This statement is in regard to various questions 1-4.

My husband passed at 61 during Christmas 2011. The week before he died, he begged me not to sell his 1995 Ford 350 diesel dually truck and to keep the 2002 Ford customized van for the boys. Our younger son has Aspergr's syndrome (high functioning autism) rode with his Dad everywhere in both vehicles. Now he rides with me everywhere I go. My nephew has lived with us for 11 years and has Down's syndrome. They both like the van for mountain trips.

Both vehicles had sat out in the weather for 3 years and both had started with a small leak around front windshields. I had a metal shelter from where we used to live with strong girders underneath that had withstood 2 hurricanes in 10 years. I enlisted the help of 2 jack of all trades to disassemble and reassemble the metal shelter that was put beside my house at Hampstead for $1500 (a 3 day job). I had never lived in a residential area before and was not aware that codes/permits were involved. I know now that I needed to be 10 feet from property lines

10 feet from house, or any other building. My lot is shaped like a piece of pie with the smaller point as my backyard. There is no where to put a shelter without being in violation of codes. My front yard has the septic tank with drain lines going in the direction of the driveway. The metal shelter is in the best place it could be regarding the shape of the lot. The metal posts were put down in concrete. The paint has been brought to match the house perfectly and the shelter is in no one's way. This area was not being used for anything else. The shelter is 35' wide x 19' deep. The overhang of the right front is 6 feet from neighbor's privacy fence (which is on the line). The front left corner is 9 feet from the side of the house. The back left corner is 2½ feet from the house. The back right corner is on the line that privacy fence is on. The shelter was placed so as not to interfere with 2 other vehicles entering and exiting the two carport garage. The van was too high to enter the garage and the dually was too wide to allow the accomodation of another vehicle. My husband paid almost $4,000 for

the shelter 10 years ago and now the same shelter is $7,000. I was trying to use what I already had as it was so nice to me where I use to live. Both vehicles are now protected from the rain, sleet, hail, snow, and intense heat in the summer. Just trying to take care of what was left to me and the boys to use and enjoy. My older son ask me if he could have the dead's truck and the younger son with Asperger told him he needed to buy his own truck (in other words - that's me and Mama's truck).

I love Hampstead, my house that my older son found for me and the boys. They each have two rooms each upstairs (a den and bedroom). One functions like a 6 year old and the other a 11-12 year old. A bedroom and bath separates each boys' living quarters where they have their own space. Nephew plays basketball and son's only exercise is a trampoline in the backyard. This is a must for him as his aortic valve was replaced in 2009 with a cow valve at Duke. I keep a pretty yard and am doing something all the time. I painted the shop inside and outside in the backyard to match the house 2 years ago.