

September 23, 2012

Russel and Luke Jail Call

Luke: Hello

Russell: Hello

Luke: Hey what's going on?

Russell: Oh, just working on some plumbing.

Luke: Ah, what's wrong?

Russell: Well, the line that comes in underneath the sink and goes to the refrigerator,

Luke: Yeah

Russell: It's all clogged up, the valve was so I pulled the old valve out, but I don't have a $\frac{3}{4}$ valve to put in there so I had to clean it out to see if it would work and it's not working. I guess I'm going to have to replace it.

Luke: You talking about the line that feeds the refrigerator water?

Russell: Yeah

Luke: Oh

Russell: Just really low pressure

Luke: Yeah, it's probably mineralized

Russell: Yeah I took it out and I got some of the stuff out but I can get any flow through it, I probably need to replace all that stuff underneath there, the uh, the uh, the line that goes to the sink is low too so it probably all needs to be replaced, so I might do that tomorrow. I'm not going back to Lowe's tonight to fuck with it.

Luke: Right. Did you watch the Texans?

Russell: No, I listened to them though, they did good.

Luke: They did alright, they almost gave it up at the end.

Russell: I was hearing that.

Luke: They hung on. Did you hear anything from Mekisha?

Russell: Yeah, I called her, she answered and uh, she said that would work for her, she would be willing to do that, but Ryan's not, he says, Ryan says he won't go to school if there is no protective order in place. You there?

Luke: Yeah, I'm here, I'm just thinking, I don't know what to say.

Russell: Yeah

Luke: Yeah

Russell: And she was like I would be willing to do that and I was look, he'll sign his rights away and he'll move to California when he gets out when he gets a little bit of money saved up, if you'll drop the protective order. She was like well, I can't because the hearing is Monday and Ryan said he won't go to school with no protective order in place. I don't know, I don't know what to do.

Luke: WOW. Yeah, I don't know what to say.

Russell: Yeah, fucked up to the say the least, huh?

Luke: Yeah, Yeah, I just don't know what to say, I'm pretty angry.

Russell: Yeah, I can imagine.

Luke: She have anything else to say or no?

Russell: No, not really. We didn't talk very long. She really didn't have much to say. I could hear the baby crying in the background.

Luke: Yeah, well, I don't know what I should do.

Russell: She seemed confident the courts would terminate rights to both the children anyway.

Luke: No, they're not gonna do it, not if I don't want them to.

Russell: Well she seemed to think otherwise. You know don't know if they will.

Luke: Huh.

Russell: I don't know how all that works. I mean she obviously knows enough people

Luke: Not in ██████████ County she doesn't

Russell: Oh, it wouldn't go through Houston Courts?

Luke: Nope, ██████████

Russell: Huh, well then it could work out in your favor.

Luke: Man, what can I do to that Bitch?

Russell: I don't know, I don't know.

Luke: Anything else new?

Russell: No, not really. Aint much else going on

Luke: She plans on taking Ryan down there

Russell: Oh, yeah, she said he'll testify or he'll be on the stand or whatever. She said that what he'll tell the Judge, that he won't go to school without a protective order in place.

Luke: The Judge might tell her I beg to differ with you, we got a place for kids like you.

Russell: Think so?

Luke: The problem is Jan, my attorney, is scared, not scared, he doesn't want to cross examine children, people who are sensitive, but when you got manipulative little lying mother fuckers up there,

Russell: Well he may have to if he's gonna be other there anyway. If he's already gonna be up there, might as well cross examine him.

Luke: Wow, I can't believe he's doing that to me. I truly can't believe he's doing that to me.

Russell: Yeah, kinda makes you wonder what she's saying to him.

Luke: I mean I think I should kill her.

Russell: Can't do that though.

Luke: Yeah, I can. I can get an AR15 and sit on the feeder road and light her car up like hot fucking knife through butter

Russell: Yeah, your right you can, but you shouldn't. I mean where's that gonna get you. It's definitely not getting you Ryan back.

Luke: No

Russell: I think, I think in time, he'll realize the mistake he's made.

Luke: Wow, there's gonna be another article.

Russell: What do you mean

Luke: More news articles

Russell: Oh yeah,

Luke: She say that?

Russell: No, but I'm sure there will be. Fuck there's no telling what will come out tomorrow or what they'll say, no telling what she'll say.

Luke: I think she thinks she can push me around. That's what I think. It's basically how much do you let someone put their finger in your face and push you around until you say enough?

Russell: Right

Luke: Oh well. Oh well. Yeah, I'm gonna have to.

Russell: What?

Luke: Finish it. I'm gonna have to because she's pushed me and she's given me no choice.

Russell: Yeah.

Luke: I don't understand why

Russell: Well

Luke: I mean I'm so fucking angry. She just won't let up, she won't leave me alone.

Russell: Right

Luke: I try and do everything she wants and then she just more and more and more. Ya know, I mean, I don't understand, what can I do? I mean she is not gonna let up until I'm in fucking prison

Russell: No, you're right. I mean

Luke: What do you do?

Russell: I guess get out and move to California. At this point, I don't know what else you can do.

Luke: I hope we win that hearing tomorrow.

Russell: I can't believe they won't let you go.

Luke: Yeah, it's an ex parte hearing, they can have them. It's rigged.

Russell: Oh, I'm sure. I'm sure. I'm sure it won't go in your favor.

Luke: No, no their gonna go ahead.

Russell: Go the way everything else is going.

Luke: Fuck. Oh well. Man, this fucking sucks.

Russell: Yeah. I agree.

Luke: Well, I appreciate you making an effort.

Russell: No problem

Luke: I wish that cunt was reasonable.

Russell: Do what?

Luke: I said, I wish that cunt was reasonable, she can tell Ryan, "shut your little ass up, he aint gonna have anything to do with you at school, go to school and be quiet."

Russell: She knows that but she says the counselor lady that he sees said that she has to justify his fears and if that is what he fears, then she has to justify it and do what he wants otherwise he won't listen her, he won't mind her

Luke: She's dealing with a quack obviously.

Russell: Or maybe somebody she knows.

Luke: This is fucking crazy, more fucking, more bash on Luke, I guess. Um well shoot, um, I appreciate it, I guess I'll give you a holler on Wednesday.

Russell: Yeah, give me a call and um, I'll uh, I'm sure you know what happened there before I will

Luke: The dogs doing alright?

Russell: Do what?

Luke: I said, the dogs doing good?

Russell: The dogs oh yeah, they're doing good.

Luke: I'm still shocked he walked right past his dogs.

Russell: Yeah, he didn't even look.

Luke: Well shit, hopefully I'm working fucking shut downs when I get out.

Russell: I'm sure you will be because I'll be

Luke: Working shut downs?

Russell: Yeah

Luke: Well, hope so, alright, I appreciate it and I'll give you a holler on Wednesday

Russell: Ok dude

Luke: Alright bye.

Russell: Bye.