

Department of Public Safety - Ruston, Major	STATEMENT
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Victim		Witness	X	DATE\TIME 6/6/20XX-1 1315	CASE NO. 00 88340
TAKEN BY Det. Hutchinson					SERIAL
STATEMENT OF Jenny Sells					AGE
ALIAS					
ADDRESS <i>1215 E. Hummingbird Lane</i>				ZIP 98103	504-328-6601
DATE AND PLACE OF BIRTH <i>3/17/XX-16 Ruston, Major</i>					
OCCUPATION AND EMPLOYER Student					BUSINESS PHONE

ENTER STATEMENT BELOW

I am 16 years old now and attend Eckstein High School.

In late August, 20XX-2, I first connected with Byron Howland. I met him in a chat room. I knew him at first only as “lawman.” We chatted a great deal and I liked him.

Byron suggested that they meet at Inner Visions, a coffee bar in the Georgetown mall. We met and talked for several hours. Byron told me that he was a lawyer who lived in Cle Elm and a legislator and that was why he was in town. He told me he used the name “lawman” because he was a lawmaker and used to be a police officer in Cle Elm before becoming a lawyer and legislator. I showed him my poetry and he liked it. Over the fall when Byron was in town we met several times usually at the mall.

On December 1st two years ago, Byron invited me to his condominium which is in the Laurelhurst building near the state capitol building. He ordered in Thai food. We ate dinner in the small dining room. He served wine, saying it was a particular favorite of his called “Woodpine” from a Washington state winery. After dinner they were sitting on the couch when Byron began kissing her. When Byron put his hand under my blouse, I told him that I needed to go home. He continued, unbuttoning my blouse and kissing her. Byron not stop and pulled off my pants. I told him, “No. No. I want to go home.” He put his hand over my nose and mouth, and I couldn’t breathe. Afraid that he’d hurt me more, I stopped resisting. He stuck his finger in my vagina and forced me to have oral sex on him. Afterwards, he told me that he was sorry that he had put his hand over my nose and mouth and that he really cared for me. He helped me clean up. He apologized again and drove me to a location about a block from my home and dropped me off. I told no one what happened in part because she was ashamed, embarrassed and in part because I both feared and cared for Howland.

This was not the end of their relationship. He met with me the next day. He again he was sorry for putting his hand over my face.

Entry 3 Jenny Sells Witness Statement

In January of last year, we began meeting at least once a month on the 15th at Byron's condo, drinking wine and having intercourse. In March, we met on the 16th, rather than the 15th. The last time we had sex during that evening, which was the night before my 16th birthday. We were celebrating my birthday even though my actual birthday is March 17th. Byron knew it was my 16th birthday. He always knew how old I was.

Byron told me that he loved me, but given his position, no one could know about our relationship. He always said, "It's our secret."

In March, 20XX-1 I told my friend Sherry Vinton about the relationship.

I declare, under penalty of perjury under the laws of the State of Major, that the statement above is true and correct to the best of my knowledge.

June 6, 20XX-1

Date

Jenny Sells

Signature