

I Rita St. Onge am of sound mind niece and goddaughter of Annette Villeneuve will testify that these statements that I am about to say are True to my knowledge. I have cared for my Aunt for the last five years. I would be there at least four days out of the week, sometimes more as needed. My Jobs would conceit of the following, Cleaning House, Washing Clothes for her and her son Eugene J. Villeneuve, Shopping, Cooking, and Maintaining four houses, Bringing her to anywhere she needed to go to. I also took her Son Eugene any where that he had to go . I had my own room at 141 Howe St. so I would see a lot that went on in the house as for the cousins and grandchildren. The grandchildren were not around for the last five years at least. The only time my Aunt heard from them was when they needed money. When they heard that she was ill was the only time they ever came around and that was only for the last month and a half before she passed away. There father Eugene lived upstairs from her and the never even went to see him at all either. Eugene was not allowed at his children's houses, they would never call him to see how he was doing if anything was wrong with him he would have to call them. Aunt Annette would tell me on holidays and family get together they were never invited by the grandchildren due to the fact they did not want there father around. The only invites that they had were from the Pazzanese family. I met Pam Eugene daughter when she worked at Harry's Restaurant. Eugene and I would go there to eat just so he can see his daughter. She would insult him and yell at him. The first time I ever saw her at my Aunts house was about a month and a half before she passed away, due to the fact that Aunt Annette was sick. The first time I met Debbie Eugene's other daughter was when she came to pick up a Sear's credit card from Aunt Annette to buy a new fridge was last summer. Since then she has not been around till Aunt Annette was sick. As far as Todd and Jeffery Eugene's two sons I met them the night before the wake.

The night that I've found her passed away on the living room couch I road in the ambulance with her to the hospital where she was pronounce deceased. I was there with my Uncle Jimmy, my cousin Jane saying our last goodbyes. The nurses handed me her two rings so that I could have them cleaned and to return to funeral home because my Aunt wanted them to be buried with her. When I went to the family room in the hospital Pam and Debbie was talking about what they would do with there father with little giggles in between. Pam saw me crying and asked me why I was she stated to me that I knew she was going to die. Once I went back to Aunt Annette's house Pam and Debbie arrived ten minutes after me. Pam went straight to the kitchen table and lifted up the table cloth looking for SSI checks, asking me where the bank books where I told her I had no clue because I left in the Ambulance with my Aunt Annette. They had a friend named Lori with them they went into my Aunts bedroom started searching threw her dressers and closet pulling out paper work, pictures and jewelry. At that point I knew I had no right to stop them that I could only watch them. I told them I had a picture of Debbie with Aunt Annette in my camera and said I would develop it but that the film was not done as of yet. They allowed me to take pictures of them that night to finish up the film. And then they continued to search the rest her room, then went to my bedroom then to the kitchen caring pictures and papers which the pictures that I took that night will show. The search continued for a couple of hours and there was nothing I could due to stop them. I felt so helpless knowing I could not stop them due to having no rights. I slept there that night Pam returned in the morning with her Husband with a new lock for the door. She told me that once I left I was not allowed back in only Eugene was allowed in. I had to leave to go to the store and asked Pam does that mean I would not be able to come back in due to the fact that I was staying there. She told me that's right only Eugene was the only one allowed in that the door would be locked. So I packed some of my cloths and took them across the street to my cousin's Jimmy's house. Then I understood

what my Aunt meant when she said that the Villeneuves would be the first ones with there hands out at her grave, but they will get nothing. She has asked me to watch out for Eugene to keep him safe and not to let his children lock him up again. It was really hard for me to watch them tear though my Aunt's house knowing I had no rights to stop them knowing that it was not what my Aunt wanted to happen. I stayed at my cousins Jimmy's house the next day. I went over to defrost a roast so feed Eugene that night. Just to have Pam tell me she will feed and take care of her father for now on. I then decided they could change his wet bed every day and wash it since they stated they will take care of there father. Pam kept asking where the check books where kept but I told her I don't know because my Aunt had to keep hiding everything from Eugene due to the fact they he would steal everything. Pam found Aunt Annette's little purse that she kept with her at all times including when she went to bed. It was full with credit cards and one ring she put it in her pocket and took it with her. That night Eugene ended up at Jimmy's house saying he was hungry I told him that I had taken out a roast but Pam made me put it back that she was going to feed him. He told me that she gave him a muffin for his dinner I of course then feed him sirloin tips for dinner. He then went back to his house and went to sleep. I went home to Worcester that night discussed over the fact of what was going on and knowing that Eugene was not going to be taken care of the way that my Aunt wanted me too. In the morning I received a phone call from Debbie asking me why I was home and not at Aunt Annette's house. I told her that Pam threw me out and she was going to be taken care of her father. Debbie told me that Pam was stressed and that they do not mind me being there. I agreed to go back to the house which I was let in to clean his wet bed and wash his laundry. Eugene wanted me to stay in his mother's apartment because his mother told me and him it was my home even after she dies. On that day a letter was done up and signed by Eugene that I could reside at 141 Howe St 1St. floor and long as I wanted. The reason I do not stay there is because every day the

four kids are searching and tearing things apart, throwing things away and taking things that they should not and I can not keep watching all this go on. The day of the wake I had to remind Debbie to get the rings to Rowe's funeral home to place them back on my Aunt to be buried with her. Debbie was to have them cleaned and to drop them off. She told me that they were family heirlooms and she was wearing them all week and after the wake was over she wanted them back. I then went with her to the funeral home to make sure that they got there and placed on my Aunt. Right after the wake there was a scene for her to get the rings off of my Aunt. At that time there was a letter signed by Eugene that all jewelry was to remain on her to be buried with her due to the fact that it was her wish. There was a silver certificate which was her first dollar that she ever made was to be buried with her. When we went to go get it was gone from the house so I had to find out who had it and have them bring it to the funeral home. Since then I have stayed away watched from a distance the grandchildren bagging everything up from the house and throwing stuff away and taken what they want.

Rita St. Onge
Rita St. Onge

Sept 11 2007
Date

Cynthia M. Donogh
Witness

9/11/07
Date

Diane L. Tonelli

