



Indigo Michaud &lt;skyoptic6@gmail.com&gt;

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**Progression**

6 messages

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**skybox** <skyoptic6@gmail.com>  
To: michaelhuarte@gmail.com

Wed, May 5, 2021 at 10:31 AM

Good morning. I hope this email finds you well and that this Summer seems more optimistic than the last. I am just finishing up landscaping for the season and thought I would offer a state of affairs report. Although there are still problems here in the park, things are significantly better. Despite an economy that's about to fail and the potential for another wave of pandemonium, I'm hoping to spend more time traveling and not so much time guarding the perimeter of my yard. The fence has worked out well and while my neighbor still barely sees the light of day, he does occasionally mow his lawn. The police have not been so active in the park, and many of the deaths have not been drug related... problems are on the rise elsewhere in town, but things have been mostly peaceful here. I've been busying myself with flowers. A lot of flowers. We're not growing so many tomatoes this year. Instead, I planted some raspberries and we'll have peppers, beans, melons, salad stuff and herbs - all while still maintaining the lawn. After laying out the water lines, I shouldn't have to do much more than find a place for my hammock.

The next phase of work around here is auto mechanics. I'm ready to get my jeep back on the road. Last year the transmission pump gave up and I tried rebuilding it four times with no success. Now I've bought a new pump and it should not be long before I can drive it again. Then I will be able to finally take my small trailer to the dump and haul the junk that's collected in the shed. I also bought another car that's in somewhat better condition than our daily driver. It's the same year, make, and model but my car has a couple of newer parts. I intend to switch some things around and then junk the current one. Part of the reason I'm writing is that the DMV has a two month waiting list and I could not get an appointment before June 24th. After that, I may opt to change vehicles again before next Winter, depending on several factors. So, while it may look like I'm starting a car lot for a bit, you can rest assured I don't intend to have more than two vehicles by the end of the Summer. Also, I'm careful to not let any fluids leak into groundwater and I'll make sure the pavement doesn't have any oil left behind.

As well, besides ongoing work here, a few trips, and finishing some personal projects, this is a year of paperwork. On top of the DMV, I'm transferring things into my name, I have licenses that need to be renewed, and even my bank card expires next month. Some of this can take awhile and get to be expensive, but I'm in a good position to put things in order and I have the time. As usual, I'm looking to protect my investments and provide for my future so I try not to make too many impulsive decisions. This year is significant in that it's imminently transitional in many ways. I still suspect some kind of identity theft or fraud, and I believe I will find answers to my questions regarding family and property. There are obvious ties here to the place I lived previously in California, including numerous people who have become transplants, and more than a few who work in public service. As my social life reblooms into something sober and healthy, I think it's inevitable that many truths will be flushed out.

It appears that your manager, Ivan Erdman, has been more than complicit in egregious violations of my rights and when I've gone to talk to him multiple times in the past he has neither been helpful, nor has he answered any of my questions. In the years that I have lived here, I was forced to sign 'something' against my will, newspapers were left on my doorstep for 30 days but it was never clear why, there's a rumor that I have a child, talk about a piece of land, and though I've been told I'm not allowed to grow marijuana, apparently other people are allowed to... while the eavesdropping and the stalking persist, I want this year to mark the end of any further exploitation. If you are aware of any participation in pseudo physiological studies or even official investigations, I have a right to be informed. If you have any knowledge about assets related to me, please let me know.

I hope this letter carries the spirit of hope not condemnation. I am entering into a time of discovery and completion. Even as accountability is unavoidable, it's my intent to create solutions and I am looking forward to a bountiful year ahead. If the weather is as nice where you are, I suspect you're feeling the same way. Thank you for reading through my long windedness and for your considerations. Please also let me know if you have any questions, comments, or concerns about anything.

Indigo Michaud

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**skybox** <skyoptic6@gmail.com>  
To: michaelhuarte@gmail.com

Mon, May 10, 2021 at 12:45 PM

I'm writing to inform you of a problem that arose today. While I was getting my car ready for a trip, I looked over my shoulder at a car that was backing out of Space 61 down the street. The guy in the passenger side started yelling at me, threatening me, then jumped out of the vehicle and started coming down the street at me. He was yelling, "You don't live here. You're not even allowed on the property." The woman driving got out and roped him back in, and they took off. The woman across the street thought I should call the police and I think she's complained to Ivan, but my experience has been that neither of them will provide for my security. The people in Space 61 are friends with my old neighbors with whom I had so many problems. They are the same people responsible for vandalizing my property on at least three occasions for which I took them to court and won. I did not recognize the passenger who had started out yelling, "What are you looking at..." but recently, a U-Haul pulled up and unloaded a bunch of stuff - I think he may be living here now. I don't know what you can do about any of this, but you know I will stand my ground. I will be asking the police for extra patrols here while I'm gone, but this is the end of my complaint. I hope this Summer is as peaceful as things have been otherwise. I don't think this was in retaliation for my letter to you recently, and I am not requesting a reply, but if you do have any information that may be of interest to me please feel free to contact me.

Indigo

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**Michael Huarte** <michaelhuarte@gmail.com>

Wed, May 12, 2021 at 12:08 PM

To: skybox <skyoptic6@gmail.com>

Indigo,

Thank you for the update. Can you do me a favor. Can you write a detailed description of your encounter with the individuals who are living in #61. Judith is the tenant there and it sounds like she has guests. The U-haul was reported to me by others in addition to you. I can use your interaction with #61's guests when speaking with them about their guests staying longer than the 2 weeks permitted by OR tenant law.

I appreciate your missives and updates, good luck with the garden. Send me some pics.

Thank you.

Michael Huarte

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**skybox** <skyoptic6@gmail.com>

Mon, Jun 14, 2021 at 10:17 AM

To: Michael Huarte <michaelhuarte@gmail.com>

In response to your request for information, I have been reluctant to contribute for a few reasons. Ivan has long had in place a system of rewarding people who spy for him and punishing those who he feels have turned on him. Not only have I been the target of such tactics to control a territory and the people in it, but I am also a strong believer in personal sovereignty and the right to due process. I am not the manager here. It's not my job to police my neighbors. And when there is a problem, I should be able to call the manager or the police - and get help. In defense of Judith, and as a disclaimer for myself, we have never had much of a conversation and we don't know each other. I am not aware of any contracts she may have signed, and she may even have the legal right to take on another tenant if she informs you. Of the people associated with that house, she seems to be the one who works a full time job somewhere and she's the one who does all the work around the place. Moreover, my concerns for the situation exceed illegal tenancy in Space #61. I have been the target of more than gossip and getting yelled at - these people have robbed me, tried to frame me for crimes, killed both my dogs, vandalized my things on more than a few occasions, and twice my car windshield has been shot while driving, both obvious attempts to cause an accident. Ivan says he IS the law here, and apparently he's told these people I'm not a legal resident and that I'm not welcome on the property. Letters I've written previously were shared with whomever might not like them, and I think the original problem with the U-Haul incident was something sparked by gossip that I was planning to write to you regarding growing marijuana on the property. I believe I am still being eavesdropped on, investigated, or studied - illegally, without due process, and that is a clear violation of my constitutional rights - and I still intend to pursue some unresolved personal issues that may be related. For these reasons, and because I do not want to become involved in gathering more information subsequently, this is meant to be a standalone statement. I can attest that none of the information I am reporting is second hand rumor, it's all my honest opinion, sourced by me, and this is all I know. You are welcome to use this as a legal statement in court.

I think Judith has the right to the same due process as anyone and for that reason she should be properly evicted. In fact, I don't think she would have been given a place here to begin with had there been a police check run. On the first week she was here, I am nearly certain I heard their license plate being run on the scanner when they got pulled over in the neighborhood, and that they had warrants out for identity theft and check fraud as far West as Oklahoma. Her husband, if it was the same name I looked up at the local courthouse when I had problems with him, had a long record of general thuggery in the Portland area. One of the women who used to live here accused Judith of stealing a checkbook right out of her car while she was putting away groceries, actually chased her down and accused her but it wasn't recovered... the next Summer, a different resident asked me if I knew her, said she was thinking about getting some work done, but called her by a different name - the same first name from the stolen checkbook. She was friends with Jennifer who lived in Space #52, adjacent to my old place, and they both took on the role of letting themselves into other people's homes for any reason they could think of... I have adequate reason to believe they were involved in prescription drug fraud, at the very least. Along with Space #65, they would also steal gasoline and tools, among other things - I was not the only victim of this. During this time, Ivan rewired their electrical meter from the bottom using a sawzall, not calling the electric company, and they built sheds for him. At the same time, it was suggested to me by my neighbor that John who was in Space #51 was, in fact, growing marijuana while he was the one policing my house inside and out, telling me I wasn't allowed to grow anything illegal, going through my garage to make sure I was really starting beans and even breaking into my house. This was all reported to Ivan, and the police, including the neighbors cooking up batches of methamphetamine while Judith would hang out on her roof keeping watch. The traffic and suspicious activity at these units has been going on for a very long time, and every one of these places have suffered a drug related death in the last couple of years.

Now, Judith is hiding a family of four at her place. Last week, I saw the same man who threatened me along with a heavyset woman, yelling at two kids to get inside. They are associated with the Oregon vehicle plate 33013 and the U-Haul - Judith's vehicle is 813 HUY - I think you have the right to do a police check, and the information I sometimes glean from the scanner is not always very clear. There was another vehicle with the plate of SXH 061 that was associated with Space #61 for quite awhile, until the start of this question about illegal tenancy, but neither that car nor the man who seemed to own it have been around since the beginning of the month. The family of four has been around consistently for at least two weeks. On Friday, the school bus pulled up while I was getting ready to drive out - a little boy got off, too small to reach the hand rail and make the steps... he sat on his butt and scooted down each step, then turned around and got his backpack - there was no one there to pick him up, and the driver just sat there and pointed to Space #61 until he went. I think there is no possible way Ivan is unaware of this. And there have been several houses with children, legally visiting or not, where Ivan has told them they are not allowed to go outside. The weather was so nice during the day on Saturday, this constitutes cruelty in my opinion. That being said, if this place is to welcome children there should be proper video surveillance at the entrances and maybe even a playground. At this time, the bridge that crosses the creek is looking dangerous for lack of upkeep, there's barbed wire strung in an unsafe way along the north border, more than a handful of junkies, and I think the water may be toxic.

Regarding marijuana, the guy who threatened me last works down at the nearest dispensary in the neighborhood. And the last time I saw him, he was standing down on that corner panhandling. One of the owners had business with Space #65 before they were raided. Another woman who I believe also has ownership interest I saw there with my own mother just over a year ago, and both of whom I have also seen visiting Space #52 on separate occasions in the past. This is one of the reasons I suspect identity theft or fraud, because I've been estranged from my family for a very long time and nobody has any business conspiring with my neighbors to exploit me. I have received threats from people who've lived in every one of these places, they all seem to have some amount of personal information about me, but only one person in the group has ever spent any amount of time with me and he's responsible for spreading a great amount of disinformation. In California, I was a licensed care provider, a marijuana grower, and I brokered in the Bay Area before recreational pot became legal. Now I'm told I'm not allowed to even go on a date with someone who works at the local dispensary - apparently, it's against the rules. And while it's been made clear to me that I'm not allowed to grow here, I'm quite certain there is at least one grow house that is currently sanctioned by Ivan and there have been other grow operations on this property over the years that he has allowed. It may be perfectly legal to grow here, I don't know. There is surely a difference between growing for personal use and a home that's turned into a commercial operation, but Ivan's favoritism in all matters is undeniably illegal.

There are personal and legal issues in my situation that go beyond the boundaries of this property and some that started before I moved here. I also think there are issues with Ivan and this property that are too peripheral to the situation in Space #61 to cover in this letter. Pertaining to the issues on this block, I think it's worth noting that the only two places that have been improved since I've been here are the two I've lived in. After giving up my last place, Ivan put a member of his church in to finish fixing it up. He spent the same amount of time, though with social support, and he had the same issues with a toxic environment. I'm sure this erases my complaint that I suffered undue adversities while I was there, though, because he is unlikely to complain about the neighbors. It is even possible that he kept the place in my name. It is still a fact that my home now is the nicest on the block and all of the others have become dilapidated. If Ivan had had his way, this place too would be a shambles. Contrastingly, his father-in-law's place had more than ten thousand dollars put into fixing it up and it happened in a season, while most of the rest of the park is also getting run down. I have asked Ivan pertinent questions - about involvement with my family, what I was forced to

sign, if he knows anything about a psych study, or if I have a child, etc. - he has refused to answer my questions and only goes on to others about how I'm not welcome on the property, or says that I'm working for a place to sleep. At one time, he officially made his son "lason to the mentally ill". I don't suppose he got paid for this, as Ivan himself says he doesn't get paid to work here - but everyone in the family gets new cars every couple of years. I have watched as this property has been the source for methamphetamines, then cocaine, then heroin, and now prescription drugs. While there have been many people living illicitly here, I was told I had to report to the office with someone's driver's license number if I were to allow them to spend the night. While none of the people I have complained about have been evicted, my friend and roommate who is a model citizen was threatened with eviction for letting me live here. Remember, this is supposed to be a 55 and over retirement community.

I have never wanted to live in a trailer park with drug addicts or screaming kids - I definitely don't want to live in a place with drug addicts screaming at their kids. I do not know if it's in the children's best interest to evict them, but I'm sure it's not in their best interest to be locked in a drug den where there's a build up of chlorine gas, rat poison under the house, and roundup on the sidewalks. I also don't think it's appropriate to turn neighbors against each other and elbow people out by selectively enforcing rules and raising prices. Judith is in a situation that must be difficult to afford without help. Either she should be allowed to let someone move in with her, presumably passing a background check - or, for whatever reason, she should be given 60 days notice and paid fair market value for her place. If this costs Ivan in the short term, he could think of it as an investment. The place should be fixed up to pass code and then sold to a legitimate person. It is wrong to keep using people to bring down the value of a place, other people who qualify for county aid to make them livable, and then keep flipping through people who end up dead or in jail, just so Ivan can keep lining his pockets without having to do any work. You will not hang onto this piece of land for another fifteen years if things continue to progress the way they have for the last fifteen. Personally, I think you should evict Ivan and get a better manager. That would be a good investment.

Please let me know if I can offer any clarifications. I don't think I have any further information. And if you have information that may benefit me, I would appreciate the same level of disclosure. I do not expect management or the police to protect me in this circumstance, though they should. It's been my experience that I'm better off providing my own security and I am prepared to defend myself against any fallout this letter may have. All the same, I would like to know what happens. And at that, I'll finally close this letter with three photos to illustrate my thoughts - landscaping by me, landscaping by neighbor, and landscaping by Ivan.

Seriously,  
Indigo Michaud

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### 3 attachments



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**Michael Huarte** <michaelhuarte@gmail.com>  
To: skybox <skyoptic6@gmail.com>

Wed, Jun 16, 2021 at 11:36 AM

Indigo,

Thank for the updates and your experiences with the tenant in #61, I will take the information and think on it awhile. Hopefully Ivan can convince #61 that their guests need to leave after the 2 week guest stay mandate is over.

Your yard looks gorgeous, its making me want to get a green salad for lunch

Michael

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**skybox** <skyoptic6@gmail.com>  
To: Michael Huarte <michaelhuarte@gmail.com>

Fri, Jul 23, 2021 at 6:08 AM

I would like to write a much longer email elaborating on my situation here but the scope of the last fifteen years exceeds the boundaries of this property, any exposure you may have, and involves too many irrelevant personal issues of my own and others to be anything but clarifying. I may write anyway, as I would like to set the story straight for those pursuing justice but it's my experience that I have to be careful with my words, not to mislead or distract. Plus, my writing often seems to unleash some kind of reaction... as it is, I believe I may be suffering the backlash of the last email I sent you. In the meantime, I am still seeking some answers.

Regarding Space #61, Judith's guests are still living there presumably with kids, though they're never outside and the drapes stay closed until after noon even when it's 90 degrees out. Everybody smokes cigarettes, the woman's face is covered in sores, and two weeks ago I saw Judith feeding a baby a bottle on the back porch. Are they being evicted, or are these my new neighbors? I think the place must be toxic but I don't know if the County is involved. Ironically, I had to defend ownership of my dog when I lived behind them and they attempted a 'senior rescue'.

Day before yesterday, Senior Services came by looking for Barbara. They said they were called but that it was confidential as to who called them. If I'm not mistaken, Ivan's son works there? Barb is gone for a couple of days volunteering for the Salvation Army and I can assure you she does not need rescuing. I told them she would expect due process and called her - she's not happy about this. The day before that, the police were called on me for a noise complaint and an officer came in to make sure Barbara and I weren't arguing. I also had a strange visit from a County worker while I was down by the river today. It seems my mental health is being scrutinized again? While I haven't heard any noise disturbances coming from down the block, nor have I contacted anyone besides you with my concerns, the inequities seem obvious and I do feel targeted.

On the plus side, my immediate neighbor in Space #59 has started to emerge from his house after years of being dormant. I guess he's like a cicada. We think he's a heroine addict, or addicted to some kind of seriously strong downer. The County doesn't seem to care about him, though. I always think I'm going to have to call in a welfare check if we see no signs of life after a few days, then a light turns on, or some other clue. But then after my last email, he came out with a weed eater and mowed down a whole corner of weeds. We saw him looking at his work with what

appeared to be a sense of satisfaction. Then the next day he came out and he'd mowed his face, shaved off his whole beard. He then proceeded to weed eat the whole front of his house, even shaping the bushes, and continued over a couple of days until he'd worked his way down the side. The place could still use work, but this is a certain improvement and it seems there's hope.

Still, the general consensus seems to be that I'm unrealistic with my expectations of others, like these changing times are sure to be reflected in the small sample of the population here and that Ivan can't be held accountable for drug addicts and thieves, or that my concern about poisons is just a phobia. I think this is strangely retaliatory. My arguments have been about jurisdiction and fairness. There is nothing delusional about the excessive use of Round-Up, rat poisons, or industrial strength bleach. I am still tracing the problem, but something is affecting the plants, even my indoor aquatic plants. I would like to know if Ivan is purging the pipes with 30-second cleaner by shutting down the pumps and dumping that poison into the manifold of our water supply. I think this is the case because of something I vaguely remember him saying many years ago, but I don't expect him to be honest with me because he's lied to me about the water leaks and I think the whole metering system is a racket - you must be aware of this. A simple map of residents who have displayed emotional instability suggests an environmental cause, though this could be due to the continued production of methamphetamine in the area, or something else.

Now I've heard, everyone knows Randy grows his own marijuana in Space #52, which I believe was going on before I gave up Space #53. Nevermind the fact that his friend and neighbor John in Space #51 was growing, then after he moved away he moved back to live in Space #11 until I wrote my email to you and a few people I think were growers moved. Incidentally, John is a Jehovah's Witness and likes to run interference for Ivan. He also lies incessantly. There have been and are other grow operations on the property and I think this has been going on for a decade.

However, you, Ivan, and John have all told me I'm not allowed to grow here - and John would do inspections of my house to make sure of it. This kind of favoritism is illegal, even apart from the trespassing and violations of privacy, and it has cost me tremendously. Ivan is known for enforcing rules selectively but will you clarify the policy here?

As you must know, there was another death here, recently. Rumor has it that Kathleen in Space #50 died after an accidental fall, but Barbara and I both felt there was foul play on first impressions. I'm told there was a lot of blood, and there were a lot of police there for a long time. Unlike Jennifer in Space #52, they didn't wear hazmat suits and they canvassed the neighborhood. I think everyone is still unsettled because of this. At the same time, there were a string of break-ins on an adjacent street up the hill from the park which did result in an arrest, but I don't know if these incidents were related. When the police asked me questions, I told them of the harassment I suffered while living down there but I didn't elaborate or espouse on any theories because I wholeheartedly do not believe anyone here is guilty of murder. Kathleen was not a drug addict, as far as I know. She used a walker because she was prone to dizziness, and she was a mental health patient firmly in the hands of the County. The last time I saw her, she was on the way to meet with her Psychiatrist...

Regarding mental health and the County, do you know Leticia Padilla? Or through the State, or in California? I am seeking contact information for legal reasons, and if she's involved with the management of mental health here on the property, it's of particular interest to me - especially if she was Kathleen's Psychiatrist. On the same note, any information involving psych studies or involvement in County psych programs would be appreciated. Also, it came across the scanner that the officers should contact me, the guy who lives in Space #58 but isn't the tax payer. This is incorrect. Barbara and I own this place jointly. That I would be putting things into my name after last year's row was made clear in writing. With exception to the argument over Space #53 and my forcing Ivan to evict me by not paying, I have always paid my bills and I carry my own weight financially. The portrayal of me as an indigent user is inappropriate. Barbara and I have been helping each other out for a decade and from every perspective it's obvious that this is my home.

Besides the pandemic, the early fire season, the unbearable heat, and all the death in the area, things are actually pretty good. I don't know what's tilting the pH of the soil so dramatically. The Toyota project has to be scrapped and both of those cars will be going to the junkyard at the beginning of next month. And the transmission in my Jeep has to come off again this week as the last possible thing I could replace will get replaced, then hopefully it will work. But things are good. I can't prove that, but it's true. The Summer is not going as planned, but I will have the shed cleared out, the last of the junk to the dump, and the driveway pressure washed. If all goes well, I'll still work in a camping trip, float the river, and buy another car before the rainy season. Thank you in advance for any answers you may have to my questions, and if you have any other information that you believe may be of interest to me. I will send pictures before the season is out, but I haven't been photographing recently.

Indigo

\* written mostly yesterday, for time reference

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