

EXHIBIT F

Communications Between Petitioner and Lindsey Bloch

This exhibit contains text messages and details of phone conversations between the Petitioner and the Executor, Lindsey Bloch, before and after the Decedent's passing. These conversations demonstrate the Petitioner's good-faith efforts to communicate with Lindsey about the Decedent's condition, probate proceedings, and family matters. They also highlight the Executor's abrupt cessation of communication and deliberate efforts to exclude the Petitioner from the probate process after the Decedent's death, further underscoring concerns of misconduct and concealment.

Below are screenshots and a color-coded searchable transcription of text message conversations between Lindsey Bloch and Jaden Riley captured from Jaden Riley's phone.

October 28, 2016, at 11:27 PM

Lindsey said:
Dinner next Friday for your birthday????

Lindsey said:
I made us rezzies at 7 at bullfight 🍷🍷

October 29, 2016, at 8:50 PM

Jaden said:
Haha... Yes :) can't wait!

Lindsey said:
👍👍 (thumbs up : thumbs up)

November 24, 2016 - Thanksgiving

CONTEXT A (November 24, 2016):

Purpose of Additional Context

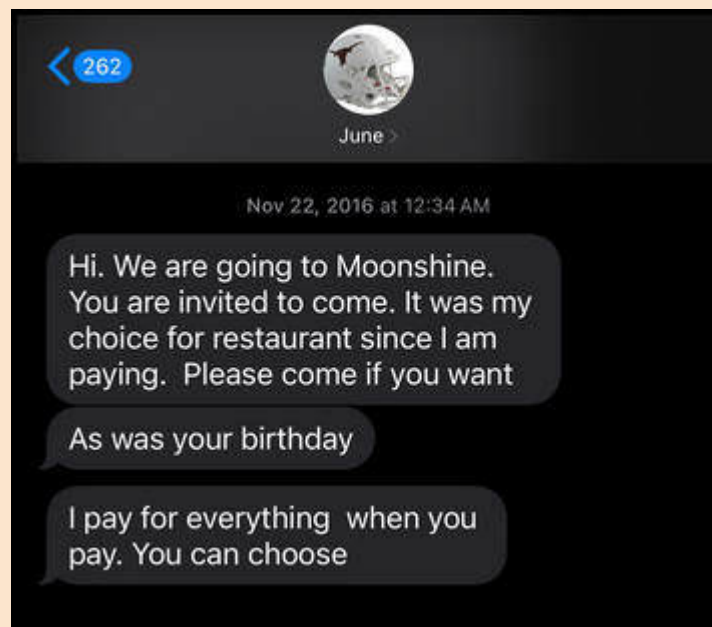
While this exhibit primarily focuses on communications between Lindsay Bloch and myself, including specific messages and events involving the decedent, June, is necessary to provide essential context. The text messages and events described on and around November 24, 2016, represent a pivotal moment when I began observing significant changes in June's behavior, which are now understood to align with symptoms of frontotemporal dementia (FTD).

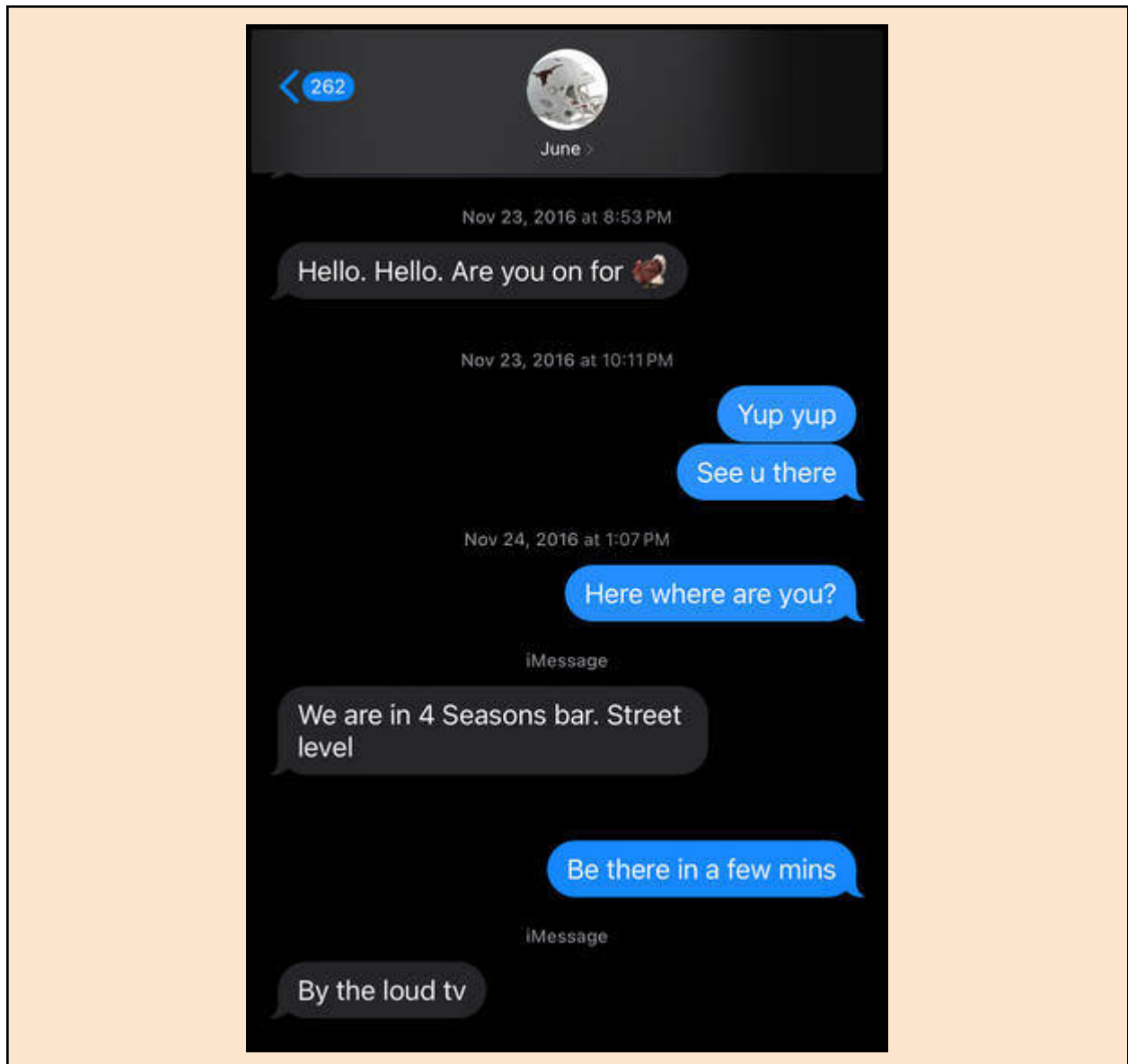
The text messages show logistical confusion surrounding the planned Thanksgiving meeting

at Moonshine, including a dismissive and odd remark from June: "I pay for everything. When you pay, you can choose." However, the text messages do not capture my aunt June's uncharacteristic hostility and lack of empathy when I arrived at the Four Seasons, where June was drinking a Bloody Mary at the bar with Lindsay and Jonathan.

When I cautiously approached June to express my hurt and confusion over not being forgotten and not being informed about the last-minute change in restaurant plans, June reacted defensively and aggressively. She dismissed my feelings outright, showed no compassion or self-reflection, refused to apologize, and immediately escalated the situation by saying that if I "had an attitude" about the change, I should "just go home" rather than attend the Thanksgiving meal because she didn't want to spend \$150 for me to attend the buffet if I was going act "ungrateful" and have an "unhappy attitude."

This cold and combative response and her defensive demeanor starkly contrasted with how June had always treated me. This moment is critical to demonstrate the onset of June's behavioral changes, which align with frontotemporal dementia (FTD) symptoms such as aggression, lack of empathy, memory issues, and impaired judgment. It also illustrates the foundation of concerns about June's testamentary capacity in 2021.





June 18, 2017, at 8:57 PM

Lindsey said:

Hi! I know you prob have her blocked, but your mom has been sending messages. Any interest in seeing them? I figured I'd ask before sending along 🤔

June 19, 2017, at 8:16 AM

Jaden said:

No, but thanks for checking. Hope the new house is great.

November 4, 2017, at 1:18 PM

Lindsey said:
Happy birthday!!!!

Jaden said:
Ty :)

November 18, 2017, at 11:01 AM

Jaden said:
Happy Birthday Lindz!!!!

Lindsey said:
Thank you!!!!

November 4, 2018, at 1:51 PM

Lindsey said:
(cute animated gif)
Happy birthday!

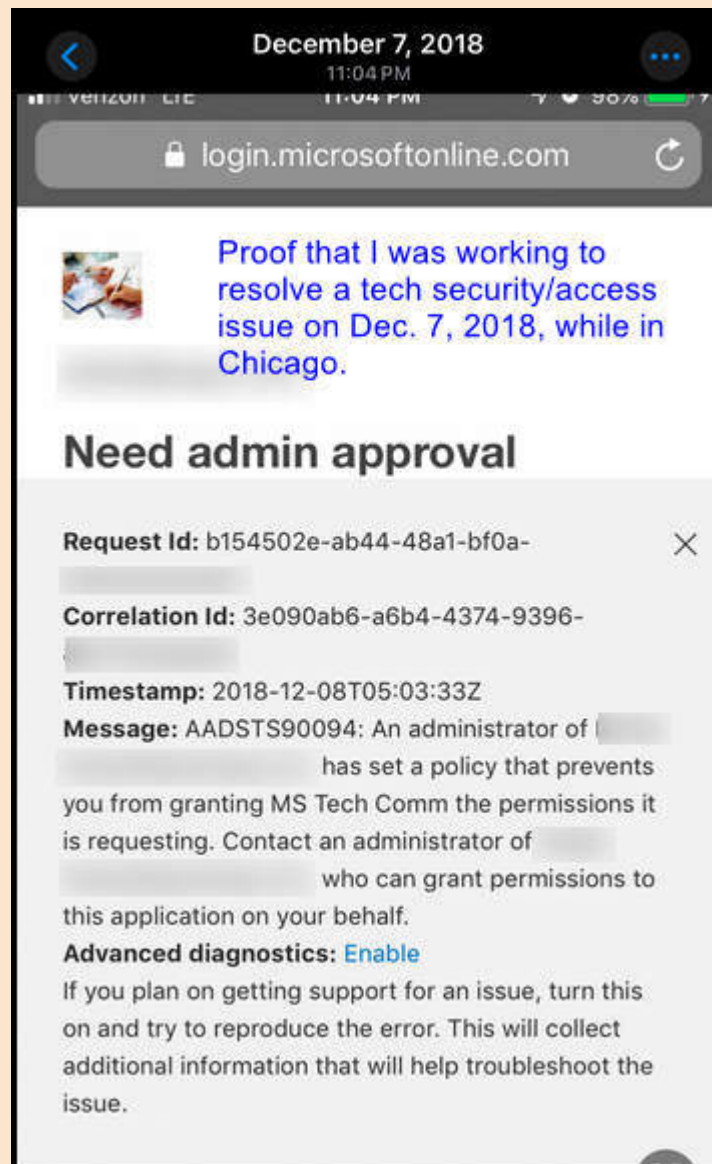
Jaden said:
Hah, that's cute! Thanks Lindz.

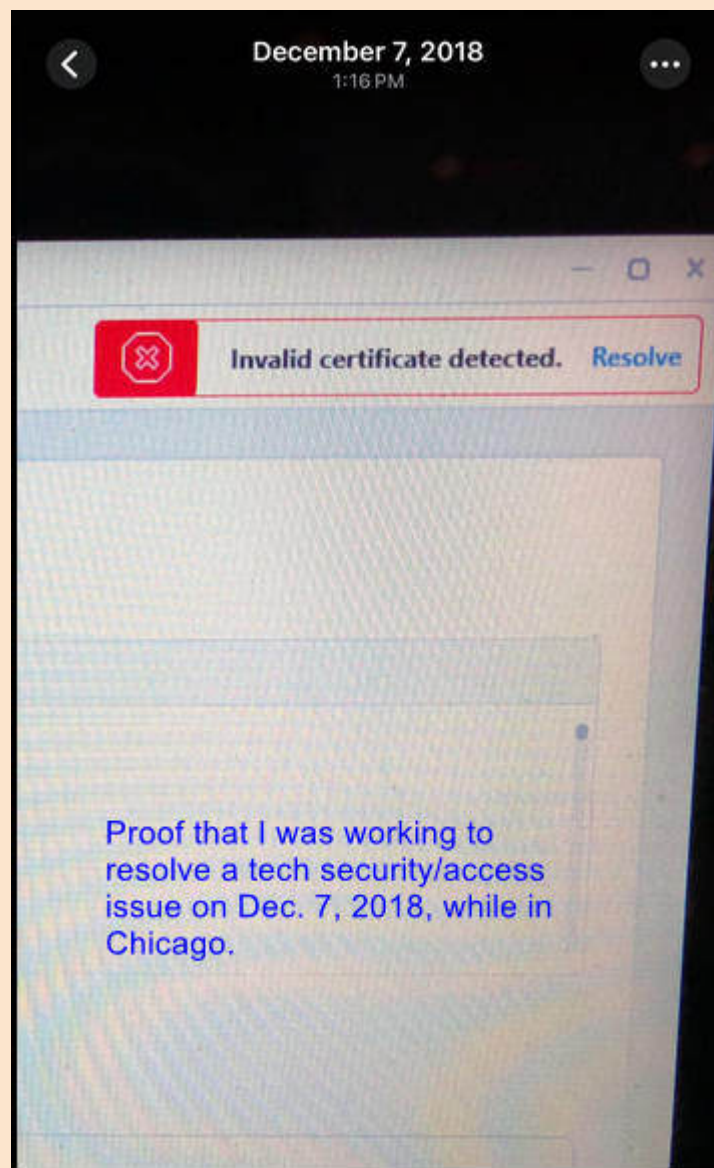
December 7, 2018, at 9:45 PM

Lindsey said:
Hi! Is everything ok? Moms worried about you
(Happy Hanukkah)

CONTEXT B (December 7, 2018):

I attended a work conference in Chicago, IL, from December 1 to December 8, 2018. On December 7, despite being at the conference, my cell phone reception was spotty. That day, my company, where I worked as a senior software engineer and team lead for the 'Microsoft Cloud Team,' experienced an IT security and access emergency that demanded most of my attention. I had to simultaneously juggle intermittent cell reception, which complicated my ability to promptly receive messages or communicate with anyone (work and personal), resolve the technical/security access work emergency, attend the last day of the conference, and pack for my flight home the next day.





December 8, 2018, at 12:13 PM

Lindsey said:

Hey, I don't know what happened between you guys or why you aren't responding, but she's texting me non-stop about how she's freaking out wondering how you are. If you could please just text one of us back and let us know you are ok...I don't want her showing up on your doorstep in the middle of the night which is what she is saying she is going to do. 😬

CONTEXT C (December 8, 2018):

On December 8, immediately after arriving back in Austin, I had enough time to pick up a

friend before driving through the night to the Gulf Coast. We were meeting several other friends to board a Carnival Caribbean Cruise for a friend's wedding.


I have photos on my phone confirming this information. It was an incredibly chaotic period for me. I was barely in Austin and was stretched thin trying to balance work demands and travel between multiple cities by air, land, and sea. I packed two sets of luggage for two entirely different trips: my work trip to Chicago and the Caribbean cruise. Managing these back-to-back trips left me with almost no sleep. By December 9th, I was well at sea and lost all cell phone reception.

I called Lindsey from the airport, though I can't recall if it was from the Chicago or Austin airport or if I used my work or personal cell phone. During the call, I explained how hectic things had been for me that week. I had just been in Chicago for a work conference and was now rushing to reach the Gulf of Mexico in time to board a cruise ship set to depart tomorrow morning, the 9th.

I also shared with Lindsey that I had received a series of uncharacteristically chaotic and concerning text messages from June, which had left me worried about her. Lindsey assured me her mother was okay, explaining that June occasionally got overly anxious about certain things. Feeling reassured by Lindsey's response and relieved to have updated them on my whereabouts, I ended the call.

Unfortunately, during the last couple of days of the cruise, I contracted an illness that the ship's medical staff was unable to treat. When the ship returned to port, I was rushed to the nearest urgent care clinic. I then spent the next week and a half recovering under the care of a friend.

Return Flight



United Airlines
Flight 5329
Aircraft: E7W

E7W
Operated by SKYWEST DBA
UNITED EXPRESS
Nonstop | Coach | **ECONOMY**
[Baggage Fees](#) | [Visa & Passport](#)
[Info](#)

Sat, Dec 08, 2018
Chicago O'Hare, Illinois
ORD - 01:30 pm
Austin Bergstrom, Texas
AUS - 04:34 pm
Sat, Dec 08, 2018

Travel Time:
3h 04m

Airline Confirmation:
FBVDDG

Seats Selected:
9B - Pending

Need help with your booking? Call us at
1-888-681-8857



December 9, 2018

5:31 PM



Receipt from a purchase made by me
while already on board the cruise ship.

WELCOME ABOARD

**CARNIVAL CRUISE LINES
CARNIVAL VISTA
CREDIT CARD PAYMENT RECEIPT**

VOYAGE: VS20181209007 DATE: 12/09/18
RECEIPT#: 51008436 TIME: 03:25pm

NAME: JADEN RILEY CABIN: 7452
FOLIO: 5849(K) AUTH#: 5953

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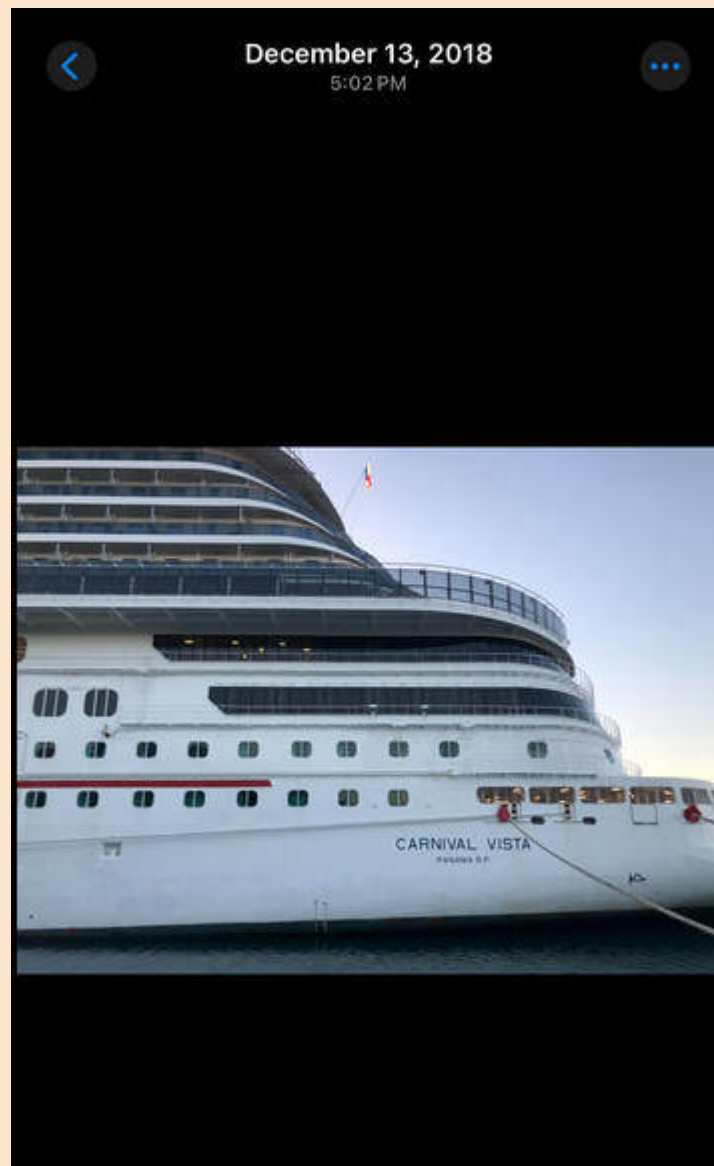
AUTHORIZED USERS

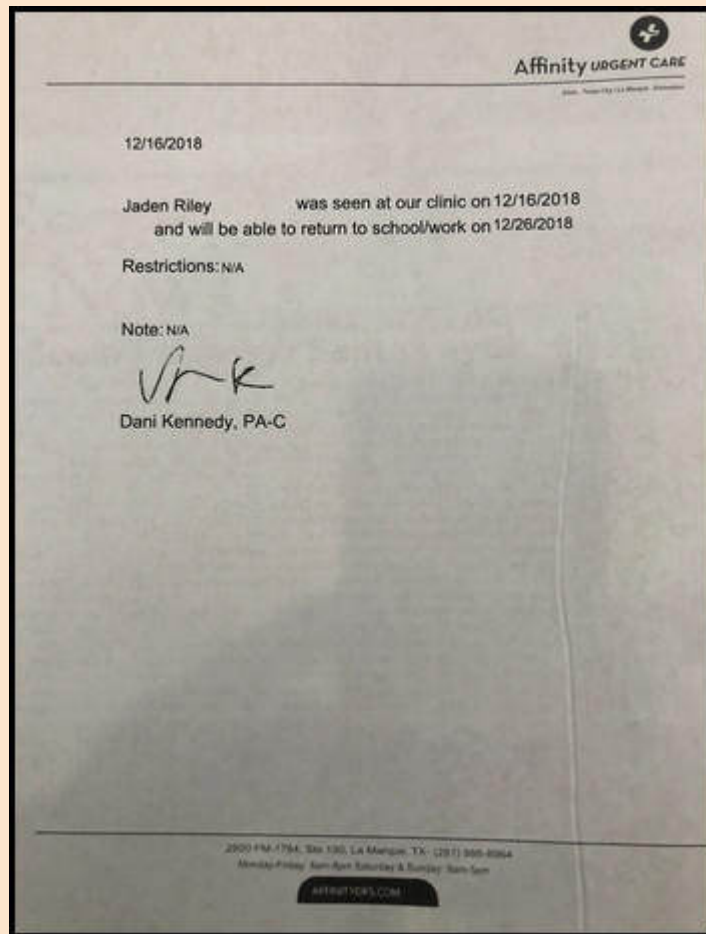
| FOLIO | CABIN | GUEST NAME |
|-------|-------|---------------|
| 5849 | 7452 | * JADEN RILEY |

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I AUTHORIZE CARNIVAL CRUISE LINE TO
CHARGE THE ABOVE/BELOW CARD(S) FOR ALL
USERS INDICATED ABOVE CREDIT/DEBIT
CARDS WILL BE CHARGED AS PURCHASES
OCCUR IN ANY LOCATION ONBOARD DURING

[U]





November 2-8, 2019

CONTEXT D (November 4, 2019):

I received a phone call from my aunt. Afterward, I called my cousin.

I was in Orlando, Florida, attending a work conference. Even though June and I stopped texting each other after December 8, 2018, we still occasionally met to go out to eat and kept in touch by phone.

On November 4th, my birthday, I was in my hotel room at the Rosen Plaza Hotel in Orlando, Florida—the official hotel for the Microsoft Ignite conference I attended. June called me to wish me a happy birthday and discuss Thanksgiving. I was happy to hear from her. She and Lindsey were the only people I could always count on to remember my birthday each year.

The beginning of our call was pleasant. I told her how thrilled I was to spend my birthday in Orlando at a conference I was excited about. I mentioned that I might take a shuttle to Universal Studios that week and that this was the best birthday I could have hoped for. When

June asked about my Thanksgiving plans, I told her I wasn't sure yet and needed to talk to a few other people first. I also wondered if she and Lindsey had made any plans. That's when the tone of the call changed drastically.

June's tone, behavior, and language quickly turned paranoid, defensive, and accusatory, escalating into verbal hostility and belligerence. She began insinuating that I no longer loved her and was trying to avoid her. When I tried to reassure her that this wasn't true, she called me a liar and labeled me a "very rude" and "ungrateful" person. She accused me of secretly harboring hateful thoughts about her. She started shouting at me with the same angry tone and hateful language she sometimes used when talking about my mother, Gail, and Gail's sister, Betty. The three had never gotten along, and I grew up amid their animosity. I always tried to keep the peace.

My mother often yelled at me like June did during that phone call. She accused me of loving June and Lindsey more than I loved her. While I endured a lifetime of abuse from my mother, June and Lindsey were my safe place. Before I graduated high school, my mother's accusations became a self-fulfilling prophecy—I eventually turned away from her entirely. I even changed my first, middle, and last names to distance myself from my parents' family. All I had then was June and Lindsey. They were my supportive and loving family, my refuge from the abuse I endured.

I did love June, Lindsey, and my Uncle Jeff (Lindsey's father and June's ex-husband) more than anyone else in my family. Over time, the rest of my family became so hateful and cruel that I distanced myself completely. For decades, June and Lindsey were my only family. When I needed help, I called June, not my mother.

June's cruel words on that phone call broke my heart. I didn't understand anything about dementia until I joined Hospice Austin in 2020. I didn't know that dementia was likely why her behavior had become so sporadically paranoid, hurtful, and hateful since Thanksgiving Day in 2016. That's when I first noticed intermittent changes in her behavior and memory. I didn't know she was sick. Lindsey never told me. If I had known, I never would have left June's side. I loved my aunt deeply. I am angry at Lindsey for keeping this from me.

After I got off the phone with June, I was so scared that I called Lindsey. After wishing me a happy birthday, I explained what had just happened with her mom. I was shocked when Lindsey wasn't surprised. She said her mother had acted that way toward her for a while. I told Lindsey that wasn't right—her mother shouldn't talk to her like that. For a moment, I worried that Lindsey might have secretly endured a lifetime of abuse behind closed doors like I had growing up. I told her, "Abuse is abuse," and no one should speak to someone they love that way. Lindsey replied flatly that her mother had only behaved that way for a few years and that she stopped paying attention when her mother acted like that. I was mortified to hear this. I didn't know what to make of it.

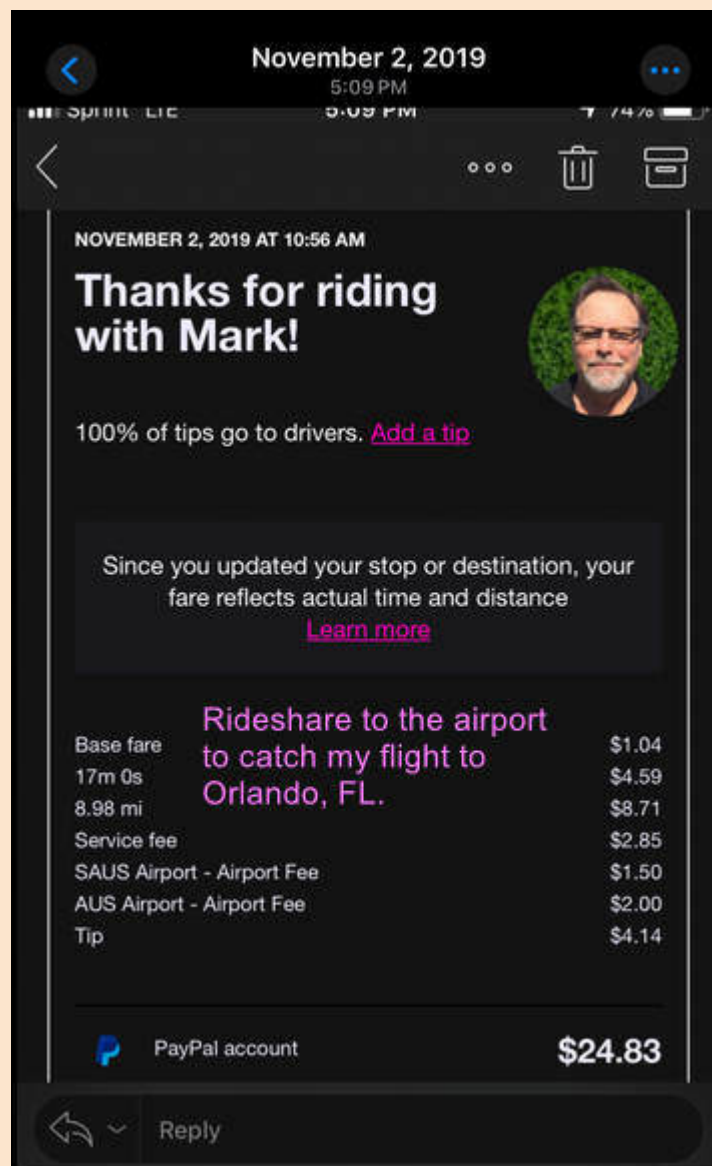
I was worried about my cousin and aunt, the only family I had left—the only family who had always been there for me. After Lindsey and I ended our call, I sat in my hotel room for a while, confused and heartbroken. Needless to say, I didn't make any Thanksgiving or Christmas plans with them that day. Before the year ended, I quit my job for unrelated reasons, shifting my focus to what I'd do next. Then, the COVID pandemic lockdowns changed everything, making it even harder for estranged families to reconnect or heal.

Because I left my job just before the global lockdowns and struggled to find comparable work during COVID, I spent much of 2020 and 2021 volunteering with Hospice Austin and preparing for, then filing for bankruptcy, which was an exceptionally humbling, devastating, stressful, and time-consuming process for me. Like many others, I felt I had lost everything I'd worked for in the blink of an eye.

I devoted the remainder of my years in isolation to reading and watching videos about psychology, trauma, abuse, and nutrition, determined to turn my life around when the pandemic lifted. I had been so successful a year earlier, and losing everything left me feeling like a failure. My self-confidence was at an all-time low, and I wasn't ready to face anyone. But I didn't know my aunt was sick. Lindsey never told me. Nothing would have kept me from being by her side to help her if I had known.

In January 2023, I ran into Lindsey and Jonathan at H-E-B. When I asked about June, Lindsey said she had a cold but was otherwise fine. We had a pleasant ~20-minute conversation in the toilet paper aisle. Lindsey didn't tell me that June was gravely ill. She didn't tell me about the changes to June's estate or that a new will had been drafted. Instead, she talked about taking semaglutide (Ozempic, Wegovy, Mounjuro) shots and complained about their \$1,200-a-month cost. I mentioned my financial struggles, including waiting for approval for a COVID homeowner mortgage relief program, and shared my plans to start a nonprofit called Wanderer's Way. Lindsey seemed excited for me and asked me to text her the link to my nonprofit's website. I was proud of the nonprofit I created and was happy to send her a link.

I didn't hear from Lindsey again until March 18, 2023, when she called to tell me that my aunt had died.





November 2, 2019

11:05 PM



Receipt for a purchase made by me
the day I arrived in Orlando, FL.





November 4, 2019

4:08 PM



Me at the Microsoft Ignite conference in Orlando, FL.

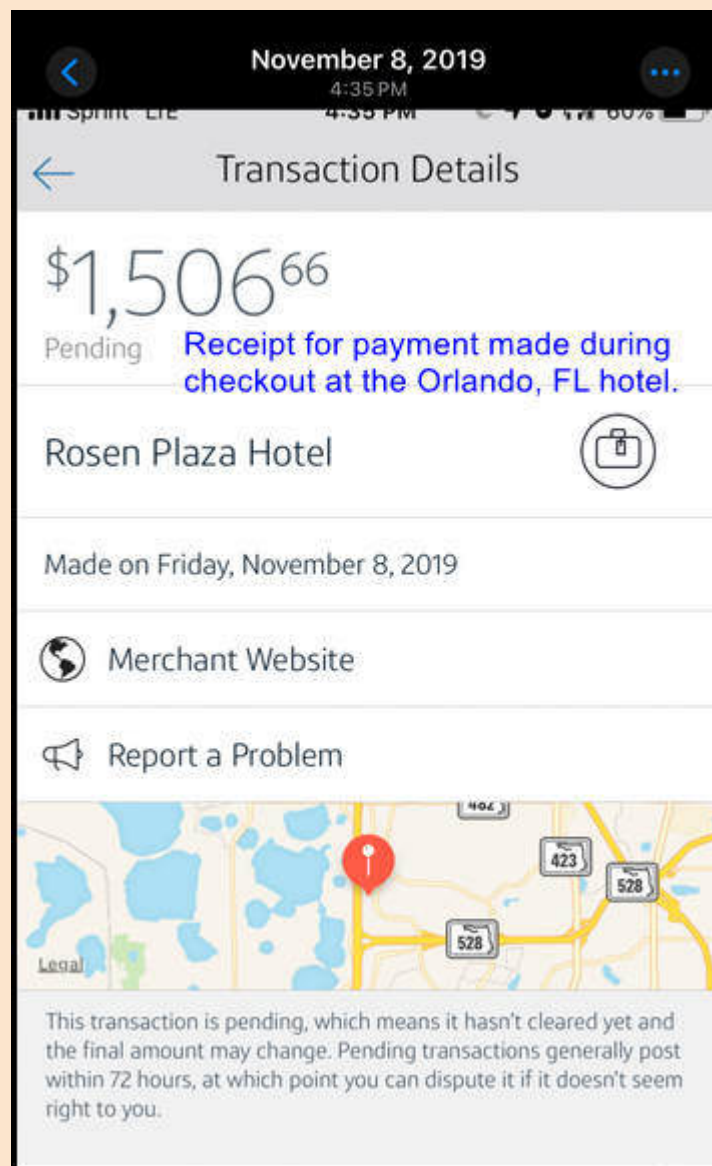




November 5, 2019
8:00 PM









January 10, 2020, at 9:01 PM

Jaden said:

Hey Lindz. I hope upu're doing well. Just wanted to say hello, and I love you. How is your Mom? Please, I hope she is ok, she scared me in November. I love her too. Have a good night, enjoy the rain.

Lindsey said:

Hi! Glad you texted. We are good and mom is good. What did she do in November to scare you? Hope you had a nice holiday. We didn't do much, just hung around here. Love you too!

CONTEXT E (January 10, 2020):

I called Lindsey to remind her about what we discussed in November. Our phone call was cordial but brief, as it typically was (see **CONTEXT D** above).

I was always closer to my aunt than my cousin when it came to staying in touch about daily life. The difference in the volume of text messages between my aunt and me compared to those between my cousin and me can corroborate this. **EXHIBIT E** includes a sample of text messages exchanged between my aunt and me.

Jaden said:

Her behavior back then was scary, but if she's good and you're good, then I'm happy. 😊

Lindsey said:

She goes crazy every once in a while, but goes back to normal. Ha! Hope you are well!

Jaden said:

I'm good. 💕 You both, let her know.

Lindsey said:

I will. 😊🐻

January 22, 2023, at 1:26 PM

Jaden said:

Sent a link to Jaden's nonprofit, Wanderer's Way Foundation (<https://www.wanderersway.org>)

Lindsey said:

Thanks for sending. So nice seeing you today!

CONTEXT F (January 22, 2023):

In January 2023, I ran into Lindsey and Jonathan at H-E-B. When I asked about June, Lindsey said she had a cold but was otherwise fine. We had a pleasant ~20-minute conversation in the toilet paper aisle. Lindsey didn't tell me that June was gravely ill. She didn't tell me about the changes to June's estate or that a new will had been drafted. Instead, she talked about taking semaglutide (Pzempic, Wegovy, Mounjuro) shots and complained about their \$1,200-a-month cost. I mentioned my financial struggles, including waiting for approval for a COVID homeowner mortgage relief program, and shared my plans to start a nonprofit called Wanderer's Way. Lindsey seemed excited for me and asked me to text her the link to my nonprofit's website. I was proud of the nonprofit I created and was happy to send her a link.

I didn't hear from Lindsey again until March 18, 2023, when she called to tell me that my aunt had died.

May 18, 2023, at 2:13 PM

Lindsey said:
Hi I tried calling. Call me when you get a chance

CONTEXT G (May 18, 2023):

I returned Lindsey's call while sitting in my car in the H-E-B parking lot. When she told me my aunt had died, I asked if she was home and if I could come over. Lindsey said she was home and that I could stop by. I arrived at her house within five minutes. The three of us have almost always lived very close to each other.

May 18, 2023 at 8:59 PM

Jaden said:

For June,

All soul's are deserving of love, respect, redemption, rest, remembrance, support, the fondest of tidings, and the sincerest of farewells.

I hope you led a good life. You left behind others who have found memories of you. I pray that God grants us the ability to celebrate your life as a remedy to help us through our grief. I know that you knew and felt love. I hope that you died without fear. I am grateful that you passed without pain. I thank your body for housing your consciousness, and I hope that if you found some purpose in life you lived long enough to see it through. In death you are privileged to watch your greatest creation and your brightest light—your beloved daughter, as she continues along her own unique way in this life. May your soul be forgiven all trespasses through redemption, growth, and wisdom. May your remains serve to remind my dear cousin how deeply and thoroughly you loved, cared for, and protected her with every breath you took, through every beat of your heart. And, may your spirit stay with her always, as it has always been, to guide her, to protect her, to care for her, to comfort her, to teach her, to support her, and to love her in the most glorious and purest of ways for the rest of her days. Rest In Peace, you beautiful creature, for your soul's next great journey has already begun.

To Lindsey,

Your mom was denied the opportunity to share with you her final gift in life, the gift of her last words to you. I hope you don't mind, but I feel this is the message she would have chosen to leave you with:

<https://youtu.be/tE1Ec8HLtDo>

Life is hard and messy for all of us, just as Death is an inevitable part of life. What matters most is the kindness, love, support, and genuine goodwill we are able to experience in life and our ability to help others to also know and experience those very things—for they are the true riches of life.

I have always felt a sense of gratitude for the level of safety, comfort, support, love, and blessings that you have had in your life; and though you have never known it, I have thanked God on multiple occasions for gifting you with two parents who absolutely loved, supported, and adored you, unconditionally.

Thank you for calling me today. It was nice to see you.

Your cousin,
Jaden

May 23, 2023, at 3:09 PM

Jaden said:

I just found June's death certificate online. Did June really remove me from her will? Lindsey, please help me understand why your mom would do that. You two were my closest family.

For decades you were the only family I had. Why did she not care for me? Why did she not love me?

May 27, 2023, at 2:06 PM

Jaden said:

Lindsey,

Why aren't you responding? When I came over to your house the day you told me your Mom passed, you said that you might need some help packing up her house and that helping pack up the house would also be a good time for me to get collect the things of mine that June was

storing for me in her garage. — Do you remember what I told you that day, the day you said was the worst day of your life, I told you that you and I are the only family we have left. That I am the only person left alive who has known you and loved you your whole life. I said that June was the only member of my family that I loved and she has known me for my entire life. Our family is so incredibly small. I told you that day that if you ever just needed someone to sit with you in your grief, the only person left who has known, spent time with, celebrated holidays with, and deeply loved and cared for both you and your mother for over 40 years, you could call on me and I would gladly sit with you. I was heartbroken when you told me your mother died, and that pain was compounded when you told me that Uncle Teddy died 7 months earlier, and that Aunt Dorothy was gravely ill. I was hurt that you didn't tell me that Uncle Teddy had died and Aunt Dorothy was sick-I have fond memories of them from my childhood. I spent more time with them, I think, than you did. I was devastated to find out about your mom, Uncle Teddy, and A Dorothy all in the same day. That's a lot of family for me to lose in an hour. — Your mom, In some ways she was more a mother to me than my own mother. She took care of me after one of my knee surgeries when you were off at college I think. I stayed at her house on the sofa couch in the living room for weeks while my leg was attached to some motorized physical therapy machine. She cooked for me, cared for, took care of me, and we spent a lot of time together. We talked about your father and his death, and in that conversation June told me that you and I were both in her will. — Your mom, I've never known my life without June. She's lived in Austin, not more than 10 minutes drive from me for more than 40 years. Why haven't you called me to help pack up the house? Why won't you help me understand what's going on with probate? Why aren't you responding to me? Lindsey, I love you. You have *always* been a part of my life. We grew up together. Spend Halloweens, birthdays, Hanukkahs, and Thanksgivings together our whole lives right up to before COVID shit down the world. I am really hurting right now because I think, because you aren't keeping me informed about probate and letting me help you bring closure to your mother's life. I think, from the way you are choosing to shit me out and handle everything on your own that you have decided to cut me out of your life too. And that hurts! I was there that day at your Dad's house when he passed away. I saw his body lying in his bedroom. I loved your dad! And now your mom is gone too. You are the last family member of mine that I had fond and happy loving memories with. Your mom, she mattered to me too, and I am also grieving. You can't just leave me out on the cold, that's not right. I accept that you are grieving and have a lot of things to handle as the executioner of your mother's estate, but you are not the only one who loved her! You are not the only person or family member that she mattered too. I still can't believe that you didn't call me these past few years when June's mental and physical health was so rapidly deteriorating that she required you and Jonathan to essentially be her personal caregivers. The things you told me about what June went through hurt me. I would have been there to help care for June as her mind and body so quickly deteriorated. You didn't have to do all of those things on your own. I am also still hurt that you didn't tell me she was gravely ill and in the hospital. How can you keep sending me holiday cards but not tell me that your Mom was gravely sick! — I'm sorry, I have boxes of family photos, and the past

40+ years of my life with you and June is all hitting me right now. Plus I found pictures of Uncle Teddy and Aunt Dorothy, and the death of all three of them, in addition to you shitting me out is really emotionally hard to deal with right now. Again, I feel you are choosing to cut me out of your life, and I guess, well I guess, I am sending this massive text to somehow provide myself with some closure. June died, and you're choosing to not have anything to do with me when you and June have been a more stable, consistent, and reliable presence in my life, more so than even my own mother, for more that 40 years. I think right now I am also grieving the loss of you too. With your mom gone, without you, Lindsey, I have no more family. — I have included a few photos I thought you might like. I really like the ones of you as a baby and your mother.

Jaden said:

Sorry for the typos, I wrote and sent that text without reviewing. I am very emotional today about so many different things going on with my family. I didn't mean to curse, you can tell from the tone and context of the sentences where these typos happened that I didn't mean to use foul language.

"U" and "I" are right next to each other on the keypad.

"sh*t" = "shut"

"executioner" = "executor"

Lindsey said:

Thank you for the photos, they are such nice memories. Sorry I haven't responded to your messages. I was caught off guard and could not bring myself to respond. I am dealing with my mom's death the only way I know how, and your messages are very upsetting. I know you feel sad and are dealing with a lot of emotions, but taking them out on me is hurtful. I will be in touch when I am ready.

Jaden said:

There was no warmth, no compassion, no love, and no empathy in that response, Lindsey. The greater part of me believes you will never be "ready" when what I am asking for is to be included in helping to close out and tie up the loose ends of June's life (an opportunity that is not open-ended like asking to meet for lunch when you have time, but rather very limited to the present and immediate future) so that I too can have some support in my grief and closure for this incredible/permanent change that has also happened in my life. Your mom's passing is not just about you. If one person truly loves and cares for another they will not shut out those in life who truly love and care for them. They are there for one another, even in, and especially during, hard times. I love you Lindsey, I wanted to be there for you. Grief is not something anyone, myself included, should have to go through alone. I am sorry you are hurting, I am, but that was a very cold response to an incredibly open, honest, and vulnerable message where I expressed how dear, precious, and important you and your mother have been in my life, and

how much it hurts that I feel I have lost you both while being left completely in the dark about such incredibly important things.

The following pages contain the screenshots of the text messages.

4:39

📶 23

< 262



Lindsey >

iMessage
Oct 28, 2016 at 11:27 PM

Dinner next Friday for your birthday????

I made us rezzies at 7 at bullfight 🤔🤔

Oct 29, 2016 at 8:50 PM

Haha... Yes :) can't wait!

iMessage



Jun 18, 2017 at 8:57 PM

Hi! I know you prob have her blocked, but your mom has been sending messages. Any interest in seeing them? I figured I'd ask before sending along 🤔

Jun 19, 2017 at 8:16 AM

No, but thanks for checking. Hope

Subject

Text Message • SMS



4:39



< 262



Lindsey >

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No, but thanks for checking. Hope the new house is great.

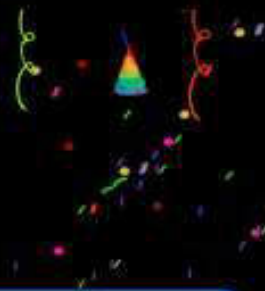
iMessage

Nov 4, 2017 at 1:18 PM

Happy birthday!!!!

Ty :)

Nov 18, 2017 at 11:01 AM



Happy Birthday Lindz!!!

iMessage

Thank you!!!!

Nov 4, 2018 at 1:51 PM

Subject



Text Message - SMS



3:49

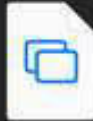


< 262



Lindsey >

Nov 4, 2018 at 1:51 PM



ms-Qrm4By.gif
Zero KB of 139 KB



Happy birthday!

Hah, that's cute! Thanks Lindz.

iMessage
Dec 7, 2018 at 9:45 PM

Hi! Is everything ok? Moms
worried about you



Dec 8, 2018 at 12:13 AM

Hey, I don't know what happened
between you guys or why you
aren't responding, but she's

Subject



Text Message • SMS



3:49



< 262



Lindsey >

Dec 8, 2018 at 12:13 AM

Hey, I don't know what happened between you guys or why you aren't responding, but she's texting me non-stop about how she's freaking out wondering how you are. If you could please just text one of us back and let us know you're ok...I don't want her showing up on your doorstep in the middle of the night which is what she is saying she's going to do. 😬

Jan 10, 2020 at 9:01 PM

Hey Lindz. I hope upu're doing well. Just wanted to say hello, and I love you. How is your Mom? Please, I hope she is ok, she scared me in November. I love her too. Have a good night, enjoy the rain.

iMessage

Hi! Glad you texted. We are good and mom is good. What did she do in November to scare you?

Subject



Text Message • SMS



3:49



< 262



Lindsey >

iMessage

Hi! Glad you texted. We are good and mom is good. What did she do in November to scare you? Hope you had a nice holiday. We didn't do much, just hung around here. Love you too!

Her behavior back then was scary, but if she's good and you're good, then I'm happy. 😊

iMessage

She goes crazy every once in a while, but goes back to normal. Ha! Hope you are well!

I'm good. 💕 You both, let her know.

Read

iMessage

I will. 🥰🥰

Subject



Text Message • SMS



3:49



< 262



Lindsey >

iMessage

I will. 🤔🤔

Jan 22, 2023 at 1:26 PM

Wanderer's Way Foundation
– We are a globally focused
nonprofit working to natura...
wanderersway.org



iMessage

Thanks for sending. So nice
seeing you today!



You too 😊

iMessage
Mar 18, 2023 at 2:13 PM

Hi I tried calling. Call me when you
get a chance

Mar 18, 2023 at 8:59 PM



Subject



Text Message • SMS



3:49



< 262



Lindsey >

Mar 18, 2023 at 8:59 PM



For June,

All soul's are deserving of love, respect, redemption, rest, remembrance, support, the fondest of tidings, and the sincerest of farewells.

I hope you led a good life. You left behind others who have found memories of you. I pray that God grants us the ability to celebrate your life as a remedy to help us through our grief. I know that you knew and felt love. I hope that you died without fear. I am grateful that you passed without pain. I thank your body for housing your consciousness, and I hope that if you found some purpose in life you lived long enough to see it through. In death you are privileged to watch your greatest creation and your brightest light—your beloved daughter, as she continues along her own unique way in this life. May your soul be

Subject



Text Message • SMS



3:50



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Lindsey >

your beloved daughter, as she continues along her own unique way in this life. May your soul be forgiven all trespasses through redemption, growth, and wisdom. May your remains serve to remind my dear cousin how deeply and thoroughly you loved, cared for, and protected her with every breath you took, through every beat of your heart. And, may your spirit stay with her always, as it has always been, to guide her, to protect her, to care for her, to comfort her, to teach her, to support her, and to love her in the most glorious and purest of ways for the rest of her days. Rest In Peace, you beautiful creature, for your soul's next great journey has already begun.

To Lindsey,

Your mom was denied the opportunity to share with you her final gift in life, the gift of her last words to you. I hope you don't mind, but I feel this is the message she would have chosen

Subject



Text Message • SMS



3:50



< 262



Lindsey >

words to you. I hope you don't mind, but I feel this is the message she would have chosen to leave you with:

<https://youtu.be/tE1Ec8HLtDo>

Life is hard and messy for all of us, just as Death is an inevitable part of life. What matters most is the kindness, love, support, and genuine goodwill we are able to experience in life and our ability to help others to also know and experience those very things—for they are the true riches of life.

I have always felt a sense of gratitude for the level of safety, comfort, support, love, and blessings that you have had in your life; and though you have never known it, I have thanked God on multiple occasions for gifting you with two parents who absolutely loved, supported, and adored you, unconditionally.

Thank you for calling me today. It was nice to see you.

Subject



Text Message • SMS



3:50



< 262



Lindsey >

Thank you for calling me today. It was nice to see you.

Your cousin,
Jaden

May 23, 2023 at 3:09 PM

I just found June's death certificate online. Did June really remove me from her will? Lindsey, please help me understand why your mom would do that. You two were my closest family.

For decades you were the only family I had. Why did she not care for me? Why did she not love me?

May 27, 2023 at 2:06 PM

Lindsey,

Why aren't you responding? When I came over to your house the day you told me your Mom passed, you said that you might need some help packing up her house and that helping pack up the h... >

Subject



Text Message • SMS



3:50



< Lindsey

Lindsey,

Lindsey,

Why aren't you responding? When I came over to your house the day you told me your Mom passed, you said that you might need some help packing up her house and that helping pack up the house would also be a good time for me to get collect the things of mine that June was storing for me in her garage. — Do you remember what I told you that day, the day you said was the worst day of your life, I told you that you and I are the only family we have left. That I am the only person left alive who has known you and loved you your whole life. I said that June was the only member of my family that I loved and she has known me for my entire life. Our family is so incredibly small. I told you that day that if you ever just needed someone to sit with you in your grief, the only person left who has known, spent time with, celebrated holidays with, and deeply loved and cared for both you and your mother for over 40 years, you could call on me and I would gladly sit with you. I was heartbroken when you told me your mother died, and that pain was compounded when you told me that Uncle Teddy died 7 months earlier, and that Aunt Dorothy was gravely ill. I was hurt that you didn't tell me that Uncle Teddy had died and Aunt Dorothy was sick—I have fond memories of them from my childhood. I spent more time with them, I think, than you did. I was devastated to find out about your mom, Uncle Teddy, and A Dorothy all in the same day.

3:50



< Lindsey

Lindsey,

with them, I think, than you did. I was devastated to find out about your mom, Uncle Teddy, and A Dorothy all in the same day. That's a lot of family for me to lose in an hour. — Your mom, In some ways she was more a mother to me than my own mother. She took care of me after one of my knee surgeries when you were off at college I think. I stayed at her house on the sofa couch in the living room for weeks while my leg was attached to some motorized physical therapy machine. She cooked for me, cared for, took care of me, and we spent a lot of time together. We talked about your father and his death, and in that conversation June told me that you and I were both in her will. — Your mom, I've never known my life without June. She's lived in Austin, not more than 10 minutes drive from me for more than 40 years. Why haven't you called me to help pack up the house? Why won't you help me understand what's going on with probate? Why aren't you responding to me? Lindsey, I love you. You have **always** been a part of my life. We grew up together. Spend Halloweens, birthdays, Hanukkahs, and Thanksgivings together our whole lives right up to before COVID shit down the world. I am really hurting right now because I think, because you aren't keeping me informed about probate and letting me help you bring closure to your mother's life. I think, from the way you are choosing to shit me out and handle everything on your own that you have decided to cut me out of your life too. And that hurts! I

3:50



< Lindsey

Lindsey,

are choosing to shit me out and handle everything on your own that you have decided to cut me out of your life too. And that hurts! I was there that day at your Dad's house when he passed away. I saw his body lying in his bedroom. I loved your dad! And now your mom is gone too. You are the last family member of mine that I had fond and happy loving memories with. Your mom, she mattered to me too, and I am also grieving. You can't just leave me out on the cold, that's not right. I accept that you are grieving and have a lot of things to handle as the executioner of your mother's estate, but you are not the only one who loved her! You are not the only person or family member that she mattered too. I still can't believe that you didn't call me these past few years when June's mental and physical health was so rapidly deteriorating that she required you and Jonathan to essentially be her personal caregivers. The things you told me about what June went through hurt me. I would have been there to help care for June as her mind and body so quickly deteriorated. You didn't have to do all of those things on your own. I am also still hurt that you didn't tell me she was gravely ill and in the hospital. How can you keep sending me holiday cards but not tell me that your Mom was gravely sick! — I'm sorry, I have boxes of family photos, and the past 40+ years of my life with you and June is all hitting me right now. Plus I found pictures of Uncle Teddy and Aunt Dorothy, and the death of all three of ~~them, in addition to~~ you shitting

3:51



< Lindsey

Lindsey,

all hitting me right now. Plus I found pictures of Uncle Teddy and Aunt Dorothy, and the death of all three of them, in addition to you shitting me out is really emotionally hard to deal with right now. Again, I feel you are choosing to cut me out of your life, and I guess, well I guess, I am sending this massive text to somehow provide myself with some closure. June died, and you're choosing to not have anything to do with me when you and June have been a more stable, consistent, and reliable presence in my life, more so than even my own mother, for more than 40 years. I think right now I am also grieving the loss of you too. With your mom gone, without you, Lindsey, I have no more family. — I have included a few photos I thought you might like. I really like the ones of you as a baby and your mother.

3:51



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Lindsey >

you told me your Mom passed,
you said that you might need
some help packing up her house
and that helping pack up the h... >

Sorry for the typos, I wrote and
sent that text without reviewing. I
am very emotional today about so
many different things going on
with my family. I didn't mean to
curse, you can tell from the tone
and context of the sentences
where these typos happened that
I didn't mean to use foul language.

"U" and "I" are right next to each
other on the keypad.

"sh*t" = "shut"

"executioner" = "executor"

iMessage

Thank you for the photos, they are
such nice memories. Sorry I
haven't responded to your
messages. I was caught off guard
and could not bring myself to
respond. I am dealing with my
mom's death, the only way I know

Subject



Text Message • SMS



3:51



< 262



Lindsey >

iMessage

Thank you for the photos, they are such nice memories. Sorry I haven't responded to your messages. I was caught off guard and could not bring myself to respond. I am dealing with my moms death the only way I know how, and your messages are very upsetting. I know you feel sad and are dealing with a lot of emotions, but taking them out on me is hurtful. I will be in touch when I am ready.

There was no warmth, no compassion, no love, and no empathy in that response, Lindsey. The greater part of me believes you will never be "ready" when what I am asking for is to be included in helping to close out and tie up the loose ends of June's life (an opportunity that is not open-ended like asking to meet for lunch when you have time, but rather very limited to the present

Subject



Text Message • SMS



3:52



< 262



Lindsey >

hurtful. I will be in touch when I am ready.

There was no warmth, no compassion, no love, and no empathy in that response, Lindsey. The greater part of me believes you will never be "ready" when what I am asking for is to be included in helping to close out and tie up the loose ends of June's life (an opportunity that is not open-ended like asking to meet for lunch when you have time, but rather very limited to the present and immediate future) so that I too can have some support in my grief and closure for this incredible/permanent change that has also happened in my life. Your mom's passing is not just about you. If one person truly loves and cares for another they will not shut out those in life who truly love and care for them. They are there for one another, even in, and especially during, hard times. I love you Lindsey. I wanted to be

Subject



Text Message • SMS



3:52



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Lindsey >

love and care for them. They are there for one another, even in, and especially during, hard times. I love you Lindsey, I wanted to be there for you. Grief is not something anyone, myself included, should have to go through alone. I am sorry you are hurting, I am, but that was a very cold response to an incredibly open, honest, and vulnerable message where I expressed how dear, precious, and important you and your mother have been in my life, and how much it hurts that I feel I have lost you both while being left completely in the dark about such incredibly important things.

Delivered

Subject



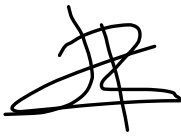
Text Message • SMS



EXHIBIT F (Continued)
Page 45 of 45

CERTIFICATE OF ACCURACY

I certify that the attached document, marked Exhibit F, is a true and correct copy of the original record, correspondence, or evidence in my possession. This exhibit is submitted to the Travis County Clerk for filing on February 12, 2025, in support of my claims in this matter; and that service upon all required parties shall be completed pursuant to the Texas Rules of Civil Procedure upon court acceptance and processing. I will comply with all instructions from the court regarding service and notification of interested parties.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'JADEN ALEXANDRA RILEY', with a stylized, cursive script.

JADEN ALEXANDRA RILEY
Petitioner, Pro Se