

Call Transcriptions of calls made during the Christmas Party, 12/8/11

12-8-11 - Outgoing Call – 13:34:42 - :54

Carrie: Hello?

Mekisha: Carrie.

Carrie: Yeah.

Mekisha: Luke's drunk. Scott slapped me on the ass, and he's looking for Scott to beat his ass. I've left. You need to find Scott and get him out of there. I'm not playin'.

Carrie: What, who?

Mekisha: Scott.

Carrie: OK

Mekisha: This is serious. He was, he will pulverize him and throw him in the pool. He's drunk.

Carrie: OK.

Mekisha: Uh, I'm, it's not funny, Carrie. I'm serious.

Carrie: No. I know you're not. I know you're serious.

Mekisha: Okay. Thanks.

12-8-11 - Outgoing Call – 13:34:42 - 11:27

(*Phone Ringing*)

Nancy: Hello.

Mekisha: Hey, you asleep?

Nancy: Kind of.

Mekisha: K. Um, something told me that I should go and I, I, I guess I didn't listen, but, um, everything was find and then some guy slaps me on the ass and Luke's drunk and now he won't leave the bar place. He's looking for this guy until he finds him and he's gonna beat his ass and throw him in the pool. And I walked past the guy who I know because he's a prosecutor 6 times and said I can't find him, I can't find him, I can't find him. Well Luke knows his name and so he's going around trying to find him, and Luke said, he just lost his mind. He just threw his wedding ring in the pool, and so he took the valet ticket from me so I went out and got the keys from the valet guy and now I'm sitting in my car 3 parking lots away. I guess I'm just gonna leave him here because I don't even want to go home with him like this.

We're on, we're over on Westheimer and Kirby.

Nancy: Oh man. (*Pause*). Are you still there?

Mekisha: Yeah. I drank one drink and I have a horrible, horrible headache. I feel like I'm gonna vomit on top of all this emotional stuff. It's just, I mean, I, I just, uh, I don't know mom. I just feel like I'm standing in this pit and someone's throwing dirt on me and they won't stop and I'm, I can't breathe. (*sighs*).

Nancy: Is there anything I can do?

Mekisha: I don't know what to do right now.

Nancy: Do you want me to come get you?

Mekisha: I have my car. I'm in my car.

Mekisha: I'm just embarrassed because everyone I know is at this party. I just called Carrie and told her to find Scott and get him the hell out of there.

Nancy: Get Luke out of there?

Mekisha: No. Scott.

Nancy: Oh, Scott's the one who hit you on the ass?

Mekisha: Yes.

Nancy: (*groans*)

Mekisha: Cuz he didn't see what he looks like. He just knows his name, and so he said, "You're gonna show me who he is. You walk around this place until you find him." So I kept walking past him, like 6

times, and said I don't see him, I don't, he must have left. Because I know once Luke finds him he's gonna try fight him and throw him in the pool. He, he was, he was saying "I'm gonna break his fucking neck. Just let me find him." In front of all these people I know.

Nancy: Oh my God.

Mekisha: Attorneys.

Nancy: Oh my God.

Mekisha: I know. I'm so embarrassed. I feel like I don't even know what's happening in there right now. I mean it could be happening right now.

Nancy: *Sighs.*

Mekisha: So I guess, since he threw his wedding ring in the pool, I mean, should I just leave him here?

Nancy: Well it's hard to say. I don't know. Why did he throw his wedding ring in the pool?

Mekisha: I don't know. Cuz he's drunk.

Nancy: Man. Well...

Mekisha: He may, I took the valet ticket from him earlier because he was drinking, and so then, I'm, on the last time he said go get me another drink, I said only if you give me the valet ticket. So he gave the valet ticket, and earlier, right before, you know, we were leaving, we were walking around and everything, he said, "give it back to me" and, you know, I didn't have a choice and I gave it to him, and so then, I knew what was going to happen, he was gonna try and drive the car home and make me ride with him, and fine if he wants to kill himself, but I'm not getting in the car with him. So I just went outside and I told the valet guys my husband is drunk and can I have my keys and they said yes. They said, "Which one's yours?" (*giggles*)

Nancy: (*sighs*) So you can't reason with him at all?

Mekisha: I can't what?

Nancy: Reason with him at all.

Mekisha: No.

Nancy: I mean you can't go back in there and say, c'mon let's just go.

(*Pause*)

Nancy: No?

Mekisha: I don't, I really, really don't think so. He's, um, he's had way too much to drink and he didn't eat dinner. He decided he didn't like the food they had so we didn't eat, so he hasn't eaten anything, so he's been drinking on no, no, no food.

Nancy: aaah, well all I can say is, if it were reversed, you wouldn't want him to leave you downtown. He's your husband. I don't know what to tell you beyond that. You don't want him to get fucking thrown in jail, you know? I don't know, you can't reason with him at all? You can't go back in there and just say, c'mon Luke, let's go home? You can't say I don't feel good, I want to go home or something?

Mekisha: I've been saying that for 2 hours.

Nancy: Okay.

Mekisha: I was trying to leave at 8:45.

Nancy: Man.

Mekisha: So I don't, I don't know.

Nancy: What's your buddy's name? The sheriff guy?

Mekisha: Yeah, um, James. That's what I was thinking. I'm just gonna call Shane or James and...

Nancy: Yeah. Uh, uh, maybe James can come down there and talk some sense into him or something.

Mekisha: Yeah.

Nancy: I don't think abandoning him down there is a good idea.

Mekisha: I don't know. I'll, um, I don't know what to do. I mean if I call, if I call James, then he's gonna get mad at me for calling James because I'm not allowed to talk to James without his permission because he thinks I'm going behind his back and talking about him.

Nancy: Oh my gosh. (*Pause*) You're not ever allowed to talk to James without his permission, ever? Or just tonight?

Mekisha: No, no, just, I mean like, he doesn't like us talking on the phone about him. (*Pause*) I don't know. James has to work at 6-o'clock in the morning. He's probably asleep already.

Nancy: Yeah.

Mekisha: Let me call Carrie. She's still there. Let me see what's going on.

Nancy: K.

Mekisha: Alright, I'll ah, I don't know. Is Grace asleep?

Nancy: Well, we're snuggling. She's asleep when we're lying down snuggling.

Mekisha: Okay, um...

Nancy: What time does she usually go to sleep for the night?

Mekisha: 7:30 or 8.

Nancy: Ok. And she doesn't eat anything else?

Mekisha: Nope.

Nancy: All night?

Mekisha: Every once in a while she'll wake up at 4 and, you know, I'll give her a bottle and she goes right back to sleep, but, nope, when she's down, she's down.

Nancy: Well I can't put her down. I've tried to put her down twice and she wakes up and starts crying.

Mekisha: yeah, I don't know how I'm gonna get her used to not sleeping in that bassinette thing, I mean, cuz I don't, I don't know.

Nancy: Well we'll worry about that later.

Mekisha: Yeah, okay. Alright. Well, let me figure out, um, figure out if I'm gonna leave him here or what and then I'll, um, do you want me just to text you so the phone doesn't wake her up.

Nancy: I don't care. Whatever. Um, can you go back to there and tell him you're leaving and just say, "I'm leaving. I have the keys. I'm leaving. Do you want to come with me?"

Mekisha: I think that's when he, it's all a blur to me because I, I mean he was so mad and I was upset. I think, um, I had the valet ticket and I said I'm leaving and he said I don't fucking care go ahead and leave. Fuck you then. And then he, that's when he threw his ring in the pool. And then when we got closer to the door, I had it in my hands and he took it away from me and that's when I just walked out. Cuz, I, I thought I had him convinced to leave with me and I had the thing and I was gonna drive, but then he took it from me and went back inside.

Nancy: The valet ticket?

Mekisha: Yes. So he thinks that he's still in control of this and he doesn't, they parked my car like in BFE. He has no idea I'm sitting 3 parking lots over in the car. And they're not gonna tell him. The valet people won't. They're all like Nigerian guys, you know, like crying and they're like "Oh what happened" you know.

Nancy: are you safe where you are?

Mekisha: yeah, I'm backed up against the wall, I mean I can see all around me.

Nancy: I don't think that sounds very safe at all.

Mekisha: But I mean nobody can come up from behind me I don't think. My doors are locked. I don't have a gun though.

Nancy: (sighs)

Mekisha: So, um, let me call Carrie real quick so I can make a decision on what I'm gonna do.

Nancy: Okay, call me back.

Mekisha: Okay, bye.

End of recording

12-8-11 - Outgoing Call – 13:34:46 – 6:18

(*Phone Ringing*)

James: Hey, what's up?

Mekisha: You sleeping?

James: Um, we's in bed but I wasn't sleeping. What's up?

Mekisha: (*clears throat*) We were at a Christmas party across town over off Kirby, um, Luke's really, really drunk, um, some guy slapped me on the ass and Luke's looking for him, and I know who it is. It's a guy named Scott, and he made walk around the party like 6 times and he was like where is he, where is he, where is he, and I kept walking past the guy because he said out loud he's gonna break the guy's neck. Long story short he threw his wedding ring in the pool, um, he took the valet ticket cuz I had it and I wasn't gonna let him drive. I got in the car. I'm outside. And he's still in there trying to find this guy to beat his ass. Chris Daniels (spelling) in there and was trying to calm him down and he couldn't calm him down. I mean, I don't know what to do. I don't know if I should just leave him or what. But I know, that if I put him in the car and take him home with me, that's he's gonna beat my fuckin' ass and I don't want to deal with him. So I don't know what to do. I didn't do anything wrong.

James: I'd probably, I'd do what, uh, call Shane to come get him. That's what they did with Chris Daniel. He took care of Chris Daniel last time when Chris Daniel was doing that shit. But if Chris can't calm him down, I would have figured that Chris could calm him, kind of calm him down. (*Unintelligible*) Where you all at?

Mekisha: A place called Roak, it's um, um, 3320 Kirby.

James: Hot damn yall are (*unintelligible*). How much of a scene is he making, Mekisha? I mean..

Mekisha: Well it was, it was really, really, really bad. I mean there were people that thought he was kidding because he was making, he was saying so loud that he was going to break his fucking neck, "Where is he? Where is this Scott guy. I find him I'm gonna fucking kill him. I go home to my wife every night. Why does he think it's okay to slap her on the ass. I'm gonna fucking break his neck. Where is that mother fucker," I mean that kinda stuff.

James: hmmm

Mekisha: So, it's pretty bad. I don't even know what's happening in there right now. He could have al...he, I mean the police could be their right now. I'm 3 parking lots away. I can't see the place. So, I mean he could already be going to jail. I don't know. I don't, I just, I don't, I don't know, I mean, I don't know what to do.

James: I'm tryin to think cuz obviously, you have to call Shane and ask, tell him I talked to you, otherwise how the hell they gonna know all this.

Mekisha: I know.

James: Shit, hmm.

Mekisha: I know, I know, I don't know what to do. I don't know, if I leave him here, then he's gonna be really mad at me later, I mean, he's already, I don't know what to do, I don't know what to do.

James: Well I don't have Chris Daniels's number, but Shane does. I just don't know if I oughta get Shane involved.

Mekisha: Yeah, um

James: I don't know.

Mekisha: I guess, um, I guess I can send Shane a text message and tell Shane that Luke may need a ride.

James: that's not a bad idea.

Mekisha: Do you think he'll get the text or should I call him?

James: Probably should call him cuz that way, um, you know, Shane works for him now. I don't think he'll have as much issue, um, but I could call Shane, really.

Mekisha: Well.

James: (*unintelligible*) one way or another so, why hide the truth. Doing stupid (*unintelligible*) wanting us to keep him out of trouble. I mean, either way, somebody's gonna have to call Shane, so.

Mekisha: I'll just call Shane. I'll just call Shane because it was stupid of me to call you because he told me not to call you and he's gonna even be mad about that and then you're gonna, he's gonna be mad, you know, I don't, I don't wanna drag you into it. I should have never called you. I'm just, I'm sitting here in this fucking dark parking lot with no gun and I don't know what to do and I'm just, I just can't believe this is happening. I mean my husband is causing the biggest fucking scene in front of everyone I know.

Prosecutors and defense attorneys and threw his wedding in the pool. I mean, Jesus Christ. Anyway ...

James: He was only, he wasn't pissed that you told me last time, he was just pissed that he didn't know. Now if he asks I'll certainly tell him time Mekisha, no offense but I don't want to, so don't hide it because I don't wanna, don't wanna go through what I did last time.

Mekisha: Alright.

James: Bad week. So call Shane and tell Shane I told you to call him then Shane will call me and we'll figure out what to do to, you know, and he can call Chris Daniels or I'll go over there with Shane and get him, maybe can **[find someone to (*unintelligible*)**, you know, whatever it takes. But I want Shane involved so I don't have to say it all this time myself, you know.

Mekisha: Alright, well I'll call Shane and just tell Shane that he's probably gonna need a ride because I'm just gonna leave him because I don't, I don't, I don't, first of all he's not gonna let me drive home.

James: Yeah, well that maybe better because like I say he can get ahold of Chris to tell him what the situation is. I believe he can get ahold of Chris.

Mekisha: alright.

James: And he's covered for Chris one time so Chris owes him.

Mekisha: alright.

James: Alright.

Mekisha: Alright James. I'll talk to you later. Thanks.

James: Good luck gal.

Mekisha: OK. Bye

End of Recording

12-8-11 - Outgoing Call – 13:34:47 – 1:10

Shane: Hello

Mekisha: Hey, um, we came across town to the Harris County Criminal Defense Lawyer's Association Christmas party and Luke got really, really, really drunk

Shane: uh huh.

Mekisha: Fuck, that's him on the other line. (*sighs*) He made a big scene, threw his wedding ring in the pool. I had Chris Daniels here. Chris Daniel couldn't calm him down either. He may need a ride because I may not, I may not, he wouldn't come out here. I may leave him, so, just stay by your phone. I'm gonna answer the other line, okay?

Shane: Okay

(switches to other call)

Mekisha: Hello. Hello.

End of Recording

12-8-11 - Outgoing Call – 13:34:48 – 3:14

(Phone Ringing)

Luke: Hello?

Mekisha: Hello.

Luke: Where you at?

Mekisha: I'm in the car.

Luke: Where you at?

Mekisha: I'm in the car.

Luke: Where you at? I don't, I don't see the car. I'm out front. Where's the car?

Mekisha: That's because I'm leaving. I'm not there anymore. I'm not there anymore.

Luke: Are you coming to pick me up or not?

Mekisha: I'm afraid of you.

Luke: You, I didn't slap you on the ass. This other guy did. Where you at?

Mekisha: I'm afraid of you Luke.

Luke: Come get me, now.

Mekisha: Are you gonna let me drive home?

Luke: Yeah, I'm, I'm sober and we're going to Beechnut to file a report for assault.

Mekisha: What happened?

Luke: The guy slapped you on the ass.

Mekisha: No, I'm not.

Luke: Don't do this to us. I swear to God, I, our fucking marriage will be over and our family will be over.

It will be a fucking mess that you've never dealt with. Geez, they're crooked down there in Galveston County. You will not come out on top. Come get me now and let's do this like it needs to be done.

Mekisha: I'm not filing a police report for assault.

Luke: Where you at right now? Come get me now.

Mekisha: No.

Luke: I'm sitting here in the parking lot by myself. You, I had better not be here. Where you at?

Mekisha: Call Shane to come get you.

Luke: No. Come get me know.

Mekisha: I, call Shane to come pick you up.

Luke: Mekisha you had better come get me now.

Mekisha: Call Shane to come pick you up.

Luke: No, please come get me.

Mekisha: you threw your wedding ring in the pool. I don't, you, no.

Luke: You listen, you, you, you love that baby. Now come get me now.

Mekisha: You threw your wedding ring in the pool.

Luke: Come, come, come get your husband now.

Mekisha: You threw your wedding ring in the pool.

Luke: You have one chance. I don't know where you're at but you better come get your husband and save everything right now.

Mekisha: What if I don't want to save everything?

Luke: You don't?

Mekisha: What if I don't want to?

(Luke talking to someone else in the background)

Luke: Are you coming to get me now?

Mekisha: No.

Luke: Please come get me.

Mekisha: No Luke. You're just going to hurt me more. You're gonna kill me.

Luke: Please come get me.

Mekisha: Why, so you can kill me?

Luke: *(Indistinguishable)*

Mekisha: No, call Shane.

Luke: No, it's not going to make a difference. Just come get me.

Mekisha: No.

Luke: And we'll try and salvage this.

Mekisha: I can't salvage it. Our, our, our marriage is at the bottom of the swimming pool with the wedding ring where you put it.

Luke: You had better salvage, you have one change right now. This is a do or die moment. Do or die.

Mekisha: It's dying.

Luke: Do not even think about it. OK, bye.

End of recording

12-8-11 - Incoming Call – 13:34:49 – 1:07

Mekisha: Hello.

Luke: I have nothing to do. I have, I'm sitting out here by myself. I'm completely destitute. Are you gonna leave me here or are you gonna come get me now?

Mekisha: you threw your wedding ring into the pool.

Luke: Are you coming to get me now? I'm destitute. I need, I need you or I'm, I'm destitute. I have nothing, nothing in the world. Are you here or not? Are you here to protect me or not?

Mekisha: Are you gonna beat me?

Luke: No, I'm not. I have no intention of that. Are you coming to get me? I need you. Grace needs you to do what you should do. Are you gonna let her down or not?

Mekisha: I'm scared Luke.

Luke: There's nothing to be scared of from me. Now are you coming or not?

Mekisha: So you promise that if I pick you up that we're gonna go home, we're gonna pick the baby up, and you're not gonna, you're not gonna lay a hand on me, and you're not going to go crazy and grab your gun and try to kill me.

Luke: No, are you coming to get me or not? Where you at?

Mekisha: I'm right behind the building. I've been driving in circles.

Luke: OK fine.

End of recording

12-8-11 - Incoming Call – 13:34:49 – :20

Mekisha: I'm out front, where are you?

Luke: I'm in the back.

Mekisha: Oh, I told you. Ok. Do you want me to come to the back or stay where I am?

Luke: (*yelling – not sure to whom*) [I'm tired]. Leave me alone. Hello?

Mekisha: Do you want me to come to the back or stay where I am? I'm sitting in the front.

Luke: I can walk up front, bye.

Mekisha: Ok, bye.

End of recording