

I am requesting an extension on this case as
I am in the process of obtaining advice from an attorney
with regards to the same case, Case # SM 2006-301

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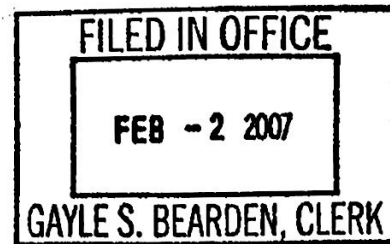


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As this complaint looks unwieldy, this sheet will greatly simplify the matter.

The next six pages following this cover page are a very brief overview of the complaint. The complaint is contained within three pages, the remainder are financial facts.

The next eight pages are more detailed accounts arranged chronologically. The last two pages of these eight are highly condensed versions of what actually happened the week of May 16th, 2005. I have a small pocket notebook diary that contains the full account including times of day when possible. This diary is available for His Honor if he wishes, but it must be observed that it was written under duress, and thus is true to life with no opprobrious words omitted.

The remainder of this document are 20 exhibits showing proof of my claim of financing this business.

John B. McLemore

BRIEF OVERVIEW OF COMPLAINT:

The eight page complaint following is as brief as I can bet yet still retain accuracy. Additionally the last two pages are extracted from a small 40 page pocket notebook diary I kept during the events of the week of May 16th. These two pages are condensations of the actual events, of course the diary is available for the court if His Honor so desires.

Late December 2004 I enter agreement with Cheryl Acker to open Woodstock Garden Center. The original agreement is a 33% three way partnership with her and her husband, with me being salaried at 1000.00 per month additionally. The profits were to split three ways at the point which the business broke even and starting turning a profit.

Almost immediately I started having to lend my partners money, and loaned Cheryl 1000.00 on Jan 5th to assist them in finishing a debt owed to Johnnie Faye Champion on the business building, and to allow access to the trade information which Johnnie had access to.

Over the course of the next few weeks I was promised pay back, but it never materialized. Initially Jeff and Cheryl encouraged me to plod along full blast doing whatever was needed to get the place ship-shape and ready in time for opening day, tentatively Mar 14th.

Over the course of the next 10 weeks I invest about \$9500.00 towards this goal including the \$1000.00 loan.

Cheryl and Jeff tire of the cleanup project about a week before opening day.

By opening day Jeff had contributed about 20.00 worth of supplies, on Opening day Cheryl contributed \$50.00 worth of change, by the end of the week she contributed a total of slightly less than \$200.00 in supplies, and this was pretty much their whole input for the period for which it would be open. It was open almost exactly 8 weeks.

From a stockholder perspective I held rather around 98% of the investment total for cleaning up, stocking, and supplying this business from Late December through May 16th.

Unusual events occurred, including Jeff and Cheryl's inabilities to keep their family problems separate from the business, friends of theirs tried to pressure them to use the business for purposes of their convenience yet contrary to the well being of the business, and generally they began to tire of it. They also had unusual expectations about making a killing within a short period of time yet with almost no investment of their own.

Jeff began lecturing me on how they were equal partners, griping, moaning; Cheryl began criticizing the layout, suggesting purchases of concrete statuary, etc., yet neither of them ever put another cent towards the business.

Jeff began occasional drinking, and throwing temper tantrums both at home and at the business to the point where the home problems were inseparable from the business problems.

On closing day Cheryl moaned that the business was understocked while Jeff griped that it was overstocked. Jeff performed a ten cent sideshow about closing the business before an audience gathered on the porch of the business on Monday afternoon, I asked Boozer Downs to come over and act as a witness.

That Monday evening, Jeff put on a performance fit for a Flannery o'Connor novel, and wanted me out overnight.

Over the course of the next day I removed as much as possible with assistance from Bob and Jackie Neff. That afternoon Jeffs sister Shelly came by with a friend and a video camera to cause trouble. This resulted in the police being called to ask them to leave, and me being unable to remove the rest of my merchandise.

Over the next few days Cheryl would tell me I could get my stuff on the next day or so, request another 250.00 (which I provided against good advice), complain about me actually getting everything nearly out (I suppose I surprised them by acrtually being able to nearly do so), and prevaricate about when I would actually be able to get the rest.

Additionally they began to give away merchandise, and hid some of it behind their house resulting in me remarking this to Cheryl. She filled a police report for a pallett stolen, But when I finally was allowed to come by (Saturday), the count of bags revealed nothing stolen, only a report that coincidentally corresponded with the pallet she claims they gave away to Mark Gilbert. Additionally the police report shows the merchandise Recovered the day before it was discovered Not Stolen.

All the business paperwork disappeared from the business desk within the first night of my being told to get out. Cheryl promised to mail me this paperwork Saturday, but April 15th of that next year came and went with no sign of paperwork. I had to call all the suppliers and explain that I needed copies of all paperwork pertaining to the business for filing taxes.

Additionally Lola Pratt was unable to help me file the last Ala Tax report because the tax number had no information about me pursuant to the number, and I have no idea what happened, as Ala State could give out no information about the number or how it was obtained.

I never received the remainder of my goods, or payback of the \$1000.00 loan.

I have full documentation of the trail of money from my Stock Accounts through the Checking account to all materials purchased.

This was a DBA account in my name only, funds deposited before the first sale were all my personal money, nearly ten thousand dollars.

Cheryl never bothered with a formal contract of business. Boozer Downs advised us of this twice. She never seemed interested.

It was never a legal partnership. Actually more like a usership.

I have included full documentation of the aforementioned trail of money with this complaint.

I have included 20 exhibits which show the faces of the checks deposited, and where the funds came from.

I have included exhibits showing the faces and reverses of cancelled checks written to Cheryl Acker. They may call this 'rent' if they prefer. As the business was open for sales for only 8 weeks, this amounts to about \$500.00 per month. No sales prior to Mar, 14th, all prior months were me assisting them in cleaning up Cheryl's property and financing the whole thing.

I also have about 200 pages of documents (not included in the 20 exhibits) showing all purchases, and deposited checks for the opening period should the court require them.

I am requesting the court to grant me payment of the \$1000.00 loaned to Cheryl Acker on Jan 5th 2005.

I am requesting the court to grant me payment for the merchandise secreted, denied, "stolen", sold, depreciated, given away, or otherwise for the value which I have annotated on the following page. This amount is \$1792.58

I am requesting the court to grant me access to my original documents as well as my handwritten daily sales booklet, with no pages omitted or altered.

I am requesting the court to grant me interest of 8½% at 1½ years for this amount if the courts sees fit. This percentage rate is considerably lower than a typical loan rate within the past three years.

I am not requesting payment for any money I willingly paid Cheryl Acker.

I do not begrudge any money I willingly paid Cheryl Acker.

John B. McLenore

OVERVIEW OF FINANCIALS:

Money Invested by me in this business:

Exhibit 1	1500.00
Exhibit 2	1500.00
Exhibit 3	2000.00
Exhibit 4	150.00
Exhibit 6	1000.00
Exhibit 7	700.00
Exhibit 8	1200.00
Exhibit 9	300.00
Exhibit 12	1000.00

TOTAL: \$9350.00

Breakdown of above figure:

Total put into checking account	5800.00
Loan to Cheryl Acker Jan 5th	1000.00
Arvell Kornegay/cleanup	100.00
Joe Mize/cleanup	100.00
Gray Lumber, prior to open account	163.00
Fax machine, not on premises	140.00
References, occasionally on premises	200.00
Bank Drawer and calculator	200.00
Small supplies at Dollar General	50.00
GSHE	38.00
Kim and Lucia	50.00

TOTAL: \$7841

Money paid cash at Debs Nursery, gas, lunch, forgotten expenses, etc:

TOTAL: \$1509.00 (9350-7841 = 1509)

Money willingly paid to Cheryl Acker:

Exhibit 16	250.00	
Exhibit 17	550.00	
Cash	250.00	(Left with Donna Brothers, picked up by Cheryl)

TOTAL: \$1050.00

Expense incurred after closing due to inability to return palletts:

Exhibit 19a 50.00

OVERVIEW OF FINANCIALS, CONTINUED:

EXHIBIT 19a:	50.00
MY TOTAL KNOWN INVESTMENT:	Not less than: \$9400.00

Materials brought to this business by Chery Acker:
(All prices estimated)

Twin roll of paper towels	1.00
Clock	10.00
Battery for clock	3.00
Two rubbish bins, small and large:	8.00
Bottle of Glue	1.00
2 Pair Scissors:	10.00
First round of change:	50.00
First round of drinks for machine:	35.00
Totals:	Not less than: \$118.00

Materials brought to this business by Jeff Dodson:
(All prices estimated)

About 20 pc drop ceiling wire:	?10.00??
Paint brush	4.00
Sheetrock Screws:	6.00?
Totals:	Not less than: \$20.00

The above lists cover all materials I saw Jeff or Cheryl contribute to this business for its period. It opened March 14th and Closed may 16th. I never observed any other materials or financial investments other than those listed above.

SOURCE OF THE \$2792.58 FIGURE:

Items purchased by me, Secreted from me, given away, or otherwise:

15 bags Soil conditioner @ 1.94	29.10
7 Bags Miracle Gro Nursery Select In Ground Garden Soil @ 3.73	26.11
43 Bags Miracle Gro Nursery Select Potting Soil @ 6.10	262.30
18 Bags Top Notch Soil @ 3.65	65.70
Set of Plastic tables from DT Wesley	90.00

Items not allowed removed by me, purchased, paid, or built by me:

Lumber (Gray) content of tables built on site	379.20
Swing on Porch, Lowes check # 107	107.91
58 Cement cap blocks, (Gray Lumber) 98¢ + tax	61.96
Construction materials (Gray Lumber) on site	422.00

Miscellaneous:

Plants obtained by Cheryl's Mother, not paid for	70.00
Monies paid towards cleanup, Arvell and Joe:	200.00
Pallett of 'stolen' bark, actually given away to Mark Gilbert 30 Bags @ 2.61	78.30 (Wholesale price)
Money Loaned to Cheryl Acker	100000 (one thousand)

TOTALS:

\$2792.58

Late Dec. I reach agreement with Cheryl about opening garden center after several previous conversations with her about it. This was after Christmas 2004.

ORIGINAL AGREEMENT: Cheryl and Jeff wanted a 3 way partnership with the profits going 33% each way after the original investment had been recovered. Beyond that I was to receive 1000.00 a month for running it. It was my expectation that all 3 of us would, of course, have about 33% moneywise invested.

Jan 5 Cheryl had bought the building from Johnnie Faye Champion for \$3000.00 and still owed Johnnie Faye \$1000.00. She did not feel right asking Johnnie Faye questions about where to get the best plants and other business questions until the remainder was paid off. On Jan 5th I loaned Cheryl Acker 1000.00 cash in the form of ten one hundred dollar bills counted out in my Kitchen over the dishwasher. Her small son was a witness, and my mother was sitting out in the hall. Exhibit 1 shows the source of the money: a private investments account.

This loan was accompanied by sweet promises to pay back as soon as Jeff received his Income Tax Return Refund. This sweet promise would fizzle out over the next dozen weeks or so.

Jan 11 I tour greenhouses as Plantersville AL.

Jan 12 I meet with Johnnie Faye Champion, she shows me paperwork and Trade 'secrets' of previous ownership (Her former husband).

Jan 15 First order of evergreens and shrubs placed and paid for cash with the remainder of the money from Exhibit 1.

Jan 17 Tour WO Bearden Nurseries and make contact with other nurseries as advised by Johnnie Faye.

Mid Jan I additionally ?Loan/Give?? Cheryl Acker another 100.00 cash to pay Arvell Kornegay for assisting with cleanup. By Jan and Feb we were attempting to cleanup the catastrophe left behind by the former owner, which was about as big of a mess as the Chernobyl blast.

Mid/Lt Jan Cheryl advises me to open business account with whatever bank.

Jan 20 Checking account opened at First United with initial deposit of \$1500.00 with 600 Cash out used to purchase plants from Debs Nursery. Also to register and attend GSHE

Jan 21 Attend GSHE in Mobile. Meet more Growers and Suppliers.

Exhibit 2 shows initial checking account opening, source of money (Our investments account) and that it was a DEA account with my name only on this account.

- Jan 28 Another check for \$2000.00 goes into the business with \$500.00 Cash out. This also used as Debs Nursery for Deciduous flowering shrub stock. Exhibit 3
- Late Jan Open account at Gray Lumber for building materials.
- Feb 1 A monthly distribution check from our account. I contributed it to the business. Exhibit 4.
- Early Feb Buy handy cart from Wal Mart with Cash Out money, write check to DT Wesley for Plastic Tables (Feb 4), buy second hand shovel, rake, and other miscellaneous garden tools from Glenn Majors (Feb 9). Also write checks to Gray Lumber payment on account. Exhibit 5.
- Early Feb All of us in cleanup phase, Jeffs kids very helpful too. Still no sign of payback of 1000.00 loan, but still sweet promises.
- Late Feb Much repair completed, tables built (Gray Lumber supplies wood) Besides 100 paid to Arvell, another 100 cash paid to Joe Mize for spraying down and cleaning grounds.
- Early March People already stopping and asking about opening date. We decided on Monday March 14th, day before my birthday.
- Mar 3 I buy sign letters from Commander Board. Also deposit another \$1000.00 from the investments account. Exhibit 6.
- Mar 9 I pay Mark Gilbert for Dozier work around premises and deposit another \$700.00 in the checking account. The source of this money was a milling Machine I sold out of my shop in February. Exhibit 7.
- Mid March PANIC! Jeff and Cheryl had begin to show signs of losing interest. There was a load of stuff to get done. They encouraged me to go ahead, and that is exactly what I did. Only about 5 days before opening day. Tables were built, Mark Gilbert called to help cleanup grounds, posts to put up, chains to stretch, loose stuff on building, garbage still everywhere, Tarps to nail and block down, and whole week freezing cold and raining. Jeff was rarely seen on weekends these days, and Cheryl and the kids and I finished what was left of the cleanup. Meanwhile Jeff criticizing, this ain't right that don't suit him, this ain't no good, that ain't where it ortta' be.
- Mar 12 Buy swing at Lowes so customers will have a sit down place. Two days left to open. For the week of Mar 5 thru 12 I was pretty much on my own for finishing the extensive list of 'to do's'.
- Mar 13 Day before opening, Last pre-opening order from Debs Nursery. Jeff in good mood. We bring ALL container stock over to shop on Sunday evening in pouring rain, storm and wind. Tornados are blowing around Bibb County and weather Sirens blowing.
- Mar 14 Opening day. I deposit another 1200.00 from My (not the Joint) investments account. 600.00 Cash out (pay Cash for first orders of Tender plants in case new suppliers don't trust a new checking account. Exhibit 8. Deposited 2 days later on Wed.

- March 17 First stock of tender bedding plants arrives, Exhibit 11 shows payment. Another batch the next day on Thursday.
- Mar 21 Another \$300.00 deposited. This time the source was books sold out of my shop. Exhibit 9.
- Exhibits 10 and 11 show the March checks written.
- Ap 4 Another thousand dollars deposited as a result of tools sold out of my shop once again. Exhibit 12

NOTE:

By Mar 14th my total investment in this business including monies loaned to Cheryl, and cash paid to Debs Nursery, Arvell, Joe, Gray, and others was: \$9350.00.

By Mar 14th Morning, Jeff and Cheryl (My combined 66% Partners) had coughed up: 0.00

I had already been paying Cheryl cash for the water, phone, and light bill. Furthermore the sweet promises of payment of the \$1000.00 loan had began to occur much less frequently.

On March 14, Cheryl brought by (around lunchtime) 50.00 in change for the box. Over the next week she would add the following:

Twin Roll Paper Towels	about 1.00
Clock	10.00
Battery for Clock	3.00
2 Small Garbage Bins	8.00
Bottle of Glue	1.00
2 pr Scissors	10.00
Round of Drinks for Machine	35.00

Including the 50.00 in change this brought her total investment in this business to about \$118.00 Between End of December until closing day on May 16. Many suggestions were contributed (Such as how I needed to buy concrete statuary, etc), but not one penny more was contributed. No sign of the 1000.00 either.

Between end of December and Closing day Jeff contributed a paint brush, some stiff wire, some small sheetrock screws and I would estimate his expenditures to be about \$20.00
Also contributed was much complaining, griping, hot air and cigarette butts. I have difficulty in accurately appraising the exact value of these items.

There was to be no more financial contribution by the two of them for the rest of the period that this business was open.

I paid for every single item used in that business between Dec 30 and May 16 down to the office supplies, bank drawer, pens, paper, light bulb, telephone wire, paper towels, cups, pots, pans, hoses, soap, outlet covers, breakers, wire, all lumber down to the last nail, even to the roll of toilet paper hanging on the stob.

Exhibits 13a and b are representative of the month of April.

END OF NOTE

- Week of
April 18 One of Cheryl's friends goes over to Jim Normans and buys out his old, mostly dead, and diseased plant stock. Furthermore they plant the choice pieces, and want to bring over the garbage and dump it off onto me to sell at whatever price for them. This material constituted a plant pest/disease problem and I wasn't about to risk several thousand dollars stock to be contaminated by this material. They were also remodeling Cheryl's kitchen, and she was afraid they were not going to finish the job if I couldn't be pressured into taking this stuff.
- Ap 22 Jeff and I go over to look at the crap. He is in agreement. Later on they call me over to the house to discuss it, and Jeff is going hog wild, towering over Cheryl asking "Whaddaya think baby tell 'im what ya think?!. Meanwhile Cheryl is sitting on a small stool near the floor with tears streaming down her face, Jeff is going into full swing, I am inching my way to the door, Jeff starts hollering at me to get my ass back there, meanwhile leaving room to holler and cuss back at Cheryl, and I make out with some comment like "if they are going to act like that I wish I was out of it especially since I paid for everthing anyways". To top it off, it is going to freeze, and I had to bring the rest of the plants in by myself. Later me and Mary Grace go over and stash plants indoors, and vacuum. No sign of Jeff or Cheryl.
- Ap 23 Saturday. Jeff comes over to lecture me on how "we equal parters in 'dis here and don't you fergit it", also I heard a lecture on how "this here place is costin' me money every day," (although he hadn't put a cent into it hardly), also a lecture on how he ran a group of forty sheetrock hangers and how this place was 'stressin' him and how it wouldn't be worth the stress if it was making a thousand dollars a day. Also much blowing of cigarette smoke in my face, thumping of cigarette butts, Jeff seemed to think a place just wasn't 't right unless a pile of cigarette butts was laying everywhere. He seemed to enjoy coming over and thumping them out on the grounds, and scowling at me when I stooped to pick them up. After a few weeks the parking lot of Woodstock Garden was beginning to look more like the Green Lantern.
- I received a finishing lecture from the 'equal parter' about how he could "rent this here out or sell this here", at which I offered to take him up on. He didn't seem to like having his bluff called (I had the money and he knew it), and flew into a fit until a customer came in and spent about an hour talking about how her Richard Wright house was falling apart; this seemed to cheer Jeff up.

THROUGHOUT THE MONTHS OF LATE APRIL AND EARLY MAY:

Jeff comes over usually after work in variable moods sometimes cheerful and other times scowly. At other time he has started drinking his beer out of styrafoam cups on the garden center porch and thumping out his cigarette butts. April 15 as come and gone, and when I gently inquired of Cheryl about the 1000.00 I was informed that "that money is already gone". In this same month I was informed about how Jeff had bought a thousand dollar prom dress for his daughter and wasn't going to let her wear it; another time I was told that Cheryl's sister had been knocked up by a 16 year old boy and how they were going to have to contribute \$600.00 to get her married off, another time I was warned to lock up the money because Cheryl's brother was on Crystal Meth and had

been arrested 4 times this month. Meanwhile they have a huge row one Saturday morning with Arvell Kornegays grandson and daughter.

The whole situation for this time was like a non stop showing of Jerry Springer.

Cheryl informed me that I was going to just have to work my thousand dollars out of the business, and sat me down one afternoon for a rethink of the finances.

Throughout this time they seemed to enjoy coming over and bragging about how they were spending a thousand dollars here or there... another time it was for a thousand dollar beauty walk dress.

Ap 30

I reluctantly place the potting soil order with BWI. This was the purpose of my last check deposited. Exhibit 15. I say reluctant because by this time you never knew what was going on from day to day. When it arrived Jeff wanted to know "what's all this sh*t doing out here? His exact choice of words.

May 1

This is the day of our "rethinking the financing" discussion with Cheryl. Sunday. Since I had over ten thousand in by now, and Cheryl and Jeff wanted to quickly make back their 2000 they had already paid Johnnie Faye she wanted me to start writing checks to herself and myself as a factor of four to one. Her first check was 250.00 I subsequently removed a thousand dollars from the account for myself Check number 139. Exhibit 16 is Cheryl's cleared check.

May 8

The same situation. 2200 for me, 550 for Cheryl. Her and Jeff were in an extra cross mood on this night (Mothers day Sunday). Exhibit 17.

Jeff and Cheryl by this time are constantly criticizing everything Cheryl comes over to rearrange the merchandise after closing, Nothing suits Jeff, everything is overstocked/understocked, needs to be put here, or over there. Suggestions keep coming about what I need to be stocking instead, but still not a cent more spent by either one.

- May 9 Cheryl comes over at Lunch, and tells me one of her friends wants to install a little Ice Cream stand on the garden shop grounds. She wants me to know that whatever objections I have are irrelevant because so far I have been running the show and they have had no input in the business whatsoever. I bite my tounge about no money whatsoever, and assure her I have no objections, and she seems encouraged, cheers up, describes the space required, and informs me that they will be setting up Friday after hours.
- May 15 Friday comes and goes, no Ice Cream stand in sight. Not one Saturday or Sunday either. A stack of beer cans has been deposited by Jeff in a cooler out behind the building however. Not well hidden, mind you, in plain view where a customer could pop up the lid and view the remaining Coors Lite cans. They decided they wanted to work the weekend shift, so I only came over for an hour or so those two days and after closing Sunday evening.
- May 15 Sunday Evening. Since we owed ALA TAX about 500.00 and had orders on the way, we did not write checks to ourselves this evening. This week had not been as busy as Mothers Day week. Cheryl remarked the low stock, so I prepared orders for Monday at home that evening. Cheryl was in a good mood while we went over sales slips, the baby played on the countertop. There was also only about 800 in checking with about 6 or 7 hundreded dollars in the drawer.
- May 16 Monday. For some strange reason I woke up that morning humming a long forgotten tune in my head. It was "I'm Leaving" by Lisa Stansfield. Couldn't have been more correct. Cheryl comes in at noon telling me we are understocked. I place the orders I had prepared the previous evening. Jeff comes in at about three complaining that we are overstocked, and I call back and reduce the orders while he is sprawled out on the potting soil bags. He is doing the beer in styrafoam cup and cigarette butt thumping thing again today complaining about how his head feels like it is about to bust. I ask what went with the Ice Cream stand, he just looks at me like I am some sort of idiot. He spends most of the day on the bags of soil with his sunglasses on (doing his Corey Hart impersonation) blowing smoke and thumping butts out the door. I made the grave error of cleaning up some of the Kings butts which seem to set him further into his attitude problem. I had to go over and let the lawnmower man in and out of the fence so Kristy worked for about an hour and a half. By closing time Jeff was fully loaded.

For the interest of the court, I kept a full diary of the events of the next few days in a small handwritten notebook. About 37 small pages. Times were written down whenever known. A brief overview follows on the next page.

THE FOLLOWING IS A CONDENSATION OF THE EVENTS OF THE WEEK OF MAY 16TH

Essentially Jeff came in that Monday, Loading up on Coors Lite, additude problem painted on and sunglasses in place, piled up on the bags of potting soil (doing the Corey Hart thing), glaring from side to side, blowing smoke, thumping cigarette butts, and complaining about how his head felt like it was going to bust.

He wanted "some kinda check", and I explained to him that there was only about 800 in checking, Ala Tax was due, and orders were coming in. Also the week after Mothers Day had not sold nearly so much as the previous week.

I thought he had cooled off, but by closing time, he had an audience on the porch and made a big deal out of telling me that "I hope you ain't gonna try to slip outta here tonight without leavin me some kinda check." He followed me to the truck like some school bully after a kids lunch money and proceeded to tell me loudly (in order to impress his audience) about how this place was 'stressin' him, how it wouldn't be worth it if it was making a thousand dollars a day, and he was ready to close it tonight, and was he and Cheryl were going to dictate to me what was to be done about my investment.

I went straight to City Hall and told Cheryl that I was being kicked out, I wanted my thousand dollars back, and I wanted Boozer Downs as a witness.

After meeting, All three of us met in the garden center office, but Jeff wanted to go out on the porch so he could put on a big show and impress the Kornegays. It worked. Their light went on before Jeff finished screaming, hollering, turning red, spittle flying, beer can jiggling in right hand...a perfect Jerry Springer Moment. Boozer and I left.

The next day I asked Billie Hudson to perform a bank scan, and asked Bob and Jacckie Neff to help me clean out. Cheryl came over at lunch apologetically, and by afternoon Jeffs sister Shelly and a friend came by with a video camera to cause trouble. Jackie called the cops. Before Cheryl got there Jim Normal had driven by twice, Billie Daily had drove up and rocked on the porch, Anne Kornegays driveway was as busy as a Wal Mart parking lot the day before Christmas, even her sister from Tuscalossa had driven up to set in the swing and watch the festivities.

Cheryl had told me and Jackie we had until tomorrow to get everything out, but by that afternoon had changed her mind because "Jeff was acting crazy and she didn't know what he might do next".

By next morning Cheryl was wanted 250.00 which I left with Donna Brothers. When Cheryl picked up the last dollar she was obviously ever going to get out of me, her attitude assumed that of Jeff. She began moaning, and complaining about how I was a pansy, pussy, pantywaste, etc. and having a fit over me actually getting everything out.

Meanwhile (Wednesday) merchandise began to disappear from the premises. Cheryl told me that they had given a pallett away to one of their friends (Mark Gilbert), and the rest must have been stolen. A police report was filed.

I was continuously put off until Saturday about picking up the rest of my stuff. I counted the bags, and it turns out the bag count was accurate. They had hidden the remainder of palletized stock behind their house, this was the most effort they had put forth in weeks. Cheryl acted surprised that the only pallet missing was the one given away. The police report filed shows the material recovered on Friday the 20th, but it was not discovered "not Missing" until Saturday the 21.

I never received the rest of my merchandise because Cheryl said that I didn't know what it was like to have to go home and live with and listen to Jeff. So I got out quietly. She promised to mail all of my paperwork to me, but April 15th next year came and went without a sign of it.

I have had no communication with Cheryl since that Saturday Morning.

They attempted to re-open the next season, and presumably sold the merchandise.

Currently the premises are for sale still bearing material I bought and paid for and is still on site.