

March 24, 2012 – Call 1

Mekisha: Hello?

Luke: I removed my post from your wall but that was just fuckin' wrong what you did.

Mekisha: Oh my God. What did I do now?

Luke: You skipped, you liked everybody except mine and you skipped it on purpose.

Mekisha: I liked it too. I liked everybody's. What are you talking about?

Luke: You didn't like my post. You skipped it.

Mekisha: No. I didn't. I hit like on it.

Luke: No, you didn't.

Mekisha: Oh my God

Luke: I'm looking at it. I'm looking at it. I removed it.

Mekisha: Ok Jesus. Seriously Luke? It must have not taken. I was, I woke up this morning, I saw those on there. I went through them real quick and hit all of them. I'm, I'm whatever.

Luke: I don't understand. I was trying to be nice and make it publicly look as if we were still
(unintelligible)

(Talking in background from drive-thru)

Mekisha: Hold on. Can I get a Whataburger with cheese, no pickles, That's all, please.

(Talking in background from drive-thru) Oh my God. Are you there?

Luke: Yes

Mekisha: ok, Luke

Luke: what

Mekisha: I don't, I don't know what happened.

Luke: I'm looking at it and I see hundreds of likes. I even see

Mekisha: Hundreds of likes? That's not possible. I didn't

Luke: I even, I even see where you wrote stuff to Tab have a wonderful (unintelligible) I mean I see all these likes and things that you're saying

Mekisha: That's not mine.

Luke: (unintelligible)

Mekisha: Hold on. *Talking to Whataburger*

March 24, 2012 – Call 2 (after “Tick Tock” text)

Luke: Hello?

Mekisha: I, I don't understand what that means.

Luke: You don't need to understand. I have plenty of money on me. I'm not at home. And I hope this is recorded (unintelligible)

Mekisha: What are you taking about Luke? What is going on?

Luke: you pushed me too far.

Mekisha: By what? By not liking your comment on Facebook?

Luke: I don't care anymore. Call Jane Waters, call whoever. I'm telling you. I'm giving you a license to do that, do it.

Mekisha: To do what?

Luke: What are they gonna do to me? Tell'em your little story and show them you're little journal and tell'em how beat you were. I want you to. I need you to.

Mekisha: why?

Luke: Because I need to see the vile person that you are. It helps me.

Mekisha: Luke.

Luke: You pushed me. You pushed me. This is your fault.

Mekisha: No, no this is not my fault.

Luke: Yes, it is. Yeah it is. Your fault.

Mekisha: I haven't done anything.

Luke: Yes, you have. You've done a lot of things. Not just one thing. remember that.

Mekisha: Ok. The only thing I've done is self-preservation and not be with you.

Luke: OK. Alright. But I look at my hands and they move. I look at feet and they move.

Mekisha: What does that mean?

Luke: I have free will. I choose.

Mekisha: OK. Everyone does.

Luke: Right, I'm responsible for my conduct.

Mekisha: Ok. I'm just kinda confused at the very general comment that's, I mean, it's universally understood, but how does it apply to what you're referring to because I don't understand what you're referring to.

Luke: I don't know. All, I don't know. You know all you need to know though.

Mekisha: Why are you, no, no.

Luke: You've pushed me too far, yep. In my mind it is and that's, I'm the only person that matters, judge and jury of one.

Mekisha: Luke, don't, don't talk like that.

Luke: I'm a judge and jury of one. I don't care. I don't care. What are you gonna do? Add it to your journal? fuck'em. Fuck'em.

Mekisha: No, no Luke. What is, what is, what does that mean, judge and jury of one?

Luke: fuck it, fuck'em.

Mekisha: Who?

Luke: Everybody.

Mekisha: Luke, just stop

Luke: Fuck'em

Mekisha: will you please stop taking like this.

Luke: I mean I'm a product of fucking what happened. My whole fucking life is fucked.

Mekisha: No, yesterday, yesterday everything was

Luke: send me to prison

Mekisha: No Luke

Luke: I don't care.

Mekisha: Look

Luke: I don't care anymore

Mekisha: yesterday

Luke: You can only be scared so long and then you're like, fuck it. Do it to me. Do it to me.

Mekisha: Do what? Yesterday you were okay. What happened today?

Luke: You fucking liked everybody's Facebook comment around mine including that stupid fuck Trlicek.

Mekisha: Well, you know what, I don't know anything about him. I really honestly don't.

Luke: Have a have a happy birthday sweetheart.

Mekisha: Is that why you're mad?

Luke: you liked everyone around me. Even my cousin, Kristen you like her fucking comments, didn't like mine.

Mekisha: No, I didn't.

Luke: All I ask you for

Mekisha: No, I didn't. I didn't like Crystal's comment. I didn't even see that she

Luke: Kristen, yes you did. I mean, c'mon. It's right there. I can see.

Mekisha: OK Luke. I thought you said Crystal. Listen, listen, okay, alright, listen I told you that this adjustment is difficult for me. Everyone that I have ever broke up with to cope with the breaking up and the hurt and the pain of moving on, I cut them out. Just completely stop talking to them and play like they didn't exist, and I can't do that with you because you're Grace's dad and Ryan's, so I have to try and deal with this the best way that I can. I'm sorry I didn't like you post. I'll fix that.

Luke: No, I took it down.

Mekisha: I know because I looked for it.

Luke: All I wanted was an opportunity for a future. That's what I asked you for was the chance to be happy in the future. I'm not happy.

Mekisha: But how, how does, how does

Luke: I don't want to live. I don't wanna live.

Mekisha: No, please don't say that.

Luke: is that clear enough for you? I did. I don't give a fuck. It's the truth. I told the doctors that. I feel that way.

Mekisha: Please Luke

Luke: I don't fucking care. My son doesn't listen to me. He doesn't make good grades. He won't respect me. Doesn't listen to me. I have nothing else to live for.

Mekisha: Luke, Luke

Luke: Nothing.

Mekisha: Luke, please. Please. You do.

Luke: No, I don't and I hope you're recording this

Mekisha: No, I'm not

Luke: it's a good fucking law

Mekisha: Luke I'm not. Luke, Luke, I, I, I mean I'm getting my hair done. I'm not recording you. I have foil in my hair and I'm standing outside.

Luke: I don't believe you, but ok.

Mekisha: Luke, please.

Luke: life didn't turn out like I thought it might have been.

Mekisha: Well for me neither. Me neither.

Luke: Well, there ya go. But I'm done.

Mekisha: What does that mean, Luke? Please. What does that

Luke: I love you and hate you at the same time.

Mekisha: Luke.

Luke: the two are not mutually exclusive. They can co-exist.

Mekisha: (sighs) I, I, I,

Luke: Just like the feelings I had toward my mother for bringing me into poverty and doing the things she did and letting me be exposed to the people she exposed me to. Just like the anger I had towards her but yet I loved her and when I wanted to shoot myself, I'd look at her picture.

Mekisha: Well, I, I, I don't hate you.

Luke: See, the problem with me is that I'm highly volatile.

Mekisha: yes

Luke: which makes me highly dangerous. People like me are not an anomaly. It happens all the time, people like me. But I see the world a different way than most people do. I don't go through life like James. I see the world for what it is. I see people for their fakeness. I look at people and if they smile, I know that there are things they're not telling one another that they would, that would change the whole dynamic. And I see you as an integral part of why I feel the way I feel right now.

Mekisha: Well

Luke: When I see you, now my anger towards you, I had compassion for you. That compassion has been cemented greatly because of your deception. If you just had been honest with me, I would have felt continued compassion toward you. Because in so many ways you were a victim. But now.

Mekisha: Well I'm sorry you feel deceived. I really am.

Luke: You're sorry what?

Mekisha: That you feel deceived.

Luke: Well it's not feel deceived, it's prima facia deception. I mean,

Mekisha: Well I feel the same way Luke, you know. You promised to love me and take care of me and you didn't do that. I took care of myself, and I took care of Ryan, and without any help from you.

Luke: Well, ya know, that's in the past.

Mekisha: I understand, but you're bringing up the past too.

Luke: Well, I'm talking about the present. I'm taking about the present deception and how I tried my very best to change and leave, to not be dangerous and to try and raise Ryan and give Ryan an opportunity that I didn't have.

Mekisha: So, what, now you're not going to do that? Now you're gonna be dangerous? I mean, c'mon Luke.

Luke: I don't think you, sometimes I'm the most dangerous man in the world in your mind yet other times, oh really, you're not of course. I mean your conduct says I'm not.

Mekisha: Well, because I, I know you're upset and I'm trying to show you that I do care and I wanna make sure that you understand that I do care.

Luke: You don't care. You only want me to do that paper. That's all you care about and I know that, okay.

Mekisha: Ok.

Luke: There's nothing you can say or do to change that.

Mekisha: Well, then I, you know, I don't know what to say and it doesn't matter what I say does it.

Luke: There's nothing to say. These are just precious moments for me because these are conversations we are having where you can fully understand what's in my mind.

Mekisha: What is it that you want me to understand? I mean, are, I mean.

Luke: You understand it. You're good. We're good. You got it. You understand what's in my mind.

Mekisha: Am I gonna be able to keep understanding, or am I gonna be dead?

Luke: Well, you'll never know because if I decided to kill you you wouldn't even know what happened. So, as I told you before, alarms, guns don't protect you. And (unintelligible) won't protect you either.

Jane Waters can't protect you. And you can play this to a fucking jury. I am fucked up. I am fucking crazy. Record it. I am fucking not all there. Yes, my fucking dad told me my mother was a fucking whore and that he's not my father. My mother didn't make me go to school. I mean she fucked me up dramatically.

Mekisha: Well I understand Luke. At some point you have to step up and accept responsibility for what's happened to you and say, look, this is my life.

Luke: Speak Russian. Can you speak Russian. You can't because you were never taught Russian. You don't understand. It's easy for you to say that but you don't understand. Speak French, you can't. You don't understand because you haven't been trained, thought, your early memories were not of that. I am fucked up.

Mekisha: But you know right from wrong.

Luke: What is this, a fucking Daubert test? I mean, M'Naghten test, whether I can appreciate the nature and quality of my acts?

Mekisha: No Luke. I'm not saying that.

Luke: I'm not gonna plead fucking insanity. I'm not pleading insanity.

Mekisha: You can't. your not insane. You're just not all there.

Luke: Well that's up for debate, that's up for debate.

Mekisha: (Sighs)

Luke: You've lied to me. Again.

Mekisha: About what? About what? That's what I thought. I have not.

Luke: You've deceived me. I thought I was, you were gonna help facilitate me having an opportunity to move on in my life.

Mekisha: I will. Ok. I'm sorry I didn't know it was gonna be such a big deal.

Luke: I told you that.

Mekisha: you know what, you told me that after

Luke: (unintelligible)

Mekisha: I'm having a public argument out in front of everyone.

Luke: That's not my fault.

Mekisha: Ok it is. It is your fault. All you have to do is put it back up there and let me like it this will be over.

Luke: People will see it and know exactly what it is.

Mekisha: Luke please. Just do it.

Luke: You liked everyone's around mine except mine. Including that fuck Trlicek. He's a piece of shit.

Mekisha: Ok you know what. I don't even talk to him. You're jealous for no reason.

Luke: I'm not jealous. I don't care.

Mekisha: okay

Luke: I mean that would actually be nice if you were to get with him

Mekisha: Well, yeah. I'm not. OK, I'm not.

Luke: I'm sure you

Mekisha: Please, Luke, just put it back. Please.

Luke: I don't know about that.

Mekisha: I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I really am.

Luke: ok

Mekisha: I really, really am. I had no idea.

Luke: No, you're sorry because you're afraid because you know that I'm fucking just destitute. I look at the sky and it's clear and beautiful and warm. No, the only thing you are is concerned that I'm gonna be angry at you and that I'm gonna kill you along with myself. That's what you are. That's the only thing that motivates you is the fact that, you know deep in your heart that I really just don't fucking care. My

son doesn't respect me, he doesn't love me, I can't raise him right. You know that I have nothing. Nothing to live for.

Mekisha: So, are you saying that I should be concerned?

Luke: I'm not saying shit and I don't give a shit either. Go to fucking Jane Waters. I don't give a fuck. They don't know what they're doing anyway. Let'em cage me up. Let'em cage me up, if they catch me. What are they gonna do? Cage me for 7 years, I'll get out. Let the jury decide.

Mekisha: Luke, Luke

Luke: What did I fucking do? What did I fucking do? You're gonna say I put a gun to your head? I put a gun to my God damn head. I wanted to die. I wanted to fucking die.

Mekisha: Well but

Luke: I went to the hospital and told them that I want to fucking die. That's my life.

Mekisha: Unfortunately, that doesn't change the fact that just because you did it to yourself, it's still an aggravated assault that you do it to someone else.

Luke: Well I don't even remember putting it to your head. And that's the honest fucking truth. So, I don't fucking care.

Mekisha: ok

Luke: And I did this when? When you were going through fertility? Whatever.

Mekisha: OK. And the night before the thing happened.

Luke: I don't remember.

Mekisha: ok well

Luke: put your fucking video up and I hope it has audio and then you get a spn number too.

Mekisha: no, it doesn't so sorry.

Luke: yeah sure. That's why I want the last five minutes visible.

Mekisha: alright Luke

Luke: Good for TV. Good for civil trial. Terrible for criminal trials. Anyway.

Mekisha: yeah, that's why DWI videos that don't have audio get admitted all the time? I mean, I don't know who you're getting your information from, but it's not accurate.

Luke: It's moot. OK. It, admit it. Then what, then what?

Mekisha: I'm not doing anything.

Luke: What's gonna happen to me? What are they gonna do to me?

Mekisha: Nothing. You're gonna move on.

Luke: They're gonna charge me with aggravated assault? I'll go in there and tell them the truth. I'm gonna tell them the truth, the whole truth and nothin but the mother fucking truth.

Mekisha: And what is the truth, Luke?

Luke: I'll tell 'em the truth.

Mekisha: you just said you don't remember.

Luke: You lived in the house and I lived in the house. We know the truth. We know everything, everything. We both know the whole truth. You did what I did. And that doesn't change the facts. Doesn't change anything.

Mekisha: OK, so, I don't, I don't know what

Luke: I don't believe anything that's said as far as anything on the future. I don't believe that you would really do a letter to early terminate.

Mekisha: Oh.

Luke: I don't fucking believe you'll write a letter for me. I believe that as soon as this is over, I'm fucking completely under the bus. I'm just like Sean and whatever his name is that Greg guy

Mekisha: ok well you know, if you believe that then there's no point in even me taking to you. There's nothing I can do then, I mean, you know. If you think I'm that type of person then there's nothing I can do. Absolutely nothing.

Luke: So, you. Ok, so you're okay. You feel comfortable?

Mekisha: No, I don't.

Luke: You can call Jane Waters. You, you can call her at home or on her cell phone.

Mekisha: I don't have her cell, listen, listen

Luke: you need to get a TO BE warrant for me issued

Mekisha: A what?

Luke: file a TO BE warrant issued

Mekisha: for what?

Luke: You should file a Motion to Revoke. I don't know. I don't know. I'm just saying you should do it. I need you to. I want you to.

Mekisha: No Luke, I can't.

Luke: I want you to. I want you to take my life away.

Mekisha: Luke

Luke: That's what I want.

Mekisha: Luke, I, I can't. I don't have the authority to do that.

Luke: Oh, but you have the will? And you have, you have, you apparently, you allegedly have the evidence so

Mekisha: Luke, please.

Luke: Do it. Do it. Because I don't know what you're really trying to accomplish and I wonder, do you really want to accomplish that?

Mekisha: Luke

Luke: And not because you care about me but because you understand me. You know me like no one else in the world knows me.

Mekisha: Right. I do.

Luke: You know me.

Mekisha: I do.

Luke: Then play all this for a jury. Play the whole thing. I'm not gonna deny anything. I'm gonna tell them the truth. I'm gonna tell the truth. I need help.

Mekisha: Well, maybe you should go back to the hospital for a little while. I mean, you're the one who's texting me saying you need to go back and now you're saying you need help.

Luke: I'm thinking about it. I'm thinking about it. I'm seriously thinking about it.

Mekisha: Well if you do, I'll get Ryan taken care of.

Luke: Well that's real kind of you, mommy on paper. I don't want you to be his mom. I don't want you to be his fucking mom. You're not his mom and I don't want you to be his mom.

Mekisha: ok...

Luke: I don't want you to charade around like you're his mom.

Mekisha: ok...

(Long pause)

Luke: I want you to terminate your rights. I really don't give a shit quite honestly. It doesn't fucking matter. Who cares? I don't care. It's all moot anyway. I don't care about the future. Living right in the moment. It's so pretty outside.

Mekisha: *(sighs)* Luke, just please don't hurt anybody including yourself.

Luke: You don't understand what's in my mind.

Mekisha: I, I don't understand what's in your mind except you, you feel hopeless towards the future.

Luke: You did this to me.

Mekisha: No, I didn't.

Luke: Yeah you did.

Mekisha: What did I

Luke: you didn't like my post and you liked everyone's around me except mine.

Mekisha: And I explained to you, I explained to you my thought process.

Luke: But first you lied and said you didn't. You said look at it again.

Mekisha: Because I didn't wanna hurt your feelings. I'm sorry.

Luke: Not smart. (unintelligible)

Mekisha: I'm sorry. I'm sorry, Luke. I mean, look. It can be fixed right now.

Luke: You think dishonesty is gonna help, help me?

Mekisha: no

Luke: You think lying to somebody like me who, who, I mean I don't understand. I don't know. No, it's not that I don't understand, I do understand. That's the problem. That's why I feel the way I feel. You understand? You did cause this. If you had just been honest and said, you know what, I, I didn't feel comfortable liking it.

Mekisha: you're right. You're right.

Luke: I never posted, I never posted anything on your wall (unintelligible)

Mekisha: and it, you're right. You're right and it threw me off

Luke: (unintelligible)

Mekisha: you're right and it threw me off and I handled it the wrong way.

Luke: (unintelligible)

Mekisha: I'm sorry

Luke: It fucking upsets me.

Mekisha: I know.

Luke: It makes me feel like I can't trust you, like you're gonna fuck me anyway and you, if I get fucked, I'm not gonna get fucked. I'm not that person who gets fucked by myself. I can get fucked

Mekisha: I'm sorry.

Luke: (unintelligible)

Mekisha: I'm sorry

March 24, 2012 – Call 3

Luke: Hello

Mekisha: I just got to my car, I just got out of there I didn't have a signal inside there I had to walk out to use my phone. How long ago was that text message sent?

Luke: What text message?

Mekisha: The one you just sent or whenever, did you decide to not call me back because when I don't get a signal it doesn't come through and huh?

Luke: a minute ago

Mekisha: oh

Luke: I think two hours since I spoke to you, so I spoke to you at two o'clock.

Mekisha: I know, I know it took forever I just got inside my car. She put this deconditioning thing on there and then put me under the heat lamp thing and then styled it and it took forever.

Luke: Alright

Mekisha: Are you home?

(beeping in background)

Luke: What is that beeping?

Mekisha: My charger, my phone went completely dead when I was inside of there. I left it at Layla's last night and so it's been dead, it had no charge earlier and went dead when I was in there. (Pause) Look I'm, I'm, I'm really really really sorry. I had no idea that I was going to hurt your feelings. That was not my intent and I really did handle it the wrong way and was really really happy yesterday that we were getting along and then I screwed it up.

Luke: I mean you decided to leave me so here's the thing, we are never going to get along, I mean it's just a in the moment when things seem like they may be going a certain way may be going right may be some resolution that's a good feeling that you feel in that moment or that I may feel in that moment but the truth is we are never going to get along if we were going to get along we would be seeking counseling trying to keep our family, our nuclear family, together and raise a daughter with a mother and a father. So, we're never going to get along that's the truth, ok. I know it intellectually, when I lay in bed at night and I think with rational thought instead of emotional thought. um I'm never gonna like you, I'm always gonna care about you but at the same time feel like no matter how bad I was, I deserved a chance to get help I deserved it, no matter what, that's what I'm gonna think.

Mekisha: Well and I can't change that, I, I mean I can't.

Luke: No, you won't (Inaudible)

Mekisha: no no no I mean I can't change the way you feel about me, yes I could come back to you and I could give you another opportunity but the fact is, is that you had countless opportunities. I begged you to get help and you wouldn't and it took all these years and something you know and it's just kinda like when you know my dad begged my mom not to leave and she left and then he wanted her back and she didn't want him back and vice versa. Just because you're finally willing to get help doesn't mean that now I'm ready to come back to that, in hopes that this time it's gonna be different.

Luke: right. Well I don't know what to tell you on that front other than it doesn't make any sense what you're saying, I hear you but, I don't want to try and think rationally right now.

Mekisha: well.

Luke: It's gonna be the same thing no matter what...

Mekisha: that's, ok, you know well you're just going to have to wait and see then ok? Because I'm not doing anything with anybody else because I don't want to risk myself, my feelings, nothing I don't want that ever again. I don't. With you or anyone else, I'm done. I'm just, I'm sorry, I'm sorry that it couldn't be different.

Luke: No, it could be different, you're making a choice

Mekisha: Well and you made a choice each time you hit me. So, don't blame this all on me it's not all my fault, Luke. The way that I feel is not all my fault I'm sorry

Luke: But you didn't even try. You said that if you felt safe, you'd come back.

Mekisha: well I was very confused Luke, I was not ruling out, I didn't decide that night that I was never coming home again.

Luke: Alright

Mekisha: Is that what you think?

Luke: I don't know

Mekisha: Yeah I guess it doesn't matter you know because you think bad of me and I can't change that so it doesn't really matter. That time was a very, very, very confusing time for me I didn't, I didn't know what to do.

Luke: It was very tough for me.

Mekisha: I know it was, it was tough for everyone and I think, I don't know, I just don't know.

Luke: you think what?

Mekisha: I don't know.

Luke: You think

Mekisha: Um I probably why? (long pause) Well, I'm really sorry Luke. I'm gonna.

Luke: You've got nothing to be sorry for, I mean don't apologize. I haven't taken a Zoloft for two days. I'm not gonna fucking take it. I'm gonna do what I need to do to get myself right, where I need to be.

Mekisha: Where do you need to be?

Luke: To be clear.

Mekisha: The Zoloft doesn't make you clear?

Luke: I don't think anything is gonna make me clear.

Mekisha: Well I mean what are you referring to? Getting up the nerve to kill yourself or getting the nerve up to kill me and a bunch of other people? I mean what are you talking about?

Luke: You don't have to worry about that. (inaudible) Clear, crystal clear. (inaudible) I'm gonna do what I'm gonna do and there's nobody can stop (inaudible) You can postpone someone's conduct, but at the end of the day, nobody can stop somebody from doing something and you can play that for a jury.

Mekisha: So, what is that supposed to mean? Basically, you're saying that you might not be able to kill me today or tomorrow but that I better look over my shoulder for the rest of my life?

Luke: I didn't say that,(inaudible)

Mekisha: I'm asking you what that means because I'm, your scaring me. Your telling me that you're not taking your medication.

Luke: And I'm not going to; I hate being depressed. I am depressed. And I have a good fucking reason. My wife doesn't love me, I've tried. You blame me 100%, I'm at fault maybe 90%.

Mekisha: well you know there are marriages that fail for other reasons and god damn phone.

Luke: Ours wasn't, ours was supposed to last forever. And when you say these things, your conduct makes me have a hard time believing anything you say.

Mekisha: Ok well then maybe we just shouldn't talk anymore.

Luke: Ok I think that would probably help things out a lot. Don't you?

Mekisha: Well I mean you know, you're threatening me I don't feel safe you know and I need to be focused on my surroundings and watching what's around me rather than on the phone with you because the last time that I got a gun put to my head I was talking on the phone to you and the next thing I knew it you came up behind me and you had a gun and you put it at my head.

Luke: Why I would do that. Why would I do that? I don't understand.

Mekisha: Because you were mad at me because I had finished my Grand Jury letter rather than come into that stupid party.

Luke: I don't even remember that. Of course, you're right because you're Mekisha. And furthermore

Mekisha: well, it's not, there's nothing to argue about. It happened.

Luke: trying to re-litigate stuff

Mekisha: No, I'm not.

Luke: (unintelligible)

Mekisha: No, I'm not, Luke. All I'm saying is I think

Luke: Well then prove it.

Mekisha: I think that it's better that we don't talk. I don't want to send you to prison. I just want to move forward and you can't seem to accept the fact that I don't want to be married anymore. You're getting all upset because I didn't like your post on Facebook. This is why I didn't wanna be friends with you on Facebook.

Luke: We're not friends anymore.

Mekisha: Well, okay Luke. If you don't wanna be friends, that's fine. I wanted a little bit of time to get through the divorce before, I mean, it went to this, but you, you're, you're pushing everything. You call me every day with all these little problems, and I'm not taking about Ryan yesterday. I'm talking about other things.

Luke: You mean work?

Mekisha: No. I'm talking about, oh I don't have a picture for my bar exam. You could have gone to Walgreens and got a passport photo in 2 seconds. But no, I have to do it for you.

Luke: You didn't have to do anything

Mekisha: You're right. I didn't. But, you know, you use me in situations where you could take care of things yourself, but, I don't, you know, I mean. I don't want to feel scared all the time and that's what you're doing to me right now. So, if we're not friends, which you just said we're not, then

Luke: (unintelligible)

Mekisha: Yes.

Luke: (unintelligible) No I didn't.

Mekisha: You

Luke: (unintelligible)

Mekisha: OK, so you're, that's what you're saying right now. You're not gonna hurt me.

Luke: (unintelligible)

Mekisha: Because you'd said you hated me.

Luke: (unintelligible)

Mekisha: No, no. I knew that you had problems, but I didn't think that they would progress into you bloodying me and beating me when I was pregnant. No.

Luke: I never beat you when you were pregnant.

Mekisha: That's not true, Luke. It's not true.

Luke: I've never hurt you. (unintelligible)

Mekisha: Ok, well, you know

Luke: (unintelligible)

Mekisha: We shouldn't be. Okay. I mean, I didn't sign up for the part of the marriage that I went through and I stayed through a lot of it. I thought it would get better, and the fact of the matter is I should have left years ago.

Luke: (unintelligible)

Mekisha: Well

Luke: And you think you're gonna do better than me?

Mekisha: No, I don't want anything else. Don't, why, what, it's not about you Luke. It's about me. You, just like you say that your, your life experiences like your mom, your dad, whatever, that fucked you up, you fucked me up. I'm ruined forever, so thank you. Thank you. I'm ruined forever. You may as well have

put that cut all the way down my face because I don't want anyone, no one's ever gonna want me. I'm ruined forever.

Luke: Why is no one gonna not want you?

Mekisha: Because I'm messed up because of you. Emotionally. I don't care though. I don't want to be with anyone else. I don't. I just, I just want to go on about my life.

Luke: So, what should I do right now? You say now (unintelligible) with me.

Mekisha: Well, you said that you hate me and that, you know

Luke: I hated what you did to me. I said I love you and hate just the things I mean I hate what you've done to me, not giving me a chance, destroying me.

Mekisha: I'm sorry that I didn't give you a chance, Luke. I, I gave you everything, I gave you every (*phone sound in the background*) God dammit, Hello, hello?

Luke: Yeah, I'm here.

Mekisha: Fucking phone.

Luke: I'm here.

Mekisha: I, okay, my battery. Hold on. Hello?

Luke: Yeah, I'm here.

Mekisha: Okay (*sighs*)

Luke: I don't, I don't, I don't understand why we can't, why you can't give us a chance with you living there and me living here and doing stuff

Mekisha: Luke, I thought you understood that I don't want to. I mean, this is like a Lifetime movie that you can't seem to let me go. I mean seriously Luke?

Luke: I don't understand. Why?

Mekisha: Because I don't want to.

Luke: When my daughter cries, I'm not gonna be there.

Mekisha: Well, I, I don't know what to say Luke. What about the time she was crying and you told me you better shut her the fuck up?

Luke: I don't remember that. I mean, you just remember all these things vividly (unintelligible)

Mekisha: because I was scared for her safety.

Luke: Oh, okay. What I remember is you being in bed and me taking you a cup up and letting you pee so you didn't have to get up and hurt yourself and then you, me taking care of her all night long by myself while, you know, cause you were laid up and I, I just, was amazed at how strong you were for being strong, for having the C-Section and, and how tough you were and everything. I just remember that. So, you, you can think of all the bad, and I remember all the good, which is why it doesn't mesh up.

Mekisha: Ok

Luke: See.

Mekisha: Well, what, which, what really scares me is that you've said that you understand that we're not going to be together. But yet, you still go on and on about how you still think there's a possibility that, you know, there's a percentage that we could end up together and then, and now you're saying today, I, I don't know why we just can't give it a try. This really concerns me that you may be mentally have it, you know, off issues.

Luke: I'm probably fucking crazy. There's probably psychiatrists that if I told them the truth, they'd tell me I fucking crazy, I'm insane, can't truly appreciate the fucking nature and quality of my act, yeah, yeah, I've had all kinds of fucked-up shit happen to me. You know I've had things happen to me that I never even told you about, but other people know about. I, I have had fucked up things happen. I am probably fucked up. And you probably shouldn't be with me because of that. That's the truth, the God's honest truth. That you probably are being, are making the right decision. You need to probably not be with me. I probably should be, I don't know.

Mekisha: Luke please, please take your medication. You were so much better when you took your medication. We were getting along. You were happier.

Luke: I just fucking love you. I don't want anybody else. I don't wanna be with some other woman.

Mekisha: I understand, but these feelings will fade.

Luke: *(crying) (unintelligible)*

Mekisha: Please Luke, please take your medicine. You're scaring me.

Luke: *(crying)* I didn't say I was gonna kill you. I said nobody can stop me from hurting myself, that a person could do what they wanted to, and it's true. You can kill yourself in prison, mental hospital, anywhere. *(sighs)* I love you.

Mekisha: Luke please, please. You said, you said you would let me go.

Luke: How can I let my life go? You are my life. I know what I did, and I don't care if you're recording me.

Mekisha: Luke.

Luke: I don't remember all the stuff you're talking about. I really don't. I'm not lying, but I know that I did wrong.

(Pause)

Mekisha: I don't feel the same way as I used to. You have to let me go, Luke. Please.

Luke: I feel like, I don't understand. I mean I do understand, but I don't understand. There's nothin' I can do. I only have 2 choices: move forward or fucking die.

Mekisha: Yes, that's true.

Luke: Yesterday Ryan, the way that he acted just makes me not want to go on.

Mekisha: Well, he's just acting out, and that can be controlled, and I will help you with that. We can get through this.

Luke: You should come take me to get through this right now, and when this is all over, then you're gonna act like I don't exist.

Mekisha: That's not true.

Luke: Just like the Facebook-post thing. See that's what worries me. That's what set me off today. It wasn't at first, at first, I was just like sad, and I got mad because

Mekisha: Look Luke. Honestly, if people

Luke: I don't lie to you.

Mekisha: Look, look

Luke: I don't lie to you

Mekisha: Luke, just listen, listen, okay? I, if somebody sees that, you know, like Layla or Katie or one of my friends, they're gonna be like what's going on. I'm gonna get pressure from one of my friends saying why are, what's going on with that. So instead of having the big ordeal, I just decided not to say anything. I didn't delete the post. I left it there. I'm sorry. It was an awkward situation and I didn't know what to do. As time passes, it's all gonna get better.

Luke: Yeah, I didn't say sweetheart, I didn't say baby, I didn't say wife, I didn't say anything but Happy Birthday Mekisha

Mekisha: I know

Luke: I just said, Happy Birthday Mekisha, you know

Mekisha: I, I agree, and I'm sorry I didn't handle it the right way. I wish you would just please put it back so I can, I can, I, I'm, I can walk in there and pull it up and like it. Will you just do that, please?

Luke: No, I don't, I think it will just create more controversy. I don't want, I don't want to do that. The bigger issue is, there's bigger issues than that.

Mekisha: I want to have my own feelings without

Luke: You have your own feelings

Mekisha: Well, you know, there's, without experiencing everything on Facebook, you know, without people seeing everything. I don't like, you know, necessarily people making comments, people coming

to conclusions or not coming to conclusions. I just, whatever happens between us, you know, if we, if it turns out that, you know, we're able to pull all of this behind us and we're more than we are right now. Right now, we're getting through. If in the future we're able to even become friends and lean on each other, if we're able to get there one day, I'm okay with that. But right now, what we're doing is not that. We're just getting through and we talk to each other and we do what we have to do. We're not like, you know, I'm gonna call you up because you're my friend and I need advice and let's hang out and that type of thing. That's not where we are yet. But I can envision a day when we're there. And I would like that. But it's not gonna happen overnight.

Luke: I haven't made love you in 4 months. I haven't made love to you in 4-1/2 months or so.

Mekisha: Well Luke, I'm sorry, but I don't envision that ever happening again.

Luke: Never?

Mekisha: No. That's what a divorce is, Luke.

Luke: I bet your mom and dad did it after they were apart.

Mekisha: Luke, you have to let me go. Please. If you love me, if you ever loved me, just please let me go.

Luke: Where you going? I mean, I don't understand.

Mekisha: I'm not going anywhere, but you know what I'm saying.

Luke: If you, I, if you got breast cancer and died, Layla wouldn't let me see Gracie.

Mekisha: Well my mother would.

Luke: And then, she, Gracie would be fucked up like her kids. Not all of her kids are fucked up but a couple of them are, and then Gracie would be fucked up when she's older.

Mekisha: well

Luke: And she doesn't understand that because she lives in a fucked-up bubble world.

Mekisha: Well, my mother would be able to stay in this house. I'm gonna get enough life insurance to where, I already have some, but I'm gonna get enough to where the house would be able to be paid off, and she would be able to live here and take care of the baby and everything would be the same, so I'm not worried about that happening.

Luke: Why couldn't she have 4 names. Why couldn't she be Grace Elizabeth █████ Walker, not hyphenated, but just that way. And then her name's, Grace Walker for school.

Mekisha: Yeah.

Luke: I'm just trying to keep some attachment. Probably don't need to. I'm bad. I'm, I'm bad. I'm not gonna, I'm bad.

Mekisha: Will you please think about taking your medicine?

Luke: I need to.

Mekisha: Well, when we've had situations like this in the past, you know, when you said I need to go to the hospital or I need to go see a doctor or I needa do something about my depression and you didn't do it, bad things happened. You know, you're, you're in another situation like that and you have an opportunity right now to fix it just by taking the medicine that's been prescribed to you. So, I'm asking you please to do it. Please. Please Luke.

Luke: Ok, I'll take my medicine.

Mekisha: Thank you.

Luke: I'll take my Zoloft.

Mekisha: Thank you

Luke: I just don't understand, if you're not, if you're not interested in anybody, why, I, I guess, I guess, I just, you know, I won't be able to let go until I see you with somebody.

Mekisha: Well, you're gonna have to because I'm not gonna be with anyone, Luke. I'm completely shut down. That's it. Okay?

Luke: Not physically.

Mekisha: No

Luke: I mean you won't get horny?

Mekisha: No, I, no. Not at all. Not even a little bit. Um

Luke: Do you have a vibrator.

Mekisha: No, I don't. *(sighs)* So, you're going to have to be able to let me go without seeing me with someone else because

Luke: Not physically.

Mekisha: You're not gonna see that.

Luke: Not physically, but emotionally. I just keep thinking that, um, the dare devil in the movie, and how it all happened in my stairs in that little apartment I had, and I think of all the good stuff, all the, all the good stuff, the love. That's what I think of. I don't think of the stuff you think of. You don't understand why we're different. How we see things differently.

Mekisha: Well this is the one time in your life you've thought of the good rather than the bad because every other time and every other instance when given the opportunity you've thought of something negative rather than something positive.

Luke: yes that's, absolutely. I'm, when glass half full person, yes. Or glass half empty type of person rather I mean. Yeah, I mean absolutely I'm a pessimist. No, no question about it. My life is maybe, because I always expect the worse because the worst has fuckin' happened to me time and time again. And it made me that way. Now, you always say pitty-party, and, you know, this and that, but it's true and I've tried to explain that to you, and it's hard for you to understand because you've always been so driven and such a hard worker, and everything has made things happen through that. But for me, it wasn't that way.

Mekisha: No, I understand, but you can also drive through this into the future. You just have to decide that that's what you want. You can move forward. You can. *(Pause)* Did you take it yet?

Luke: No, I take it tonight is when I'm supposed to take it. Do you want me to take it right now?

Mekisha: Yes.

Luke: You wouldn't believe all the Zoloft or the Xanax I've built up.

Mekisha: Probably wouldn't hurt you to take one of those either just to calm down.

Luke: You want one?

Mekisha: No.

Luke: Filled a 2-month supply of Xanax.

Mekisha: No, I don't need any. Do you wanna go forward?

Luke: Do I want to? No. Am I gonna have to? It looks that way. I looks that way. Unfortunately, it looks that way.

Mekisha: Well guess what

Luke: I have to go forward

Mekisha: Guess what.

Luke: Do I want to? Hell no. I would give up my right arm, my right arm to be married to you. I would take a life of working in a chemical plant doing hard labor if you were my wife every night and I could lay next to you and hold you and make you feel happy because of all the sadness that I caused you. That's what I feel. That's what I feel. That's forward for me. That is as forwards I get. Okay? That's the truth.

But am I gonna go forward? I'm gonna have to it looks like. I mean, I don't, I, you know I wann live, but I just, feels like sometimes wow. I don't have any guns. I don't have any weapons. I don't have anything.

Mekisha: Yeah.

Luke: You have all my guns, and I'd appreciate it you wouldn't get rid of my Glock.

Mekisha: K

Luke: I can have a gun, I can have a gun in a year and a half.

Mekisha: Okay.

Luke: I won't ever...huh?

Mekisha: ok

Luke: And Ryan says that he wants to be a police officer now and it looks like he's well onto that path. He's, it looks like he's headed straight to the, to a quick path of being a police officer. So, college will be cheap. San Jac. And then he could use my Glock.

Mekisha: Okay

Luke: It's a good one.

Mekisha: Yeah, I, I've got it. Don't worry.

Luke: So, what's gonna happen?

Mekisha: Look, look

Luke: Please just, please don't lie to me. Tell me the truth.

Mekisha: Okay.

Luke: I told you in my moment of anger that I'm not gonna hurt you.

Mekisha: What do you want me to tell you the truth about, Luke?

Luke: Just that, I'm not, I'm not asking a specific truth, I'm saying like this freaks me out what you did today. I was sad about the Facebook post. I wasn't angry. I was angry when you lied to me because I don't lie to you. I don't lie to you.

Mekisha: I just didn't know how to deal with it. It was an awkward situation and I didn't know what to say.

Luke: Well I'm tired of misleading me, being misled. I just, I'd appreciate a little candor. You've taken my daughter. you've taken my future. Through my conduct, I get it, I'm not blaming you, but I'm saying you've done that, you've done just about anything you could do to me so I wish you would, except go, have me put in prison, which I'm telling you that's just, really doesn't help anybody.

Mekisha: Okay. All I can do is tell you again how sorry I am, and I know that you understand how that that happened and why that it happened, and I'm sorry. That's all I can do is say that I'm sorry.

Luke: You want me to just not post anything on your Facebook? I mean I (unintelligible)

Mekisha: No. Luke. Luke. It's okay. Alright. It's okay. I just, it was awkward because it was unexpected. It just threw me off, okay? I'm sorry.

Luke: Everybody else could see that you liked all the ones around me and like skipped mine, so it looks, other people see that too. And so, the thank you that you're worried about, if you did like and they're like, are you liking this post, I mean they also see that you snubbed me as well.

Mekisha: Well, all you have to do...

Luke: They don't see the bigger picture? They don't, they don't see that you've been a part of Ryan's life. It's basically the same time that I had because before that he was with Kim and Debbie, so you know, I mean, don't they, aren't they willing to at least maybe take a step back and see the big picture?

Mekisha: Yeah. Look, just put it back so I can like it, okay?

Luke: And then it's weird and awkward so no, I'm not putting it back. It doesn't help anybody. The best thing is to just leave it alone as far as Facebook is concerned. I didn't, I, I, I thought about, I wasn't going to do it last night and then after that Trlicek that guy posted, what he posted and thought that cocksucker post that sweetheart or whatever.

Mekisha: Okay. Um, I'm sorry. That's all I can do is say I'm sorry.

Luke: I'm not looking, I mean...

Mekisha: Do you want to meet tomorrow or not?

Luke: Well I know you do not.

Mekisha: I don't, well, if I didn't want to. I wouldn't be asking. I just want everything to be normal. That's all. I'm hoping that you'll let this go and forgive me and just be normal. Be okay. Ryan needs that. Everyone needs that.

Luke: How do I, how do I know that you're not just lying to me right now, just until you get all that you want and then just gonna be a bitch to me.

Mekisha: Well, I guess you don't. But I'm telling you right now that I don't wanna sleep with you. I don't wanna be married to you. So, that...

Luke: You don't wanna have kids?

Mekisha: I didn't say that, Luke. I'm just telling you I don't wanna have sex with you and I don't wanna be married to you, so you can't ever accuse me of not being upfront about that. Okay? But everything else I'm telling you is the truth. And I, I don't know. You're just gonna have ...

Luke: What about (unintelligible name)?

Mekisha: You asked me that a long time ago when we first became friends and we got into a fight with it, about that, when we first became friends like 2 years ago, and I said I don't know him. I only know him on Facebook. I've never met the person. I just know he works for the sheriff's office.

Luke: He works for HPD. I don't, I don't see why he writes the stupid shit he writes.

Mekisha: Okay. Well I don't either. I don't know the man.

Luke: He's a nice enough guy. I just was wondering. Um...

Mekisha: And, and you drilling me about how do you know this person, how do you know this person, why is this person telling you happy birthday. I don't know.

Luke: I don't even remember what I did to you. I mean, I think I back-handed you. I don't remember.

Mekisha: yeah, I mean yesterday, Grace grabbed my nose and she made it start gushing blood. My nose is not the same. It was fractured and it will never be the same. I mean it bleeds sometimes if I touch it. I get nose bleeds like Ryan does.

Luke: I don't even remember...I mean

Mekisha: Well, I mean, there were, evidently, according to the officer report there was blood splatter all over the car, and so, I mean, that doesn't, it takes a f...

Luke: I saw it the next morning and I saw what happened. It's when you, there is, there was no blood splatter in the car. There was blood in the center console, blood on the door and the door lock. Um, is what, so there wasn't spatter. They use the term spatter because I guess they just like to liberally use the term spatter like there was a blow-back. There wasn't any spatter. There was blood. There was only on the center console on top, um, the door, the door unlock and the door opener.

Mekisha: Oh. Well. It doesn't, you know, it really, it's in the past. It doesn't matter.

Luke: No, I did it.

Mekisha: But it doesn't matter anymore.

Luke: But that's not what ended our marriage.

Mekisha: Well, it facilitated the end, Luke. But we never got along. We fought all the time. We, we did go to

Luke: In the beginning?

Mekisha: Huh?

Luke: Even in the beginning?

Mekisha: No, no. It got progressively worse. I mean, the fights and the bickering and, you know, everything, just got worse and worse and worse and more intense and more intense and more intense.

Luke: Yeah.

Mekisha: I just, thank you for taking your pill and just please consider meeting me tomorrow. You don't have to but, you know, when I talked to Ryan about his report card, I told him that we were going to meet tomorrow so I would like to keep that promise. So just think about it and, um, I'll touch base with you tomorrow.

Luke: What, what, what, um, what assurances do I have that you're gonna let me see Gracie an hour a week in the future?

Mekisha: Well, we'll set up a deal to where we meet on Sundays. But not too late in the day. It's gonna have to be like somewhere between lunch and 3 or 4.

Luke: Okay.