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This is a long post but I need to finally vent. I've let my sons father and wife bash me online and make up their own narrative to make me sound horrible for years but I'm gonna stand up for myself this time. No one deserves to go thru what they put me thru. Just to clear up some things what happened over the weekend, my son's funeral was this past Saturday. My son's father told me it was at four and if you don't know we have a horrible relationship, no matter how hard I've tried to get along he has always refused and will always do his best to make sure I suffer. You would think with little Weston dying that we could put our differences aside right? Nope. It always has to be drama. You had to be on a list to get into the funeral. Guess who wasn't on the list? Me and all my friends and family were not allowed to come in. I HAVE SEVERAL WITNESSES who heard the funeral home tell me I was not on the list as well as themselves. It wouldn't matter what time I got there I wasn't getting in. If that wasn't sick enough, they tried to spin it around and say I was 2 hours late to his funeral and I knew it was at two. Like come the hell on, I would never!! Use your brain! Who would come 2 hrs late. I was told four! Why would I tell everyone to come at 4? The truth is he didn't want me there or my family and friends. He invited over a 100 people and I invited like 20 and he told me only my mom and uncles could come. My cousin Erin donated money to them and she couldn't even come but had no problem accepting her money. I wasn't allowed to have any emotional support there but I had already invited ppl close to me that had been apart of little Weston's life growing up before Nig Weston let me know I couldn't invite them. I didn't think how that was fair he could only decide who came but yet he needed my signature to cremate him. That is some evil shit to do to someone. Why could we not just celebrate our love for Weston? You have to take this opportunity to make me suffer even more. Everyone always believes what they say because my sons lived with them. He didn't let me see my kids when I should've got them every other weekend and there was nothing I could do about it without a lawyer and file him in contempt and I was even scared of doing that because truthfully I could barely pay rent and bills and be able to pay child support and save for a lawyer all myself. A judge had already told him he wasn't allowed to keep them from me and he still did. I never lost my rights to my kids. He didn't let me see my kids just to hurt me and spite me. I've made mistakes in life but I wasn't a horrible mother like they treat me. I didn't whoop my kids, I didn't have men coming in and out of their life, didn't do drugs in front of my kids, I spent real quality time & always had enrichments and things to do for them. I'm

the parent who threw bday parties, im the parent that made every holiday special and always took [pictures](#).my biggest downfall was being poor. Not having money to fight back.i didnt have a mom who could buy me a lawyer, a house and a new car like big weston did. His parents made him appear stable when we went to court. He had a lawyer and I didnt and thats how won. I love my kids more than anything. I hated my life without my boys but I thought they would have a better quality of life at Weston's since he comes from money and doesn't have to struggle to survive and has had everything handled to him in life. I didn't want my kids to have to grow up like I did. I thought maybe it was the right thing to do at first.I never would've guessed big Weston would do what he has done to me. If I knew this was what it was going to be like I would have done things differently. Just because someone has money doesnt make them a better parent. Keeping me from kids wasnt all though, it didn't end there, all the online bullying, humiliation tactics, trying to control how people perceive me, it wasn't enough that he hated me, they needed the world to hate me too. Constantly posting about me, taking pictures of me in public, stalking me, telling lies abt me, alienating my son, blocked my number so I couldn't call and little Weston had to sneak around on Snapchat to talk to me, posting on reddit talking shit abt me for attention. I wasn't even allowed to upload pictures of my kids! I couldnt know their school or nothing going on with them medically. I was completely shut out. Seriously what could I possibly done to deserve all of this. Why would you want your son to think that his mother doesn't care or love him? That is so awful to do to kid. There were times where I would just react to them instead of thinking and they would hold it against me. Like doing something awful to me and me get upset and then them being like "see! She's crazy". I grew up and realized that's what they were wanting me to do. I would try being nice and beg for us to just be civil but nothing was ever good enough. My past was always held against and there was no such thing as redemption. It's fine that his wife abandoned her first son but was willing to raise lil weston who was the same age as him and have the audacity to say abandoned my kids. Theres a difference between abandoning your kids and not being allowed to see them. There is nothing I did that they didnt do too. Hypocrites. I know if I Wouldve had money things would have turned out a lot differently. I raised little weston myself more than half of his life and to act like I didnt, our memories and bond just didnt matter is cruel. This is truly just a sad and hopeless situation altogether. Little Weston didn't deserve to be put in the middle of us and have to chose sides or be treated that loving your own mom was wrong. He deserved better parents

to chose sides or be treated that loving your own mom was wrong. He deserved better parents myself included. When little weston passed big Weston tried to be somewhat nice because he needed me to sign papers saying Weston could be cremated but once I signed those papers he went right back to the spiteful conniving person he is. He said he would get me an urn which I thought was a nice gesture but it turns out that was just a way for him to control how much of his ashes I would get which wasn't much and in the end he never gave it to me. I begged him to let me see Weston after they denied me entry at the funeral and he said it wasn't his problem. He is greedy, souless manipulator who gets off on my suffering. If you want to believe the lies he tells that's fine but please keep in my mind everything is not always as it appears. After I post this best believe they will come back with even bigger lies and try to discredit everything I say. That's how they always get away with this is because I don't say anything and don't like airing out personal stuff on the internet. If only people really knew the truth of this situation they would see how fkd up it is. And If you don't think Weston would lie to me about our son's funeral then you don't know Weston. I'm not saying I was the perfect parent by any means cause who is? But I know I didn't deserve all this and neither did my kids. I hate that I have to even post this long novel but enough is enough. I'm grieving, I just lost my son and for him to do this to me is sickening and pure evil. This has been so traumatic. Even in my son's death he couldn't be a decent person not only for me but for little Weston.