

## Jonathan Davidoff

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**From:** Stephanie Treanor <sastegich@gmail.com>  
**Sent:** Sunday, November 20, 2022 7:06 PM  
**To:** Jonathan Davidoff  
**Subject:** Fwd: Abrams

Stephanie Treanor  
P. 917.584.8049

Begin forwarded message:

**From:** Stephanie Treanor <sastegich@gmail.com>  
**Date:** September 23, 2019 at 4:47:12 PM EDT  
**To:** Erich Stegich <erich@signaturedsn.com>  
**Subject:** Fwd: Abrams

**Privileged and Confidential**

Begin forwarded message:

**From:** Cecilia Thomas <[ceciliathomas3@gmail.com](mailto:ceciliathomas3@gmail.com)>  
**Date:** August 26, 2019 at 9:56:21 AM EDT  
**To:** [sastegich@gmail.com](mailto:sastegich@gmail.com)  
**Subject:** Fwd: Abrams

Begin forwarded message:

**Subject: Abrams**

This letter is in reference to my experience with Dr. Marc Abrams when he was assigned as the forensic psychologist during my custody battle case for my young daughter approximately eleven years ago.

I was in my early twenties, going through a contentious divorce in Westchester County, NY. Although I had highly reputable representation, my estranged husband and I could not agree on a custody schedule, it was left up to Dr. Abrams and his evaluation report as to who would get primary custody of our daughter.

At the time of the initial meeting with him, he looked at me from head to toe and then instructed me to sit in a chair. He then brought his own

chair directly in front of mine, uncomfortably close. He took out several 8x10 photos from a file he'd been holding and started showing them to me one by one and asking me humiliating and accusatory questions about them. The photos were personal in nature (mostly of me wearing a bathing suit or underwear) and had been taken by my ex husband during our marriage. Dr. Abram's questions and demeanor were extremely intimidating. He then completely changed direction and began asking me a number of very personal questions, including my ethnicity which had nothing to do with my character, love as a mother and caretaker for my daughter. He set the tone as dominating and aggressive while consistently reminding me that he had the power to determine the outcome of my future.

Subsequently, he started to call me while I was at work, telling me to drop everything to come to his office as he needed a meeting with me. This happened several times. At one meeting, he touched my hips and my shoulders showing me proper form for his martial arts practice in which he had a studio next door. This was inappropriate and made me feel extremely uncomfortable, but I was terrified to lose my daughter and did not want to upset Dr. Abrams or tell him I thought he was crossing the line.

Over time, he started asking me to come to his home. He wanted to cook for me and show me some of the wines he collected and enjoyed. I obviously refused and kept making up excuses saying that I wouldn't want to jeopardize losing my daughter and that it would not be appropriate. Inside I feared he was either trying to have a personal relationship with me or set me up. I was so scared I didn't know if I should tell anyone. He was married and I felt so uncomfortable every time he asked me to come over. He finally stopped asking me, but then things got even worse.

He had a couch in his office and one day went and laid on it while I was sitting in the chair. He asked me to come over and be next to him. My stomach turned and I just wanted to run out of his office. He said he just wanted to feel me close to him and that the case was almost finished and it was looking really good for me. I went over to the couch and he asked me to lay on him, so I did. My back on his chest. I could feel that he became erect and I started to cry. I made an excuse that I needed to go or I would get fired and I needed my job to care for my child.

I wish I had the courage at the time to stand up for myself. I was young, vulnerable and horrified of losing my baby girl. I did not understand the process of determining custody, but I did know that this man had a massive amount of power over me as the mother of a young girl. I felt I couldn't tell my attorneys because of the potential repercussions. There was literally no one I felt I could trust and was also so ashamed and disgusted with what he did to me.

I have been tortured by the memories of this experience for many years and can go no longer without exposing the actions of this man - not only because of what he did to me, but also because of the fear of all the

other women who may have been subjected to the same thing. I was granted primary custody of my beautiful daughter and have no agenda here other than for people to know the truth.

Thank you