

## Brevard Business News

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**From:** denise coyle [denisecoyle@live.com]

**Sent:** Tuesday, March 31, 2015 11:32 AM

**To:** brevardbusinessnews@earthlink.net

**Subject:** My history with George!

About 20 years ago my sister Piper Berry Mccullagh was dating an attorney by the name of George Maxwell. At the time my sister had 4 children – her first child was adopted out, and her last child she gave custody to her ex-husband. She had two children at the time Bridgett was 5 or so and Tevor a toddler. At that time my oldest son was 14 and I just had a baby, it was the first incident with Piper that involved George. Piper had asked if my son could baby sit while she and George went to dinner. I told her that it could not be late as it was a Sunday night and he needed to be home early for school. She had an apartment in IHB that George rented for her. My son and his friend went to her apartment to babysit, she picked them up. It was getting late and he was still not home, after many calls she finally answered the phone and I told her she needed to get my son home and his friend as his mother was calling asking where they were. She told me that they were not there – that George had given them the keys to his BMW to go drive around the beach. I was in a panic as they were both only 14 and neither has a license. I had found out years later that they were paid with a bag of Marijuana - this was during conversation about this incident and how mad I was, my son laughed and said “you would have been really pissed if you knew the rest of the story” Needless to say he was not allowed to babysit any longer. I am not sure how Piper and George met, at the time she was a stripper.

At some point my sister asked if we could keep her two kids for a couple of days while her and George went to I believe was the Bahama’s – it could have been a different Island I am not certain. She dropped the kids off the day before so that she could pack and get ready to go. I was out running errands with the kids and stopped at the 7-11 it was nearing Halloween and I bought them both a tube filled with candy corn. Bridgett starting screaming that her tooth was hurting. When we got home I looked at her tooth, ( molar) in the back – it was almost missing. I called Piper and shared with her that she needed to have this fixed today. She shared that she did not have time - I then called George at the law office that he practiced at the time thinking he could put some reason it my sisters head – that her daughter cannot go that long with this kind of pain.

He offered to pay if I took her to the dentist; I took her to the dentist and paid for it myself. The babysitting became a habit – I only agreed because I knew the kids would be safe with us. It was during one of their trips to the island that George allegedly according to my sister punched her in the face because she gave him some sort of prescription medication. It cracked or broke her jaw - George allegedly convinced my sister to not report this to the police and when they came home he would blame it on a car accident that she had prior to them leaving. She was awarded a settlement and shortly later purchased breast implants.

George would call me frequently crying or complaining about Piper – and I shared with

him many times he was not doing anything to help in the situation and it was not going to end well with his marriage. I believe it was around this time that George moved into an Office that he had in Fort Peirce and got my sister a house there; apparently Piper was walking into the Law office demanding to see George and at this time his wife Nedra had become very aware of their relationship. I don't think that lasted too long for whatever reason; but she came back to the beach to live in Brevard County. George had bought Piper a car and she was at the Mall Shopping for clothes for yet another trip with George. Nedra George's wife found out about the car and took the car from the parking lot from what I understand, I am not sure if she had it towed or had an extra key made.

Nedra had also called my home and asked me about Piper and George, she said she knew about them dating for years.

At this time I was taking care of my father whom none of us had seen in 20 or more years – he had Alzheimer's disease. My father at one point was a very prominent Engineer and had just sold an apartment complex to the Boise University for \$10 Million; he also had several homes, 401K, stocks and other assets. At the time we had no clue of where all his assets and money were as his wife at the time only allowed us to get our father and bring him home from Boise. My father bought a car – it was a Sebring Convertible – he loved to play golf. He was receiving \$1700.00 a month from Social Security. I would not allow him to drive the car alone, but he missed his car that was left in Bosie.

Piper called me one day and asked if she could come take dad to lunch.....I agreed that she could. She got a ride to my house and took dad in his new car. She did not bring him back - I called and she shared with me that she was keeping my father. I knew it was because Nedra took the car and things with her and George were what seemed to be coming to an end. I called George and told him that he needed to explain to Piper that she needed to bring my father home. George said there was nothing he could do and would not get involved that he had just left the house because Nedra and Piper had gotten into a physical altercation and the police had been called; this all happened in front of my father and her children. I finally got my father home when Piper and my other sister realized that there was NO money – that his wife had divorced him 6 months before picking him up and liquidated all his assets. The doorbell rang and they left him standing at my door.

I took care of my father for 5 years – he passed away April 13<sup>th</sup> 1996 3 weeks after my youngest son was born. By this time I was not talking to my sister Piper or my other sister. I took care of my father by myself. When he passed away I made all the arrangements - the funeral home had gone to the Coroners to pick up my father and was told there was a hold on his body by my oldest sister. Apparently she and Piper were going to have a funeral in Michigan despite not having anything to do with him for the 5 years that I took care of him. My father had a previous daughter from a prior marriage – we knew about her but were never a part of her life. It was my belief that they thought there was son will of sorts and they wanted that information. I tried to talk to my oldest sister and share that this was going to be a great expense that none of

us had, she shared that George was paying for it. At that point I washed my hands of it all.

3 weeks later I got a call from the Medical Examiner's office saying that someone needs to pick up my father! Apparently George was NOT paying for it and no one had the money to do anything. I was asked by my father's daughter who lived in Michigan if I would cremate my father and give them to Piper; I agreed to have him cremated but that I would only mail them to her and not turn them over to Piper. That is what I did – they had a memorial in Michigan and I could not afford to go. There was NO money- no will or the like!

I had no contact with Piper for years – I knew that my mother was raising her son Trevor on a boat in Key West and that the State had taken custody of her daughter Bridgett. Her father was Robert Ring who had a close relationship with a Judge at the time I believe it was Richards.

One day I received a campaign flyer in my mail – it had a picture of George his wife Nedra and 2 children on it. He was running for Family Court Judge! I wanted to vomit! I spoke to the Chief Judge and shared my concern and the relationship with Piper and George; he then asked if I would send a letter. I can't recall at the time who that was – I want to say silver – something; but not sure.

A few years ago my nephew Trevor had been arrested for burglary or something – I was told this by another family member. I looked the case up and seen that he had a judge change – the judge was George Maxwell. I suspected that my sister called George and demanded that he do something. I then called the Chief Judge and shared this information and ask the he force George to recuse himself as he once dated my sister and knew Trevor very well. It was the next day that George was taken off that case.

If I end up in Jail - Call Shelly's Bail Bonds and If I end up Dead - you cover the cost!