Truthfully this whole situation has become so depressing and out of control. My heart was broken when my son punched me. Should I have posted it on social media? Probably not. But I couldn't believe that he was not apologizing or responding to my messages, and didn't care that he knocked me unconscious and filmed my unconscious body laughing. This isn't what I want for anyone.

I love my sons. I've given them everything I possibly could. People hold my past against me, but I haven't had any altercations or issues in 20+ years. The thing that started all this was Pamela going on a barrage of interviews talking about the past, right as soon as I got engaged to my fiancé, who I have a beautiful relationship with. The fact that Pamela would ignore my pleas for her to stop, pushed me over the edge. I messaged her several times asking her to stop taking these interviews, that was hurting me and the boys, and she would ignore me.

When I first started dating my fiancé, she would send me messages of old couples, and things like that saying, "this will be us one day". I suppose my non-response set her off. She thought she'd forever have me as a backup plan. Do I drink? Yes. Do I drink more than the average Joe? Yes. Have I ever hurt my sons or acted out of turn with them because of my drinking? No. My fiancé barely drinks.

We don't do any hard drugs, I haven't in years. No matter how much people wanna pin me as this deviant alcoholic abuser, that isn't me. I'm a happy fun loving guy. I'm joking around all the time, and people take it the wrong way sadly.

All I wanted from my son was an apology. And my heart is so broken that he would lie about the whole situation. He came in the room angry about my response to Pamela's relentless press about our old relationship, with his dukes up, telling me to get up and fight him. When I stood up he pushed me into a wall. I didn't want to hit my son. I never have and I never will. If I wanted to clock him I would have knocked him on his ass. He had no problem knocking me out. I asked him to leave and he spun around and sucker punched me. Knocked me unconscious. Listen to the 911 call that's made its way online.

I have an abusive past, which people will always bring up. But I've changed. I don't hurt people anymore. I've learned, I've served time; I've taken a long hard look at myself. It's hard to grow and move past things when people are constantly bringing up the past. All I wanted was an apology, something to show that he

actually felt bad, but he doesn't.

The boys have been poisoned against me sadly. Because I was on tour working; making money to pay for their private schools and their cars, and their future, so they spent more time with their mother. She became the hero. And I've come to peace with that. Always love my kids, but I won't let them abuse me. I won't let them be in my house and disrespect me like they did. I think they just need some time to learn how to be on their own. They've been given everything their entire lives, never been reprimanded, never had to work for anything. I want them to get jobs, stable jobs, consistent jobs, not their inconsistent modeling and acting work here and there that doesn't make enough money for them to survive.

I want them to learn what it takes to take care of yourself. My alleged "alcoholism" has nothing to do with this. I've been in therapy and working on myself, my fiancé is the one who got me into therapy! The boys never once came and talked to me and told me they felt I had a problem. However my fiancé has been helping me since we've been together. I love my boys, I will always love my boys, I just want them to learn that you cannot hurt people without repercussion.