

AUG 3 0 2023 KITSAP COUNTY CLERK DAVID T. LEWIS III

Superior Court of Washington County of Kitsap

In Re:

Adelline Marylynn Feulner

23-2-01534-18

No.

Declaration of Adeline M. Feulner

(Optional Use) (DCLR)

My name is Adeline MaryLynn Feulner, I am sixteen years old. I currently live at my paternal grandmother's home due to difficulties with my mother. I am asking the court to grant me emancipation. I understand that it will mean that I am financially responsible for myself and that I will be responsible for my own education and care. I am in the process of getting my driver's license (I have already completed driver's education).

When I was living with my mom we moved around a lot. My mom never had a regular job so we were never stable. We would occasionally live in our car when we had nowhere else to go. About a year ago, we started living in a van. My great uncle allowed us to occasionally stay in a room in his house so we could use the bathroom. Most recently, we began living in a mini-bus that didn't have anything inside but a couch and

some shelves, we still had the van and my mom regularly slept in while I slept in the bus. It was always too cold or too hot and we had no bathroom. At one point we lived in the bus for a month straight. We had to go to the fitness center to use the restroom. My mom says that she would rather pay for gas than pay for rent and other things that we needed. This has been the way we lived for as long as I can remember. I think I have lived in 21 different places. I started working in October 2021, I was the only one working. I was required to give my mom money, I had to give her gas money, split bills and even pay for my own food sometimes. I began working at Great Wolf Lodge in April 2023, I enjoyed working there. On July 21st (the day after the argument described below) my mom called and revoked her permission to allow me to work (since I am a minor). Great Wolf put me on a leave of absence until this is figured out.

My dad has been as present as he could be (or my mom would allow), he would give me a call or help me out with school at least once a week. My dad took me out to teach me how to drive. My dad lives on his mother's property (where I am staying now).

On Saturday, July 15, 2023, my mom started an argument with me. She approached me after I arrived home from work in the evening. My mom was putting me down and when I told her I didn't like what she was saying and that she was hurting my feelings, she laughed at me. I told her that I didn't want to deal with her, and I wanted to go to bed because she thought making me upset was funny. My mom got mom when I stood up for myself. My mom insisted that I give her my phone. I told her no, because I paid for the phone myself, it was my plan, I had used my own money for it. The argument ended with my mom telling me that she was going to take me to get emancipated. The

following day I woke up with her begging me not to go. She asked me to go through a course with her and try to fix our relationship. I was honestly relieved that she had proposed that I get emancipated and wanted to pursue that.

Dad showed up on Wednesday to take me driving, but I got called into work so our visit got cut short. At this point, my mom and I were fine, just kind of being polite with each other. The following morning, July 20, 2023, my mom told me that there is a garage that would allow me to work on cars and that there was a tour which she wanted to take me too. I was excited and looking forward to seeing the garage. I offered to drive us there. My mom was snarky and told me that she didn't want me to drive if she thought I was using drugs. My mom ended up driving me to the hospital in Centralia, I asked her what we were doing there. She told me to come inside; once we were checked in I realized she had brought me there to take a drug test. We waited for hours before they came out and asked me to pee in a cup. I had taken some of my mom's CBD supplements because I was having body pain after I fell off my bike. The test was positive for marijuana. My mom was scary upset, and I told the nurse that I didn't want to go home with her. The nurse told me that she called the police for me. When they arrived, I could hear them talking outside. The nurse explained to my mom what was going on. I think the police talked to my mom, but I wasn't sure what was said. When the police talked to me, they said that they couldn't help me, and it was out of their jurisdiction. The police said that I should not get involved in the youth at risk program (I didn't really understand what that was when he described it to me). After the police left my mom sent me a text message which said, "...I am signing over parental rights, never contact me again ever, I don't care how long

you live, do not ever come near me again". I asked, "can I come get my stuff when dad gets here?" She replied, "it should be on the side of the road by the time you get there, do not come down the driveway, and nobody wants to see you". I replied, with "okay, can I keep the tub with the clothes in it?" She replied with "aren't you even going to say sorry for lying to me." I replied with "I am sorry" (because I felt I had to). See attached text messages from that day. I believe my mother left the hospital after she sent the text messages. I asked the nurse if CPS would come. The nurse told me that CPS won't come if the police aren't going to get involved. I was able to get a hold of my dad at this point (I had tried earlier but was unable to reach him) and he came to pick me up from the hospital.

The next day my dad drove me to where the bus and van were parked, my mother had moved the vehicles, including the Honda Del Sol that was supposed to be mine once I got my license. The pets and everything were gone. All that was left was a single tote with my clothes and a stuffed kangaroo. My dad took my tote of clothes and we left.

My dad filed for a restraining order and we both went to court on August 15, 2023. I had not spoken to my mother since she left me at the hospital on July 20, 2023 (she had tried to contact me a few times). The court ordered that I return to my mother's care. I was upset and crying, I kept repeating, I am not going with my mom. My mother blocked my path, was waiving her hands, blocking me and screaming that I had to leave with her. I rushed out of the courthouse. I had the car keys, I got into the car and in the excitement ended up going onto the sidewalk. At this point the police and the sheriff were involved. A woman came out to speak with me, the police told me that works for the court and

represents children. She encouraged me to come back into the courthouse. She told the judge about how my mom was acting and the judge ordered that I remain with my father until we could have another hearing.

I was a passenger in an auto action, a personal injury settlement is pending for me (the case has not been settled yet). My mother told me that I had to give her some of the money for all of the "work" she did for me. I asked at the attorney's office and the bookkeeper explained to me that the money would be in a blocked account so my mom can't have access to it. I was relieved to her that my mom couldn't take my money.

My mother's actions at the hospital and the courthouse are just two examples of the kind of cruel and manipulative behavior that I grew up with. I have places to stay (dad, grandma, friends) and I have been working and paying bills for myself for almost two years now. I no longer want to be under my mother's control, and I would like to be emancipated.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the state of Washington that the foregoing is true and correct.

Signed at Bremerton, WA on August 28, 2023

Adeline MaryLynn Feulner

Signature of Declarant





(360) 999-8493

Thursday, Jul 20 · 8:56 PM

So I know you lied just once in awhile I can't believe you're doing this I know it hurts to be caught in your own lies but this is taking it to the extreme and I can match you I'm signing over parental rights never contact me again ever I don't care how long you live do not ever come near me again.

Can I come get my stuff when my dad gets here

It should be on the side of the road by the time you get there.

Do not come down the driveway and nobody wants to see you.

Okay can I keep the tub with the clothes in it

Aren't you even $\zeta \downarrow to say sorry$ for lying so much to me nothing?





RCS message









(360) 999-8493 🖂

b 6

I would like to keep the ones I have

You don't have anything anymore just go away.

As a matter of fact don't come back to the house or I'll call the police on you get away from me.



I need my work uniform

That's a picture of what you look





RCS message













(360) 999-8493 📮 🖔

I need my work uniform

That's a picture of what you look like lying and causing drama goodbye you don't have a job anymore sweetheart

Yes I do

Friday, Jul 21 • 12:30 AM



Cooking up more lies?





RCS message



