



SERVE THE KING · ALEX VS GOLIATH

The Belly of the Beast.

Testimony of Cruel & Unusual Punishments

Written from the heart, penned with blood, a love letter written to the
Lord Almighty.

WRITTEN BY

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DEDICATED TO

My Guardian Angel

St. Michael the Arch Angel

Nathan Perry Turner

Daniel Alex Turner

Archbishop Carlo Maria Viganò

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DATE

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All Glory & Praise to God the Almighty Father!

Chapter 1: *Introducing the Illinois Divorce Attorney Industrial Complex*

This all began when my now ex-wife disagreed about a custody schedule in our divorce case. During that time and, for a total of 562 gut wrenching days, *Habeas Corpus* was apparently suspended as my legal rights were made non-existent and my ability to see or even talk with my young children was reduced to next to nothing.

With the benefit of hindsight, I now understand that Illinois family law courts fail most, if not every father they come into contact with. Fundamentally, this is thanks to Illinois politicians, whose response to the divorce epidemic that has been raging throughout the country for the past 100 years has been to turn the suffering of men, women, and children into the lucrative *big business* that I **not so lovingly** refer to as the *Illinois divorce attorney industrial complex (IDAIC)*.

While I continue to carry the yoke of the seemingly impossible burdens that the **IDAIC** has put on my back, both my chin and arms are raised up high in the air. At the end of the day, the **IDAIC** failed to accomplish its goal of seeking to force me to choose between being the great dad that my kids know, love, and deserve or continuing to be the outstanding leader that my company (CMS) counts on.

However, before setting the world ablaze with the details my long-suffering road to victory, which itself is a tribute to the Lord Jesus' Christ timeless supremacy and mastery over the affairs on Heaven and Earth, allow me to first turn to the timeless words of the great St. Paul to appropriately set the stage for the totality of what is to follow:

³ For consider Him who endured such hostility from sinners against Himself, lest you become weary and discouraged in your souls. ⁴ You have not yet resisted to bloodshed, striving against sin. ⁵ And you have forgotten the exhortation which speaks to you as to sons:

*“My son, do not despise the chastening of the Lord,
Nor be discouraged when you are rebuked by Him;*

*⁶ For whom the Lord loves He chastens,
And scourges every son whom He receives.”*

⁷ If] you endure chastening, God deals with you as with sons; for what son is there whom a father does not chasten? ⁸ But if you are without chastening, of which all have become partakers, then you are illegitimate and not sons. ⁹ Furthermore, we have had human fathers who corrected us, and we paid them respect. Shall we not much more readily be in subjection to the Father of spirits and live? ¹⁰ For they indeed for a few days chastened us as seemed best to them, but He for our profit, that we may be partakers of His holiness. ¹¹ Now no [e]chastening seems to be joyful for the present, but painful; nevertheless, afterward it yields the peaceable fruit of righteousness to those who have been trained by it.

Chapter 2: *Illinois, the land of the Babylonians?*

The hallmarks of the **IDAIC** involve the concentration of power outside the hands of publicly elected officials, placing responsibility for America's most vital and precious resources (namely that of its children) into the *unaccountable hands of divorce attorney* and other *purported family law professionals*, while stripping away *checks and balances* that are required to prevent exploitative and predatory practices of law. Indeed, my experience demonstrates that the **IDAIC** causes nothing short of devastating financial, emotional, and spiritual damage to well-to-do fathers, like me, and that systematic failures extend throughout all levels of Illinois' *family law* court system.

The story of my personal efforts to resist the system, demand accountability from its actors, and my unwavering refusal to abandon my fatherly rights for my children should not only be understood as a call to action in terms of **the need for legal reform from lawmakers in Springfield**, but also as a call to reflection in terms of appreciation for the great honor and privilege that those of us who have been called to parenthood share. In many cases, it is only after something we take for granted has been taken away from us that we realize just how important and special it was to begin with. However, I hope my story helps to remind parents just how lucky they are to be a part of their children's lives and helps to encourage couples that might be going through a tough time to reconcile, if for no other reason than to avoid the horrors of the **IDAIC**.

The cold-blooded truth of what I speak of is best illustrated by the State's bastardization of the role of a guardian ad litem (GAL) in divorce cases. For context, a GAL is a court appointed professional who is charged with investigating the lives of the children they represent for the purpose of providing the court with a recommendation to resolve these disputes in accordance with *best interest of the child standard*.

Sounds fair enough, and if you live in just about any other state than Illinois, the GAL's *day-job* would be something akin to that of a social worker. However, I will allow the Illinois Supreme Court and their '*special committee*' comments to Rule 907 attempt to explain what can only be understood

as an abominable and silent betrayal of the public's trust:

*In its Standards of Practice for Attorneys Representing Children in Custody Cases, the ABA recommended that attorneys not serve as GALs unless they do so as would a non-lawyer. However, the Illinois Marriage and Dissolution of Marriage Act mandates that GALs appointed under the Act be attorneys **and that they may actually act in loco parentis for the child.** See 750 ILCS 5/506. It is the position of the Special Committee that none of these concerns require changes in the language of Rule 907 or any other rule.*

In layman's terms, the above not only acknowledge that the American Bar Association says that divorce attorneys should not be allowed to act as a GAL **but proceeds into total madness** with its *act in loco parentis* nonsense, which, for those of us who don't speak Latin means **"in the place of a parent."**

Now, before I share my testimony regarding the horrors of what this looks like, a moment of silence is needed to allow frightened mothers, fathers, and children across the country to re-read that statement again, collect their thoughts, and throw up (if needed).

However, it is important to recognize that the Illinois legislature has, in effect, removed the right to a jury trial in these proceedings and shudder at the possibility of their children's lives being determined by a system that was so callous and indifferent to my rights as a father that its proceedings simply defied what I thought was possible within an American courtroom.

Chapter 3: Sherlock says he sees more problem here.

While I'm not aware of any research in this area, I'm also not aware of a judge doing anything other than exactly what a GAL has recommended to resolve a custody dispute case in Illinois. Likewise, I've never heard of a judge holding an attorney in contempt of court for things like not completing their investigation within the timeline required by State law, being unprofessional, and so on and so forth.

However, the absence of disciplinary measures should in no way be interpreted as an endorsement for the unusually high moral turpitude of Illinois' divorce attorney community. Rather, as a former attorney I can attest that within the legal community at large, divorce attorneys are generally detested and, in fact, their miserable reputation amongst their peers is one of the reasons I had such a tough time finding one to represent me and my interests when I, most unfortunately, found myself in need of said services. Instead, the absence of disciplinary actions should be understood to be a direct byproduct of the mistaken faith that Illinois' divorce attorneys and its family law court judges will effectively *self-police* themselves.

Indeed, people who are unfamiliar with the legal community may not understand the structural relationship between the GAL and the judge. Simply put, the GAL (a divorce attorney) is appointed by the judge, serves as the court's agent, and theoretically, the court is supposed to supervise that agent's work. Thus, expecting Illinois divorce attorneys and family law judges will self-police themselves for the very common real-life problem that the GAL fails to do his job in accordance with the statutory requirements set forth by Illinois legislatures is about as naïve as imaging you are a customer at a restaurant, you ask to speak to the owner or manager to voice your grievance over a rude server, only to have the server turn around and *tell you he owns the joint pal*.

While *victims* of a rude server have the opportunity to leave the establishment, victims of inept, corrupt, disinterested, or otherwise express their dissatisfaction accordingly, *patrons* in family law court where unacceptable service is provided have no such option and, verily, as my case shows, their truly is no length that the **IDAIC** will not go in order to save face, perpetuate its business model, and grind unhappy customers into the dirt.

Since I assume that my readers weren't born again yesterday, I will presume that I've said enough as to why most state's consider the prospect of allowing divorce attorney's to represent children, pretend to be a *guardian* in one case, and a good old fashion, run of the mill, utterly worthless divorce attorney fifteen (15) minutes later while appearing in another case where their chums (fellow divorce attorney colleagues) who just finished pulling off the same trick, a ticking timebomb that threatens to undermine the public's confidence in the judiciary altogether.

Chapter 4. *The pursuit of a more perfect Union.*

I offer my testimony and experiences to the Lord Jesus Christ who, despite my many failings in life, loves, forgives, and redeems me, nonetheless. While I do hope that sharing this leads the Illinois legislature closer to closing the legal loopholes that allow these injustices to occur, I also pray that the story of my survival helps to galvanize the cause of ensuring that no father is left behind, and that it provides Serve the King (STK) with a much needed platform to speak on behalf of other good causes and good people that are down in the count but most certainly worth fighting for.

Although parts of my story are difficult for me to recount, the honest to God truth is that the beating the **IDAIC** put on me were a blessing in disguise, but not everyone is as lucky as I am to have survived the type of brutality that I've been through. In either case, if, we the people of the United States, by and through our elected officials at the State and Federal level are still interested in the pursuit of a "*more perfect Union, establish Justice, insure domestic Tranquility*" and *promoting "the general Welfare, and secure the Blessings of Liberty to ourselves and our Posterity"* perhaps a **Bill of Dad's Rights** is needed but, more importantly, hopefully this all can lead to further discussion about the need to invest our tax dollars into programs that protect, nurture, and support American families.

Chapter 5. *A bit of bio.*

In a nutshell, my story involves not only the 562 painstaking days that I had to wait for a hearing of any kind during a relatively routine divorce proceeding, but my personal efforts also to *break the rotten system* that had attacked my fatherhood on behalf of aggrieved fathers by coming out of legal retirement to appeal my treatment as a 2nd class citizen, and, after that didn't work, having my fatherhood struck down during a 2nd trial where I was as gentle as a lamb.

However, my story also speaks to the following

1. The Lord's open invitation to mankind to repent.
2. The importance of the role of families.
3. The importance of the sanctity of marriage.
4. Apostacy.
5. That with God, all things are possible.

Before I dive into the details, its only fair to provide a bit of background information. Like most divorces, the simple truth is that my ex-wife and I *didn't develop our relationship the right way*. By the time that we had started dating, my Catholic faith, which was a great blessing that I took for granted, was effectively gone and my belief in the supernatural power of God had been replaced by my ego's admiration for science and technology.

For her part, my ex-wife was not a Believer as well. Thus, it should come as no surprise that we got married outside of the Church and inside a courthouse when she was well into her pregnancy but, my son, whose name means a gift of God, is so amazing that our marriage survived a little bit longer so that we could welcome his incredible sister into our family.

To be clear, my point in mentioning the above is simply to explain that my marriage to my ex-wife was not built on solid foundation. We were really not very compatible with each other to begin with and, as I've come to learn, long-term success in marriage truly is dependent on the help and support of the Lord thy God. Although I've learned countless lessons the *hard way* through this divorce, one of the most important ones has been realizing what an amazing blessing God's *traditional view* of the family is and understanding the risks that society faces when the Sacrament of marriage is treated with anything short of the reverence and respect demanded by the Lord Almighty.

This is true not only for *sad dad's* like me, whose broken hearts are made a sport of by divorce attorneys, but also for children that share no responsibility whatsoever for the failure of their parents relationship. Truly, one of my hopes in sharing my story is that it also leads to more consideration to very special needs that kids, like mine, who come from broken homes have and facilitates a discussion about how to best support them through their unique circumstances.

Anyways, before the divorce happened, I naively thought that my ex-wife we would *just like to break up*, but that after would have an equal share in the lives of the kids that we totally adore. In sort, I envisioned that she'd take them to school in the morning, and I'd pick them up in the afternoon. **You will need to excuse my stupidity, but this sounded like a great plan to me** and, the honest to God truth is that I was seeking a divorce simply because I didn't want to have any more arguments with her to begin with. Marriage counseling only made things work and, without getting into the details, but she just didn't want to listen to me, and I just didn't want to argue with her anymore.

For the sake of context, I will give **food wars** as one example. Basically, this argument sounds as simple, petty, and juvenile as it really was. In short, she was a stay-at-home mom, which I have no problem with whatsoever, but she just wouldn't buy the *healthy* food from the lists I'd put together when she went grocery shopping.

I still don't understand what this was all about, but by late 2020 it was clear that our relationship wasn't working. During the discovery phase of our divorce, I learned information that suggested our relationship had been deteriorating for longer than I had realized. I had moved into our basement about six months earlier and, although the accommodation was modest, thanks to the kids I managed well enough.

Chapter 6: My Zapenning.

However, not long after she succeeded at provoking me into filing for divorce, something unexplainable and miraculous happened down in that good old basement of ours. For the better part of the year, I had been searching for deeper meaning and, like a lot of people my age, I thought that answers to life's toughest questions could be found by reading books that Joe Roegan was recommending. Thus, I learned a little bit about the Buda, enough about nutrition to start a **food wars**, and, although I learned how to control my emotions long enough to meditate for maybe like one full minute, I still wasn't feeling very *enlightened*.

That all changed a few months later when very special friend of mine, Michael, let me borrow a very special Bible that he had been given the day he was born. His special Bible really is special as each page consists of eight (8) separate translations. Someday I would like to give a really detailed explanation of what exactly happened next, but for the purposes of this short story, I will simply say that I was *zapped* when I realized that the *warm and fuzzy* feelings I had when my kids were around was actually love and that I had a Father in Heaven who felt the same way I did when he looked down at me.

Basically, once I accepted God's love for me, the rest of the Bible more or less made perfect sense. However, what I was most confused about was how I could have possibly forgotten things that I had known and understood so well as a child and drifted away to the point that the Lord Jesus Christ had become a stranger to me. While it pains me to no end to know that I basically *divorced* Him and am

shamed to admit that I lived a good chunk of my life completely disconnected from the very notion of **Serving the Lord**, it continues to puzzle, thrill, and astound me knowing that He forgives and loves me, nonetheless.

Indeed, in the years that followed I've had countless friends and family members *either turn their backs* on me directly or, equally unpleasantly, *plunge whatever sort of sabers they carry into my own back* seemingly whenever the opportunity has presented itself. Unfortunately, I was wrong about most of the people who I thought I could trust depend on during a time of great distress. In a somewhat similar manner, the Lord thy God has trusted and blessed me with an unusual amount of earthly or *temporal* responsibility, and more people than not used my weakness to profit off my misery.

However, the point I'm trying to make is that the success I've had in business not only made me a target or a *wale* for the **IDAIC** but also a pretty convenient and easy target for the rest of the world. It also doesn't help that my ex-wife is an expert at *muddying waters* or that she has used her efforts to try to screw up the few good relationships that I have to begin with.

Chapter 7. *The Jesus Lord is my Shephard, I shall not want.*

Truly, there are no words to describe the lowest points I had during my original 562 days stint while waiting to be heard in my 1st case for custody of my kids. With how uncertain things were in my life at that time, well, it felt like I was living in limbo.

However, as my story explains, I have also been engaged in a relentless war the **IDAIC** and, although the enemy and I have butted heads many times, thus far the enemy has succeeded at ensuring these collisions leave me standing to the point that they can hand me the tab to literally pay for its services related to things such as:

- A. Ignoring my emails.
- B. Re-writing my medical history to justify calling me a bunch of mean names.
- C. Violating my civil rights.
- D. Impairing my life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness.
- E. Tread on me in general.

As you can imagine, there have been quite a few days along the way when it has been tough to simply get out of bed, let alone try to muster the focus needed to lead a company with over 100 employees or rally the courage needed to attend routine events to support my kids, given that my ex-wife's family has me outnumbered by something along the lines of 1 to 100 and, much like the **IDAIC**, is loath to acknowledge the problems caused by my ex-wife's juvenile, petty, and likes to

bully me with a crowd.

My life shows that **apostacy** can take on all sorts of different forms but, that its common denominator is the search for an acceptable excuse to ignore a genuine requests for help. While these moral failures are staggering, they are contrasted by the absolute steadfast, loyalty, and assurances that I have come to know through Christ our Lord. Truly, there have been days when I have looked to Jesus not only as my Master, but really just about the only family or friends I have.

The honest to God truth is that from the moment of my zap His unimaginable kindness towards my sheer existence continues to boggle my mind and, His love for me, which I totally do not deserve, is making me cry as I write this now. He has refused to leave me, refused to allow me to give up (even though I have wanted to), navigated me through murky waters, and somehow, managed to make me not only a better father, business man, and person but, somehow, more prosperous along the way.

As such, I'm not only pleased but, greatly honored to witness Serve the King Inc. (STK) come to life, pleased to offer my suffering to the Lord thy God, and very hopeful that these actions are the correct response to a story of redemptive suffering for an underserving, yet extremely appreciative and forever loyal servant in me.

Chapter 8. *Filling in the gaps – a few fun facts about Alex*

Technically, I'm a lawyer but I ended up taking over a business that my dad started (CMS) and have worked there just about my entire professional life. Unfortunately, my dad is no longer in the picture with either CMS or me and for the purposes of the present moment, just imagine my dad is like the grandpa on the TV show *Arrested Development*. To the best of my knowledge, he is living a great life with a *banana-stand* somewhere in south Florida right now, but he doesn't check in on me so how would I know?

Although I should be *celebrated* by my home town, I ended up moving to St. Charles based on how poorly I was treated. Lastly, I will just say that the Lord has accomplished many a good work through me, that during my 2nd custody trial I was really as gentle as a lamb, but that I had no witnesses to support me and was sent off to the slaughterhouse on my own for reasons that I still do not understand.

Chapter 9 – *Why I needed a GAL to begin with.*

The fundamental problem in my case was that I could not get the GAL to do anything related to his job, which is clearly defined under Illinois law and quoted verbatim below:

Guardian ad litem. The guardian ad litem shall investigate the facts of the case and interview the child and the parties. Unless the court directs otherwise, the guardian ad litem shall submit to the court and the parties a written report, written recommendations, or a proposed parenting plan, in accordance with the child's best interests, not less than 30 days before a final hearing or trial.

Unfortunately, things between me and my ex-wife rapidly deteriorated in early 2021. However, after my *zappenning* I dedicated myself to reading the Bible and the passage I've quoted below is an example of why I felt conflicted, uncertain, and confused about the path that I was on:

*“For the LORD God of Israel says That **He hates divorce**, For it covers one’s garment with violence,” Says the LORD of hosts. Malachi 2:16 NKJV*

It also didn't help things that I started to read all sorts of books about the *Jezabell* spirit, without really giving any thought or consideration to the background of the authors. Although I'm most certainly not arguing with any of their conclusions, I'm just saying that reading advice that the *Jezabell spirit will seek to literally kill a man who seeks to reform his life and begin to lead his family according to Biblical principles* were not particularly helpful to my state of mind at that time.

However, that conclusion appeared to be accurate after I asked my ex-wife if she would consider giving marriage counseling from a faith-based provider a shot. Earlier that day I had met with a pastor over at Christ Community Church in St. Charles. This person was outstanding, gave me sound and sober-minded advice and cautioned me what a grave and serious sin divorce is. Basically, the pastor emphasized that although there are times when this outcome may be unavoidable, it was critical that I do everything in my power to try to avoid it.

As such, after putting the kids to bed that night I approached my ex-wife in her bedroom and we talked about this, and it'd be fair to say that she was not keen on this idea. In fact, she ended up calling her mom, who got on the phone and started screaming at me to leave her daughter's room and would hardly let me say a word whatsoever.

After I retreated to the safety of my basement, I called the Mimi back and reiterated to her the very serious behavior related concerns that her daughter was having. This was not the 1st time that the Mimi and I had this discussion and, up until this point, the Mimi was on my team. Towards the end of the call, I remember letting her know that I couldn't go on living like this and that if I didn't see any efforts towards trying to improve the relationship, well, she was going to be my ex-Mimi too. A few days later I was contacted by the Winfield Police Department, who informed me that my ex-wife had

filed a police report on me in regard to this apparent *incident*.

Although it was my understanding that being a *born-again Christian* is not uncommon and, that most people call this *Good News*, well my ex-wife and, that Mimi of hers, thought otherwise and that this was proof that I had officially lost my mind.

While I was disappointed by all of this, I at least felt good knowing that I had made the efforts that the pastor had encouraged of me, but saddened to realize that, if for no other reason than my own safety, it was time for me to move out the basement. Thus, I rented a one-bed apartment on a *month-to-month basis* with the understanding that the GAL's *home visit* was imminent, and relatively confident that order would soon be restored to my household.

Chapter 10: *GAL's – be careful what you wish for.*

In hindsight, the decision to retreat from my house was a major mistake and just about the only thing that I would have done differently. Unfortunately, the *home visit* was nowhere near next to imminent and every other weekend for about the next four months, I got to work on my *parenting skills* while living in a one-bedroom apartment with my kids.

Note, at one point I had somewhat jokingly implied that I was going to hire a *Mrs. Doubtfire* for help with childcare-related support. However, once the *IADIC* made it clear if a father uses resources like babysitters or summer camps, well that is evidence that they lack parenting skills to begin with. Thus, the Lord thy God taught me how to cook, clean, and somehow, He turned me into *Mrs. Doubtfire*.

Outside of giving me a bogus schedule on day 1 and, letting me know from time to time that help was not on the way, the GAL simply wouldn't do anything. Rather, outside of illegally dictating the parenting schedule that would govern nearly all aspects of my life for years to come, well, the problem was his total apathy for all aspects of the simple task that the court had assigned and, he had agreed, to complete.

I suppose his apathy wouldn't have been so bad if he had done anything whatsoever to deescalate the situation, acknowledge any of the many valid concerns I reported to him, or encouraged my ex-wife and me to work on developing a mutually agreeable parenting schedule without his assistance.

As I have mentioned, I understand now that his behavior was commonplace in these kinds of cases, but I would like to use this opportunity to shed light on a few particularities that have always rubbed me the wrong way.

- I. I've heard that he calls himself the *King of Dupage County Divorce Court*.
- II. His son is also a divorce attorney and works for his firm.
- III. I hear there is talk of succession for a crown that no-man should ever want to wear.

Anyways, the screen shot to the right is from the appellate brief that ultimately, I would end up writing after his master (the judge) formally struck me down in court and I pursued justice on my own with the incorrectly understood his behavior as an anomalous deviation from the practice and procedures of other Illinois attorneys in good standing.

E. The GAL Violated 750 ILCS 5/506 (2) & Ill. Sup. Ct. R. 907

As a matter of Illinois law, GALs are required to "investigate the facts of the case and interview the child and the parties." See, 750 ILCS 5/506 (2). Further, paragraph (c) to Illinois Supreme Court Rule 907 sets forth the minimum duties for attorney's representing minor children in cases of disputed allocation brought under the IMDMA and provides that:

"As soon as practicable, the child representative, attorney for the child or guardian ad litem shall interview the child, or if the child is too young to be interviewed, the attorney should, at a minimum, observe the child. The child representative, attorney for the child or guardian ad litem shall also take whatever reasonable steps are necessary to obtain all information pertaining to issues affecting the child, including interviewing family members and others possessing special knowledge of the child's circumstances." Ill. Sup. Ct. R. 907 (c)

The record on appeal shows an abysmal failure by the GAL to investigate the case, or to learn of the children's circumstances. This can be seen in the context of his interactions with Turner, their father.

In this case, it is undisputed that the GAL did not observed Turner with his children or visit his home for a total of 162 days following his appointment. (See, R at 32, 37). This is stunning given that the GAL unilaterally directed the terms of custody and visitation in a case where he knew nothing of the children or their parents. (See, R at 37)

No coherent excuse for the gross delay by the GAL for completing basic due diligence functions has ever been provided. Further, the record demonstrates that Turner was actively requesting that these activities take place while also 'begging' for more time with his children. (See e.g., R at 437 – 441).

Chapter 11: GAL's – Standard Operating Procedures

The IDAIC more or less used the *standard operating procedures* listed below to manage my case:

- ✓ The divorce attorneys appear before the court.
- ✓ They advise the judge that the parents are unable to agree on a parenting schedule and / or *allocation of parental responsibility*.
 - They request a status update hearing within 30 or 60 days.
- ✓ Typically, non-binding mediation is either recommended or ordered by the court.
 - The role of the mediator is typically **another local divorce attorney** and their cost is assigned to one or both parent.
 - Note, I'm pretty sure the GAL didn't even read the mediation statement in my case. Talk about a waste of money.
 - In either case, mediation at least gives the divorce attorneys something to say that are working on when preparing customer bills and a leg to stand on during their next status

hearing when requesting 30 or 90 days for the next *case management* report.

- ✓ If the parents are unable to reach an agreement inside or outside of mediation, the court will likely assign a GAL for the purpose of investigating the children's circumstances and help it make rulings according to the *best interest of the child* standard.
 - After the GAL has been appointed, it is really just a matter of the divorce attorneys appearing every 30 or 90 days to *milk the clock* where and advise the court on the status of the *investigation*.
 - **Note, the GAL is the court's agent.**
 - As such, it is problematic for divorce attorneys to report deficiencies concerning the quality or timeliness of their work.
 - They likely also *share* several other active cases where they are either acting as direct litigators on GALs.
- ✓ Last but not least, the 750 ILCS 5/604.10 b a provides the IDAIC with a **medical tentacle**.
 - Basically, this brings child psychologists into the mix and these hired guns are saved for affluent fathers. These evaluators carry significant costs - often \$10,000 or more - meaning that in practice, this tool is typically deployed in cases involving families with substantial resources.
 - As may have guessed, although these doctors are on top of the IDAIC pecking order, they represent their lowest forms of life.
 - I took a lot of damage from **Dr. Defamation-per-se**, but his malfunctioning is the key to saving other sad dad's, like me, from the **IDAIC**, and the misconduct by the whole gang is enough for all of America to demand that Illinois reforms its laws to prevent something as insane as what happened in my case from ever taking place again.

Chapter 12: *GAL's – Hell outside of a cell.*

There is no way of knowing exactly at what point the GAL realized that treating me like a criminal (without cause) and hardly letting me see my kids (again, without cause) was potentially going to be a problematic decision for him and the court. However, like I mentioned, I'm a bit of an anomaly in terms of connections within the legal community thanks to a short-lived legal career and legitimate success that I've enjoyed in the business world.

Either way, as I transitioned from year 1 into year 2 of *hell outside of a cell*, a notable shift in tone and objectives occurred. Basically, the court shifted from trying to pretend I didn't exist altogether into a highly active *fault-finding mission* and, eventually, into treating me like an over-the-top super villain.

Note, by this point, I had already fired one (1) divorce attorney and had two (2) others quit with the common denominator for all three being that they refused to call out the GAL for refusing to leave the comforts of his cozy office, meet with me, or investigate the lives of the children that he audaciously claimed to represent.

One of the *fault-finding* tactics included the GAL reporting to the court that he was apparently concerned that I was taking an herbal substance called Kratom. Regardless of what anyone's opinion is about that stuff, which is nothing more than an over the counter and legal plant, the fact of the matter is that was taking it to help me manage the brutal depression and overwhelming anxiety caused by having my access to my children hijacked and waiting months on end for this guy to complete his home visit. Either way, once it became apparent that the GAL was even considering justifying his criminal activity in my case based on this nonsense, I just quit taking the stuff.

Nonetheless, there was about a 60-day period where the *legal work* consisted of the GAL advising the court as to the status of a hair follicle test for Kratom and, although I don't want to spend too much time trying to explain this ridiculousness, the drug-testing place had to seriously create a specific test to satisfy the court's curiosity in my divorce case. Honestly, I do not want to know how much total money I ended up paying various members of the **IDAIC** to google Kratom as fuel for their little gossip girl conversations.

However, on a positive note, I did end up becoming friends with the owner of the drug-testing place. This person, Eugene, had been through a really bad divorce as well, and we bonded by sharing some *Jezabel* horror stories. I have to admit that Eugene took the cake after he told me how his ex-wife would occasionally dump a cold buckets of freezing water on his face while he was sound asleep in the middle of the night. Apparently, this was how his little Jezzie would put an exclamation mark on arguments that poor Eugene thought had ended. Also, please note, I use the Jezzie talk to help make light of these very dark and dreary circumstances. That language isn't intended to be demeaning to anyone and, if it is upsets STK nation, I will stop using it in the future.

Anyways, the *Kratom fiasco* made everyone (me included) look bad and accomplished nothing in terms of resolving the major problems that were brewing during the 1st year of the proceedings. Again, the GAL refusing to do his job would not have been so problematic if he had in anyway encouraged me and my ex-wife to work on a realistic or equitable schedule but, the truth of the matter is that what could be worse for business for the **IDAIC** than parents (married or not) who aren't busy arguing with each other about everything.

Chapter 13: *Talk about bad medicine.*

It was through something called a *parenting evaluation* that a deranged child psychologist became involved in my case. However, before we talk about his malfunctions, the bullet points below explain how something like this could happen in the first place.

- Under Illinois law (750 ILCS 5/604.10b) a judge can order something called a parenting evaluation.
 - ❖ These **are non-medical services** that are completed by child psychologists. Note, only a handful of child psychologists in Illinois are willing to act as *parenting evaluators* apparently, due to fear or tarnishing their reputations vis a vis participation in these farce.
 - ❖ The role of the evaluator is to provide the court with advice to support rendering rulings made in accordance with the Illinois' best interest of the children standard.
- The business model for this **medical tentacle of IDAIC** is as follows:
 - ❖ The GAL (divorce attorney) advises the court that additional information is needed for it to resolve the dispute in accordance with the best interest of the child standard.
 - ❖ Assuming the divorce attorneys do not object to the GAL's recommendation, an order is then entered naming the evaluator along with an *updated status hearing* timeline for case management.
 - ❖ The cost for the evaluator, which is 10k, is assigned to the parents.

I was advised that the evaluator was well-regarded in the field, but the bullet points below are intended to explain how and **why I baited this man to self-destruct at trial, which he totally did.**

- ✓ Shortly after I paid the evaluator his ten (10) thousand dollars ransom, my ex-wife informed me that she was no longer going to allow my son to play basketball during *her weekends* with the kids.
- ✓ Like I explained to this evil doctor, basketball was not a new activity (my son was in the middle of his 4th season), it is something he enjoyed, and I literally was the only coach for his team.
- ✓ As such, her sudden objection to him playing was not based on any rationale or legitimate reasons. Rather, this represented the latest in an ongoing pattern of behavior that was clearly intended to hurt my feelings, cause me humiliation in public, and intended to be prohibited under Illinois law.

Long story short, the child quacker saw no value in terms of ongoing participation in organized youth sport. Likewise, had no quarrel with her withholding him from games every other weekend for the purpose of shaming and discouraging me.

Thus, to say that he and I disagreed in regard to the above would be a gross understatement. Indeed, only the Lord thy God knows how furious this made me, but I am happy to report that after several years off, we (me and Nathan) had an epic comeback on his 5th grade middle school team this season.

Chapter 14: *Seeing the bigger picture.*

Basketball game-gate also made me stop to think about the horror stories I'd heard other disenfranchised father talk about. Up until that time, I was still convinced that the legal system was going to start working any day now, but the fact that I had nothing short of a full payroll of professionals from the **IDAIC** and couldn't buy relief long enough for us to play basketball made me think **about other less fortunate fathers and the challenges they were surely facing.**

Listen, although I do not claim to have a direct line with the Lord Almighty, I am a man of prayer and it was the Holy Spirit that helped me to understand and accept that although my circumstances were unique, the horrors caused by the **systematic oppression I was experiencing** meant that I surely was not alone. Incidentally along the way, this has been confirmed by several of the other sad dad's I've met and, regardless of if the thoughts below originated as the grumblings of my own bruised ego or thanks to the prompting of the Holy Ghost, the reality is they represent my state of mind at that time.

Alex, you can take a little more.

They have butchered their laws in your case already.

When the moment is right, speak to him like a man.

Make him charge at you, let him gorge you, I will protect you.

You, plus me = a majority.

Again, in no uncertain terms, the above should not be interpreted as me making any sort of representation on behalf of the Lord thy God in any way shape or form. Honestly, I have a *Fear the Lord* tattoo on my inner left bicep and, although I also have a *Love the Lord* tattoo on my right, I genuinely am quite afraid of the Lord Almighty. As such, I simply ask people to take my story for face value and to let their own self-conscious help them to discern what to make of it.

In either case, the honest to God truth is that from the time of **basketball game-gate** to the present moment, my goal has been to help all fathers who have had their legal rights trampled on by the **IDAIC**, encourage others to take refuge with the Lord Jesus Christ, and do whatever I can to help increase public awareness about a problem that I think is very serious and the need to protect families in general.

Chapter 15: *Sidenote Re the Stick to the Parenting Plan spiel.*

Before we talk about the efforts to reform the system that I've tried to lead by working with it, I would like to say a few words about my ex-wife. Obviously, there are no winners in any divorce, and admit that I was not the best husband that I could have been, I will simply say that trying to work with her the past few years to co-parent has been much like the prophet Isaiah sayeth:

"There is no peace, saith the Lord, unto the wicked." 48 Isaiah 22 KJB

In her defense, the adversarial structure of divorce litigation can cloud anyone's judgment and encourage inflexibility. However, the cumulative effect of years of restricted access to my children - regardless of fault - has been devastating. This is precisely the kind of harm that systemic reform could help prevent for other families.

Honestly, talking about the spiel is very deflating but I mention it now on behalf of other men who may be struggling with what I call sad dad syndrome (SDS) and to take advantage of the potential opportunity to educate the public in regard to the existence of very real spiritual wounds. I guess all I'm really trying to say is that if you know anyone who might be struggling with SDS the best thing you can do is just to be sensitive around that person and, to any of my bothers out there who are experiencing, surviving, or recovering from SDS, I promise that even if it feels like no one understands what you are going through, the Lord thy God does and His heart goes out to you.

Chapter 16: *Swiss cheese on a rat trap.*

Returning to the battlefield, praise God, I had managed to contain the fury from **basketball game-gate** and up until our last meeting Dr. Gimme-10-grand assumed I was just another one of his unhappy customer's all the way to the very end when he asked me *to tell him what I thought about his process.*

This was a moment that I had been waiting weeks for, and, without further ado, we had the following **facts of life discussion**:

*'men like you, who tell people that they work to help kids for a living, but do absolutely nothing when they have a chance to help solve problems in their lives make me sick' the Lord thy God is aware of the **Babylonian games they have been playing on good dads like me....** this life or the next, that the Lord Jesus Christ is going to settle the score for our account.....etc. you are scum etc.....etc....*

Verily, the old bugger looked like he had seen a ghost when I got done. Indeed, he kind of looked like one or as if the Emperor Palpatine himself had taken a bite out of a bad tuna sandwich that disagreed with his tummy. He lurched towards his garbage can, presumably for a safe place to vomit, but he revived almost as quickly as he collapsed. As he worked to regain his composure, he began grumbling about how we weren't actually all the way done yet and then, apparently, now unable to speak, shoved a packet of *psychological testing* documents across his desk, and gestured towards his door indicating it was time for me to go.

These documents, which contained hypothetical Q/A below, I completed with delight.

Q: what is your nightmare?

A: having my kids held ransomed by your divorce attorney scums like you and Chuck.

Q: what is your greatest fear.

A: The Lord and, if I were you, I'd be quite afraid of Him as well.

Verily, I still have the video that I made right after I served the bad doctor all much deserved good medicine. As soon as STK hits some milestones that show we are making some progress towards cheering up sad dads like me, well, I will gladly share that with the public. Likewise, I will post the video I made of the now infamous *home visit* by the GAL **accompanied by HIS SON** soon thereafter.

These viral moments, which will undoubtably break the internet, call to mind wonderful words from the prophet Issiah:

14 Behold, my servants shall sing for joy of heart, but ye shall cry for sorrow of heart, and shall howl for vexation of spirit.

15 And ye shall leave your name for a curse unto my chosen: for the Lord God shall slay thee, and call his servants by another name: Isaiah 65:14 – 15 KJB

Chapter 17: Excuse me sir, but is that a bear trap attached to your leg.

I really didn't know exactly what to expect after snapping the evaluator's conscience in half like a measly twig in his office, but I did hold out some hope that perhaps he would grow a conscious, apologize for his role in ransoming my kids to begin with, and go tell Chuck (his divorce attorney BFF and GAL in my case) to give me back my kids lickety-split. I mean, anything is possible, right?

However, that didn't happen, but in the weeks that would follow, both my divorce attorneys and the GAL were very curious about what had happened at his office. Obviously, I didn't tell them that the

Lord of Host's Holy Spirit had puffed up on him and, if only for a fleeting moment, but the Fear of God into the evaluator's pathetic excuse for a heart.

Our paths crossed next when he came storming into court like a bull in a China and started glaring at me like Charles Manson. However, based on the sound legal reasoning to bar him from testifying in the first place, combined with the fact that I had hired was of his own kind to denounce him, I assumed he would back down from the total insanity that was included in his *written report*. Really, I don't think anyone involved thought he was going to go through with what he had indicated in that report but, frankly, it looked like he hadn't slept since we saw each other last and turned out that only the taste of my fatherly blood could satiate his unquenchable thirst for highly personal, vindictive, and vile retribution.

The caboose was really on the loose people and the mad-child doctor made good on his threats. For several hours, he hit me over the head with a thesaurus of mean words taken out of a medical textbook, lied about being my doctor, and wouldn't shut up about how he thought I was his patient. As a result, what would have been considered as *per-se-defamation of character* in any other context was accepted by the court as testimony and I had to sit in stunned terror as my medical history was literally rewritten before my very eyes.

Note, for non-legal people, about the closest thing I can compare this to is the movie Tropic Thunder where Rober Downey Jr.'s character provides this somewhat untasteful monologue: *"check it out. Dustin Hoffman, 'Rain Man,' look ret****, act retarded, not retarded. Counted toothpicks, cheated cards. Autistic, sho'. Not ret****,. You know Tom Hanks, 'Forrest Gump.' Slow, yes. Retarded, maybe. Braces on his legs. But he charmed the pants off Nixon and he won a ping-pong competition. That ain't ret****,. He was a [REDACTED] war hero. You know any ret****, war heroes? You went full ret**, man. Never go full ret**. You don't buy that? Ask Sean Penn, 2001, 'I Am Sam.' Remember? Went full reta**, went home empty-handed."*

Although, at the present moment, I can't type this without laughing out loud, this wasn't so funny at the time and, as noted by the the screenshot below which actually is from the trial transcript, Judge Dread threatened to harm me if I couldn't wipe the stunned look off my face while I staired on and was forced to simply wait for him to run out of gas.

THE COURT: Hang on just a second.

Ms. Antoniolli, if you would be so good -- I've been ignoring it for a while now, but your client keeps shaking his head as to his perspective as to answers that are given by various witnesses.

If you would be so good -- if you need a moment to talk to him, I'm happy to take a break, but it's not helpful.

As I waited for the ash, lies, and fake medicine that was spewing through the bottom of the child doctor's bowels, up his vulgar throat, and into the courtroom air through that yucky stack of a mouth he has, and, unable to so much as shake my head without fear of imprisonment, I turned to my most reliable friend (the King James Bible) and my jaw nearly hit the floor as pondered upon my accuser's name (Roger **Hatcher**) to the Lord's word describing outrageous social injustice in Chapter 59 from the Book of Isaiah, quoted below.

*⁴ No one enters suit justly;
no one goes to law honestly;
they rely on empty pleas, they speak lies,
they conceive mischief and give birth to iniquity.*

*⁵ They hatch adders' eggs;
they weave the spider's web;
he who eats their eggs dies,
and from one that is crushed a viper is hatched.*

*⁶ Their webs will not serve as clothing;
men will not cover themselves with what they make.
Their works are works of iniquity,
and deeds of violence are in their hands.*

*⁷ Their feet run to evil,
and they are swift to shed innocent blood;
their thoughts are thoughts of iniquity;
desolation and destruction are in their highways.*

*⁸ The way of peace they do not know,
and there is no justice in their paths;
they have made their roads crooked;*

no one who treads on them knows peace.

Chapter 18: *Game, set, match*

The idea of a child psychologist testifying at trial, rendering what amounts to a medical diagnosis of a parent from the witness stand, and using clinical terminology to characterize a father during custody proceedings is, in my view, exactly the kind of systemic failure that the State of Illinois must address through meaningful reform.

Chapter 19: *Final blows from Judge Dread!*

Although he did his best to distance himself from Hatcher, Judge Dread also used his *parenting allocation judgment* as a chance to play doctor on me, reign down personal blows, launch an inexcusable attack on me with medical jargon but, worst of all, to justify the logic of striking down a great dad like me. The list below shows examples of the clearly paradoxical outcomes of his very satanic opinion, and well as retaliation against me for making Hatcher lose his mind and self-destruct the way he did.

- A. Awarding my ex-wife sole decision-making authority for my kids while.
- B. Making me solely responsible for the financial outcomes of said decisions.
- C. Banning my children from spending the night at my house during school nights during the school year.
- D. Making me do 100% of all driving.
- E. Mandating that I personally pick up both kids from school and banning me from using typical resources (ex. baby sitters).

Anyways, I will let Judge Dread cement pour cement the grave he doesn't deserve and an end to his miserable legal career by simply copying and pasting a bit of his abominable opinion.

In an abundance of caution, the court disregards Dr. Hatcher's conclusion that Father "meets the criteria for diagnosis of Narcissistic Personality Disorder." Out of a further abundance of caution, the court disregards Dr. Hatcher's recommendations with regard to specific parenting time and decisionmaking.

Having done so, the court clarifies that although it has decided to disregard certain of Dr. Hatcher's statements and recommendations, it does *not* make the additional, affirmative factual finding that Dr. Hatcher was *incorrect* in making those statements and recommendations. Given the substantial areas of agreement between Drs. Hatcher and Shapiro, the court simply concludes that it need not resolve whether a medical diagnosis was proper on these facts in the context of a Section 604.10(b) evaluation.

Chapter 20: *Thanks for nothing Dread!*

Note, for two years that followed my kids were out of school at different times (11:00 am and son at 2:20 pm). Because my ex-wife still will not help with the school commute in any way shape or form, if I couldn't be there to personally pick them up, my time with them would be forfeit. As you can imagine, that has made it rather difficult for me to work and be the sole income provider for my kids, my ex-wife, both my parents, and myself.

Verily, what I say to you is true and every fact is proven by hundreds of pages of court room and deposition testimony. As such, **all of this is a matter of public record.**

However, for better or worse, the story of the total, complete, and undeniable failure of the Illinois judicial system is far from over.

Chapter 21: *Going scorched Earth for sad dad syndrome*

One can only assume that Judge Dred's pervasive use of abusive language to describe me and the perverted terms of its *parenting allocation judgment* were intended to accomplish the following:

A. Intimidate me into silence.

- a. After all, what reasonable person would carry on after being mean name called into oblivion like that.

B. Effectively put me and my company (CMS) out of business.

- a. I'd like to see Judge Dread give the sort of schedule he gave me a try. Pretty hard to run a business with that kind of schedule when you are required to do all the driving (when you

are allowed to see your kids) and not be able to use the same resources as regular, normal, or non-divorced parents do.

C. Retaliate against me for having made his man Hatcher malfunction like that.

- a. I'm pretty sure that the old gizzard retired and moved to a different State. Note, if that hasn't happened yet, I guarantee you he leaves within 48 hours of reading this.
- b. However, it is important that his **and all other cases decided by IDAIC are closely reviewed.**
 - i. I personally suggest that a special counsel be commissioned on behalf of us angry, but very sad, dad.

D. Disrespect the Lord thy God.

- a. Giving sole decision making to a non-believer as opposed to a devout Catholic is absurd. Again, I don't want to speak out of turn, but if I were **Dread**, I'd be quite **worried about having offended the Lord thy God.**

Obviously, this wasn't Dread's 1st rodeo and the level of spiritual, financial, and emotional beating he put on me surely was expected to be lethal. Unfortunately (for them) the Heavenly Father has been on my side and, as to quote Master, the Lord Jesus Christ:

²⁶ With men this is impossible; but with God all things are possible.

Matthew 19:26 KJB

Plus, I don't think it's a crime to not share in Dread's opinion that his creatures that his creatures, I mean agents (Hatcher and the GAL), were as fuzzy-wuzzy and harmless as he does.

Chapter 22: *Legal retirement: it was good while it lasted.*

I was confident then and, absolutely sure of it now, that the **IDAIC** was finished the moment that it let the evil child psychologist **play doctor on me and**, so, basically, after I finished reading Dread's hit-piece, I mean *parenting allocation judgment*, I put 2pac on, figured out where I stored my legal briefcase, dusted that sucker off, and came out of my legal retirement with a vengeance.

From a legal perspective, my briefs to the Illinois 2nd District Court of Appeals were absolutely savage. No punches were held and, verily, every enemy was entombed in accordance with their applicable laws, practices, customs, teachings, and ethical guidelines. Admittedly though, and just between us girls, I also needed to make sure that **Dread** understood that in the game of *who is more repulsed by who*, well, that he was simply outclassed and out of his league.

Thus, my briefs included a mountain of receipts, but surprisingly or perhaps not so unsurprisingly, the 2nd District was *deaf to the voice of justice*. Thus, the Lord and I had to march on to the Illinois Supreme Court.

Although I wanted to cite *John Rambo*, ‘they drew first blood, not me’ I refrained myself from doing so, yet my Petition for leave to appeal as a matter of right filed in accordance with Illinois Supreme Court Rule 317 was nothing short of a cold-blooded masterpiece. For what it’s worth, the State’s highest court indicated to me that they were taking my case but that I needed to refile it after having dotted a few I’s and crossed a few T’s.

I did that but, in the meantime, two things happened. First, I had a bit of a *legal revelation* in that I had not previously considered Judge Dread’s disposition and management of my case in accordance with the requirements of the *Illinois Code of Judicial Conduct*. Indeed, it likely should come as no surprise to ordinary citizens, but when a judge uses something other than the law of the land to resolve a dispute or otherwise goes around blatantly, ignoring statutory requirements, well, ladies and gentlemen, **they call that sort of thing a crime**. The screenshots to the right show examples of the *dozens of examples of* flagrant crimes examples that I had prepared for my *supplemental brief*, which I intended to file in tandem following formal acceptance of my Petition.

Points of Authorities	
The table below identifies specific provisions of Illinois Statutes, Supreme Court Rules, or Article XI. Illinois Code of Judicial Conduct of 2023 (Judicial Code) that were violated by the Circuit Court Judge during its management, trial, and disposition of Turner’s case.	
Illinois Statutes	
Statute	Provision
750 ILCS 5/602.10 (a)	Filing of parenting plan. All parents, within 120 days after service or filing of any petition for allocation of parental responsibilities, must file with the court, either jointly or separately, a proposed parenting plan. The time period for filing a parenting plan may be extended by the court for good cause shown. If no appearance has been filed by the respondent, no parenting plan is required unless ordered by the court.
750 ILCS 5/602.10 (b)	No parenting plan filed. In the absence of filing of one or more parenting plans, the court must conduct an evidentiary hearing to allocate parental responsibilities.
750 ILCS 5/602.10 (e)	Parents cannot agree on parenting plan. When parents fail to submit an agreed parenting plan, each parent must file and submit a written, signed parenting plan to the court within 120 days after the filing of an appearance, except for good cause shown.
750 ILCS 5/602.10 (f) (1 – 15)	‘Minimum contents’ requirement for parenting plans.
750 ILCS 5/602.10 (g)	The court shall conduct a trial or hearing to determine a plan which maximizes the child’s relationship and access to both parents and shall ensure that the access and the overall plan are in the best interests of the child. The court shall take the parenting plans into consideration when determining parenting time and responsibilities at trial or hearing.

750 ILCS 5/603.5 (a)	A court may order a temporary allocation of parental responsibilities in the child’s best interests before the entry of a final allocation judgment. Any temporary allocation shall be made in accordance with the standards set forth in Sections 602.5 and 602.7: (i) after a hearing; or (ii) if there is no objection, on the basis of a parenting plan that, at a minimum, complies with subsection (f) of Section 602.10.
750 ILCS 5/604.10 (b)	After a hearing, if the court finds by a preponderance of the evidence that a parent engaged in any conduct that seriously endangered the child’s mental, moral, or physical health or that significantly impaired the child’s emotional development, the court shall enter orders as necessary to protect the child.
750 ILCS 5/603.5	The court may seek the advice of any professional, whether or not regularly employed by the court, to assist the court in determining the child’s best interests. The advice to the court
750 ILCS 5/604.10 (d)	Investigation. Upon notice and a motion by a parent or any party to the litigation, or upon the court’s own motion, the court may order an investigation and report to assist the court in allocating parental responsibilities. The investigation may be made by any agency, private entity, or individual deemed appropriate by the court. The agency, private entity, or individual appointed by the court must have expertise in the area of allocation of parental responsibilities. The court shall specify the purpose and scope of the investigation. (Emphasis added)
750 ILCS 5/606.5 (a)	Proceedings to allocate parental responsibilities shall receive priority in being set for hearing.
750 ILCS 5/607.5 (a)	Abuse of allocated parenting time. The court shall provide an expedited procedure for the enforcement of allocated parenting time.
750 ILCS 5/506 (a-5)	In deciding whether to make an appointment of an attorney for the minor child, a guardian ad litem, or a child representative, the court shall consider the nature and adequacy of the evidence to be presented by the parties and the availability of other methods of obtaining information, including social service organizations and evaluations by mental health professions, as well as resources for payment. In no event is this Section intended to or designed to abrogate the decision-making power of the trier of fact. Any appointment made under this Section is not intended to nor should it serve to place any appointed individual in the role of a surrogate judge. (Emphasis added)
740 ILCS 110/1	See, e.g., Mental Health and Developmental Disabilities Confidentiality Act.

As seen below, I was not kidding about the dozens of crimes that I caught **Dread** doing red handed.

775 ILCS 5/1-102	See, e.g. Illinois Human Rights Act prohibition against discrimination based on mental illness.
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Illinois Code of Judicial Conduct	
Section	Provision
Code 1.1	A judge shall comply with the law, including the code.
Code 1.2	A judge shall act at all times in a manner that promotes public confidence in the independence, integrity, and impartiality of the judiciary and shall avoid impropriety and the appearance of impropriety.
Code 1.3	A judge shall not misuse the prestige of judicial office to advance the personal or economic interests* of the judge or others or allow others to do so.
Code 2.2	A judge shall uphold and apply the law* and shall perform all duties of judicial office fairly and impartially.
Code 2.3 (A), (B), (C), and (E)	A judge shall perform the duties of judicial office, including administrative duties, without bias or prejudice.
Code 2.4 (B), (C)	A judge shall not convey or permit others to convey the impression that any person or organization is in a position to influence the judge.
Code 2.5 (A)	A judge shall perform judicial and administrative duties competently and diligently.
Code 2.6 (A)	A judge shall accord to every person who has a legal interest in a proceeding or that person's lawyer the right to be heard according to law.
Code 2.7	A judge shall hear and decide matters assigned to the judge, except when disqualification is required by Rule 2.11 or other law.
Code 2.8 (B)	A judge shall be patient, dignified, and courteous to litigants, jurors, witnesses, lawyers, court staff, court officials, and others with whom the judge deals in an official capacity and shall require similar conduct of lawyers, court staff, court officials, and others subject to the judge's direction and control.
Code 2.12 (A)	A judge shall require court staff, court officials, and others subject to the judge's direction and control to act in a manner consistent with the judge's obligations under this Code.
Code 2.15 (B)	A judge knowing that a lawyer has committed a violation of the Illinois Rules of Professional Conduct of 2010 that raises a substantial question regarding the lawyer's honesty, trustworthiness, or fitness as a lawyer in other respects shall inform the Illinois Attorney Registration and Disciplinary Commission (ARDC).
Code 2.15 (D)	A judge knowing that a lawyer has committed a violation of the Illinois Rules of Professional Conduct of 2010 (Ill. S. Ct.

	Ra., art. VIII) that does not raise a substantial question regarding honesty, trustworthiness, or fitness of a lawyer shall take appropriate action.
Code 3.3	A judge shall not testify as a character witness in a judicial, administrative, or other adjudicatory proceeding or otherwise vouch for the character of a person in a legal proceeding, except when duly summoned.
Code 3.10	A judge shall not practice law.

Illinois Supreme Court Rules	
Rule	Provision
Rule 900 (a)	The purpose of this article (Rules 900 et seq.) is to expedite cases affecting the custody or allocation of parental responsibilities of a child, to ensure the coordination of custody or allocation of parental responsibilities matters filed under different statutory Acts, and to focus child custody or allocation of parental responsibilities proceedings on the best interests of the child, while protecting the rights of other parties to the proceedings.
Rule 901 (a)	Expedited Hearings. Child custody and allocation of parental responsibilities proceedings shall be scheduled and heard on an expedited basis. Hearings in child custody and allocation of parental responsibilities proceedings shall be held in strict compliance with applicable deadlines established by statute or by this article.
Rule 901 (b)	Continuances. Parties, witnesses and counsel shall be held accountable for attending hearings in child custody and allocation of parental responsibilities proceedings. Continuances shall not be granted in child custody and allocation of parental responsibilities proceedings except for good cause shown and may be granted if the continuance is consistent with the health, safety and best interests of the child. The party requesting the continuance and the reasons for the continuance shall be documented in the record.
Rule 905	Text omitted but Rule relating to the objectives, purpose, and use of mediation in child custody cases.
Rule 923 (a) (2)	Allocation of Parental Responsibilities and Parenting Plan. The parents shall provide the court with an agreed order regarding allocation of parental responsibilities and an agreed parenting plan, if there is an agreement. In the event that the parents do not agree to a parenting plan, then each parent must submit a proposed parenting plan to the Court within 120 days after service or filing of a petition for allocation of parental responsibilities.

The other things that happened is that someone over at the Illinois Supreme Court's office must have actually read my original Petition, which, if I had to compare it to a quote from the Bible, sounded a lot like this:

2 And he cried mightily with a strong voice, saying, Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen, and is become the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird. Revelation 18:2 KJB

As such, the State's highest Court decided to show me its yellow belly and, without explanation, informed me it was taking a pass. Unfortunately, my *Supplemental Brief* continues to collect dust to this day.

Chapter 22: *Let's try this again.*

After every level of Illinois' court system proved that they have absolutely no respect for fathers' legal rights, unsuccessfully waged war against all of them, I had no choice but to simply carry on with my life and just try to be the best dad I can be for my kiddos.

That is exactly what I have and will continue to do, but when they started to have problems at school and needed my help, I had no other option but to once again seek the court's assistance but I returned humbly defeated from my somewhat crazed appellate efforts and was escorted by

traditional legal representation.

Note, I won't say their names because I don't want to embarrass them, but they are actually both women and I don't even consider them divorce attorneys. In fact, one of the reasons we never succeed in court is that those ladies keep their hands clean, whereas the pig men they have attempted to corral simply have no decency.

Interestingly, **Dread** immediately recused himself in my 2nd case. Although he provided no explanation, I hope everyone interprets this decision similar to the way I have. Namely, as a sign of his overwhelming guilt and the weakness of his obviously pagan spirit.

Anyways, his predecessor, **Judge Go-Away-Sir** wasn't much better and had basically decided my case before the 2nd trial even began. I say this because it was supposed to last four days and, as a result, I was granted approval from the second day of trial so that I could attend a special mass led by the Bishop of my Dioceses. Long story short, while I was on the way home from mass my attorneys called to let me know that *'the trial was over, closing arguments had been made, we lost, and the court had issued a written opinion.*

Again, all of this is a matter of public record and readers are invited to reach their own conclusion as to how that possibly could have happened had **Judge Go-Away-Sir** not penned his opinion in advance of the trial starting.

Unfortunately, the fact that I was as gentle as a lamb in my 2nd trial, to the extent that I even won over the GAL, in-tandem with the great charitable works that the Lord has accomplished through me while I have remained chained by the **IDAIC** bringeth to mind not only the *heritage of the servants of the Lord* but as a tool to encourage all of humanity, myself included, to repent their ways and direct their worship towards their shared Heavenly Father before the great and dreadful day of the Lord.

15 Yea, truth faileth; and he that departeth from evil maketh himself a prey: and the Lord saw it, and it displeased him that there was no judgment.

16 And he saw that there was no man, and wondered that there was no intercessor: therefore his arm brought salvation unto him; and his righteousness, it sustained him.

17 For he put on righteousness as a breastplate, and an helmet of salvation upon his head; and he put on the garments of vengeance for clothing, and was clad with zeal as a cloak.

18 According to their deeds, accordingly he will repay, fury to his adversaries, recompence to his enemies; to the islands he will repay recompence.

19 So shall they fear the name of the Lord from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him.

As such, it is with great honor that I introduce to America STK and, although I still pray for temporal relief, the essence of my prayer is that all the effort, blood, sweat, and tears that have gone into this is acceptable to the eyes of God the Father.

May it bring glory to the Lord, and relief to the Fathers.

Amen

Praise be to God,

Alexander Michael Turner

Alex Turner

Alexander Michael Turner

Servant of the Lord Jesus Christ

Closing Thoughts

Voices from recent past offering guidance for challenges ahead.

Lastly, I pray that *we the people of American's* will take time this 4th of July to consider our Lord Jesus Christ's Beatific vision for life on earth, and how our nation could do a better job at responding to His calls for action. However, I also hope that thought and consideration is given to the words of certain prophets from the Catholic Church that spoke of the challenges of the times that we now find ourselves living in.

For example, in 1884, **Pope Leo XIII** saw a vision of the future of the world where, according to legend, the devastation of harm the enemy (Satan) caused to the Catholic Church combined with widespread evil he saw that had spread across society was so terrible that he fainted. Shortly thereafter, he was inspirited to write the **St. Michael the Archangel prayer**, and, with great humility, meekness, and nothing but good intentions I kindly invite Catholics and non-Catholics alike to consider its words and also to make it a part of their own prayer life.

However, I also call to mind Sister Lúcia, who was one of the children that the Blessed Mother appeared to at Fatima, and the words she penned to Cardinal Carlo Caffara on February 16, 2008, where she described the following battle that would take place in the near future:

*I received a very long letter with her signature – now in the Institute's archives. In it we find written: **the final battle between the Lord and the reign of Satan will be about marriage and the family.** Don't be afraid, she added, because anyone who works for the sanctity of marriage and the family will always be fought and opposed in every way, because this is the decisive issue. **And then she concluded: however, Our Lady has already crushed its head.***

Finally, as humanity continues to race towards a reckless path of its own artificial creations, I turn to St. Paul's description of the times in his 2nd epistle to the Thessalonians:

³ Let no man deceive you by any means: for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition;

⁴ Who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshipped; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, shewing himself that he is God. 2 Thessalonians 3 – 4. KJB.

Verily, may God bless America from sea to shining sea!

Praise be to God,

Alexander Michael Turner

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