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SC Court of Appeals

SOUTH CAROLINA COURT OF APPEALS

Re: Valarie Harrison v. Holiday Inn Club Vacations
Appellate Case No. 2026-001396

Request for a 30-Day Extension of Time to File Appellant's Brief and Designation of Matter

I respectfully request that the Court extend my current deadline to file my appellant's brief by 30 days.

I am receiving ongoing medical care, including recent emergency evaluation, for health issues that have prevented me from completing the research, preparation, and writing necessary to submit my brief within the allotted time.

I remain committed to pursuing this appeal. This request is made in good faith to allow sufficient time to complete my brief while attending to my medical needs.

Thank you for considering my request.

Respectfully submitted,

Valarie Harrison
Appellant, Self-Represented
16 Francis Street, #14251
Annapolis, MD 21401

October 26, 2026

What my doctors ordered.

I wish to detail the last four weeks so that this "honorable" Court understands the principal reason I am requesting this extension.

Additionally, my medical team suggested that by explaining what is happening and why it is believe to be happening and request an extension to complete my brief and Designation of Matter as a means of moving forward. A get it off your chest and your chest will stop hurting, the one can move on treatment approach.

Proffer:

In their last circuit court filing relevant case studies opposing counsel presented stalled because of missed deadlines, judicial atrocities, and attorneys demanding more money while accomplishing absolutely nothing. Holiday Inn Club Vacations employees boasted to me that they are a "well-oiled machine." I now understand what they meant. I now understand why good people who are clearly in the right give up, choosing their own health and peace over fighting a corporation for money it stole.

Then there are judges who forget to rule according to the law. What, exactly, did Judge Hyman base his ruling on? Opposing counsel presented no evidence to support the statements I dispute, yet his words were accepted as truth. Where was the scrutiny? Where was the application of the law? Where was the requirement to substantiate those allegations?

Instead, attorney William Lawson complains to Judge Hyman that I "wish he were dead." a grave, blatant lie. I never said that. But even if I had, how would such a statement establish that the disputed loan was legitimate or that I owed the money? How does an accusation about his poor feelings become proof of a financial obligation?

HICV employees are now boasting that the appellate judge will either deny my appeal or, if the judge decides to do the right thing, their attorney will keep the case delayed until nothing happens and it runs out of time. Exactly as it happened in the other cases...this is their proof, and every obstacle they previously described and mocked me with have repeatedly materialized.

Their boasting extended to claims that they "own the police" in the county and state and that no complaint against them would be taken. My attempts to report the alleged fraud became an exhausting process of refusals and escalation. Officer Dove refused to take a report. Detective Love described the matter as "reportable," yet still declined to take a report or provide a report number. Escalating the matter to Chief Amy Proct and Internal Affairs consumed still more time without resolving my request.

I sought a basic public service: the opportunity to report what happened and receive a record of that report. Instead, I encountered resistance at every level. Citizens should not have to fight an entire chain of command simply to have a complaint documented.

I can document what happened with the police and I can document what HICV employees told me, what I subsequently encountered, and the toll of repeatedly seeking help without resolution.

Consumer Affairs gave me contradictory instructions: first, they could not help unless I had a case pending in court. After I filed, they told me they could not help because the case was pending in court.

This was not simply two interactions. It involved numerous forms, repeated submissions of evidence and documentation, and calls and emails from multiple people giving conflicting information. Finally, the "man in charge" told me to stop bothering them because they could not help with my consumer complaint.

The contradictory instructions and repeated demands for documentation, followed by dismissal, left me feeling exhausted, powerless, and again... denied a meaningful opportunity to have my complaint addressed.

After I filed in court, an HICV corporate attorney called me. He said he understood what had happened, had the power to make it right, and would do so. I was deeply appreciative. Finally, someone had heard me, recognized the wrong, and expressed a willingness to correct it.

He wanted to proceed immediately. I explained that I had received treatment for thyroid cancer that day, was exhausted, and needed rest. I asked to continue the next day. He persisted: it had to be done then. It felt like the same pressure I had experienced from HICV salespeople: sign now, sign now.

I agreed to continue, provided I could record the call on my end, just as HICV was recording it on theirs. What followed is recorded and documented in this case. The attorney took offense at my request to record him, although HICV was recording me. He threatened me with federal consequences, saying I knew what he could do to me because he knew I had studied law in the United States. Instead of addressing the correction he had promised, he spent the remainder of the call expressing outrage about my recording that he gave approval for. He then said it's best that he call back the next day when I felt better and hung up.

The following day, I called and heard: "…show that bitch for recording me… hire an attorney… the worst attorneys who knows all the judges…her wrose nightmare… will fight her to pay the money… doesn't matter she doesn't have a legal contract… teach that spiteful filthy sand nigger bitch to record me when I was trying to help her… hang up the phone on her…" The call was disconnected.

The next day, I received an email from the attorneys described as "the worst attorneys who know all the judges…her worse nightmare." On their being the worst, I agree. And did you catch me being called a sand nigger? He knew I an Indian.

This law firm was introduced to me as the "worst attorneys"…my "worst nightmare." Therefore, I will continue to refer to them as the "worst attorneys." It is only fair: that is how they were introduced, and they have lived up to the name.

More importantly my medical team said this is a helpful strategy for maintaining boundaries and limiting how their behavior affects me physically and mentally. My mind is already prepared to expect the worst from them, so their conduct does not catch me off guard or hit me as hard. I am finding this strategy effective. **If they wanted you to speak well of them, they should have treated you better.**

Kindly understand that I am describing what they did to me and how it affected me. If they are concerned about how their conduct is described, they should examine the conduct itself. I can only speak to what I experience and how it affects me.

Begin experience with worse attorney law firm. I stated that I was willing to arbitrate. At that time, I believed it would be a fair process. Yet these "worse attorneys" filed to compel me to do what I had already agreed to do. Apparently, they could not comprehend that a self-represented person with a legal education was willing to arbitrate.

I never opposed arbitration. I informed the Court that, based on my experience with these worse attorneys, arbitration would not succeed and we would end up right back in court. The resulting delay would only be detrimental to my mental and physical health. And it has.

I have detailed in my filings what happened at the hearing. It did not go well.

Then Angela Padgett, a courthouse employee whom said she is related to the "worst attorneys," yet she is the only way for me to proceed with legal

interference, then she interfered with my efforts to obtain due process, only to later deny any involvement. She presented herself as someone responsible for accountability and directed me to prepare a lengthy document and complete additional forms. When I followed up months later, she said she had nothing to do with accountability and referred me to the Supreme Court's website, among other accountability avenues that lead to nowhere.

I called the number listed on the supreme court website and spoke with someone who identified herself as Samantha Lawson...the same surname as one of the worse attorney William Lawson. She accused me of lying about a "good and decent man" and said I "just wanted to destroy his reputation."

I calmly explained that, although my experience with him contradicted her description, I simply wanted him to produce a legitimate contract or acknowledge that there was no legitimate contractual basis for the obligation being asserted against me. She then called me a "whore," among other derogatory things accused me of wanting to destroy a decent man's career, and hung up.

I do not know who Samantha Lawson is, nor do I care...I should report her to her superior but who would that be and would this really bear any real fruit? My subsequent calls and emails have gone unanswered, this I am learning is 'as per usual business" in the American legal field.

This was the process I encountered at that time when attempting to escalate concerns about an attorney's repeated failure to provide evidence. I have not checked whether the current process remains.

At the hearing to compel arbitration, Judge Hyman blatantly disregarded my hearing impairment disability, stating harshly that he did not care that I could not hear attorney Lawson speak.

Lawson was well aware of my hearing impairment disability and my speech impairment. Yet he spoke away from the microphone and lowered his voice as he continued reading. In the video, he kept his head bent throughout, as though reading from his lap rather than from papers on a desk in front of him.

I firmly believe his conduct was deliberate. The numerous email exchanges documenting his awareness of my disabilities support that belief.

Now we arrive to the arbitration proceedings. Judge Hyman ordered binding arbitration despite my request that it be non-binding. That made an impartial

process, based on facts, imperative. Why would I or anyone accept a prejudiced pretense of “fairness” and “impartiality” while the arbitration company openly displays an alliance with the corporation that compelled it?

I have detailed the incidents in my circuit court filings, and I have the written communications. Sarah Nevins repeatedly overstepped her administrative role. Elizabeth Carter, JAMS’s Senior Vice President of Operations, contradicted her own written statements. I experienced none of the fairness or neutrality expressed in JAMS’s Minimum Standards of Procedural Fairness and Arbitrators Ethics Guidelines.

Instead, I experienced what I believe to be white female privilege and light-skin privilege. I am addressing the psychological impact of that experience with my mental health team. Carter was presented as “the face of the company.” I understood this to mean she was protecting the company by concealing the truth. In my dealings with her, I often felt I was dealing with a stubborn child in open rebellion against accountability rather than a mature professional answering for her company’s failures. Trying to resolve a dispute while experiencing what I believed was deliberate deception and undermining was exhausting and it does take a toll.

What devastated me more were the contradiction between my experience and JAMS’s public claims. While Carter was denying my case fair and impartial proceedings, JAMS CEO and President Kimberly Taylor were appearing on television proclaiming the company’s fairness and impartiality. On the same day as that television appearance, Taylor communicated the opposite to me.

Kimberly Taylor’s letter stated that JAMS answered to no one and had no governmental oversight. There was no one above them. My requests for fairness and impartiality, the very principles the company publicly promotes were dismissed. That was the response I received to documented complaints.

I emphasize “the American public” because company leadership I contacted in other countries told me their operations were subject to governmental oversight. What makes America different? Why was I being told that the consumer protections our government established to protect its citizens offered no protection here? If anyone has written legal authority supporting Taylor’s statement that JAMS is not subject to governmental oversight, please email it to me. I have found no evidence supporting it. All I have found is an ignorance to it, and thankfully I found a company willing to follow the trail of the kickbacks received from said corporation, it remains to be seen if any right can be corrected by this.

I was ordered into binding arbitration, then left seeking accountability from the very people whose conduct I was challenging. Being promised fairness publicly while experiencing the opposite directly was devastating. These contradictions were not harmless. They took a serious toll on my mental and physical health.

So we return to Horry County Circuit Court and, again, Judge Hyman. The issue of my appearance at the hearing became another legal maneuver. I received a notice stating that the hearing would be in person. Horry County had moved beyond COVID restrictions and resumed in-person hearings.

Because of my ill health, I could not travel. I called and spoke with several court clerks, all of whom I can name, and requested in writing that I be allowed to attend through Webex, as I had previously.

I also addressed the anticipated objection: "Well, she couldn't hear." I explained that when someone speaks into the microphone, my hearing aid can pick up what is being said. When someone speaks away from it, my hearing aid can treat the speech as background noise and filter some of it out. Speaking into the microphone addressed that problem. My hearing impairment disability did not prevent me from participating online. This is such blatant discrimination.

The day of the hearing arrived, and I was waiting for the Webex link. Two hours before the hearing, it still had not arrived. I received a message that "worst attorney" Lawson had joked, "Wouldn't it be nice if she didn't show up and we win by default?"

I called the court clerk and was told the hearing had reverted to being in person. Somehow, the court had failed to inform me. I had been waiting to attend online while the court expected me to appear in person, without notifying me of the change. I experienced this as court interference, with court employees all too willing to help the "worst attorneys'" law firm.

Judge Hyman said he would hear the case and then review my submitted documents as my presentation of my case.

So we arrive at this point: the Court of Appeals. I am appealing an order written by the "worst attorneys," not by Judge Hyman, who emailed me stating that he was reviewing the paperwork before writing the order. Yet the transcripts tell a different story.

Until I can review the transcripts without my heart being affected, I cannot write this brief. With the strategy provided by my wonderful team of medical professionals, I have now begun reading the transcripts without experiencing symptoms severe enough to require a rush to the emergency room.

I therefore kindly renew my request for a 30-day extension to complete and submit my Appellant's Brief and Designation of Matter for filing.

The only answer is: they cannot. No such documents exist.

How, then, can a sitting judge state that I owe a loan when the "worst attorneys" submitted no evidence proving that loan? Based on the transcripts, Lawson and Burns instead accused me of wishing they would die. I never said that. Anyone who knows me knows I would never say such a thing. How do allegations about words I never spoke establish that I owe a loan?

I tried to speak with Megan Burns about this incident, but I now realize that appealing to her humanity was a waste of my time. Whoever Samantha Lawson is, she can keep her delusions. I asked Burns to have William Lawson consider his own legacy in light of Samantha Lawson's impression of him.

Yet, instead of addressing the legal issues and defending his client, Lawson spent much of the hearing complaining to Judge Hyman that I had hurt his feelings and claiming I wished he would die—something I never said. What a disgrace to the legal profession.

My experience has left me seeing very little honor in this institution. As with the arbitration company, what is presented to the public bears little resemblance to what I experienced. To me, it feels like another scam: taking from innocent people while pretending to help them.

Should I be writing all this? Perhaps not. But my excellent medical team has advised me that describing what happened and how it affected me is part of overcoming its impact so that I can continue preparing my brief. Kindly indulge me.

When I contacted the Attorney General's Office and, separately, the Fifteenth Circuit Solicitor's Office to seek criminal charges, I was instructed to first file a police report and then provide the report number. Yet the police refused to take my report or provide that number. Their refusal blocked the very step I was told was necessary to pursue criminal accountability.

I ask the Court to refer this case to the Attorney General. The sales manager who committed this fraud against me on behalf of Holiday Inn Club Vacations has a prior conviction for mortgage fraud, publicly announced by the Attorney General's Office. I am reporting repeat conduct.

I contacted the Attorney General's Office and, separately, the Fifteenth Circuit Solicitor's Office to seek criminal charges. I was instructed to first file a police report and then provide the report number. Yet the police refused to take my report or provide that number, blocking the very step I was told was necessary to pursue accountability.

I will contact both offices with this case number and request assistance in getting a police report filed or an investigation opened based on this case. Judge Hyman never acknowledged my request for such a referral.

Respectfully,
Valarie Harrison