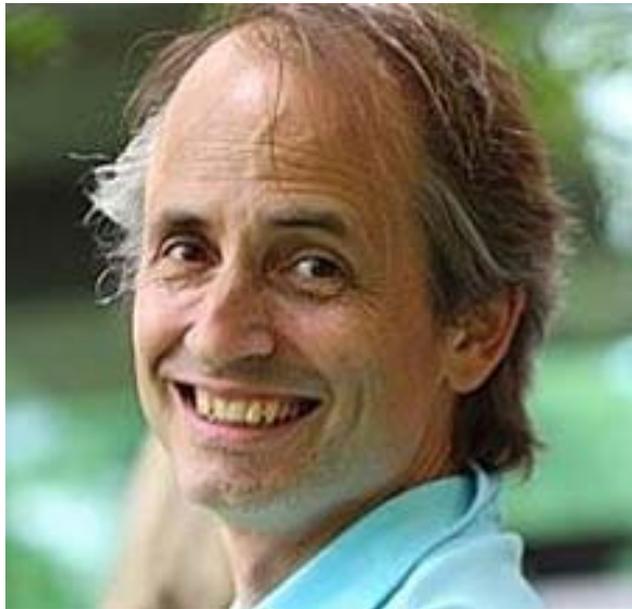


Is This Really You, Armin Gernot Schemmann ?

www.thaisunset.com



Armin Schemmann, 47, BS Eng.(UBC), MS & PhD (Stanford)
Design Engineer, Buckland & Taylor, COWI, North Vancouver, BC

Questions for Armin Schemmann:

Is it not true ?

That I saved you from abortion by your mother and by your grandmother Kessler in Maulburg , Germany, back in 1969?

That, contrary to the German custom, I have never ever spanked you but let you ride your bicycle, play soccer and goof around without doing your homework?

But that I awakened your interest in technical things from a very young age onwards, grooming you for a career in engineering, buying you expensive electric model trains and playing with you?

That you are a dual citizen because I applied for and you received Canadian citizenship, in Vancouver, BC at the age of 7 years?

That I trained and tutored you to pass the German high school entrance exam which you had failed?

That I arranged for piano lessons for you and your siblings for about a decade. Yes, I admit that you wanted to join the local music club and learn to play the trumpet which I thought might not be good for your health, and I was wrong.

That I overlooked without any consequences your failure in high school (the demanding German “Gymnasium”) and repeating of grade 8?

That I had legal custody of you and your brother, Gunter, following the divorce from your mother in 1978, but that we never told you that, and instead visited each other.



Left to right: Michael and mother Ingeborg, Armin, Gunter, Petra with little Ryan, and Helga your mother at our apartment in Inzlingen, Germany spring of 1987.

That I took you to the United States and again tutored you to graduate from Juanita High School in Kirkland, Washington in 1988?

That we discussed your future career path at length and I recommended civil engineering to you with a specialty in bridge construction, which you accepted?

That I wrote all of your US and Canadian college university applications?

That I gave you a car, albeit a used one, a Chevy station wagon?

That you lived with me and your sister, Petra, at University of British Columbia for a year while you were both attending university, and that Gunter visited regularly from Swarthmore College and Princeton University?



Left to right: Michael, Petra with little Ryan and Kevin, Armin, Gunter at UBC about summer of 1991.

That I wrote your graduate application to one of the world's best universities: Stanford University, upon which you were accepted as one of the very few?

That I visited and congratulated you on your acceptance into Stanford U's Ph.D. of Civil Engineering program?

That you gave me a copy of your lengthy dissertation and said: "I thank you for always believing in me!"?

That wrote me at another time, that you don't need to thank me for what I had done for you, because you are doing the same for your son, Oscar?

That you came as a witness to my false morality trial in Vancouver in 1994 and testified little or nothing in my defense.

That you and your wife and young son visited me at Mountain Institution in Agassiz, and upon my release met with me in your new home, played tennis with me after work, and had a family reunion at Christmas/New Years with my older son, your brother, Gunter?



Left to right: Gunter, Joanne, Oscar, Michael, Larissa, Armin
about Christmas/New Year 1998 at 1560 McGowan Avenue, North Vancouver, BC

That you brought me to the airport on my flight to Bangkok in April 2001, where I took a university teaching position?

That you told me upon my marriage with a young woman of Thailand on the telephone: “I don’t want a sugar daddy in my family.” The relationship is chronicled in my book (2004), “Lady of Isan.”

That I visited you at you at your home together with my young Thai wife, Iuu, a year later, but that we were not allowed into your house and that you did not allow your son Oscar to step out of the house to see me either, then you posed for a photo with Iuu, saying “there’s nothing wrong about that!”.

That we met on my visit to Vancouver in the fall of 2005, and that I saw your wife and young children at your home for dinner.

So why did you refuse to accept my visit for Christmas 2008, saying “there is too much trash on the street” (Auf Deutsch: *Es liegt zuviel Schutt auf der Strasse*)?

Why did you refuse our visit now (December 2016) for a few days with wife and two children (4 and 11 years old) on our travel from Thailand to the Okanagan, on the following allegations that you have also told your children, why they cannot see their grandfather, destroying my personality?

Your allegations against me

Why are you blaming me for “destroying our family” when the divorce from your mother was consensual, when we lived and visited together as an intact family until you went to Stanford University and married Joanne Bonar, and then kept on seeing each other until 2005?

Was my trial not initiated solely for custody reasons over Ryan and Kevin for whom I had legal guardianship in their state of birth, Washington, with Petra’s consent? She took them from me with a ruse lying to the court, then put the young boys into foster care.

Was Petra not incurably manic-depressive, so that I had to come from Kirkland, Washington to Vancouver to look after her and Ryan and Kevin in the fall of 1989, when she let 1½ year-old Kevin cry until he was blue in the face, as you told me on the phone? That you attended to them yourself and could not help? When Germanwings flight 9525 was deliberately crashed into the French Alps by suicide-manic-depressive co-pilot Andreas Lubitz in March last year, I was thinking of Petra doing just the same thing.

Was Petra not admitted to hospital in Vancouver’s mental ward after abandoning Ryan and Kevin and going into the ocean at a West Vancouver park, but Social Services returned them to me after you and I spoke to them?

That Petra went into the American River in Sacramento, California in 1992 and was again admitted to mental hospital as a 51/50, a person in danger of herself, then flown to Vancouver, BC, moving in with her future husband, the late Assistant Professor Jean Meloche, who then took Ryan and Kevin from me by way of an ex parte BC court order while we were in Washington State, and a no-contact order, all of which greatly disturbed you, too? Roland Merten’s book (2009), “Pink Snowberries,” covers the events. <https://www.amazon.com/Pink-Snowberries-Roland-G-Mertens/dp/1449901948> — <https://www.amazon.ca/Pink-Snowberries-Roland-G-Mertens/dp/1449901948>

Why do you hold it against me that I married a young woman in Thailand, and upon divorce another one and have two children by her?

Is it that your own wife, Joanne, could be their mother, being a year or two older than you? I give Joanne total credit and thank her for helping you focus on your career, and for being a steadfast companion during your demanding years at Stanford University, California.

I was at your wedding in Vancouver and took these photos:



Left to right: Joanne Bonar, Armin — Michael, Armin, Gunter

Why is it that you say “only the nuclear family counts,” so that you do not recognize my young children Jennifer and Karin as your sisters, albeit half-sisters and want nothing to do with them?



Jenny 10, holding Karin 3, with cousin Focus at a horse farm near Pak Chong, Thailand August 2015

The children know you from photos. They have seen and talked to Gunter on Skype Video. What have they done to you that you disown them? I do not tell them that. You have to do it yourself when they see you, and they will.

I am seeking your answers to these questions. There are more. And if you explain or reconsider, then send me your apologies.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to you and yours, regardless.

Thailand, amended 18 Jan 2017

Your Dad