

September 24, 2012

James and Luke Jail Call

Luke: Hello?

James: Hello

Luke: Hey, what's going on?

James: Well, we lost

Luke: Yeah, I told you before it even happened, Jan Eric is not, what happened?

James: Well the Judge was really pissed about the letters you wrote her.

Luke: What letters?

James: You wrote her two letters, one of them a week after you had the last hearing. And when I told you not to do that shit, and they brought, no body made the boy testify, Stephanie and Jan, both of them agreed that neither would call him or cross him, so, the boy didn't have to go through anything but they had the boy's biological mother there, Jan said it was three hours and uh, he said there were some procedural things they didn't allow that he could cross on, that he could go back after, but he said when the amicus came in and said that she didn't recommend termination, but she said that a protective order for the family wouldn't be unneeded, um that was pretty much it. He said, you know he could line up a jury trial, but he said, she's got enough records, you know like they have that picture of you emailing your gun

Luke: Yeah, text messaging

James: Yeah and I told him that was more of a suicide thing and that of course they didn't explain it from that perspective but he said even if I explain half of it away, there's still enough there to warrant a protective order.

Luke: So, they granted it. What are the terms of it?

James: Uh, we didn't get into it anymore, he said he'd call me tomorrow cause he said he's pissed off enough right now, since I'm still recovering, he doesn't need me to, doesn't need to upset me anymore, he's gonna call me tomorrow. And he's got copies of some of the stuff, the tapes, the letters, and all of that, but he said he still wanted to fight for you but said, I don't know how we're gonna win.

Luke: There no winning, I can't win, I don't know who thinks there's a win, there's no win. There's no way to win. I'm overmatched. I came to a fucking gun fight with a knife. So, that's all he said?

James: At this point, he said there's about three hours, you know they have records, you know the records they've been hanging on to. Um, so, you know, I'll talk to him some more, but if you're not gonna get to see him, ya know, maybe you oughta just agree to give him up, I don't know. I disagree but,

Luke: They're gonna take it regardless, the amicus, he tried to talk to her before and she wouldn't talk to him and he thought he was friends with her, but he's not. He's not friends with her, he is very naïve, and he's not a very bright guy, I don't know how he made it, well I know he went to law school, um the truth is I should just, I'm, I mean we could take it to trial but what's gonna happen is I'm gonna get even more fucking slammed, but after this, fuck, I guess it's all out there anyway. Ya know,

James: I thought it was all out there to begin with, but apparently not, apparently there's more

Luke: Like what?

James: Fuck, I don't know, I mean the bitch had everything recorded for years, I mean, and of course it's not gonna make you look good, it's gonna make her look good, so, I mean

Luke: Right

James: But it's all out there anyway, so my advice not to give up, but if you're not gonna get to see him any fucking way, ya know I mean, um and uh, but I'll give him this, he didn't try and jab me for any more money or anything, ya know he was pissed at loosing, but he was pissed at getting snubbed too. Um he said you can give him a call, give him a call tomorrow and he'll run everything down to you. It will take a little while, because it was a full three-hour cluster fuck and he said the Judge was on our side at first, but it started slowly boom, boom, boom, boom. And he said even if you beat half of it, there's still enough there.

Luke: Was [REDACTED] there?

James: Not as far as I know, no, he didn't mention any press there.

Luke: Fuck, can you imagine that in the fucking newspaper tomorrow? Did he even impeach, no he didn't, see the problem is he's not prepared? See he's entitled to a witness list of who they're gonna call 72 hours ahead of time and if he had conferred with me, I would have explain that she's [prior wife] been convicted of lying to the police on two occasions, fail to give name, she's been to prison for forgery, she convicted on two, three, all three of her children have been taken from her, she's been charged with injury to a child, and she's got an axe to grind with me obviously. He could have fucking pulled bias on her testimony.

James: Ya know that's one of the

Luke: Ya know I talked to Russel last night, I talked to Russell last night and you know the issue is do I kill her or not? I mean James what do I do? She's beaten me every fucking way, she's gonna beat me, she's gonna take those kids from me,

James: Well because you don't want to listen to anybody Luke, I told you not to write her any letters and you still did.

Luke: I wrote her a letter and asked her to send me a picture of Ryan

James: I told you not to communicate with her. Did you get your picture of Ryan, NO. Was it used against you, yes? So once again, you think you're smarter than everybody else, you won't fucking listen to people who aren't emotionally involved. So, this isn't all Jan Eric's fault, a lot of this is your fault.

Luke: There's nothing in that letter that could have harmed me.

James: It obviously did.

Luke: Based on what? Based on what?

James: Based on you're not supposed to contact her.

Luke: No, I'm not.

James: Ok Luke, if you're so right, why'd we lose?

Luke: I don't know, that's what I'm trying to figure out.

James: That's what I say, call Jan tomorrow, but the whole problem is, if I do this, if I do this, if you'd quit saying that crazy shit, we wouldn't be in this situation in the first God Dammed place. Running your sucks is what put us in this position. Damn dog, you're smart enough, you should be able to figure that shit out.

Luke: I can assure you I haven't done anything since I've been in jail, since March, or yeah, since March 26th, that has harmed my position. Those letters did not harm me regardless. I'm sure when the story is clearly laid out, and the body of the article is read, it shows there is a

concerned father wanting, asking about his son's first day of school and wanting a picture. There is nothing more than a show of concern. It doesn't talk about anything else.

James: what's the second letter say?

Luke: The second one's the same thing basically, wanting pictures of the kids.

James: Those can be used

Luke: The first one actually was asking for a picture of Grace on her birthday and the second was asking for a picture of Ryan and how was his first day of school. Used against me in what way, that I care? That I sent a non-threatening letter asking for my son, there is no protective order in place. There is nothing saying I couldn't contact her

James: There is now. But it doesn't affect an actual thing and those things can be used in a full-blown trial against Judy and all that. But are they gonna put the boy on the stand in a full-blown trial? Or is he just gonna have to go back and talk to the Judge? There's no

Luke: There's what

James: You know, you don't want the boy in a full blow trial, but if the Judge just takes him back and speaks with him, I mean, but I mean, it is what it is, at least you can go in there and you didn't punk down. And I think that will matter to you down the road. May not matter now, but I think it'll matter to you down the road.

Luke: I'm having a hard time with this James; I'll be quite honest with you. I'm having a hard time with it. You've got understand that I have such high expectations for my life and so forth and now this has happened, and the way that it continues to happen and you take somebody who has an ego like me, who has expectations like me, and then you do this sort of thing to me, it and you take all the wind out of my sails, it makes me, it makes me dangerous. Do you know what I'm, I mean I'm being honest with you, what should I, I having a hard time with this. But I'll be out in a week.

James: Well I can understand that but you know, and a lot of it's her fault, but a lot of it's your own fault too, Luke.

Luke: Well I understand but there's nothing a man can do to cause anyone to take their children from them, short sexually molesting them or beating them and I haven't done either one of those things. So,

James: I know that's true and at the end of the day, I expect you to end up with probably supervised visitation, um, now Ryan can refuse, but the baby, they gotta bring, so I mean but I mean I, it still goes back to me personally dude, I wouldn't, they'd have to take it from me, because I'd at least want my say, hang on, wait a minute, ok, I did that, but she did this, ya know I wouldn't be the monster. I might be a mutual abuser, or mutual combat as Jan phrases it, but or the mutual victim, but I wouldn't be the monster and everyone else be sweet and innocent. But if you snap, then she's right and the last thing they remember on your google page is it was all right. I don't think that's how I would want to be remembered.

Luke: Right now, James, there's not a shred of evidence, there's not a person in the world who believes, besides the insiders, who don't believe I didn't do it all. So, the google page is already summed up, I mean everybody already thinks I did it, you know what I mean? I'm considered a monster already

James: Well like I said, I'd probably still want my day in court, at least over the children, cause you've done your time

Luke: Well, maybe I should get another attorney

James: um,

Luke: Somebody more capable, somebody more charismatic, Jan Eric is not charismatic at all and jury trials you need somebody who's well-spoken and he's fat, he's not good to look at and he's not very well spoken and honestly, he's not very smart. He shouldn't have went forward without conferring with me.

James: Yeah, well, you got some money left, you can start paying one

Luke: Well that would be worth it, I could save some money up, I'm debating whether I get somebody more capable. Lonnie told me a long time ago if I didn't get Michael Dollenburg, he said, "if you don't get Dollenburg Fuck you, he said you need somebody good and he flat out said Jan Eric sucks."

James: Well maybe you oughta get this dude

Luke: Dollenburg?

James: Let me put it this way, if you're gonna go fight, you need the biggest gun you got.

Luke: Yeah, I got tax money coming, I'm sure I'll get a tax return this year.

James: You need the biggest bear on the block, so when you get out, maybe you oughta go talk to him.

Luke: and I want to file a protective order against her, I want to file an application for protective order

James: well they do sometimes issue mutual ones, so

Luke: Did you mention, no I guess you probably didn't have a chance to mention that to him

James: no dude I was half asleep and my nuts are still killing me. I had to go get money to put in your fucking phone account, it was down to \$3, you must be calling everybody and their god dammed bother or something,

Luke: Nope, no I wasn't. I have not been

James: Maybe when we don't answer it costs, I don't know.

Luke: I don't know, I don't know what's, that would be fucked up. Um how long your balls gonna hurt?

James: I don't know, they said they should be sore for a couple, three days, don't do anything for a couple, three

Luke: You did it on Monday

James: Nope

Luke: So, you can be ready by Saturday? (laughs)

James: Nope, I can't fuck Saturday and I had two lined up too, that's what sucks

Luke: I'd go against doctor's advice and give it a sporting effort.

James: Naw, fuck I'll wait, I'll fuck'em come next week, it ain't no big deal. Um but Holly is bringing JC over, so, I'll call Jan Eric tomorrow and I'll call Russell and tell him I talked to you and tell him what's up

Luke: Yeah tell him not to call her and if she calls him to send it to voice mail.

James: ok

Luke: She is fucking Satan, she is sneaking, he knows it

James: alright, I'll do that, I'll call Jan Eric tomorrow in the morning and I'll call him in the afternoon after he's talked to you, ok?

Luke: Alright, bye

James: Good luck

Luke: Alright, thanks.