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MARIA ALEXIANU  
Plaintiff,  
  
v.  
ADRIAN IONESCU  
Defendant

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SUPERIOR COURT OF NEW JERSEY  
CHANCERY DIVISION UNION COUNTY  
Docket No. **FM-20-0973-09B**  
CERTIFICATION OF KELLI CARR

I, KELLI CARR will be 18 years old next month. I make this certification in support of the defendant Adrian Ionescu's motion to keep his children from being sent to the Rachel Foundation.

1. My sister and I are the children from the lawsuit Carr v. Dr. Jack Ferrell, Robert Hoch, Pamela Stuart-Mills Hoch And The Rachel Foundation (NO. 2005-CI-09113 ) Bexar County Texas. I am writing this certification so that no other children will have to be subjected to what happened to us when we were forced to go to the Rachel Foundation. In 2004 the court ordered my sister and me to go to the Rachel Foundation in Harper Texas. We loved our mom and she had not done anything to alienate us from our dad, but we were told we had to go. My mother took us to the courthouse in Camden on November 17, 2004. She had to surrender us to Pam Hoch who was accompanied by courthouse guards who were carrying guns. We were put in a car and driven to Baltimore airport, even though we live only about 15 miles from Philadelphia. We were scared and crying. Kylie was hyperventilating uncontrollably.

2. Waiting for the plane to take off, we were close to hysterical in the airport. Pam Hoch told us that if we did not get on the plane she would drag us on by the hair. We cried all the way to Texas. I remember that the flight attendant and other passengers were very concerned because they could see we were not okay. Pam Hoch showed them some papers, probably the court order and they left us alone after that.

3. When we arrived in Texas, it was late; we had been traveling all day. We were driven on an Interstate and then on smaller roads and eventually down dirt roads

for many many miles. The driveway to the house was a dirt road about half a mile long. We were exhausted and fell into our beds. The next day we stayed in our room. We never separated and held hands 24/7 for the first week. We had nothing to eat and nothing to do. At night I snuck out and got us goldfish crackers and lemonade. We were told that we had to do everything our dad told us to do, or we would not be fed. There was no counseling, no therapy, and no "reintegration". Pam bragged that we were 20 miles from the nearest phone and 5 miles from the nearest neighbor. Pam told us that if we did not do everything our dad told us, we would never see our mom again. She also told us that we needed to follow exactly our dad's parenting rules or we might never get out of Texas and home to New Jersey.

4. My sister was stubborn and resisted. Every night Pam or her crew stood in our doorway until they thought we were asleep. After they left, we would crawl into the same bed and cry ourselves to sleep. Part of our so called "reintegration" involved our cooking at least half the meals or we did not eat. We had to clean up everyone's dishes or we could not leave the kitchen to go to bed. We were young and had no idea how to cook. We were not allowed to talk to our mother for the first three weeks and only for one phone call and another just before we were released. Later we found out that my mother had to sign an agreement about what she could say to us, and we were watched through the entire phone call.

5. We had to do chores around the house which included carrying heavy stones to build a path and wall. We had to mop the kitchen floor and dry it on our hands and knees with two hand rags. It was not like we were helping out or just doing chores. All the grown ups sat back and watched us and seemed to genuinely delight in our compliance with their every demand. We felt as if we were slaves and our masters were enjoying our discomfort. The only "therapy" we ever got was to watch 30 minute movies and having Pam tell us that we had to obey our dad "or else." We would not get fed

unless we said nice things about our dad. We were watched most of the time by a woman named Ginger who was very frightening. She was missing several teeth and was constantly scratching so she had scabs all over her body.

6. While we were there my sister was bitten in the face by the Hoch's dog. Her face was swollen and bruised but no one got her any medical treatment. She had a temperature of over 102 degrees but she did not get treated for that either. To get out of there and get home, we just did what we were told. Never in all the time we were at the Rachel Foundation did anyone say anything good about our mother. In fact my father said awful things about her. There was absolutely no attempt to help us to develop loving relationships with both parents. It was as if my mother did not exist any longer.

7. When we got back to New Jersey we were forbidden to see or talk to our mother. We moved to our father's house and had to change schools. We did not get to see our friends or family. Before we were taken to the Rachel Foundation, my sister and I were state ranked gymnasts. When we got back to New Jersey, we were not allowed to participate in gymnastics any more. It took literally years for us to get back to our mother whom we still loved, but it was difficult because we had been told the opposite and we had almost no access to her.

8. It was only after my mother sued the Rachel Foundation that things began to change. We ran away innumerable times, but the police just took us back to our father. I understand that my father's lawyer says that our stay at the Rachel Foundation was a success. It was the exact opposite. I do not think my sister and I will ever get over what happened to us there. It changed my life forever and not for the better. I volunteered to write this so it does not happen to any one else. Last year my sister and I went to Georgia and testified to these facts in a trial there. I would also like to let the court know my sister and I are willing to come to your court if it will help to meet us and listen to our story in person.

I certify that the foregoing statements made by me are true. I am aware that if any of the foregoing statements made by me are willfully false, I am subject to punishment.

Kelli Carr  
KELLI CARR

Dated: 4/18/10