Düsseldorf/Germany, 03.07.17

**Theme:** Concern message in the case of Angel Maria Michaelsen (Born, 11.09.2006)

On Wednesday, the 21 of June, I was luckily part of a meeting between Angel Maria Michaelsen, her mother Helena Iren Michaelsen and the member of CPU Froland, Mrs. Ingebjørg Andreassen.

The meeting lasts from 10.00 o’clock in the morning until aproximately 16.00 h in the afternoon.

Helena and me were waiting in front of the main entrance of the zoo in Kristiansand. After a few minutes I saw Angel apperaing between theparking cars and right behind her I saw Ingebjørg.

I just feel like to express my impression I got of Angel and how much I am concerned.

The first thing I noticed was her body language. She seems to be kind of unsecure and it was very obvious that her shouldes were like hanging down.

There was nearly no impression on her face. She seemed to be apthic.

And one thing was very obvious direcly when she came our way. She was having a big wound on her upper lip.

I know from my own exparience that this kind of wound is comin up when a person is not feeling well due to stress or other foms of pressure.

During Angel was saying hallo to her mother I used the time to talk to Ingebjørg.

And than I was so happy to see Angel again. I wraped my arms around her and we said to each other that we missed us.

Already in that very special moment I felt how skiny she was. So I deceided to have a closer look on her. But of course without irritating Angel or make her frightened.

I saw a young girl in front of me who was looking like skin and bone. I was wandering why her skin was so pale.

I know Angel for many years (I was also with Helena and Angel for a longer time in Froland) and was directly sensing that her bright shininhg aura was gone. This aura was something I was very familiar with and it always showed me in what good condition Angel was when she lived together with her mother.

Further on I noticed that it was obviously difficult for Angel to hold eye contact. It seemed to me that she is not used to it anymore. That was totaly different when she was with her mother.

During that visitation of the zoo Angel, Helena and me were taking place in a wagon to see a little show were human beimgs wearing animial costumes and playing theatre.

That was requested by Angel.

In that wagon Angel took place between Helena and me. Angel was kind of freezing. She was just wearing a short jeans and a top.

(Due to that Ingebjørg said to Helena during the trip that Angel forgot her jacket in the hallway of

the foster place).

Angel was seeking body contact to me. She laid her right leg over my left leg. I was rubbing her skin a little bit just to warm her up.

During that theatre play I noticed that Angel was kind of apathic again. She was just starring in front of her without saying something or showing a reaction to the animal actors.

Also these actors try to involve all the children into the play. Angel did not take part on it.

It was also fact that Angel was speaking no word. To me it seems as she was afraid to say something wrong.

That condition of her did not channe until the show was over.

During we all had a walk through the zoo it seems that a liite form of life came back to Angel. She was seeking on the zoo map were we all should go. So we passed by the wolves and afterwards we all sat down for a dinner.

And then Helena has arranged for Angel that she could see her old pony andf have a ride on it.

For that meeting we all had to go to Iveland.

Angel was alowed to drive with Helena and me in my car.

Due to the nice weather we had the top rolled down and Angel was wearing a jacket of Ingebjørg.

Helena and Angel were sitting in the back of my car while I was driving. Ingebjørg was driving with her car behind us.

I nearly had tears in my eyes when I saw how much Angel liked it to be in the arms of her mother. From time to time she was throwing her arms into the air.

Helena and me had the same feeling in that moment. For us Angel seemed to feel free at this precious moments..

I observed that Angel was also waving to Ingebjørg from time to time.

When we arrived at the farm where Angels pony is living now she was so happy. It was so easy to see that.

Beside that Angel said to here mother while she was rding her pony: „Mummy, this ist he nicest day of my life.“

At the end of the meeting I was overwhelmed to see how Helena and Angel said goodbye to each other. It was so obvious to see that Angel dosen’t want to be departed from her mother. She was wraping her arms around Helena and her whole body was close to her.

It touches my heart to see with what kind of grace Angel and Helena were handling this painful moment.

After I was holding Angel in my arms and we told us that we love each other Angel went into the car of Ingebjørg.

I noticed that Angel did not look to Helena or to my person. She was starring to the ground.

In the conclusion of this concern message I want to point out that I shared enough time with Angel in the past (I have seen here in all kind of her ages). I was able also to play a lot with Angel and to share time alone with here but also in company with Angel and her mother.

I have never seen Angel in such a pour condition like she is now and how I noticed her in parts during that meeting.

I am personly totally in worry about her physical and psycologicaly condition since she is in her foster home.

To me it seems that the bright parts of her personality and that sparkeling and shining aura she had when she was with her mother is kind of blocked out or not constantly there due to the circumstances she has in her foster home.

I am really thinking of possible reasons which are responsible for the obvious change of Angel.

To me it is absolutly clear that is has to do with that terrible situation that Angel is departed from her mother.

 Ii still warms my heart to this moment while I am writing these words to see and feel how much love there is between Angel and her mother.

And of course I am thinking about the fact that the changes of Angel have to do with her life in the foster home.

To make it clear once again: I have never seen Angel like she is now throughout all the years.

And due to the love I carry for Angel inside my heart I have to reveal that I feel pain inside of me..

It is hard for me to conventrate on my daily things and very often I have the picture of Angel in front of me like she is now.

I wish I could do something.

P.S.: A copy of this concern message will be send also by post.