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March 28, 2017 (Revisited to offer more clarity and insight.)

Greetings, Mr. Dew:

I'm Michelle Jones. We met on two occasions. The last time being at the Rainbow PUSH Coalition on the south side of Chicago. You handed me your card and I gave you mine, and we laughed about waiting on the outside of the door at Tabitha House as we realized that was the first time we crossed paths. I spoke with you briefly about the Employment Preparation and Performance Management Training Program I developed while a resident here. The name of my NFP organization: Spiral Group, Inc.

You suggested that I give you a call the following week after our last meeting so that we could revisit Mr. Jackson's decision to not offer the training to your organization's clients because I'm currently an HSI resident.

Well, I have been rethinking my Company's direction. First, I have decided to no longer offer the training to returning citizens. I have my reasons, both personal and professional, for coming to this conclusion. Second, as I recall the events that I cover in this communication to the CEO of HSI, I am not inclined to discuss my training program and its benefits to anyone or organization at this time, mainly because of the things I have endured and witnessed others enduring while a resident here at Tabitha House. In summary, I have been disillusioned.

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**Mr. Dew, before you proceed, this document is filled with truth, candor, and many explosive expletives. I have merely documented statements as I, and many of the other residents, have heard them as they were spoken by Tabitha House Staff members, Angela Askew and Marcy Wilson. The purpose of this letter is to inform you about my experiences as a resident of Tabitha House and client of HSI. Some of these experiences have been outlined below:**

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1. The unprofessionalism of one HIS-Tabitha House employee. Actual Case Scenario: Marcy Wilson using profanity loudly, excessively, and belligerently in an effort to ensure that residents comply with 'her rules'. For example, "Hell naw. You motherfuckers ARE Not gonna keep putting all this motherfucking bullshit in this refrigerator on Me and Miss Angie side. That bullshit ya'll be bringing up in here need to stay over there." Indicating the middle and right doors of the three-door unit when speaking to anyone who may have violated this rule.

Another case scenario, when something is left on a table in the dining area by a resident, staff member Marcy Wilson yells very loudly and belligerently, "Who left this fucking shit on the table? Ya'll not gone keep doing this dumb ass shit! Whoever left this shit better come get it! Ima start writing yall stupid motherfuckin asses up!"

2. Statements made by Marcy Wilson, staff, about how well she utilizes her vagina during sexual intercourse with her male companion, and that being the reason that he is such a good man to her. These lewd and lascivious comments are usually made either during a community meeting, while watching television with the group if there is a sex or love scene, or as she is passing through the community dining area.

3. The suspected drug use of HSI-Tabitha House employees, Angela Askew and Marcy Wilson's. Marcy Wilson's nose runs incessantly, she sneezes often, and her levels of energy often skyrocket after she and Angela Askew, Program Director, return from most meetings held at HSI. I have also smelled alcohol on Marcy Wilson's breath when she has come back from a social outing, and ready to resume her duties as a staff member. Angela Askew constantly snorts in an effort to clear her breathing passageway when in the company of the residents.

4. The incessant use of profanity by HSI-Tabitha House Program Director. For example, Angela Askew calling us "a bunch of fucking bitches who ever left the icebox open." Or, "I'm sick of you motherfucking bitches fucking up the shit in this house; that's why ya asses ain't gone be fucking doing no laundry up in here no more!" Or, "Ima fuck up the bitch who leaving this fucking refrigerator open!" Just a few examples of the many I have observed.

5. The name-calling of Tabitha House residents by HSI-Tabitha House staff. For example, both Marcy Wilson and Angela Askew (Program Director) often say to the female residents that they are fat and don't need to eat anything else. That's why their heads are big, faces are fat, and asses are wide because all they do is eat. Angela Askew laughs when Marcy also says these things, and then suggests that Marcy Wilson is fat as well. On many occasions, Marcy Wilson addresses the residents with labels such as, big fat ass bitch; big ass; big stank ass; or, "you eat too gat dam much with your big fat ugly ass". Marcy Wilson, has spoken underneath my clothes, on one occasion. I asked her not to speak about my body. She seemed to become angry by me being assertive and drawing an immovable boundary about myself and body.

6. The known pilfering of food items, cleaning supplies, and donations by HSI-Tabitha House Program Director. On many occasions, I have observed Angela Askew removing large quantities of items from the building. I have observed HSI cleaning supplies, food items, and clothing items placed in either bags or boxes, and covered with a sheet or blanket to hide the contents. This has happened soon after Tabitha House has received an order of supplies from HSI delivered by an employee from the main offices. When bleach and dish detergent are requested, the supplies that were sent by HSI are rarely distributed. Or, Marcy Wilson sends someone to the store to purchase dish detergent. The Dawn brand dish detergent, Clorox brand bleach, and Pine Sol brand cleaning solution is NEVER distributed for use by residents to clean and disinfect.

7. The selling of donated clothing items. On at least 15 occasions, Angela Askew, Program Director, has allowed an African-American female, along with her male companion, to enter the building and remove all the clothing and other donated items that have been stored in the backroom on the south side of the building (usually 15-20 large garbage-bagsful). Last summer, I observed the same woman as she placed folded multiple U.S dollars into Angela Askew's hand after the residents hauled all the contents from this room to her truck. I jokingly asked Angela Askew if the woman had given her money for us to purchase lunch for helping her with these items. She ignored me and went into her office, as she placed the monies in her breast area. This female is from Dorcas Helping Hands. I believe that is the name of the NFP organization she represents.

8. The conversation Marcy Wilson has loudly and belligerently with both herself and anyone who will listen about the smell of the vaginas of the women as they leave the first-floor restroom after providing urine samples for the random drug tests, "Oh hell naw! Who pussy smelling like that? Yall nasty bitches need to drink more water, like me. My pussy don't stink! Omg, I can't wait till this drop shit is over!" When I asked Marcy why she said such things, she said because "errbody who take these drops, except a few uh yall, need to drink more water and wash they stanking asses!" I suggested that she ask the person administering the drug tests to provide the test kits that could be used orally so she would not have to endure any malodourous vaginas while assisting the person administering the drug tests. She stated, "Naw. I want they asses to piss for me! I gat the window open, but some of these bitches fucking STANK for real!" Or, she will say the person's name who had just left the restroom, and humiliate her in front of us all, because she believes she has identified the person from whom the foul odor is coming.

On other occasions, after residents have used the restroom on the first-level, Angela Askew has gone into the restroom and emerged saying very loudly, "Which of you nasty ass bitches left they pussy hairs on my fucking toilet?" When no one responds, she continues with, "you aint gatta admit it. Just make sure you wipe all ya gatdam hairs off my fucking toilet seat next time you use MY bathroom!"

9. As some of the residents are exited from the program, unsuccessfully, and the decision is not one the exiting woman agrees with verbally, Marcy Wilson has made loud statements such as, "I aint scared of that bitch! Let her pull it. She gone be getting the fuck outta here tonight and I aint gone let her punk ass wait till in the morning to get her shit! I wish one of you bitches would try and fuck with me! I gat something for yo ass!" On other occasions, when Angela Askew is here and someone exits the program unsuccessfully, she has threatened to get her gun and begin shooting if the person doesn't exit pleasantly. In addition, Angela has threatened to use her gun on us on many occasions.

10. The constant berating of Tabitha House residents by Tabitha House staff if they do not buy food stuffs to share with the other residents using their SNAP benefits. For example, Angela Askew and Marcy Wilson mention in our community and peer meetings often that we know better than to NOT contribute to our household. "But that's ok because you fat bitches gonna starve if you depending on HSI..." to purchase the food stuffs that we should buy for the fridge, freezer, and pantry. And, "Yall big asses aint gatta contribute, but ima still feed you. We not trying to tell yall that you cant eat, but if you eating as much as you are, ya big asses need to contribute."

In addition, when certain food items are cooked, such as pork chops, chicken wings, or ground beef meat, Angela Askew, Program Director has at least 3 or 4 pork chops or pieces of chicken as her meal share, as opposed to the one or two for the residents. Moreover, she places more of the food on her plate prior to the remainder of the people who would eat dinner that day. And says, "This is MY shit and MY house. Ya'll need to make that shit that's leftover work. Yall fat asses don't need to be eating no way!"

When it was discovered that the small cups of individual juices were being consumed before Marcy Wilson could have the amount to satisfy her need, Angela Askew stated in one meeting, in particular, "look! Who is drinking all of my gat dam juice? Ya'll better carry

ya asses to the store and buy you some fucking juice. From now on ya big asses get only ONE juice a day! Marcy don't hardly ever get no dam juice. And them cranberry juices (referring to the two cases of 48-count juices) is hers; ya'll do not touch that. If I catch ya asses with more than one juice a day ima write ya asses up, and then ima put ya asses outta here!"

11. The smoking of tobacco products while inside the Tabitha House building. Months ago, prior to her giving up smoking, I have smelled cigarette smoke on Marcy Wilson's clothing when she had visited the restroom located on the first level. I could not believe I was actually smelling cigarette smoke on her person after knowing she had gone only inside the restroom. When I went into the bathroom, I smelled cigarette smoke, the room itself was filled with smoke, and the window of the restroom was open. I observed this happening on at least 5 occasions. I broach this topic because there was a resident here who was discharged from the program, Patricia, because she was caught smoking in her bedroom.

12. The non-use of the laundry facilities by Tabitha House residents. Per Angela Askew, Marcy Wilson is the only person who can utilize the laundry facilities in Tabitha House. Angela Askew has stated that "she can use the fucking machine because I know dam well SHE aint gone break the motherfucker. That's you bitches—who shall remain nameless—but you know DAM well who ya asses is!"

Also per Angela Askew, Program Director, when asked by residents about the availability of a washer and dryer in the building, she has responded on a few occasions, "NO! aint gone be no wurshing in here. Ya'll better carry ya asses to the laundry matt and if ya aint gat no money to wursh ya clothes wit, then you better ask them niggers you be fucking for the dam money. He should want you to have clean clothes and a clean ass and shit—he fucking you. I gat the shit fixed and ya'll aint using the shit no more so you can break it! Yall act like you aint never had shit before. You dunn fucked that up. Don't ask me no more about the dam wursher and dryer. We aint gatta provide ya asses with no way to wursh yo clothes! This aint that! Wurshing here is a privilege that you DON'T have!"

13. Recently, Angela Askew addressed the residents about the new BedBug procedure set forth by HSI. "Here's the bedbug protocol. But before I get started, those of yall who laying down with them nasty motherfuckers had better not come back in here with no fucking bedbugs! This a bug free house, and I aint dealing with no bed bugs. So, here's how we gone do this shit: shake ya shit when you come in" and then under her breath she said as she continued to read, "now I gatta let them use the fucking dryer for 15 minutes? Hmph, that shit aint happening." Then she proceeded more audibly with, "look yall shake that shit out when you bring ya asses in here, and im checking yo bodies for bug bites, so don't have none on you." Then one of the residents asked, "If you think we gat bugs on us and in our clothes when we come back from visiting our families, then what about all them clothes them people be donating to us in here? Don't they proly gat bugs in em too?" Angela's response, "Nope. The donations are fine! It's where yall be going that's probably fucking nasty. So like I said, shake ya shit out before you get here."

14. The constant harassment and humiliating speak by Tabitha House employees Marcy Wilson and Angela Askew each time the sewer backs up. We each are blamed for stopping up the drainage system because it is suspected that we are flushing sanitary pads, excessive amounts of toilet paper, paper towels, and tampons down the toilet. For example, the last time the workers from HSI came to unclog the drain or sewer, Marcy Wilson, staff, yelled at all the residents, "All you nasty ass bitches keep throwing them fucking pads and tampons, and big ass wads of toilet paper and shit down the gat dam toilet! Why do ya'll keep doing that nasty ass shit? You some nasty trifling asses. You supposed to take off ya pad, wrap it up, and come downstairs, and throw it outside in the garbage can in the backyard each time you need to change them motherfuckers. You should have seen all them nasty ass pads and shit he pulled out the drain! You should have seen it. Ya'll some nasty motherfuckers! And I don't see some of ya'll going to the garbage cans which ya bags and you know yo asses be bleeding. I know when yall be bleeding too! Nasty Motherfuckers!" Usually, when Angela Askew, Program Director is here, she confirms and supports what Marcy Wilson states as these rebuking sessions occur.

15. The overstocking of food inventory, which becomes an excessive amount of waste, as a result. On many, many, many occasions, entire cases of fresh tomatoes, oranges, cucumbers, bananas, potatoes, and lettuce have been discarded due to spoilage because of over stocking. All three freezer units (the one in the kitchen and the two in the basement) contain excessive amounts of food. I've observed Angela Askew NOT count the inventory and order more products anyway. I've offered suggestions about inventory by asking Angela Askew, Program Director, if she would like for me to count the stock in both freezer units in the basement and the double door freezer unit in the kitchen prior to her placing another inventory order from SYSCO, but I received a resounding "NO!", and she went on to say that "whatever the fuck I order, ya'll fit that bullshit up here in this freezer. I'm not counting that shit. And ya'll use that shit that's up here first! I don't give a fuck what's down there! It aint my fucking money!"

16. Tabitha House residents being threatened. For example, if a resident of Tabitha House either knowingly or inadvertently breaks a rule, then they are threatened, in a demeaning way, with a written warning. For example, Marcy Wilson, staff, has stated to residents, "You knew yo motherfucking ass wasn't supposed to do that dumb ass shit! Just for that, ima write yo black ass up! And the next time you do some shit like that ima fuck you up and make you stay in the house with me for the weekend. Dumb ass bitches always doing dumb ass shit!"

17. Marcy Wilson, staff, observed not adhering to the dress code policy (often wearing a stocking on her head and soiled and tattered pajama-like clothing during regular business hours, and greets visitors with this appearance), and the unspoken, but well understood, personal hygiene policy. She does not bathe or shower as needed. As a result, we must endure her lack of hygiene and its domineering smell in the milieu. Oftentimes, she is unprotected and sits on the couch and chair in the living room and leaves obvious vaginal secretions behind. These same secretions remain on her clothing. She has walked past me on many occasions and I have smelled her over-need for a bath or shower. If Angela Askew, Program Director, has confronted Marcy Wilson, staff, on her poor personal hygiene in private, her cleanliness is not yet being witnessed by those of us who endure her entire malodorous body.

18. Community meetings beginning with sarcasm and threats that if we fail to participate as Marcy Wilson desires, the result is a longer meeting. However, when sensitive information is shared by an unsuspecting and vulnerable resident, it is sometimes shared with persons not residing in Tabitha House after these meetings. Sometimes, Marcy Wilson, staff, communicates sensitive information to women who are no longer residing here. On many occasions, she has stated, “yall asses gone talk tonight. Dunn gat all full from eating all that bullshit and now yo big asses think you not gone putissipate in these fucking meetings? That’s ok, I gat yall asses; we gone stay right here in this bitch till yall start talking about some shit! And don’t be giving me no two or three minutes of some shit. Yall motherfucking asses gone share tonight or we gone be in this bitch all fucking night!” There is never an agenda for any of the meetings, nevertheless, we had better talk about something.

19. Photos being taken of residents of Tabitha House without their written, express permission—mine in particular. On many occasions, I have had to remind staff, Marcy Wilson, that I do not wish to have my pictures taken. The same staff then sends the photos that I asked not to be taken to other residents and persons outside of Tabitha House via text messaging, facebook, etc. The reason being that she wants something to look at when she gets into her own place and to remind her of such events.

One time, before you arrived for the video shooting of Tabitha House a few months ago, I was in the living room because I did not want to have my photo taken or image recorded by the videographers. Angela Askew, Program Director, said to me when she realized, again, that I do not wish to partake in such events, “yo motherfucking ass gone keep on playing with me. You’d better sit yo ass in there and let them take your picure!” I refused, even after that statement, and sat in the living room area on the radiator until the video-taping was over. Another example, residents are allowed to use an app called facetime while on the phone and they capture images of residents as they pass by, or the users out-right show the caller who is in the vicinity.

20. The horseplay (hitting, kicking, throwing water on each other, playing with each other’s breasts by placing them on the other, spitting water out on each other, and spitting ice cubes into each other’s cups, and excusing it away as “we always do this; don’t pay us no attention.”) demonstrated by Tabitha House personnel—Marcy Wilson and Angela Askew—during almost each group or community meeting where they are both in attendance. One time in particular, Marcy Wilson walked behind Angela Askew and rubbed her breasts against her backside. Angela stated, “Girl, get them big ass titties off of me.” Marcy stated, “you just mad yo titties aint big like mines.” This happened on a few occasions in front of residents.

21. Discussing a resident’s ‘dirty drop’ in the presence of other residents. For example, Angela Askew, Program Director, stated one time in particular to a resident because she suspected that she had used either drugs or alcohol, but blamed her for going to the hospital’s emergency room to have an IV administered to remove all traces of drug use, “yes yo ass did use drugs and I know you did! Yo drop wasn’t dirty when I tested ya ass, but I know you been getting hi! I gat people who call me and tell me all kinds of shit who be up in them meetings yall be going to and thinking ya asses being slick by talking about me and Marcy in them meetings behind our backs! But they always come and tell me what the fuck ya’ll be dunn said about us and the shit yall be doing out in them streets. I know a lotta people and they said they know you been getting hi! Gone take yo ass to the hospital and let them run a IV on you so I cant find no drugs in ya system when I give yo ass a drop! You think you slick, but ima catch yo lying ass!”

22. Accusing residents of stealing and damaging property. For example, Angela Askew, program Director saw me leave the living room area (Marcy Wilson’s personal lounging room per Angela Askew) after retrieving some paper towels from the cabinet where they are stored to prevent “theft and over use by the residents”. As she saw me exiting Marcy’s room, she said to Marcy that she needed to hurry in there so that she can check the contents of her purse. She sat in the dining room area as Marcy Wilson went to retrieve her purse and check the contents, and then Angela Askew asked Marcy, “Everything cool which yo purse? It’s all good?” Marcy nodded her head in agreement that everything was intact, and they went back into Angela Askew’s office.

Per Marcy Wilson, we are “stealing paper towels and if you use up them motherfuckers, I don’t know what ya asses gone do! You better BUY some or tell them niggers ya’ll be fucking to take ya’ll broke punk asses to the sto! These is my paper towels (those provided by HSI) and I aint gatta give yall shit!”

On another occasion, a resident who has been arrested multiple times for theft went into the Marcy Wilson's personal lounging area and was sitting on the couch watching television until Marcy came out of Angela's office to watch her stories. She looked at the lady with shock and said to her, "You can't be in THIS room lady! When I'm not in here, you need to stay yo ass in that room right there," pointing to the dining room area. She continued, "I keep all my personal shit in here. I gats my wallet and shit and all my money is in there. You been to jail too many gat dam times for stealing so you know good and well you can't be alone in here without me! Shell! (calling out to me), how long she been in here with all my shit?" I stated that she had gone in there a few minutes prior because she didn't want to watch what they were watching on television. Then she said, "I don't give a fuck what ya'll watching in there. She can't bring her thieving ass in here! When I go in there with Angie, ima need YOU to watch my purse, or tell me when somebody go in there when I'm in there with Angie!" I stated that I would, and then quietly suggested that she simply take her purse with her when she is in the office with Angela Askew to remove any opportunity for theft, as this would diminish all accusations and remove any opportunities for theft. I said, "Marcy why don't you just take your purse in there with you? That way you will know that your purse is safe." She seemed to become even more irate with this comment.

On a separate occasion this same resident was told by Marcy Wilson to tell her when the chores were finished so that she could receive her prescription medications. Several minutes later, when this resident asked me if we were finished with all the chores, I told her that we were. I heard this resident tell Marcy Wilson what she was instructed to do, I also heard Marcy giving her these instructions prior. Marcy yelled, "look lady, you aint gatta keep coming in here telling us you want yo meds! We gone give em to you! Now, you getting on my nerves! Stop asking me for that shit. And Marrock (Marah, staff) gone give it to you when she fucking feel like it! Marrock (speaking to the other staff member), you aint gatta get up and do shit! They asses gone learn we give they asses they medicine when WE get ready. We don't jump cause they say they want they fucking meds. Finish watching the movie." This resident, Deborah, left Marcy's personal lounging area after that speech and sat at the table in the dining area and waited until Marah finished watching the movie to receive her prescription medication, which was approximately 25 minutes later.

On many occasions, Angela Askew has opened the freezer door and took a quick assessment of the overwhelming contents and exclaimed, "there was five big ass rolls of ground beef in here. I know what the fuck im talking about. Which one of you fat ass bitches took my fucking food outta here?" Then Marcy Wilson, staff, would come to her side and convince her of the amount of product, and that no one has in fact taken it, and then Angela Askew would state, "because I know these fat ass bitches aint calling they selves trying to steal from me. I will call the police on they asses for taking my shit or shoot me some gat dam body!"

23. My being invited to hear and discuss other residents inside Angela Askew's office, along with Marcy Wilson, staff. In recent months, I have declined such meetings by stating that I am very busy working on my program, or that I am waiting for a phone call. I do not care to be present when these two are discussing fellow residents and their plots to destroy, mistreat, set them up, or get them.

24. The Caucasian residents being referred to as the white lady, the white girl, that white girl, or honkeys. The word nigger is often used in our meetings; and "them fucking dirty ass honkeys (or white people)" are often mentioned when we are discussing certain topics—by Marcy Wilson.

25. The temperamental water pressure in the building. When someone in the kitchen is using the water, there is no water pressure on the other, higher levels in the building. But we manage, usually be yelling down the stairs and asking the person in the kitchen to release the water so that the person in the shower can finish. Or, we have told the people in the dining room and kitchen area that we are about to attempt a shower and ask that they please allow us at least 15 minutes to do so. Since I can recall, this is what we have done. However, we realize that while someone is preparing dinner that we cannot take a shower because they will need the water as they prepare food and wash dishes. On one morning as I was attempting take my own shower, I did what we had been doing since I can remember, "Who ever is in the kitchen, will you please give me about 5 more minutes so that I can rinse the soap off?" I yelled down the stairs. Marcy Wilson, staff, yelled up the stairs at me, "you don't run nothing in this motherfucker. This my house. Asking people to turn off the fucking water like yo ass is crazy!" I was stunned. This is what we had been doing since I've been here. Now it seemed to be a problem with me asking that the person in the kitchen allow me some water to rinse. I yelled back at Marcy that she did not have to yell at me and use profanity with me, and be so unprofessional all the time. Anyway, approximately one week after that incident, we were told in a meeting, by Angela Askew, that we can no longer shower in the morning. We needed to "bathe by sink or at some niggers crib."

26. Attempts to bully me. Marcy Wilson, staff, has placed her entire hand in my face as if pointing with all five of her fingers on many occasions. Each time she has done so, she says that she is merely demonstrating "what the fuck I told that bitch who think she cuter, better, and smarter than errbody else, but she aint shit and I told her like this (all fingers in my face as she is stating all this), BITCH I will fuck yo punk ass up because yo PUNK ass think you better than me. She gat scared after that and stopped fucking with me too."

After choosing me and my face to demonstrate the way she shut down this person on more than six occasions, I told her to no longer use me to demonstrate when she has told someone that she did not like them. I asked her to use her voice and not her hands when speaking to me. As a result of me addressing the entire hand in my face incidents, when we are sitting close to each other in meetings, Marcy Wilson, staff, waves her entire arm or fist or hand over the top of my head or in front of my face as she is speaking. I've asked her to stop, and have brought this to Angela Askew, Program Director. On at least ten other occasions, after my discussions with Angela Askew about Marcy Wilson's attempts to bully me and her uncivilized behavior toward me and my person, Marcy Wilson has walked very quickly behind me as if to "walk up on me to attack me". When I have been cooking in the kitchen, she has walked up very quickly and stood directly beside me, not allowing any room for personal space between us and reached over the stove in an attempt to frighten me and grab for the menu items I had been preparing and never excusing herself for doing so. Instead, I have excused my self, and added personal space between us, and when I have done this, I have heard her say, "na...you better move!" I have never responded to her.

Once again, I have taken this up with Angela Askew, Program Director, in private. Marcy Wilson has stormed into my bedroom on at least three occasions in an attempt to scare me, and walked up on me very closely WHILE in my bedroom to ask me something trivial like where's a certain item in the freezer.

Marcy Wilson, after an obvious discussion with Angela Askew (I'm assuming, of course) about these personal instances, she states in front of the residents in the dining room area when I am present, "yeah, ya ass thought you was gone be telling on me. Talking about I aint being nice to yo punk ass or im bullying you or some other dumb ass shit, but Miss Angie told me to just keep doing what the fuck I am fucking doing to ya ass! Fucking stank ass bitch, you know who the fuck you are!"

Other instances where she is proving she is highly favored by Angela Askew because Angela has stated that this is "Marcy's house" and we had better watch out because she runs this place, "Yall motherfuckers need to find someplace to stay when ya time is up here! But NOT me! I'm Miss Angie baby! Fuck!" Per Marcy Wilson, she and Angela Askew "are best friends; I aint never gatta worry about having no place to stay; I'm Miss Angie baby. Ya'll better ask some fucking body! Yall gat four months to stay here; I been here for three years—I aint going no fucking where! You see that room in there, (referring to the living room area)? That is MY personal room and if yall wanna come in there, you gatta ask me before you just plop ya big asses down on my fucking couch. And don't be fucking with none of MY shit either. Don't touch that gat dam tv; that's mine. And I better not see anybody near my dam purse neither!"

We usually remain unfrontational because Angela Askew, who is usually in her office when Marcy Wilson makes these boisterous statements, is believed to be supportive of whatever Marcy Wilson says and does.

Additionally, Marcy Wilson, staff, slams doors throughout the Tabitha House building often as a way of demonstrating her disdain for some thing or someone.

27. Not adhering to food safety practices by allowing persons who do not have food handler's certificates to prepare food for the entire Tabitha House community. And, there is no one on the premises with a Food Safety Manager's Certification but myself. Food not being maintained at the proper temperatures once cooked, and sometimes when stored in the refrigerator. Usually, Angela Askew, Program Director, does not allow this to occur. After she curses everyone out about "fucking with the gat dam refrigerator knob, turning it up and down and shit. Ima catch that dirty bitch who doing that shit! You know who you are, fucking bitches! Aint nobody gone say shit either, but ima catch that bitch who doing that shit and ima fuck ya ass up!" She then proceeds to turn the temperature knob to the lowest setting possible and the contents of the refrigerated unit have to be wasted because they have frozen. So, again, we discard entire cases of the lettuce, cucumbers, and tomatoes (ordered from SYSCO), and other personal food stuffs belonging to the residents.

28. Other food safety hazards: paper towels not readily available for use, which leads people who are preparing food to wash their hands and dry them on their clothes as they prepare food for the community.

29. Marcy Wilson, staff, having individuals over during all times of day and night, and remaining here for hours at a time, sometimes taking naps while here.

30. Residents being exited from the program without referrals to either another recovery or sober living environment, and without any kind of staffing. Simply because they have either angered Marcy or displeased Angie in some way. Or due to positive drug test results. I have assisted many residents out the door by helping them to pack their belongings after these kinds of occurrences.

31. When I picked up my Foodservice Manager's Sanitation certificate from the Michael Barlow Center, I was so happy! I had not held the credential in so many years, and I know that it means that I am qualified to manage restaurants again, and I can negotiate a great salary for myself with this credential. When I arrived here with my certificate, I could not wait to show it to Angela Askew, Program Director. She looked at it while holding it in her hand, tossed it onto the table, and then said, "Girl that aint shit. Anybody can get one

of them fucking pieces of paper. Where you get that from, anyway?" I stated that I had earned it, and pretended to take her sarcasm as a joke. I proceeded to show her my scores, and emphasized that it was THE MANAGER'S certification, with some semblance of confidence and poise despite her attempts to down play my accomplishment and make me feel worthless.

She said, "girl! A Manager? You aint gone never be no fucking Manager no where. Yo ass been stalking people and shit, aint nobody gonna hire yo stalking ass to manage shit." And then she started laughing. I walked out of Marcy's room, and Miss V. followed me, and said, "Michelle, you did good. Congratulations. She just mad she aint never gone be able to get no paper like that, and she supposed to have one in order to run this place. But since you here and you gat this piece of paper, let us use it in case the health department come in here and try to shut us down cause of some of this shit going on."

I eventually obliged. A copy of my Foodservice Manager's Certification is being lovingly shared and displayed at Tabitha House. If I am here, I can professionally and knowledgeably address any food safety issues if they arise with the Department of Public Health and other local agencies. Additionally, I have told Angela Askew that she could contact me if someone from the Department of Public Health shows up, unannounced—despite my disillusionment and her attempts to diminish me.

32. My criminal record. Sometimes prior to my leaving the building when Angela Askew is here, she will say things like, "don't stalk nobody today", "You know yo ass a fucking stalker, girl!", "Don't let me find out yo motherfucking ass been stalking anybody", or "My husband is a cop, and he can find out if you been walking around stalking men and shit." When I address the situation, and ask that she refrain from saying things like that to me, especially in front of others when these accusations are certainly NOT true, she gets upset and tells me, "Girl, you know yo ass be stalking. You went to jail for that shit, Michelle! So you mean to tell me that somebody lying on yo ass? If you were arrested and served time for that shit, that means yo black ass is guilty and aint nobody gone hire you to be no manager; what the fuck you gone do—stalk the customers?! They don't want that shit in they restaurants!" And then laughs heartily, along with anyone else who is within earshot.

Another instance. My inability to secure housing because of my criminal history, she said "yo ass shouldn't have been stalking and fighting the dam police. That's why ya ass can't find no fucking job or no place to live! And when you gone secure housing anyway? You need to take yo ass down there to them staffing agencies. Them the only people who gone hire a stalker." Another instance when I applied for employment at DHL, "Michelle you know dam well them people who deliver mail aint gone hire yo stalking ass. I don't even know why you even applied for a job there. In fact, what the fuck you gone do since aint nobody gonna ever hire yo black ass? Viveca (a lady who was once a resident here), do they hire stalkers to handle people mail?" and again with the roaring laughter by her and anyone else in the vicinity.

33. Denied for an employment opportunity with HSI that would have allowed me to save monies so that I could move into my own apartment. Here's the story: A few months before his passing Mr. Broaster contacted me to ask me if I was interested in employment with HSI. At that time, HSI was in need of a few Residential Monitors. He told me he liked my personality and professionalism and insisted that I apply. He thought I'd be a great fit for the position. So, I did just that. However, he informed me prior to the completion of any documents that I would first have to secure other housing because HSI would not pay me AND provide me with a place to live. So, he encouraged me to apply at a recovery type complex in the Bronze Ville area—Renaissance Apartments. This would take several months.

In the interim, Mr. Broaster contacted me again and said that HSI was willing to hire a couple of Tabitha House residents, and allow them to live here. Things had changed, and I was being considered for this opportunity, but it was an overnight position. Since I was developing Spiral Group at the time, it seemed like a great opportunity to me. I'd certainly be able to do THAT! A few days later, he made his transition.

So, shortly after mourning Mr. Broaster, Angela Askew, Program Director, began calling me into her office and confronting me on my desire to work here. However, Mr. Broaster asked me to keep our meetings confidential, and I obliged. He said that he wanted me to refrain from speaking with Angela about this opportunity because she did not want me making any money while a resident there because I was a stalker. He had viewed my resume, test scores, and application, and said that he no longer had to wonder why Angie never mentions me and is always in support of Marcy Wilson.

Ms. V, who was a staff person here at the time, told me the same things in confidence. She said that Angie does not like me because I am smart and I have certain credentials. I did not feed into this with either of these individuals, I merely listened and said "wow!" whenever I felt it was appropriate. In addition, Sonia Liggins who was a resident at the time also said to me that "Miss Angie is pissed that you tried to take Marcy's job and your funky ass think you so fucking smart. She said even if Marcy don't pass that TABE test, she still gone be working here. She said if she can help it, yo stalking ass aint getting no job here. Dam girl. What you do to Miss Angie? She really don't like you Michelle." I stated that I have done nothing and did not 'feed into' the conversation negatively. I asked her, instead, how she knew this information and what Miss Angie had said about me. She went on to say that one time while traveling with

Miss Angie in her vehicle, she brought up the topic herself to the three passengers. I said, I had no idea that she would say such things to residents about another resident.

She also stated that Angela Askew had questioned her, a few employees of HSI (I do not know their names), and other residents of Tabitha House at the time in an effort to discover if I had actually applied for any kind of job with HSI. I also overheard Angela Askew, Program Director, saying as I walked toward her open office door one day during this time while she was on the phone, "she aint getting no job here, and I'ma find that fucking resume of hers. I know that bitch applied for a job here when Mike Broaster was alive, but I'll be damned if she gone be working in here with me. I know that bitch applied for that job, but I gat a surprise for her ass! This is me and Marcy House and I'ma make sure Marcy get that fucking job!"

A few hours later as she and Marcy sat in Marcy's personal room, she asked me to join them and began probing me about the kind of tests that job applicants were required to pass. I gave her as much insight as I could about the test-taking procedure. After I was finished with describing what I endured that day after leaving the HSI main offices, Angela Askew said, "Good. I just needed to know because I'm gonna do whatever it takes with them dam tests to make sure Marcy Wilson work here."

Angela Askew approached me approximately one week later and asked how my employment search was going. I told her that I spend most of my time being turned down for the jobs opportunities I have been applying for, but was confident that I would land the overnight position here. She said there was a hiring freeze. HSI was not hiring anyone for anything, so I need to just keep on looking, and good luck to me because I am a stalker. I asked her when the freeze would thaw. She said she did not "think it would anytime soon, and you working here is dead. It aint gone happen because the company has no money and because of your background. Girl, I don't know what yo ass gone do for some money." The conversation ended with her laughing at me, as I exited her office.

Approximately 5 days later, a new staff person, Brandy, was brought in for the overnight position for which I thought I'd get hired into so that I could accumulate funds for myself so that I could move into my own permanent housing. I never asked her about the statement she said about the hiring freeze. I honestly never thought that I would not receive any kind of support to obtain employment and housing while a resident here. I was very hurt and could not believe how mean I believe she was being to me.

A few months after that, I received my application of denial from CHA. My criminal background stood in the way, and when I told Angela Askew about the news, she said, I don't know what you gone do, but yo ass need to be trying to figure something out cause you gatta leave here." I asked her if HSI assisted persons like me with obtaining housing, she said, "No. We don't help you with none of that, especially with you background as a stalker."

34. My mail. I have seen mail addressed to me or to Spiral Group, Inc. either placed in the send back pile for the postmaster, or in the possession of Angela Askew or Marcy Wilson either after it has been opened, or a magazine or catalog thumbed through. I usually just go about retrieving my mail and ask why it is either being placed in the send back pile, opened, or not given to me when it arrives. The comments are always the same, "I didn't know that was yours."

35. When I began forming the NFP, Spiral Group, Inc., I was excited to ask Angela Askew to be on the Board of Directors. She declined by saying, "I will not be part of anything illegal. And I don't think you know what the fuck yo ass is doing." I explained to her that this endeavor was in no way illegal, and I have a background in developing training programs; I asked to what she was referring, she said, "Michelle, what else could ya ass be doing? You been stalking folks and shit and now you think you finna start some dam business. Like I said, I will NOT be part of anything illegal. Now get yo ass out my office!"

This list is not exhaustive, and I do not have the mental fortitude to seek current and past residents to corroborate these statements of fact. Therefore, I do not maintain the willingness to gather others who have witnessed these occurrences. That would only frustrate and upset me. In addition, it has been my experience that the persons being complained about are rewarded in some way. And the persons making the complaints are deemed culprits and troublemakers. I do not seek that kind of experience, again.

I can't endure sharing sensitive information like I have shared in this letter and observing a slap on the wrist, or my own character and motives being brought into question. I am always disheartened when nothing lasting and effective is done about these kinds of occurrences—no correction of the uncivil behavior, no retraining of staff, no follow up, no terminating of culprits, no increase in standards, no criminal and/or civil charges filed, etc. Actions that would make clients feel safe enough to share this kind of information. More importantly, with all the retaliatory tactics brought on by staff, NO RESIDENT will speak out about this program, its staff members, and its operating standards until they have exited. Homeless persons and people with criminal backgrounds don't have the courage to do so while still under the umbrella of those who are wreaking such havoc. And, I understand. As this letter is being composed as I exit this place very soon. This way I will ensure that I don't have to be mistreated even more simply because I chose to speak out about these things.



I witnessed, first-hand, when most of the residents who were here in the past complained about the way they were being mistreated and yelled at by both Marcy Wilson and Angela Askew. Angela received a promotion, so that now she is the one who receives the complaints that are made about her and her staff. And Marcy Wilson became a paid staff member, who now spends an enormous amount of time inadvertently, but perhaps knowingly, encouraging residents to pick up either drugs or alcohol again, and assassinating your company's brand and image. Her character and intentions are of the most horrendous nature.

Even as an Operations Consultant, I have witnessed when customers complain about being mistreated or given poor service, they have only created more work for the administrative teams, and these teams tend to become VERY upset because they must now investigate these claims, and actively DO something about it. And, as a reward for those who take the time to document and then address these issues—per that company's policies and procedures—those who speak out are given coupons for future visits to the place where they have been mistreated or dissatisfied with the service.

Mr. Dew, this letter serves merely as a means to communicate what I and others have endured, as I am exiting the program very soon. I have been truly disheartened, disillusioned, and deeply saddened by all these events, accusations, threats, and unprofessional occurrences. Angela has told me on many occasions, in group meetings, to diminish my character, skill set, credentials, work history, knowledge, and wisdom so that I can get ahead in life, because, I can't rely on my skills. As a stalker, no one is going to hire or house me, so I need to think of something. And I must not be doing something right because my company ain't doing shit.

The hostility and lack of civility by staff being excused away as "just be ya ass grateful you gat some place to lay ya dam head. Them niggas yall be fucking aint gone do shit for ya asses. Ya asses aint gone be able to stay no place else for no fucking \$60 a month," is reprehensible, in my opinion. I never thought I would have to spend so much time recovering from all the mental, emotional, and almost physical abuse I have endured while a resident here. The situation over here at Tabitha House is daunting, indeed, and I thought it should be brought to your attention.

Best regards,

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P.S. Although I have endured much negativity while a resident here, I have been able to make a few small accomplishments: I am now certified in Six Sigma; I have received a Diploma in Business and Legal Studies; I have a Certificate in Instructional Systems Design; I am a Certified ServSafe Instructor and Registered ServSafe Proctor; and I also have a Diploma in Human Resources. I'm restructuring my company, and will roll-out my new training products and business services on April 30, 2017.