

**September 8, 2011**

*(This was the first phone call I ever recorded. It begins in the middle of the call because I got handheld tape recorder and held it up to the phone).*

**Mekisha** – Just come home... because... come on Luke just come home... please Luke please, I'm sorry

**Luke** – I mean the reality is I'm a danger to you do you understand that? A real fucking danger.

**Mekisha** – why?

**Luke** – one day I'm going to kill you, in a very fucking slow and painful manner. I'm fucked up so I'm its uh its dangerous don't you see that?

**Mekisha** – Please, please Luke, please. I'm sorry. I still love you

**Luke** – You don't love me

**Mekisha** – Yes, I do, yes, I do. What did I do, what did I do Luke?

**Luke** – you knew that my patience was low

**Mekisha** – No I didn't, you hit Gracie's head on the ceiling, I got upset, I know, but ...

**Luke** – I was playing with her

**Mekisha** – I know, I know you were, but it upset me, all I did was yell at you, that's all I'm sorry. You bit me on the face, you bit me on the face.

**Luke** – I'm gonna bite your throat, I'm gonna to bite your trachea

**Mekisha** – Why?

**Luke** – because I'm primitive, I'm primitive, that's how I do things, I'm primitive. I'm an animal a wild animal and when you push me, I fight

**Mekisha** – but I didn't push you.

**Luke** – yeah you did. You pushed me you, did.

**Mekisha** – by what? By saying something? Come home.

**Luke** – Why, there's nothing there, it's not a home.

**Mekisha** – yes, it is. Please Luke please.

**Luke** – Do you understand the danger in me? I'm unique I'm not like what you understand. I'm like (inaudible) call the police.

**Mekisha** – but I never will, I didn't, I haven't.

**Luke** – you have to worry about me taking you and drowning you in a bathtub.

**Mekisha** – But I haven't done anything Luke.

**Luke** – I hate life, I hate to live, I hate to breath, I hate it, my mother didn't fucking love me, my father didn't love me, I'm fucked up ... you should never have looked at me.

**Mekisha** – sobbing

**Luke** – see now Ryan has turned his back on me.

**Mekisha** – No, he hasn't

**Luke** – now the only person that I really felt a need to be concerned about their future has completely lost any concern that I had. I cared about Ryan because he was by himself in this world kinda like I was, he was like me, he didn't have a mother or a father, he just had me, just a father and now I feel like you know what, he doesn't fucking want me.

**Mekisha** – yes, he does Luke

**Luke** – he screamed

**Mekisha** –the only mistake he made was that he got confused. He loves me too. I was screaming at him not to go, he was confused. He didn't call the police. He didn't tell anyone. He had his phone he didn't do anything. He just went in the backyard and hid because you scared him and he didn't even go into the front yard. He had a towel around him Luke he just went into the backyard. He'd never seen you like that, like I have. He's wasn't used to it. You just scared him, that's all. He loves you. (long pause) He was crying to me that you hate him like his mom hates him and I said you didn't you were just upset and your mom didn't hate you either. He's very very upset. (long pause) He just got confused and it's all my fault.

**Luke** – No its not.

**Mekisha** – You were telling him to go and I was telling him to stay. Just come home

**Luke** – why?

**Mekisha** – because this is your home

**Luke** – no, there's no marriage, there's no nothing, there's no future with me

**Mekisha** – what are you talking about Luke

**Luke** – there's no future with me, there was never a future for me

**Mekisha** – Luke please, please just come home.

**Luke** – For what?

**Mekisha** – so we can go to sleep and wake up tomorrow and pretend this never happened

**Luke** – no it happened, it happened and it's real

**Mekisha** – Luke you can't live like this you have to, have to tell Ryan you love him, I understand, I understand you're sad and depressed

**Luke** – I'm not sad, I'm not sad that's not the word for what I feel right now I'm angry, I'm angry, I'm not sad

**Mekisha** – please please Luke come home

**Luke** – I'm not anywhere near home

**Mekisha** – I didn't ask you where you where or how far away you where I just said come home.

**Luke** – Why?

**Mekisha** – because your eventually gonna come home anyway.

**Luke** – you think so?

**Mekisha** – yes

**Luke** – you think I'll just be buried?

**Mekisha** – that you'll just be what?

**Luke** – Buried in the ground

**Mekisha** – no

**Luke** – in a cold grave some place.

**Mekisha** – no, why, why are you saying that?

**Luke** – I can just shoot myself in the head it's that easy, get the gun, load it, put the trigger in my hand, and all I have to do is put a little pressure and all the pain is gone all the anger all the frustration everything is just gone, everything is gone. All my fears, all my concerns, all my worries and everything just goes away. All my expectations, everything is gone. This whole fucking mistake is gone. Can you, do you understand?

**Mekisha** – I understand what you are saying I just don't agree with it, I want you to come home.

**Luke** – I might just kill somebody randomly

**Mekisha** – Luke my life can't end like this you can't just leave me, you can't just leave me, you can't because I love you. Because I love you. Are you gonna come home now?

**Luke** – Huh?

**Mekisha** – Are you gonna come home now?

**Luke** – I can't understand a word your saying.

**Mekisha** – I said are you going to come home now?

**Luke** – No

**Me** – Where are you going?

**Luke** – Nowhere just driving. Thinking about what I'm gonna do. Could be just drink more to get drunk enough to blow my brains out if you give a damn or just end up in jail based on a number of factors. If I don't become more serious about what I've contemplated. It is what it is. I might just blow my brains out. I just hope I don't end up in a coma. Wills is like my weakest subject. I believe that I can write a handwritten will as long as someone can testify that it's my handwriting.

**Mekisha** – That's true

**Luke** – So I can you know, So I can, you know, make James the person who makes the decisions.

**Mekisha** – Well your talking about a living will and the rules for a living will are different that has to be in front of a notary, so that won't work.

**Luke** – (inaudible)

**Mekisha** – (sobbing) just please please come home

**Luke** – we're over

**Mekisha** – no we are not, Luke come on

**Luke** – yes we are

**Mekisha** – no please please ... please why are you. Please Luke come home.

**Luke** – why

**Mekisha** – because I want you to.

**Luke** – to do what.

**Mekisha** – so I'll know everything is ok

**Luke** – it's not ok

**Mekisha** – yes, it is

**Luke** – your saying it's not ok and it won't be ok

**Mekisha** – yes it will, everything is just fine.

**Luke** – NO ITS NOT FINE (long pause) what do you want me to do?

**Mekisha** – I told you I want you to come home.

**Luke** – Why?

**Mekisha** – Because I love you.

**Luke** – What's Ryan doing?

**Mekisha** – He's sitting on the couch with the baby I'm in the study.

**Luke** – You got a mark on your face?

**Mekisha** – No

**Luke** – You sure?

**Mekisha** – Yeah, I just looked a minute ago. It hurts but I didn't see anything.

**Luke** – How are we supposed to get past this?

**Mekisha** – Just like we have everything else.

**Luke** – Huh?

**Mekisha** – Just like we have all the other times Luke.

**Luke** – No this is different.

**Mekisha** – How is it different?

**Luke** – It's not about you it's about me, I want to kill myself.

**Mekisha** – And what about all the other times?

**Luke** – I didn't punch you all I did was bit you.

**Mekisha** – No I said what about all the other times that you went out and said that you wanted to kill yourself?

**Luke** – I mean it. I meant it then and I mean it now. Every time I'm a notch closer, I'm gonna do it, it's just a matter of when, if I don't do it today it's gonna be some other time.

**Mekisha** – Luke I can't take this you have to get better. You have to get better.

**Luke** – I mean really, I'm gonna listen to your whining? When I'm the one who is seriously considering killing myself?

**Mekisha** – Just come home

**Luke** – how do you think I feel.

**Mekisha** – Just come home.

**Luke** – What do you think drives someone to fucking kill themselves?

**Mekisha** – I don't know.

**Luke** – I don't understand.

**Mekisha** – Just come home ok.

**Luke** – Why? I don't trust you.

**Mekisha** – What you think that, you think that I'm setting you up or something?

**Luke** – I wouldn't put it past you. (inaudible) shoot myself

**Mekisha** – Well I'm not but I don't know how to convince you of that I guess you'll just have to see for yourself.

**Luke** – I fucking hate Ryan

**Mekisha** – No you don't.

**Luke** – Yeah, I do, he betrayed me.

**Mekisha** – No he didn't. He didn't do anything Luke. No, he didn't. (pause) Look you know that I didn't call anybody because you took both of my phones and threw them on the floor.

**Luke** – (inaudible)

**Mekisha** – what?

**Luke** – he didn't call?

**Mekisha** – He went out in the backyard; he went from where he was standing to the backyard in his towel. I had to find his phone on the bed when you were calling. The only way I found him was I was standing at the front door screaming his name and I heard him come in the back door and I turned around and he was coming inside. So I know he didn't have his phone with him, because then when I was standing there at the back door, when I walked over there I heard the phone ringing then I went in his

room and looked on his bed and found it, and I've had it in my hand ever since. I'm sorry.

**Luke** – No you're not.

**Mekisha** – (crying) Just come home ok.

**Luke** – No

**Mekisha** – Luke please?

**Luke** – Please what?

**Mekisha** – Just come home.

**Luke** – I said no, I've already told you.

**Mekisha** – Please?

**Luke** – I've already told you, I'm not. (long pause)

**Mekisha** – Are you still there?

**Luke** – Yeah. What's that beep?

**Mekisha** – huh?

**Luke** – what's that beep?

**Mekisha** – I put my sim card in the old blue campaign phone.

**Luke** – Does your phone still work?

**Mekisha** – Both of them are broken, neither one of them work.

**Luke** – You sure?

**Mekisha** – Yes. They're um my personal phone the iPhone thing front glass is completely shattered and won't turn on, the work phone it's in pieces on the floor and the back-battery thing, what the hell, yeah neither one of them work. I guess the sim card I put in this phone is my work phone. Yeah this is my work phone. I have, something happened to my phone, somebody's texting me oh its Conner.  
(reading text on phone – I do appreciate your help Kelly road in porter?)

**Mekisha** – I can't read this, it got, instead of sending one message it sends three because it's too long and I can't put it all together

**Luke** – I don't care, I don't give a shit you can fuckin read it to me I don't give a fuck, whatever.

(long pause)

**Mekisha** – Are you there, hello?