

I have known Lacy for close to 19 years, as my oldest daughter thought of her as her best friend. Lacy was frequently in my home and often took my children out for the evening. When Lacy's mother died of cancer, my daughter and I were at the services and several months later, Lacy began to call me "mom" when she was around. I saw her as one of my own.

Almost five years ago, my daughter shared with me that Lacy had revealed to her that she had breast cancer, but said that she didn't want people to know. My baby sister was dying of a rare form of breast cancer and my heart was devastated to hear that another person that I loved might be facing the same fate. Almost a year later, I was home for my sister's funeral when I got news that Lacy had told my daughter that Lacy's father had suddenly passed away.

During the next couple years, Lacy would talk of the cancer and the need for ozone treatment that she said was not available in the US or was only experimental. She told me that she did not have insurance or money for this treatment. At one point she told me that she was going to City of Hope for radiation to shrink the tumors while she waited for money to receive the other treatment. When I asked her where she was getting her money for living expenses, she would tell me that she was working as a personal assistant or nanny or was "pitching ideas" for reality shows to the entertainment industry. At one point she talked of a show that would involve her and my daughter and that we would get the royalties from it. She even went so far as to bring over a contract to be signed. She frequently talked about naming my children, grandchildren, and myself as beneficiaries of her life insurance policies, going so far as to say that her attorney needed full names for everyone and would let us know when he needed our social security numbers.

In December, 2009 Lacy borrowed money from me telling me that she needed treatment for her cancer. She said that the cancer had spread to her spine and brain. In the fall of 2010 I received a call from Lacy telling me that she had been arrested and falsely charged with theft. She asked me to come and bail her out, saying that she would pay me back. I naively did so, believing Lacy's story at the time. At that point she told me that she did not feel safe living in her apartment and was having problems paying the rent. I allowed Lacy to move in with me. During this time, she again borrowed money from me for payment for treatment. In December, 2010 I was awoken early in the morning to police pounding on my door. They were there to arrest Lacy. Once bail was posted, Lacy returned to my home. However, she tried to intercept all my phone calls and when she was unable to, she stayed close by to listen in. I was shocked the day that I answered the phone and someone asked to speak to Lacy. When I asked who was calling, I was told it was her father. I thought that he had died; how could she have told us that? It was just days later that Lacy moved out. Several weeks later she stopped by again for her mail. I never saw her after that.

However, I have felt harassed since then. One day, my daughter called me at work to tell me that there were two men at my door asking for Lacy. They had been a victim of her cancer scheme and wanted their money back. Lacy had given my address as hers. While they were not aggressive, I began to fear who else might appear at my door and if they might be violent. I installed additional locks on my doors just in case. Then, in March of 2014, my mail was stopped. After talking with the mailman, I was told that a hold had been placed on my mail through an online request. Further questioning produced a document from the post office stating that Lacy Johnson had placed the hold. Lacy continues to give out my address as her own.