

May 15, 2007

Dear People,

As the eldest daughter of the Dino Kempf family, and Darrel Kempf's older sister, I wish to express my shock and sorrow regarding the economic impact his disappearance had on individual clients doing vehicle business with TRIAD AUTOS.

For my parents, the tragic loss of their eldest son has been shattering, and the recent reports about him alarming and devastating. My mother has been crying and grieving. My father has faith that a Prodigal Son can return and amends can be made. I often think of Darrel's daughter and son and wonder what inner resources they have to contend with the abrupt crash in their world as they knew it with their dad. For twenty years he was married to their mother, always working, and always supportive and loving with them. His little granddaughter asks about him. His boxers bark woefully at a gracious cousin's house. Darrel's wife, with her attorney, is trying to pick up the pieces and figure out the mess and how to help the clients affected, but she has little to go on. I am not sure if my brother is dead or alive. People are furious about money losses. In the midst of speculation, there are still many unknowns as to how my brother seemingly turned into a stranger.

If it's true that my brother should be alive somewhere out there and read the news, I wish to say to you:

"Fide", come back home, see your parents, and face the damages. You've made enemies. Hard working people's lives, who trusted you, are suffering. I can't believe this happened and that your business went into such financial

entanglements. You have always been our fun-loving hero. Your family loves you unconditionally and will support you in making the impossible, right, in time. Darrel I love you and miss you. Your sis, "Silva".

Respectfully Yours,

Lori Kempf