

Regarding the Kidnapping of My Husband

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In order to understand what is to follow, one will first need to read my below three-page July 29, 2024 letter to the Florida Department of Children and Families:

* Letter-to-Florida-DCF.pdf ; 21346 bytes, MD5: 3a1a6693dab867eaf9c2e23101d94d69, <https://files.catbox.moe/79c1f8.pdf> , <https://www.freezepage.com/1768332288HFKKGJULUO> , <https://megalodon.jp/2026-0114-0428-41/files.catbox.moe/79c1f8.pdf> , https://pdfhost.io/v/yd5dZJkabR_Letter_to_Florida_DCF , <https://www.freezepage.com/1768662637SOMORNGWOK> .

Continuing where the foregoing letter left-off, during the second kidnapping of my husband described therein (i.e., commencing on July 27, 2024), he escaped from Iris's house on August 2, 2024 after she left in her car to do some errands. So afraid of Iris was my husband that he refused to come into our fifth-wheel RV, but instead insisted upon us leaving her property. As he told me at the time, and many times subsequently, "You don't know how evil she is!", referring to Iris.

(Which, ironically, I guess was true, since had I actually known how evil she is, I would have gotten a restraining order upon Iris preventing her from having any contact with my husband. My husband would have happily gone along with the restraining order, as he hates Iris, often saying of her, "Oh, I hate her!" Yet I naively thought that she was out of our lives for good.)

We left her property and I obtained a motel room for us. After which my husband wanted me to take some pictures of him in order to document the disheveled state Iris kept him in, the following being a photograph from that set (the blue flip-flops shown are ones I bought him for the occasion, as he escaped barefoot; the makeshift suspenders are Iris's addition):

* <https://web.archive.org/web/20260117164124/https://ibb.co/hFKV3Tm8> , <https://megalodon.jp/2026-0118-0143-05/i.ibb.co/b5rXcGKd/IMG-20240802-173008705-HDR.jpg> , <https://www.freezepage.com/17686682560CEJPHCTNJ> .

At the motel, I called 911 to inform them of my husband's escape from Iris's house and asked them to send a police officer to take our statements. Officer Walker arrived to take our statements. When he was listening to us I found it bizarre that he wasn't writing anything down and asked him about that. Walker said that he would write down our statements when he got back to the police station. After Walker left, my husband thanked me for calling the police.

During the kidnapping of my husband that started on July 27, 2024, I had a wellbeing check done for him. My husband is deathly afraid of Iris, and will not contradict her in her presence nor while in her house, so such checks are futile other than determining if he is still alive.

While this wellbeing check was being conducted, Iris evidently brazenly lied to the police officers, because when one of the officers came out of Iris's house he said that my husband and I are constantly throwing wild parties in our RV. It's as if the police regard Iris as God incarnate and are unfamiliar with the concept of lying. I explained to the officer that my husband and I never have guests over nor throw parties, and this officer appeared genuinely perplexed, as if the idea that Iris could lie to him never crossed his mind. This same police officer then said to me, "I can arrest you for standing there." Meanwhile that was the very spot he told me to stand.

Not long after my husband's escape from this second kidnapping by Iris, she started attempting to have us kicked off of her property, seemingly out of spite in failing to break us up. Iris has also tried to split-up other masculine-feminine couples.

Iris flagrantly lied in documents she submitted to the clerk of courts in her eviction attempts, and failed on two separate occasions to show up for scheduled telephonic court hearings pertaining to said. As an example of the bizarre lies Iris came up with therein, she stated that my husband constantly drank alcohol, even though he had actually been a teetotaler since late 2018 or early 2019. The judge dismissed her case, and stated in so many words that she was full of nonsense.

My husband would be the one to bring Iris up. In our discussions, we both agreed that during her previous July-August 2024 kidnapping of him, Iris could have easily killed him (whether from senility or outright malice) by fouling-up his medications and it would be no skin off of her nose.

During the period surrounding my husband's July-August 2024 kidnapping, my husband had undergone surgeries on his urinary tract and had catheters though his stomach and in his urethra. After he got his catheters out and was healed from the surgeries, my husband felt much better and was in a much nicer mood. He thanked me for encouraging him to get the procedure done.

The surgeries were done to remove a partial obstruction of my husband's urinary tract which was present before I knew him. However, the first surgery was a failed attempt and a case of medical malpractice by Dr. Rajinikanth "Raj" Ayyathurai. During the botched first surgery, nurse Cathy/ Kathy (I believe she said her name was) came out to the waiting room to ask me what was obstructing my husband's urinary tract. This despite me having clearly told Ayyathurai several times, during which he was very dismissive of me, repeatedly saying to me, "Let him talk", while seemingly ignoring me as I was explaining the problem, even after I had repeatedly told Ayyathurai that my husband has aphasia and therefore is unable to relate his condition.

In the botched first surgery, Dr. Ayyathurai attempted to clear the obstruction via the meatus of my husband's urethra. Which, even I knew (though I am a surgical nonexpert) wasn't going to be feasible. Rather, I knew all along that the obstruction would have to be removed via an incision through the side of his urethra: which is what Ayyathurai ended up successfully doing in a second surgery weeks later. During the interim, my husband had a catheter through his stomach that was completely unnecessary except for the botched first surgery.

Stan (Stanley), who rents a room in Iris's house, assaulted me by pushing me on my torso and punching me in my face on (if I recall correctly) either January 20 or 21, 2025, and the police arrested him for it on the same day after a Spectrum cable technician (whose name I believe is Aaron), who witnessed the assault, called 911. Stan seemingly fancies himself as Iris's henchman.

My husband and I left Iris's property to obtain different housing I believe on February 4, 2025. My husband had earnestly been wanting to leave Iris's for a long time prior. We went through two separate housemate situations that we left due to their unsuitable conditions before becoming homeless on May 2, 2025.

Despite seeking out all potential resources available, there wasn't the slightest iota of help for my legally elderly and severely disabled husband's homelessness, whether from the public or private sectors. I simply mention this to dispell a seemingly common misconception that if a person were legally elderly and severely disabled, then surely there would be help for their homeless situation.

When Iris tried to start a physical fight with me (mentioned in my above letter to the DCF), I told her "Go to hell!", upon which she said, "Yeah, I am!", and then laughed like the Wicked Witch of the West. Perhaps relavent to Iris's declaration that she is going to hell, Iris is/was a Freemason in the Order of the Eastern Star branch of Freemasonry, and she also possessed Freemasonic paraphernalia in her house. This detail is possibly relevant because a number of high-level Freemasons have stated that there exists a Left-Hand Path within particular strains of Freemasonry.

When my husband and I first moved there in early 2018, I noticed that police officers often stopped by Iris's house in order to have trivial conversations with her, i.e., not in reference to any legal matter or case. I've never seen anything like that in my life: it's as if Iris were

running a veritable cop petting-zoo. This is all the more remarkable considering that Iris is notorious around those parts for waylaying people with tediously boring and seemingly never-ending discussions that people damn-near rip their own ears off trying to escape.

In the above letter to the DCF, I mentioned that Iris said to me, "I'm going to get you locked-up! Just watch!" Just prior to her saying that, she said to me, "I'm going to have you put away!", upon which I asked her, "Why would you do that, Iris?"

Iris is a sadist who likes hurting people and seeing people get hurt. In addition to the abuse of her former patients, Iris also likes watching cop shows in order to laugh at people's suffering, including for victimless offenses and taking joy at tragedies that befall police officers.

Iris's last hospice patient Cathy/Kathy, who my husband and I both knew and who died I believe after Thanksgiving 2018, also said she was abused by Iris.

Of course, this makes Iris an actual serial-killer, because in abusing hospice patients who were in severe ill-health and close to death, this must have undoubtedly caused the premature deaths of a number of them. And as I pointed out in the case of my husband, Iris's abuse also extends to outright physical abuse.

Iris would often come up with illegal schemes that she would attempt to get others to participate in. As one example, she wanted a group of her renters to set an ambush for another of her renters (who she was having problems with) by blocking his truck on the public road and forcing him out of his truck. When I politely and gently started explaining to her why I didn't think that was such a good idea, she yelled at me, including by calling me "James!", and then stormed away in a huff.

Iris stole our laundry machine by manipulating a mentally-retarded man (who at the time was a renter, via the aid of his family, of the trailer in front of our RV) to do her dirty-work for her.

According to Iris, she was born in Australia to a wealthy family. She sometimes would fly back to Australia to visit said family.

Iris has made some incredibly unwise lifelong choices which have had a detrimental impact upon her health, which is perversely ironic given that her nominal job-title was as a nurse. Iris's self-inflicted ill-health is displayed very obviously in the outwardly morbid state of her body.

Iris is an opioid addict, and the support of said addiction includes her obtaining illicit opioids. She goes through severe mood-swings depending upon her state of opioid intoxication or withdrawal.

I use the word "kidnapping" here in the usual sense to mean the improper taking of a person. Although as I explained in my above letter to the DCF, during the first instance of Iris's false-imprisonment/kidnapping of my husband, she did use actual physical force to restrain him in order to prevent him from leaving her house.

The misnomered Adult Protective Services and the police have acted as Iris's personal harassment-brigade against my husband and me. Which is particularly grotesque since, as pointed out above, Iris is an actual serial-killer. To use a figurative colloquialism, Iris barks the command "Jump!" and they dutifully inquire "How high?!" But then, this evidently is just par for the course, since lest we forget, police officers forced the naked and bleeding 14-year-old boy Konerak Sinthasomphone back into the infamous serial-killer Jeffrey Dahmer's clutches, thereby enabling Dahmer to murder Sinthasomphone.

On July 4, 2025, during daylight I told my husband that I was going to take a nap. After I fell asleep I was awoken by two police officers who informed me that he had waived-down a car and was taken to the hospital. I visited him the next day in the hospital, and also visited him on July 7, 2025, the last day I have seen or heard from him.

Due to my husband already being in the system's medical records from previous stays at that same hospital, I figure the staff called the main telephone number connected with our prior address in their system, which is Iris's telephone number, as we shared the same address as her. Due to my husband's severe aphasia, he has no capacity to request for Iris or to recall phone numbers. I was informed on July 8, 2025 by the hospital staff that Iris picked up my husband earlier that

day.

As I mentioned above, my husband is scared to death of Iris and will not contradict her while in her presence.

Before he was kidnapped this third time by Iris, I had my husband seemingly in the best health he's been in since I've known him and we were getting along wonderfully. I asked on a few occasions what was the thing he disliked the most about being homeless, and he said the heat.

Since this third kidnapping, I called the Adult Protective Services, and they took all of about a minute on the phone to decide that no investigation would be conducted into the matter. I have had a number of wellbeing checks done for my husband, until an Officer Rios asked me to no longer request further wellbeing checks (I believe) sometime in August 2025. But such wellbeing checks are futile due to my husband's deathly fear of Iris. I have asked the police to put my husband in a legitimate retirement facility--since at any rate Iris hasn't even run her literal house of horrors as a hospice since 2018, with the above-mentioned Cathy/Kathy being Iris's last patient-victim--but to no avail.

As of this writing, I don't know if my husband is alive or dead, and I am homeless with our kitty cat Chrissy.

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For a previous article by me, see the following:

* Jamie Michelle Carney, "The Hemispherical Solar Observatory", Dec. 24, 2025, <https://gistpad.com/the-hemispherical-solar-observatory> , <https://pastebin.com/2ytw8vsw> , <https://pastebin.xyz/8217754> .

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