

Messrs. Cliff and Lou PhinneyStoltz
163 Decordre Road SE
Palm Bay Florida 32909-3626
321.725.8446 clouclub@hotmail.com



March 24, 2009

RE: Security Breach

Dr. Richard A. DiPatri
Superintendent of Schools
2700 Judge Fran Jamieson Way Viera, FL. 32940
631-1911, ext. 402 FAX: 633-3432

Dear Dr. DiPatri:

There is no doubt you have already read or been notified of the fax I sent your office yesterday with an email enclosure. I would call that fax, and ask you to agree, prompt outcry. Actually, I have not slept all night because of this.

I am adding this letter, more refined, and the enclosed "Appeal" to my communiqué with you, so that you might have a better understanding of what my perception is to the way your administration treated me, and please let me be specific as to what I asked of your staff: I called and asked for information on mentoring. I spoke with Laura Victor and left the conversation agreeing that I would come to a meeting, and only after having got the information, would then decide if I might feel this is what I would like to do.

I proffered my website as a resume of my work. My website consists of eight galleries of which five are image galleries of my Original Digital Art Prints. The remaining three galleries showcase poetry, prose and music, and all substantive art is and has been created by me.

I have spent more than twenty years creating and honing my craft, and thus boldly I would say, Dr. DiPatri, MrLou will be known as one of the greatest artists of the twenty first century. In fact, I have always known this.

The staff that looked at my work and felt ooogy because of it would not know, because they did not bother to ask my motives, that I was offered a full scholarship to Wesleyan University in Middletown Connecticut as an underprivileged student to study art at the then brand new Center for Creative Youth. These people would also have known, if they had bothered to ask, that my very first Art Show was held October 1999 in Brace Commons at Dartmouth College in Hanover New Hampshire, and I was commissioned to "Hang whatever I wanted", which includes some of the images on my website today.

I have also hung at an art show at BCC in Cocoa. It seems my work and person is good enough for an Ivy League College, and it seems it is good enough to get me a scholarship as an underprivileged child, but it is at the same time worthy of censorship and aversion by the subordinates of your administration.

With regard to the statements in the previous paragraph, they are traceable facts. Before my husband and I changed our name, I was known as Lou Phinney. My name is a matter of record at the Center for Creative Youth, at Wesleyan University, as it is at Dartmouth College. If they check out, I have credibility.

Now, to the point, I have no intention to tender an offering of application with such a group, as Taking Stock in Children, nor after the way I was treated would I feel comfortable being associated with this group.

My distain, and my reason for writing, is not because these people have shouted that I have *coodies*, that no amount of eraser scrubbing could get rid of, it is not that because I have a red nose and they will not let me play in their games. I write, Dr. DiPatri, because of the way your staff behaved in informing me of their censure for my person. In a word, they are and were *unprofessional*, at the least.

Said Sara when I got her on the phone, "Yeah, um, we looked at that website you gave us, and the pictures on it. We don't want you to be a mentor."

That is what your subordinate said to me after heaving her chest and sighing into the phone. I did not accept her blanketed statement and asked her to be more specific. What she did instead was to more or less repeat herself using a more authoritarian voice. I asked to speak to her boss. From the second Andrea got on the phone, there was a problem. I stopped counting her heaving chest sighs after three.

Andrea answered the phone by saying, "This is Andrea."

I said, "Hi Andrea, how are you today?"

Andrea said, "Fine."

Then, for at least five seconds, neither of us said a word, so I asked Andrea who she was and when she acknowledged she was Sara's boss, I went on and introduced myself and told Andrea that Sara's statement was inappropriate and that I would like specific clarification.

Andrea began to berate me by again more or less repeating what Sara had said and shouting over me at all cost. She refused to answer simple specific questions, and instead stuck to her agenda. Andrea's disdain for me was apparent right from the start, as if I had done something "wrong", as if I was a child too stupid to understand the obvious.

Andrea became dismayed and confrontational when I sternly asked her to be more specific, but interestingly enough, Andrea did offer two other reasons for my rejection placing blame on why the call was made, but not on what the specific issue was.

When I realized Andrea was acting duplicitous, I turned on my recording device and made the statement I was going to record our conversation, and I have Andrea on tape refusing, forcefully not to be recorded. She repeatedly disclaimed recording her would be illegal and she did not give consent to be recorded. Knowing I do not need her permission, I only need to disclose, and if she talks after disclosure, as she did, that is consent, but I acquiesced and turned the machine off and continued my conversation with Andrea.



Several minutes later, it dawned on me that Andrea had placed our conversation on a speaker phone, and I asked her if there was a third party listening to our conversation.

Again instead of answering me, Andrea continued on her agenda, and I had to ask no less than three times if a third party was in the room with her undisclosed.

Finally, Andrea admitted she had asked her administrative assistant into the room when she placed our private conversation on the speaker phone.

I became irate, called Andrea on catching her at her duplicity, and when I let her know I knew she was in trouble, she barked, "I am going to end this conversation."

As she was speaking, I hung up.

I had a real and true expectation that I was having a private conversation with your subordinate, and in fact, without disclosure, she admits to having a third party privy to our private conversation with out disclosure.

I actually also have a witness to the conversation. The difference between your subordinate and me, he was only privy to my side of the conversation, but my side includes my repeatedly asking if a third party was listening undisclosed, and he saw and heard my reaction when your subordinate confessed to her misdeed.

This behavior is indicative of an organizational culture that is replete with illegitimate authority and creepy people. I spoke, Sir, with but four people in your organization, and but for the person who switch boarded the call, and Mr. Bell's secretary, I found the experience awkward, stressful and degrading.

Even Mr. Bell's response was inappropriate. He had Marsha (I think this is her name) ask me to put my appeal in writing.

Dr. DiPatri, I did not contact your administration because I was upset that I was rejected by this company.

I am contacting you to complain of what I perceive as either or illegal activity by your Security Officer, Andrea, or at the least unethical behavior by same said person.

Your people were talking to me like I actually did something wrong and was not worthy of the time to be spoken to with any modicum of decency.

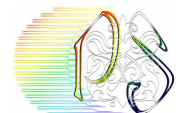
If I had been treated with any amount of dignity, you and I would not be working on this, Dr. DiPatri.

If I had gotten a phone call or letter saying something like:

Dear Mr. PhinneyStoltz:

Thank you for your interest in our program. Our team has looked over your website as your resume and has concluded your work may be too controversial for the children and thus a distraction and would kindly ask you to not apply with our program.

We suggest you may find volunteer opportunities. . . .



I think you get the picture, Dr. DiPatri.

Maybe I should be doing their job?

Take Stock in Children uses eight words to describe the commitment they have in children and what they expect from the children in return.

The words are: Self-Responsibility, Understanding, Caring, Respect, Passion, Excellence, Fun, and Integrity

After less than one week and with no more than five conversations with your organization, the eight words I would use to describe my time spent as an observer of and victim to your staff: Immature, Duplicitous, Disingenuous, Myopic, Self-Righteous, Unkind, Dictatorial and Patriarchal.

Where does this leave us?

I prove to you, I am who I am pretending to be. (That is comic relief)

Why was I interested in mentoring in the first place?

As the saying goes . . . *it's for the kids*.

If that is true, I can prove my intent by stating:

I waive any real or perceived claims against the Brevard County School Board, based on the allegations against, Andrea, that I have lain out in this letter and hold the School Board void of any harm to me either real or perceived.

Why would I do that? With 240 Million in short falls already in our budget, the only people really harmed by the time and resources the seriousness of this complaint would absorb would be the very kids I wanted to help in the first place.

My need for justice and satisfaction is outweighed by my love for my Country and my Neighbors.

I actually, really am who I pretend to be. (That is not comic relief)

I CONDITION my waiver: If I ever hear any member of your staff at any level publicly assess or refer to my work as pornographic, I will rescind my waiver and add to my claim of harm defamation and or slander, and or both, whatever the case might be.

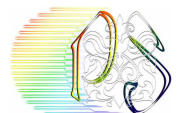
In the end your organization has questioned my integrity, my sincerity and my humanity, and all without asking me a question. How much am I, Dr. DiPatri, the unchained man freed from the cave and your subordinates still chained, looking at caste shadows as real and willing to harm me for what they see with their eyes?

If Laura is an honest person, she would agree that our conversation was so positive, that at the end, I said to her, "Before we hang up, I wanted to tell you that you have done a fantastic job, and whoever put you in that chair should know it."

Laura said, "Thank you, MrLou, I'll tell her you said that."

If Laura's boss is a woman, again, I state that adds credibility to my tale.

I do not know how, we could have gone from that conversation to the next conversation I had with one of your subordinates, as mentioned herein: Sara.



I can not tell you how tactile the feeling of loathing was that emanated from both Sara and Andrea. It was palpable. It was meant to put me in my place, and it was meant to show no tolerance.

I suggest the feelings your subordinates are feeling are projected feelings.

That is a psychological term, and the truth in it is disturbing, because with these projected feelings, marred in their minds as vigilance, they create and concoct sky is falling predications that lead to nothing more in the end than disregard for the very people they are actually proclaiming to help.

I would say to them: Praesis ut Prosis ne ut imperes (Latin Proverb)

I would also say: Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. . . . Jesus Christ

I leave you with four poems and a Proposed Constitutional Amendment which at the very least your staff should be required to read.

My poems are registered copy righted and permission is not granted for reprint or copy for any reason but educational.

I do not think we have anything more to talk about Dr. DiPatri.

I can not yet see a time I might look for opportunities to support our community through your organization. I fear the retribution from your so called security team and completely distrust their integrity to do a fair and unbiased job.

This I believe based on my observations of their behavior.

I am , Sir, one of the most delightful and interesting people that is no more than who I purport myself to be. I am by no means benevolent, nor would I claim no faults on my person.

I spoke clearly to your staff, and if Marsha, whom I refer to as Mr. Bell's secretary would tell you, I spoke to her both sternly, with clarity and with civility.

I am sure, she would remember me saying to her, "Please do not let the fact that I have been cool in talking with you beguile the fact that I am actually outraged".

I am sure, too, she would tell you of the tremor in my voice.

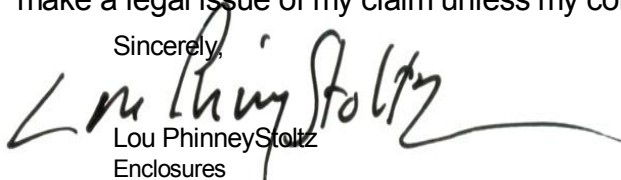
I believe I have made what is called a prima facie case to my credibility and to my claim of what happened with Andrea.

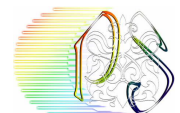
You know, this paper proves my value as a mentor.

When you really get down to it, the only way to describe this situation is sad.

Thank you for the time you have afforded me in reading this, Dr. DiPatri, and if you would like to talk, I would too, but please feel safe that no matter what I will not make a legal issue of my claim unless my condition is breeched.

Sincerely,


Lou Phinney Stoltz
Enclosures



THIS IS MY APPEAL
Pilgrimage Within

And when the pilgrim came to pray, and his thoughts pushed him away, from the group, the sheep, the pack, and the people stood and gawked, eyes burning like a hawk, and the pilgrim came to pray for and to himself, and what he plays for - the kingdom of his soul, his own, and for his spirit to come home.

He did look hard upon himself, his mind, his soul, himself, and the pilgrimage that starts, inward, knowledge, that he'd gained, and to handle all the harshness that is dealt out everyday - fair or unfair -

And the outsiders unending undertones, the run on that he met, as he looked upon his thoughts, said, you are wrong, oh, you are wrong, and to grasp the everyday - stand tall - productivity refrained, and to believe and to stand firm as the pilgrimage affirms.

And as the pilgrim came to go, move on, and the people stood to gloat, see the fool, and the pilgrim gave a grin, as the people said he sinned, for the knowledge of himself, the people, pilgrim stood alone, and he did not seem to mind, though some company would be fine, a calm, quiet, peaceful state of mind, and the people tried so hard, and the pilgrim just moved on, and when your pilgrimage begins, stand firm, for your pilgrimage within.

112089

B e i n g c a t h o l i c

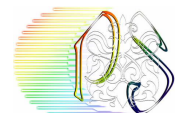
Universal, Broad-minded, Liberal, Tolerant. . .
 And at this time, and in our minds, should we not want to be catholic?
 I mean Doesn't it seem like a good goal to achieve Us all as one - And yet
 Still ourselves - Autonomous? And catholic?
 I've known Christians in my life; I have known a few Catholics, too.
 I have listened to their pleas and understand their need to believe in what they
 perceive to be a universal truth, and still they seem, to me, to be, unwilling to agree,
 that universal means all possibilities?
 And then. . .

Could we agree, that the premeditated disallowing of the proclivity of truth, as it unfolds before our eyes, holding aside, the beliefs we can not see, for those in front of us....and able to touch them, see them, smell and hear- as aberrant and not the norm?

It just seems to me that wanting to be catholic is more than religious, but more so spiritual? And just maybe, who knows? Belief in ones self, as truth does unfold, and allowing ourselves to think general, maybe even liberal? Could be something worth obtaining or could it be, being catholic means nothing more than anarchy?

What do you think?

T0512398



Thunder and Lightning

thunder and lightning from the dragon's mouth

fire is flowing from his smiling snout laughing as he taunts us fiddling about
thunder dragon lightning makes us go insane come he does to taunt us

again and again in our mind he haunts us wizard gonna conjure
dragon gonna lie in our mind we wonder are we towing their line
laughing at us boldly they spit in our eyes we can stand our ground
the thunder passes us by we know who we are if we look inside
we can give the dragon notice if the wizard comes too far
draggin' down our person mixing truth with lies
bleeping out as mindless sheep bleeping out while you get in line
bleeping out like mindless sleepless nights for sure you'll die

dragon made of mist and magic collective conscience steeped in lies
we know who we are and we know drag it down before the crowd
the lowest common denominator of thought think about it that is when the
dragon strikes the wizard watches waiting knowing thinking like the crowd we're lost
dragon strikes at wizards beckon dragon strikes from wizards helm

*if you know who you are **pray you know yourself real well***
103197

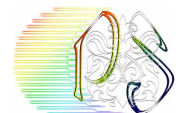
When Can I Be Loved?

Take me out of my mind, so that I might see me for whom it is you say I should be?
Angel? - Devil? Armed to the teeth?

I will find - something there - to find - in and out of my mind – I will unwind in the only
place I have ever trusted in my mind \ never a doubt \ in my mind \ And then you \ you
- In you I find a place to unwind and trust with never a doubt of our love.

Hear them tell the tales of love \ Romeo and Juliet \ A tale of love for all times
They died Our love's alive With passion, fire, honesty and pain A real love and a
story made up Of our wishes - we can't deny \

Whitman asked for him to bring him towels of a soft
pure white, and in the essence of that claim, scholars
want to turn away the truth he speaks so hard to hear
because he speaks of being human, and you relate
then close your minds, negate, predicate and look aside
that what it is \ is us inside. Your perspective in my eye
and in my mind all day long from the day I was born, but
no, not so, not in my mind, I fought so hard to keep alive
the love I longed for but denied myself because no one



had said that the sex they speak of is in their heads,
and not just sex, but love to blossom, into two lives /
into one?

/ Question that \ Ours is a love for all times \ You and me \ Our bodies collide to unite
^ Confirm ^ Our dreams - and commitment to our life ^ To each other ^ Brother \
Lover \ Husband \ Friend? // A love time has forgot? ^ A love time may never see ^
and if ever seen, may be inclined to disagree, with us who say we love each other,
and give unto ourselves ^ the things that we hold dear and share - our hopes - and
dreams and wishes - and fears? It could happen. It can be^

Take me out of this time, and I will see myself for whom it is I really am.

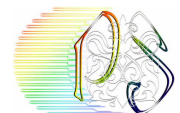
I know who I am.

ANGEL. - DEVIL. - HUSBAND.

Proposed Federal Amendment to Our United States Constitution:

1. Full Faith and Credit **shall** be given in each State to any and all public Acts, Records, and judicial Proceedings of every other State, and the Effect thereof, regarding any laws that define for Americans our relationships, rights and responsibilities in the formation, existence and resolution of our families, and that Family Unions of each State shall be entitled to all Privileges and Immunities of Family Unions of all the States, no matter how a State may choose to name family unions, and further, No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of any Family Unions of the United States; nor shall any State deprive any Family Union, the right of its existence, nor deny to any person within the Family Union, and within its jurisdiction, the equal protection of the laws, based solely on the gender and or orientation of any of the family members.
2. Any and all State and Federal Defense of Marriage Acts; either as legislative acts or Constitutional Amendments, are repealed.
3. Any State unwilling to provide equal rights to any legally sanctioned Family Union will be in violation of Section 1 of this Amendment.

November 8, 2004



FROM Lou PhinneyStoltz 163 Decordre RD SE Palm Bay FL 32909-3626
321.725.7250 FAX: 321.725.8446 info@mrlousart.com

FAXED TO On March 23 2009

Dr. Richard A. DiPatri
Superintendent of Schools

2700 Judge Fran Jamieson Way Viera, FL. 32940
631-1911, ext. 402
FAX: 633-3432

Dear Dr. DiPatri

My names is Lou PhinneyStoltz.

I am writing because of at worse unethical and illegal behavior, and at best impertinent disrespectful behavior by your employees.

Specifically, last week I called to find out about mentoring. It has been on my mind for a long time to do this, and I finally took the dive.

I called the Board of Education and was directed to a woman named Laura Victor for Taking Stock in Children.

I had a pleasant and informative conversation with Ms. Victor and asked her specifically to go to my website to see my work. mrlousart.com

Today, I received a call from a woman named Sara. When I spoke to her she said "they" had looked at my website and because of the pictures on it, I would not be allowed to mentor.

I asked to speak to her boss when she refused to answer what pictures she was talking about.

Andrea, her boss, was rude, condescending, illegitimate authority, and so out of control she actually mocked my name, Dr. DiPatri.

Please see the email I have sent to Laura. I would not want to reiterate what I wrote there, and much of what I would say to you I have said to here in the email.

Sir, I believe you employees are discriminating against me because I am openly gay.

I believe your employees are treating me like I am a criminal.

I See your employees treating me like I am a risk to children, and I would respond by saying the actual risk I hole is not a risk to children, but a risk to you.

I challenge your assumptions about education.

I do not believe it is you job, or a teachers job to teach. It is the student's job to teach themselves, and it is our job to proved the appropriate recourses, as resource allocates for the children to be the best student they can be to themselves.

I might leven then go as far as saying your employees may even be discriminating against me for political reasons.

Without an honest, assessment of the alleged affront I have caused, my be only a civil proceeding can sort this out.

I would be very interested in knowing your thoughts and how I can help you resolve this conflict.

I fear without your help, it may not go away.

My contact information is at the head of this fax.

I look with anticipation to hear from you and am respectfully yours,



Lou PhinneyStoltz

Enclosure

CC Laura Victor



Hey Laura, I just had a talk with a woman named Andrea. Interesting. My art is cause for me to be censored? Or is it, we don't want the faggots near the kids?

Actually, I got three reasons to not show.

First, the pictures on my site are not good for me to be a mentor. That is actually what Sara said. BTW I would point out there are not Pictures on my website. There is ART.

Then Andrea said it was the District that is rejecting me, and remember I have not offered an application at all, and then she said, it was actually your department that requested I not submit my application.

I have asked repeatedly for an explicit reason for this behavior, certainly far removed from our phone conversation, Laura, and yet, though I have not yet had a cognitive reason for such deplorable behavior, instead of a god faith answer, I am told I can appeal the decision.

What decision is that? On what grounds? Do you think I can defend any claim against your feelings that are not supported by any facts?

What I really don't get is why you would act in such a cowardly and crass fashion?

I mean, what have I ever done to you?

So. Here is were we stand, Laura.

I will be at our meeting on Thursday Morning

After your presentation, I will decide if your program is something I as a free citizen and law abiding citizen is interesting in exploring, if I submit an application and it is denied, then we will talk about the written document you offer in support of that denial.

My distain at your behavior and the apparent harm you are instituting on the children you are impairing with your bigotry (bigorty the belief that your beleif can never be wrong) is outrageous.

You don't like me. My work scares you. Tell me out loud exactly what in my art scares you and causes you such fear that you would think the appropriate thing to do is marginalize and disenfranchise a good citizen from their call to volunteer.

The woman Andrea told me she did not know who I was used to speaking to. I am used to speaking to people like Andrea that talk but make no sense. I thought, Laura, you were different. It appears you have no sense at all too. If I was a person that would have ulterior motives, would it make sense to speak of my website as my resume and my life's work?

I think you are a lot more afraid of the things you read and not what you saw, because, after all, what did you see on my website that frightens you as much as it does, and the real question is, who was frightened first? Who was the first person to start the fire?

Because you do not like me, does not mean I am not capable of doing the job you need done, and to refute as special an individual as myself, because you fear what you do not know is as antithetical as you can get to Integrity.

And by the way, Integrity being at the bottom of your list is acted out in your behavior.

You do not have a clue what it means, and no less than four other people in your company culture have supported that today. To be able to Take Personal Responsibility, One Must Know And Understand Integrity: As defined by Webster's online:

adherence to moral and ethical principles; soundness of moral character; honesty.

Your behavior lacks integrity. Andrea went way out of her way to make sure she would not say Why you have distain, but only that you have distain. Not enough! It smacks of dishonesty and will not be tolerated.

You are double ungood people, and yet, my right and my calling compels me to by pass your impertinent behavior, and come to the meeting on Thursday anyway.

You will know of my decision by Thursday morning.

No further communications from you will be acknowledged, Laura. Why on earth would I want to dialogue with you?

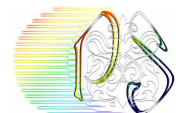
Monologue seems to be more honest.

That is all.

You are dismissed.

MrLou.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Jesus Christ



FAX

March 26 2009

To: The Brevard School District Board

Robert Jordan Chairman District 1 FAX: 321-267-0280

Dr. Barbara A. Murray Vice-Chairman District 2 FAX: 321-454-2018

Amy Kneessy District 3 FAX: 321-779-5034

Karen Henderson District 4 FAX: 321-631-5905

Andy Ziegler District 5 FAX: 321-676-6074

Concerning: Please find enclosed a document I feel is self explanatory. I am want to conclude you will find it as disturbing as was it to write and even more so to have had to go through what it lays out, and so I will have to simply wonder what you will conclude. My conclusion as stated in my document is one word. *Sad*.

I have faxed this document to and it is addressed to Dr. DiPatri.

As I have thought on this, I realized, I should have written this letter to the entire board, and I would ask for empathy in not understanding your protocol, for as surely as the behavior outlined herein is as true as I could state it, it effects each of your districts, for one driving question I would love answered is one asked by whom Sara referred to as the Chief of Security, Andrea Alfred (SP?).

Andrea questioned me as to whom it is I am used to speaking with, and yet, after you read the condemnation herein, I ask, should not that question be asked to Andrea? How many other people with nothing more than her whim has she chased away from their right to volunteer, because she didn't like them, and for no other reason than that. Andrea is a bully. That is as plan and simple as it gets. Andrea is a bully.

Herein you will here of "a website" I and offered my website as a resume of my life's work. mrlousart.com. If any of you after looking at it would like to debate the relevance of my work, I am free and open. I am catholic. I would suggest that Andrea's prurient feelings have less to do with my work and more to do with her own bias, but even if you made a choice to look at only one aspect of my work and deem it, and thus me, unsuitable for the community I asked to work in, at the least, could you please, teach your staff some tact?

Please note I am not contacting you as an appeal of any action. That condensing of the issue is as serious and sad as the issue itself. There is no way I would ever allow myself jurisdiction to what you refer to as a Security Team; not because there would be any question to whether I am a risk to children or not, but because there is no integrity in that department, from my experience. I actually thought, when I first got the message from Sara, that she was calling to inform me that DNA would be needed, and yup, I was ready to supply that. Imagine my surprise when I got Sara on the phone, and she spoke to me as outlined herein. . .

If you do not know your subordinates act the way they do, you need to know. If on the other hand, you sanction the behavior herein outlined, then too, this must also serve as notice.

Thank you for reading this.

MrLou.

Fax Cover Faxed To Dr. DiPatri





Purpose
AMBITION

Chaos develops,
slowly in my
mind. . .

And becomes
real

Embellished with
rhetoric it roots
and begins,
slowly, to grow,

as if a single

elemental

orgasm . . .

Moving on forever forward hardened, sharpened
If but hanging by the skin of our teeth

One from one learn/teach/grow
Move on
Advance the storey we are one
All thoughts awake and asleep

Then there that day
Alone and together
As the essence of self
Therein the castle of substantive thought
Master through student
Celestial Dreams
Laughing with Qi

01032709
This poem borrows heavily from
the Poem Ambition for TJ Herbert

Lou PhinneyStoltz is
The Artist MrLou
163 Decordre Road SE
Palm Bay Florida 32909
321.725.7250 info@mrlousart.com

mrlousart.com
Perfect gifts for any Occasion!

If you know who you are, pray you know yourself real well!

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