



Sakulna and Michael with Karin and Jennifer 2012 in Pak Thong Chai, Thailand

17 December 2022-12-17

Hi Kevin:

I command you to come to see me and your two sisters in Thailand, having written your father-in-law, Paul Fast, to give not only his okay, but come along for the family reunion. I have asked Paul to give you a copy of my letter, but why not, I'll just enclose it as an attachment.

I wrote you on October 9, 2021 and that letter is also enclosed for your ready reference. It is without reply, and Paul "humbly submits" that, so he says, there is no point in writing, and that I cannot have a relationship with you. Paul says that he is a devout Christian. Christians have invented the notion of "sin," and unless one "repents" the Son of the Word, who loves you, will not "forgive," which is another invention that keep us focused on the Word in everlasting dependency; that is if we hear the Word.

Asia is where I live, and I was told by my friend, a former Ambassador to Thailand, that "forgiveness does not exist in Asia." I have taken Buddhist vows striving "not to harm anyone including myself." My teacher at the time, the late Ven. Anila Ann McNeill of Vancouver, BC, taught me, and I believe, that being a Buddhist — meaning a "listener" to their teachings who do not have a deity — does not mean to be stupid.

The short and long of my command to you is:

1. You were conceived by Petra Illona by my seed, and I am registered on your Washington birth certificate as your father.
2. Petra and her mother went to have you aborted within the legal first three months in SW Germany, but I saved you with strong opposition; and the medical doctor's consent required by law was refused. That was in the summer of 1987.
3. In July 1987, Petra, Gunter, Armin, Ryan and I moved to Kirkland, Washington and you were born at the Seattle public hospital on January 8, 1988, and welcomed home with great jubilation and celebration.
4. On the first of July the following year, Petra, who had been accepted at UBC to complete her BA in Music, moved into her student resident, a town home at 2512 Melfa Lane, but could not cope. About a month later I received an urgent telephone call from Armin that Petra was out of herself, you, who was just 1½ years old "were screaming until you blue in the face," said Armin, because Petra was weaning you and didn't give you any milk. Armin, in his sophomore year in civil engineering at UBC, said he could not help.
5. In about 3–4 hours I was by your side and continued to look after and raise you while Petra continued her studies, because I love you. And that was extremely easy, because you were such a beautiful, handsome and affectionate kid... and Ryan, too.
6. You remember I brought both of you to school, cooked for you, and put you to bed with bedside stories including those train rides until you were asleep. There are plenty of photos, even a video.
7. Petra got her BA from UBC and enrolled in the teacher training program against my very strong advice, and failed.
8. I got her an actual teaching position at the Waldorf School in Hilo, Hawaii, paid for her flight to be interviewed, she was accepted and went to Sacramento, California for an indoctrination course in July 1992. Ryan, you and I went by car and saw her there, unbeknownst that she had a boyfriend at UBC, namely, Assistant Professor of Statistics, Jean Meloche, whose birthday party she had attended with the two of you while I was at Gunter's graduation at Swarthmore College.
9. On our way home to Vancouver, Petra ran away at night from our hotel in Eureka, California, had sex with a taxi driver convincing him that he would be paid on arrival in Eureka, undressed and screamed for help claiming she had been raped, ran away from the taxi without paying the \$300 fare and jumped naked into the very turbulent and dangerous American River, was rescued by a few hippies in a boat, and eventually apprehended by the police as a 51–50 — a person in danger of herself — and committed to Sacramento mental health hospital, where we found her.
10. She was flown back to Vancouver, BC, moved in with Jean Meloche and got an ex parte order from the Law Courts on the strength of a perjurious affidavit claiming that I had forced her into an incestuous relationship in Germany, and that I should not be entrusted to have you in my custody, and that I was a danger to Ryan and you, and that the court make an order to apprehend you by a request for comity to the Washington State courts, and issuing a no-contact order against me.

The rest of the story is in my two books, which you have ("Fanatical Atrocities in the Court of British Columbia", and "The Holy Incest Inquisition"). Both of these books have been de-listed on Amazon, and in fact my entire account and 60+ accounting, finance, money, banking and belletristic books have been removed these days, destroying my publication work and income since 2009.

There is nothing I can give to Jennifer and Karin from my publication work, and to republish elsewhere is an enormous work, if at all possible, because Amazon holds the ISBNs. Your father-in-law is a doer who has built a small empire for himself, and, although well deserved, should your marriage ever run into trouble I warn you: "Watch out!"

I am not saying that my 11-year cohabitation in a marriage-like relationship with Petra was okay, although it was a happy one most of the time, overshadowed by Petra's bipolar afflictions, which was the one that started it, perhaps, while she was in mania, and ended it when she was in helpless depression. Her condition was not diagnosed until August 1992 at Sacramento, and she told me so when you, Ryan and I visited. And was she ever happy to see you!

Jean Meloche had some means that I had spent, abandoning my CPA and corporate career while looking after you in Vancouver. He was the unrelenting executioner who even attended my parole hearings at Mountain Institution, urging the parole board not to release me because Petra was afraid of me. You were abandoned and put into foster care when the two with their new daughters, Jamila and Julie, moved to Madison, New Year... and I was out of myself when I read the file at the Family Court in Vancouver... You were only 9 and Ryan 11. It is unforgivable and shows Petra's and Jean's true nature. Perhaps as a result, Jean died of Brain cancer in July 2013... There is a things called "*ausgleichende Gerechtigkeit*" (compensatory justice), if you want to believe in it; perhaps loosely translated as "what goes around, comes around."

I have detailed the judicial improprieties in my two books, and in my letter to Paul. The tragedy is that Christianity supports the offense, of which there was none; the offence not known in most of the countries including Christian nations France, Spain and Portugal, and even Israel the legendary home of Moses and his *Leviticus* on which the criminal offense is founded.

Petra's and my 11-year relationship was not intended; it is the result of circumstance. But I cannot say that I am sorry, because it brought you and Ryan into the world, and I love you both, would not have it otherwise. Gunter's demand that I repent falls on my deaf ears, also for that very reason: I am not willing to renounce you; although you are renouncing me. And you are doing this more to be in tune with your supporting peers. So straighten up young man!

The 1978 Law Reform Commission has given many reasons, why section 155 of the *Criminal Code* of Canada must be repealed, but the oh so Christian minister of justice under Pierre Trudeau at the time said "no". One man, and of course the church routed in doctrine rather than humanity.

I am absolutely right that, even if incest occurred which I say by the elements of the section in the Criminal Code requiring "knowledge" and "child," none of which existed, it cannot be criminal because the section violates the *Canadian Charter of Rights and Freedoms*, as did buggery which has long been decriminalized. And without the criminal offence, unlawfully, unconstitutionally upheld by the Vancouver courts, I should have had you back at about Christmas 1992 as I said in answer to your crying question: "Daddy, when will I see you again?"

In closing, you know that I have gone through hell because of the rejection, the no-contact order extended by my own family, not immediately, but rather as Petra's poisoning continued. And then after I moved to Thailand and remarried twice ladies half my age and younger, because age is not a factor here, and youth is not as all-empowering and wanted as in Canada and the West in general. Marriage is about the common care, which, of course, includes the means as sustenance plus some luxuries, if possible, which help raise the wife's standing for herself, in the extended family, and the community.

No one understands why you have not shown, but they are too kind to ask, because I think they may know. Gunter called them behind my back and gave them his story of condemnation telling me to repent, which would give him a big problem if I did.

We will always be sorry in later life for the things that we did not do, and I do regret that when I saw you one evening after darkness, sitting in my car (that old Cadillac Seville) in Vancouver West near your foster home, Ryan and you joking around on the law with some fellows of the home, and not stepping out and simply embrace you.

You did speak to me on the phone, pretending to be someone else, after I had placed an ad in the local Vancouver community newspaper... You said you knew Kevin and could tell me a lot about him, when I asked you "Aren't you Kevin yourself?" Someone called out for the supervisor saying, "Kevin is talking to his dad!" And just seconds before the phone went dead you said to me: "Get the fuck out of my life!" All that was about the year 1999 after my sentence had ended and the system could not put me back into the joint.

I had the good fortune of being the jail house lawyer, was able to get three Native inmates out on grounds they were over their time; and wrote and prepared Ivan Henry's habeas corpus motion that set the wheels of justice in motion again which resulted in his release 27 years after conviction for offenses he did not commit. \$8 million compensation by the state could not console him because one of his two daughters who I remember visiting him all the time, committed suicide.

Canadian justice is so corrupt, it is hard to believe. But think of the unbelievable plight of the First Nations with the Christian residential schools. And all the other cases of wrongful convictions because Crown counsel is not interested in justice; their advancement in their careers is measured by the numbers of convictions only.

Was it two or three years ago that I called you on the telephone one evening, and we spoke for a couple of minutes when you said, "what is a good time to call you?" but you never did, excusing yourself because you were on your way to meet someone.

And I saw Ryan during a lunch break at his high school. He was so baffled and ran away, saying, "You should not even be here." When I visited in Vancouver at Armin's in 2005, he wanted to come and see me on Saturday, but unbeknownst because Armin didn't tell me, I took an earlier flight on Thursday to be with Sakulna, my wife, and daughter Jennifer who was born in May. I don't forgive Armin, and kicked myself for leaving early.

Now then, I will see you.

I will continue to communicate with you.

If the mails cannot reach you because you don't give me your address, I will post my letters on the internet with a password that I will send to Paul.

And if there is still no response, I will place an advertisement in the local courier for information, as I had done in 1999. And only then when all remains moot, I will think of going public, and if the press takes notice... Alas! this would not be the first time, as I was the victim of massive pretrial publicity which tainted the jury.

Please let me know when I have a grandkid from you, the name, photo and a video. The Law Courts will hear the motion for an order because grandparents have visitation rights even against the wishes of the parents of the child... which, if defended, will put the whole trial, the reasons, the best interests of the child... and the ever sensational new media back onto the plate.

Thirty years have gone by, and

Michael Schemmann  
Letter to Kevin Alexander  
17 December 2022-12-17

5

»Ich hab' es getragen sieben Jahr,  
und ich kann es nicht tragen mehr,  
wo immer die Welt am schönsten war,  
da war sie öd' und leer.

Ich will hintreten vor sein Gesicht  
in dieser Knechtsgestalt,  
er kann meine Bitte versagen nicht,  
ich bin ja worden alt,

Und trüg' er noch den alten Groll,  
frisch wie am ersten Tag,  
so komme, was da kommen soll,  
und komme, was da mag.«

Theodor Fontane, "Archibald Douglas"

With all best wishes,



You're Dad  
mschemmann@gmail.com

Michael Schemmann  
PO Box 9, Pak Thong Chai  
30150 Thailand  
[mschemmann@gmail.com](mailto:mschemmann@gmail.com)

09 October 2021

TO  
Kevin Alexander Schemmann  
c/o Andrea Fast  
6449 Cedarhurst Street  
Vancouver, BC V6N 1H9  
CANADA

My Dear Son !

I am sending you and Andrea my wishes for  
a happy life together !



Your sister Karin last year 2020. She loves to paint.

There are enclosed two short-sleeve shirts intended for you, Kevin. The shawl is for Andrea.  
The stock of the shops here in Pak Thon Chai, the so called silk capital of Thailand, is currently low.  
This is the best I could find on the quick.



Your Dad, Michael in Thailand 2021

I am also enclosing a few DVDs that I just burned for you from my files of family that you haven't seen before. They speak for themselves.

I am also enclosing a few booklets of the many that I have written. You may have seen them at Petra's, or you may not have seen them, because they tell a story that is not her side of the story. The videos will give you some idea... whenever there is strife, including war, truth is the first victim.

When I read your wedding announcement on the internet, in particular your story how you met, I read that you, Kevin, proposed to Andrea on 10<sup>th</sup> August 2021... and she accepted.

10<sup>th</sup> August has always been my day of morning because on 10<sup>th</sup> August 1992 I held you in my arms for the last time when you said with a terribly sad and crying voice, "Dad, when will I see you again?" That was in Winthrop, Washington State.... And Ryan squeezed me, having waved at me all the way down from Pearrygin Lake State Park through the back window of the police cruiser. I have been in Court over you, both in Washington State and in BC, but lost time and again. The worst punishment anyone can dish out against anyone else is a no-contact order. Petra and Jean Meloche did it, again and again.

So from now on, 10<sup>th</sup> August is going to be a happy day for me, too. And I will think of you and Andrea, and your extending and extended family.... Lovely !

I trust you received my bouquet of red roses that sent instantly upon reading the news of your wedding. All these 29 years I have been thinking of you every day, and also of Ryan.

The two of you have gone on world trips, you say on your wedding website. Come on by here in Thailand, if you will. You have two sisters who know about you, have seen online whatever I have. They are Jennifer born May 2005 now 16, and Karin born August 2012 now 9 years old. They have 3 passports Canada, Germany, Thailand. I trust you still have your own 3 as well: US, CA, DE.

Press on regardless !

---

Your Dad



This is Jenny in SW Germany 2019.

Michael Schemmann  
Letter to Kevin Alexander  
17 December 2022-12-17

8

There is a lot more about us on my website [www.thaisunset.com](http://www.thaisunset.com) ,  
also on my professional sites [www.iicpa.com](http://www.iicpa.com) and [www.aasbi.com](http://www.aasbi.com)