

September 7, 2008

Mr. John Healy
Litigation Intelligence Service
76 Pleasant Pond Rd
Warner, NH 03278

Dear Mr. Healy;

I was told by Dan that you needed me to write out my side of what happened the weekend I was arrested. There is more to the story than just my statement I am enclosing today.

This whole night that we planed was because of an accident that happened on December 17, 2003, so I will begin from that point and enclose a copy of the State Police ticket from that night.

Sincerely.....

Boston R. [Signature]

On December 17, 2003, Elieen and I were Christmas shopping at the Nashua Mall. We had decided to go out to eat and while I was following her, we got off the highway at exit 6 in Nashua and I slid off the road into a ditch. The State Police showed up, gave me a ticket and told me that I could be arrested because a woman wanted to file a complaint. The woman said that I almost ran her off the road, putting her life in danger. I explained to the officer that I was on parole and if he arrested me, my parole could be violated. He wrote his number on the back of the ticket (see attached) and told me to notify my parole officer of the situation. The officer told me to call him in about a week and he would let me know if the woman still wanted to file a complaint after he explained the situation to her. I was told that if the woman did file a complaint, I would be arrested.

I explained the situation to my parole officer and she told me that she would not violate my parole for the accident. I was still worried about the woman filing a complaint because if arrested, that would have been a whole different story with the parole board. I was scared that my parole would be violated, so I was thinking about taking off to California.

The weekend before December 29, 2003, Elieen had contacted me, I can't remember if it was by cell or through e-mail, but she told me that her husband was going to be gone Monday night and that he was going to have Miranda with him. She asked me to come over so we could talk about the accident, and if I was still thinking about running. I can't remember what I did Monday morning, but I ended up in Jaffrey around 4:30 quarter to 5:00. I knew that Elieen got out of work at 5 and would be home around 5:30, she worked in Keene. When I drove by her house, her husband was still home so I went to McDonald's to eat and pass the time. When I drove back by, her husband was gone, so I parked my truck behind the Jaffrey Pizza Barn and walked to her house.

When her husband was working nights, I would park in the church lot across from her house. When her husband was out with his girlfriend (which he was that Monday night), I would park in the lot behind the pizza shop so he would not see my truck if he drove by or so I could run out the back door if he showed up. After walking to her house, she wasn't home yet, so I went under the sun porch to smoke a butt. I also didn't want her husband to see me if he drove by because the outside light was on. After smoking my butt, I came out from under the porch just as she was coming around the corner. We went in, she did her thing and we talked about different things. She began bitching about her husband because she thought that he was trying to hire an attorney to challenge their custody arrangements and that he also wanted her to move out so he could move his girlfriend in. Elieen and I had talked about moving in together sometime before all this. We were going to move into the Red Oak Apartments in Milford, I spoke with a Mr. Van in late November, \$750.00 a month for 2 bedroom because her daughter was going to live with us, I have all the info on the back of his business card.

We talked about me running to California because I might go back to prison and she told me that she would help me if she could. We talked about the money I owed her and other things.

We ended up in the shower together and then from there, we went into the living room and had sex on the floor while watching a porno, basic stuff, oral, talking dirty. We went from there into the bedroom and she tied me to the bed. There are pictures of me tied to her bed on other occasions in a file on her computer. After tying me up, she gave me oral sex, dripped candle wax on my chest and crotch then sat on my face. I told the police that they could find the candle on the kitchen counter and it will have her prints on it showing that the sex was consensual.

The police for some reason, never took the candle into evidence.... After sitting on my face, she put a piece of duct tape over my mouth and dripped more wax onto my crotch while she had her finger in my anus. She had all kinds of stuff on her computer about sex and sexual play, stuff like putting mints in your mouth while giving oral sex, anal stimulation, etc, etc.. She untied me and I tied her to the bed and began kissing her and her breasts, and also dripped wax on her. I untied her feet and started using her vibrator on her, both vaginally and anal while she had duct tape on her mouth. This was part of our sexual play. On her computer, she has pictures of me tied to her bed, duct tape on my mouth and wax dripped on my chest. After this, I smoked a couple of butt's by her back door and we had some drinks. Her phone rang at around 11:00 but she didn't answer it. We went back into the bedroom and had more sex, I tied her arms to the bed, put some tape on her mouth, put some pillows under her ass, the vibrator in her anus and had sex with her while play chocking her when she had on orgasm.

Elieen has this article on her computer about sexual choking during orgasm. This and along with other things I have mentioned was the reason why my trial attorney filed a motion to get a copy of her hard drive, Elieen told the prosecutor that her computer crashed, so she changed the hard drive, so our motion was denied. After having sex, we talked more about me running. She told me that she would help me, so we got online and looked for tickets. While looking, we were talking about the plans we had together, she told me that if I went back to prison she would be there for me and we could still get an apartment when I got out. If I ran, it would be worse, we wouldn't be able to get an apartment together and I would have to spend more time in prison.

Because she told me that she loved me and would be there for me if I went back, I decided not to run and she canceled the tickets.

The next morning, we were going to have breakfast at Bickfords in Keene, then go to Pattens for Life Tattoo so I could get some jail house tattoos covered. I had an open appointment with the person because he was doing some art work for me. Elieen and I had met him and his girlfriend back in October of 2003, Elieen paid to have my nipple pierced. We left her house at about 7:30 and stopped at my truck so I could grab my playstation to pawn for extra cash until I got my check later that afternoon. When I got back into her Jeep and tried to put it in reverse, I had a hard time and the gears ground and the Jeep jumped back stalling when I let my foot off the clutch. We started to argue and she called me an idiot and pushed me telling me to switch seats with her. I pushed her back, hitting her in the mouth and busting her lip, she pushed me back and that's how the horn ended up honking a couple of times. We were both a little cranky from no sleep. We drove back to her house so she could look at her lip and decided not to go to Keene.

While at her house, her husband came home with Miranda, Elieen and I were in her bedroom on the computer. Her husband came to her bedroom and got angry calling her out to the kitchen and Miranda and I stayed in the bedroom, she was feeding me french fries that she got from McDonalds, this was around 11:30. Her husband left for work but had told Elieen that he wasn't happy and that they would have to talk when he got home from work. Miranda started showing me the stuff she got for Christmas and thanked me for the new bike that her mom and I got for her. Nothing much happened after that, I left at about 2:30, drove to my parole officers to check in and went to get my check at work. Called my mom from there to let her know where I was and that's when I found out the police were looking for me. went home called the police and they came and arrested me.....

Brian R. [Signature]