

September 24, 2012

Luke and Half Brother Jail Call

Luke: Hello

Brother: What's up?

Luke: Fucking nothin, nothin what you up too

Brother: I'm just getting home from work

Luke: It's almost 6:00 there, isn't it?

Brother: Yeah it is trying to figure out Milton's fuck ups

Luke: Ah

Brother: It's all that guy does is fuck shit up

Luke: Really

Brother: Yeah, like I even had to work Saturday and I was working with the owner and he was just like its my own fucking fault I hired this idiot. He's just fucking so cheap. I mean you get what you pay for right?

Luke: Yeah

Brother: Fucking

Luke: They had a hearing today ex-parte without me there, they granted a protective order, 2 year protective order

Brother: You couldn't be there.

Luke: Yeah no I couldn't be there except I can't see my kids for two years.

Brother: Plus you gotta pay a fine and all this shit.

Luke: I'm not sure of what the terms or it are yet, my attorney, um, said he was too mad to talk.

Brother: Really?

Luke: Yeah

Brother: Is this in her county?

Luke: No its in [REDACTED] county in my county, in MY county

Brother: I mean is this like the town where she use to work or anything?

Luke: No, no, a visiting judge from up in east Texas, near the Louisiana border, because they had to bring in a visiting judge because I'm an elected official, so um, female judge, you know I'm sure she doesn't want me to get out and kill everybody or some shit and it come back on her but you know, it just has this connotation to it since they put it on the kids that I'm a danger to my kids, I've never beat my kids or anything and I'm just beside myself.

Brother: Yeah

Luke: I'm absolutely besides myself

Brother: So they like really like...aw man. That's fucking..

Luke: Destroying me

Brother: Does that gonna show up on a background check?

Luke: Yeah, no, no it wont show up on a background check it will show up in Texas when my driver's license is ran.

Brother: Yeah

Luke: Like no it's not like a criminal thing it can be if you violate it and that's a year in jail. That's why I'm scared, she wanted this in place so she can say that I violated it can have me put back in jail for a year. Cause she likes it when I'm in jail.

Brother: Yeah

Luke: She can frolic around and pretend like I never existed

Brother: Well can you appeal it once you get out?

Luke: No

Brother: There's no appeal process? There's nothing?

Luke: There's no appeal process to it we can modify you can modify but you have to have new circumstances that would justify modifying it and I don't know what's going to be new about it they just put a protective order on me and I'm in jail you know what I mean?

Brother: So yeah, so your lawyer went in and was like what's the fucking problem he's in jail. Fuck

Luke: They got my fist wife up there and she said what a find husband I was and uh I sent Mekisha two letters asking for pictures of the kids and she's like he is still trying to contact. I sent her a letter asking for her to send me a picture of my children

Brother: Yeah

Luke: So, I don't know what to do. I don't know what to do

Brother: Yeah well, I don't either that's just

Luke: What would you do?

Brother: I don't know what I would do. (*laughs*) I don't think I can say over the phone what I would actually fucking do but

Luke: Well if I kill her, I'd go to prison for the rest of my life or they'd give me the death penalty because we're in Texas, they undoubtedly because it's premeditated they'd give me the death penalty here

Brother: Yeah

Luke: Um, you know so

Brother: Well that's obviously not the right thing to do, but what do I think to fucking do I don't know she's, it's just unreal. Like I hate to say it, I think you said it before, she's just to fucking smart. She's making it so that there is nothing you can do. Like every step she takes, even with the protective order, it's just one more think if you try and do anything, well look at this she had a protective order against him, you know what I mean?

Luke: Yeah

Brother: like everything like every time she wins, it's just more power than she has. I don't know, I don't know I just don't fucking know, there's nothing you can do. I hate to say it but it's the truth her truth, isn't it?

Luke: Yeah

Brother: Like I wish I wish there's some kind of better answer. I just, she's, I don't even know what to say. It's unreal. It's like unfathomable everything she's done and the fact that she just won't stop. You're in jail, like nothing, like satisfied her.

Luke: Right

Brother: And most spouses would be like I got mine, time to move on with life. It's, you sure you didn't do anything else to her? You didn't go fuck around on her? You sure you didn't go like fuck around on her or something because she is

Luke: No

Brother: Isn't it like this is some like deep seeded hatred she has for you

Luke: well, what is, is that you have to change from love to hate and ya know, I don't know, I mean she just wants me bad

Brother: Yeah

Luke: I mean stalking is a third degree felony 2 – 10 years in prison. I'm scared to death that she's gonna say that I'm stalking her. I'm just, I have to get out of here this fucking place. I have to leave the fucking territory, it's like I'm being banished.

Brother: Yeah, I know. It just sucks. The fact is that is possible for someone to do all of this.

Luke: Yeah

Brother: But the problem is that most people wouldn't be able to do all of this, it's just with her background and her knowledge of the law's ins and outs like it's just, well I'm sorry to hear all of this

Luke: Yeah bad news sucks in jail

Brother: What

Luke: I said bad news sucks when you're in jail, yeah, I mean you're just staring at the walls, there's nothing you can fucking do

Brother: No

Luke: You outside?

Brother: What was that?

Luke: I said are you outside?

Brother: Um I'm sitting in my truck right now

Luke: Are you about to do something? Am I holding you up?

Brother: No not at all I just jumped out of my truck when you called me and my service is so shitty in my apartment, I just jumped back in my truck, you're not bothering me at all.

Luke: Anything new?

Brother: Not really one of my contractors killed himself

Luke: Huh?

Brother: One of my contractors killed himself

Luke: Why did he do that

Brother: Just found that out, his wife passed away about a year and a half ago

Luke: Wow

Brother: And he's just tired and like everyone knows he's just kinda changed a little bit since then. And he was about to get laid off his job, like the project is over and once the project is over then they will let him go. So, I think he was on Friday and they found him dead at his house Saturday

Luke: overdose, shot himself or what?

Brother: I don't know yet. I haven't got all the details, but it sucks because this guy is truly one of the nicest guys you've ever met, like really just a soft spoken real nice guy like always willing to help you has two kids that are like married

Luke: Wow

Brother: Yeah I didn't take him for it, he was really a religious guy but I just found that out a little bit before you called me

Luke: Wow that sucks.

Brother: Yeah, but besides that, anything new, not really

Luke: Big party last weekend?

Brother: No just Jenny's fucking, my dad's wife's party so I went to that besides that just kinda hung out didn't drink much

Luke: Yeah

Brother: So just staying home, watching movie with my (inaudible) hung out with some buddies and talked about going to jail for the DUI shit soon

Luke: How much time did he get for that?

Brother: He's no he's still going through all the things like he was supposed to do jury selection today but I guess they postponed it again he's taking. Cause he's taking it all the way to trial he

thinks the most thing he did was not give a blood or breathalyzer but

Luke: Wow

Brother: Like that doesn't prove (inaudible)

Luke: I can't tell you how bad

Brother: What was that?

Luke: I said I can't tell you how bad I want to be out there

Brother: Yeah bro, I can't wait until you get out here like

Luke: Do you think everything is gonna work out?

Brother: I know everything's gonna work out, like I'm hoping pretty quickly you know can find a job just with Danielle's recommendation, something with blue shield might work out or with the recruiter, hopefully she might find you something if not you get your resume out there on monster you'll start getting phone calls

Luke: Right

Brother: And it's just gonna suck if like every other week you get a fucking phone call for something promising and you gotta fly out her every weekend

Luke: Well I'm hoping to get out there real quick, um I mean I'm hoping I'm hoping to get there quick

Brother: Yeah

Luke: Um, I guess we'll figure that out when I come out there, no, I just can't wait the only thing I have going for me is the prospect of just starting a new life over

Brother: Yeah

Luke: You know, coming out there getting to know you and Amy more and everything

Brother: Yeah, have you talked to Amy yet?

Luke: No my buddy hasn't added her number yet

Brother: Oh ok

Luke: I need to get

Brother: Yeah she's fine she was just butt hurt when she found out that I talked to you

Luke: I need, Oh I'll follow up, it's just that I talk to him once or twice a week and it's always something, he's in his patrol car when I call him because I call him during the day.

Brother: Yeah

Luke: You know him, he's grouchy, you met him, he's the old guy

Brother: Yeah I know, well alright

Luke: I'll give you a holler next week, I get out next week, so

Brother: Next week already?

Luke: The end of next week I 12 days

Brother: Alright don't shank a cop or something

Luke: Yeah, no, I'm not gonna do that

Brother: (laughing)

Luke: Be careful I'll see you then, alright bye

Brother: Later bro