage years. The absence of a father's influence and involvement in my life amongst a tirade of negative exposure that growing up in a city will bring, was enough to steer me into mischief, drugs, alcohol and failing grades in school. By the time I was in high school, I was lost. If it wasn't for two men in my life, my carpentry teacher and my pastor who both helped me turn my life around, my life would have been very different. However, I was still sufficiently alienated from my father and at one point I even wanted to change my last name. My mother constantly questioned me and grilled me, always wanting to know if my father had ever tried to contact me or if I had seen him. It was drilled into me that I was to tell her immediately if he had done so.

The day after I turned eighteen years old, I was alone in the house and the phone rang. I answered it and it was my father. He said, hi Michael, this is your dad. I'd like to talk with you some time". PAS being in full swing by this time, I instinctively said "no way, no way" as I hung up on him and could hear him asking, "why, why" as I was putting the phone down. The call was completely unexpected and shocking at the time, not having heard my father's voice in six years and it would be the last time I would hear my father's voice for many years to come. Years later I would find out that my father had sent cards and tried many times to call me during my teenage years and each time the cards were thrown away and the calls intercepted by my mother.

Years later my father would commit suicide by blowing his head off with a shotgun and thus closing the door for good for any type of reunion. My relationship with my grandfather, who had made a big impact on me as a boy, was also severed and I was not able to meet him or establish a relationship until 1996, when he was almost ninety and with failing health.

The rest of my teens and early twenties were very hard. I look back now and can see how lost I was. Looking for the family life I never had and not having a father's guidance, I married the wrong woman and began the second half of my saga.

I was only married to my first wife Carol for a little over four years, but in this time we had two sons. Michael was born in May of 1993 and Paul was born in September, 1994. We were definitely wrong for each other as a couple and there were plenty of problems,

but divorce was not on the table.....until I was served divorce papers early one morning ordering me out of the house. Not knowing any better at the time, I found an apartment and moved. My sons were nineteen months and five months old. I remember thinking that by the time the divorce was over, I would have been the only one to feel any pain as my sons would have been too young for any real lasting effects to remain. How wrong I was.

From the very beginning of February 1995, until October of 2010 a fifteen and a half year custody battle would rage on as my son's mother did everything she could to eliminate me from my sons lives. I sacrificed everything several times over fighting to remain an equal parent with equal rights and equal responsibilities.

For the first five years there were several attempts by my sons mother to move them out of state and out of the country, all of which I fought to prevent. There were countless times I was denied access to my sons as well as any and all information. There were high conflict incidents, false accusations, DCF investigations, court ordered therapy and several Family Relations Custody studies. By 2000, I had exhausted the services that Family Relations could provide and another custody study was ordered with a high profile Psychiatrist after another attempt to move my sons to California. This study took sixteen months and resulted in some expanded, but still not equal access with my sons and more importantly did not sufficiently address the alienation that had been ongoing since 1995 or contain their mother from continuing to do it.

So the incidents, the brainwashing, the denied access and information and direct influencing continued and my son's behavior towards me and their younger half-sister, my daughter with my second wife, grew increasingly worse. The boys would verbally attack me and their sister with accusations that could only have come from their mother. They would write "I hate you" notes and leave them everywhere, be aggressive, disrespectful and self-depreciatory. They were told repeatedly by their mother that their sister was not their "real" sister and they believed this, repeated it often and increasingly began to ignore her, hurt her and shut her out. By the spring of 2005 their behavior had reached an all-time high and thus began a sixteen month period where I did not see them at all. They refused to see me and their mother refused to cooperate with the evaluator who had remained involved since 2000, as well as the attorneys, the AMC or the newly appointed GAL in trying to reunite me and my sons.

This led to a trial at the Regional level which took place during October of 2006. Seven days of expert witness' and testimony took place. The current orders which had been in place since 2002 were enforced by the judge and I was reunited with my sons and time with them resumed.

In January of 2007, the judge issued her orders from the trial awarding me Sole Legal Custody and Physical Residency based on a "severe state of alienation". This decision made the local newspapers, since a father was awarded custody for something other than for physical abuse or substance abuse. Emotional child abuse was now the subject. The judge also sited my son's mother for being "delusional" and "prone to a distortion of

reality” and not having the “psychological makeup” to ensure a healthy bond between me and my sons in this family constellation.

The judge had put in a stipulation in the orders that I was required to move to the town in which my sons had lived with their mother as they had become entrenched in its school system and with their friends. I let my house go and filed for bankruptcy for the second time in ten years and made the move to their town and would rent for the next three years.

Although the judge made the right decision in awarding me custody, she made one very huge mistake and that was granting my sons mother “unlimited verbal contact” along with liberal access and did not put in place any specific orders that would “contain” her from continuing to influence my sons or sabotage or alienate them from me. After the physical transfer took place, their mother immediately bought them cell phones and used them to constantly call and/or instruct them on what to do in my home and accepted their complaints when they would constantly call her. My sons were instructed to write letters of complaints and make constant phone calls to the AMC and the GAL. Within four months their mother had already filed motions for a return of residency to her based on these complaints and false claims of conflict and abuse.

Although these motions were denied, her influencing and alienating continued for almost three years and this caused incredible difficulty in parenting my sons and continuing to repair and grow our relationship. She was relentless in placing her emotions and her irrational and paranoid fears onto the boys and continued to fill their heads with false accusations and her version of a delusional reality. They were made to feel guilty and sorry for mommy for having been “taken away from them” and constantly urged to call the GAL and say they wanted to return living with her.

In June of 2010, the boys relented and agreed to meet with the GAL and express what their mother wanted them to say and their mother immediately filed a motion to have residency returned to her. Although I had Sole Legal Custody and Physical Residency, the GAL agreed to meet with my sons without my knowledge and I was not made aware of what had happened until a marshal arrived at the door to serve me court papers. Essentially their mother took my sons to the GAL behind my back and without my knowledge and the GAL served her purpose by agreeing to meet with the boys and act on what they had been urged to say.

A short reassessment by the original evaluator was ordered by the court and once that was completed, it was concluded that my sons were still alienated, although to a lesser degree, but had almost reached the age of majority and could make the decision for themselves whether they were alienated or not.

After fifteen years of fighting in the courts and not having anymore fight left in me, I agreed to the recommendation of my sons returning to their mother. They were seventeen and sixteen years old and there was nothing else I could do and I did not want to put them through anymore pain or conflict. Therapy was ordered for my sons, but their mother has

refused to take them. I was given a very limited access schedule based on what my sons said they would agree too, however, it turned out that after the orders were put in place and they returned to their mother, they did not want to see me.

It has been two and a half years since I last saw my oldest son. My oldest, who was always the one who had been alienated the most, refuses to call me or respond to my emails. He has graduated high school, to which I was not allowed to attend his graduation ceremony and has gone on to college. My younger son is now eighteen and it was two years before I saw him and now have only seen him a few times and have a very strained relationship. Any and all progress that was made in repairing and restoring our relationship as well as their relationship with their sister during the three years they lived with me has been erased and it looks like there is little hope for the future.

Married a second time in 1996 and my daughter was born in 1997. After a six year separation, divorce proceedings began in 2010 and were finalized in 2012. Daughter has been completely destroyed. It has been 9 months since I have seen her.

For generations, from my grandparents to my to my children, have either been greatly affected or completely destroyed by Parental Alienation and the Connecticut family Court System.

Mike Krukiel