



November 9, 2000

- A. Approximately 5:30 AM, we hear Kassidy crying in her bedroom. Amanda tells me to tell her to go to sleep. I yell in, "Kassidy, go to sleep baby." She had been waking up the last several mornings crying, which was unusual for her. She usually woke up happy. Most mornings I would just go pick her up and lay her between us when she did this. On this day both Amanda and I were both extremely tired I guess and didn't go pick her up.
- B. Approx. 6:20 AM I Nudged Amanda realizing we had overslept and said, "We have to get up." We had to get up, get the kids dressed and out the door with Amanda by 7AM so that she could get to work in Kittery by 8AM (Approx. 40 Minutes away and two different day care stops for the two children in between). Amanda went to get Kyle's clothes and grabbed Kassidy at the same time. When Amanda went to get Kassidy out of bed Kassidy stood up and Limped to the edge of the bed crying out "Mama". Kassidy had been limping on and off for a few days because Jeff had supposedly tripped over her a few days before while he was running to answer his telephone. Kassidy was a little fussy this morning which was unusual because she usually woke up happy. I dragged myself out of bed to help Kyle get dressed as Amanda changed Kassidy's diaper.
- C. I Sat Kyle at the table to feed him breakfast.
- D. Amanda sat Kassidy on the couch to watch some cartoons while she went up to take a quick shower.
- E. I Yelled up to Amanda in the bathroom and asked her if she wanted me to feed the baby or give her some cereal in a baggie to take to Jeff's with her. Amanda instructed me to put some cereal in a baggie because Kassidy would be to long eating and She would be late to work. So I scooped Kassidy up and sat her on the kitchen counter. I brought the cereal boxes over to her and let her point out the kind she wanted. She Chose Reese's Peanut Butter Puffs so I filled a Ziplock Baggie full and filled her sippie cup.
- F. As we got the kids into their coats and passed them through the kitchen to the front door. Kassidy said, "Momma cookie" as she passed the cookies on the counter. I can't remember if Amanda gave her one or not.
- G. By 7AM Amanda was headed for the car. I was carrying Kyle and she Kassidy. I buckled Kyle up in the backseat and gave him a kiss goodbye. I then ran around to the

other side of the car (drivers side) and kissed Amanda as she was shutting Cassidy's door. I then opened Cassidy's door and gave her a kiss and said "Love You" When I kissed her I remember being surprised and commenting to her "you little shit, I didn't know you could do that." She had opened the Ziplock Baggie and was eating some of the cereal. I went back and kissed Amanda again through her window after I closed Cassidy's cereal baggie back up. I said to Amanda, "Did you know that she could open those baggies up?" Amanda said something to the effect of "I know, I told you she was smart." This is very important because #1 The police told Amanda in subsequent interviews that after speaking to the medical examiner it would have been impossible for Cassidy to have sat on the couch under her own support, on the edge of the counter with no back support and they claimed she would not have had the motor skills to open the baggie. The police not only insisted that these things were impossible to Amanda but they also insisted that Cassidy would not have had an appetite. Both Amanda and I had heard her ask for a cookie. They tried convincing Amanda that I was the cause of some head injury that killed Cassidy but these things don't add up.

- H. 9:47 AM I called Jeff because I had some Landscaping project for him to do in my Greenland Store. I told him at that time that some DCYF lady had called and left a message on my answering machine with regards to the children. I told Jeff, "I had no idea what DCYF was at first but when I called and spoke to my childhood friend she told me what they were. I got a chuckle at first because I knew my children were fine. Then I got to thinking that it might have something to do with Cassidy and if so she is staying at your house until this blows over because you stepped on her so she is limping, You dropped her out of your truck window onto her head a week ago, your dog knocked her over and gave her a big bruise on her cheek, etc. and I certainly don't need anything screwing up me getting custody of Kyle." He said, No Problem, They can stay here if need be but I am sure it's nothing. It's probably your ex-wife trying to get the upper hand in the custody thing." I then asked him, "How is the little princess doing?" He said, "fine sitting right here watching TV." He then made some smart assed comment "Hey I told you to call me when you were going to beat her so I could watch.." (He had made several comments like that over the previous two months I guess I thought at the time he was just trying to be funny. I had no idea how sick he was.) I flipped and said, "You sick prick! I told you she got hit by a baseball." He said, "I know I was just kidding calm down. I was just busting your balls because her eye looks like shit." He then quickly changed the subject to avoid the conversation. He started talking about the presidential election like he had the previous phone calls the night before.
- I. At about 2:15 PM my pager went off while I was at a meeting in Hudson NH. Five minutes later it went off again with an area code this time. I called the number and it was the Kittery Police Department. They informed me that there had been an accident today and they needed me to come down right away. I said, "I'm on my way." I was in fear at this point that something had happened to Amanda.
- J. When I got to my car my cellphone was flashing that I had a message. The message was left at like 1PM from Jeff who sounded very frantic asking me to call him. I immediately called him to see what was up. He was very belligerent on the phone telling me that he was at the police station and to get my ass down there. His tone was nothing like that of his earlier message where he sounded really scared. After like a minute of talking to him some police officer came on the line and I demanded to

- know from him what the hell was going on! He gave me a little more info. Telling me that there had been an accident with the baby. I said, Holy shit is she allright and he said no she's not. (I still had no idea that she had died. It never dawned on me that they were telling me to go to the police station and not the hospital.)
- K. During the entire time I was driving from Hudson to Portsmouth my mind was running. I was trying to call friends to cancel plans for the night. Called my secretary to tell her I wouldn't be meeting her that afternoon to find out the status of upcoming labor audit, Etc. I also started thinking bad thoughts From Jeff's tone with me on the phone while he was at the police station.etc. He must have done something to her and finally had gotten caught and was now trying to blame me. I didn't know what was going on. I actually felt guilty for a minute thinking that way but there was always just something about him that I didn't trust.
- L. I stopped into my Portsmouth McDonald's for a quick second to drop off a soup cooker because we had to start selling soup the next day. Having no idea what was going on but know if Kassidy was hospitalized or something I wanted to be there for Amanda and not be interrupted by work for any reason. I talked to Jeremy for a minute who was my restaurant manager and also my best friend. He could tell I was upset about something so he asked me what was up. I told him I didn't know but something was wrong with the baby and I was headed to the Kittery Police Station. He is the one that pointed out at that time that it was a little odd that I was going to the police station vs. going to the hospital. That scared me a little bit because I already did not like the police from an earlier bad experience I had had. I also talked to Travis there for a minute who was Jeremy's assistant manager and also my roommate. He adored Kassidy and I figured he should know something was wrong with her. I told him I had no idea what hospital she was at or whatever but to call around and I would meet up with him after I left the police station.
- M. At about 4PM. I arrived at the Kittery Police Station and sat in the lobby for about half and hour. I still had no clue what was going on and was starting to get impatient. Finally a Matthew Stewart of the Maine State Police came out and sat with me and told me there had been an accident today and that Kassidy had died. "I freaked , I went into the bathroom and puked. When I came out of the restroom I still had no idea what had happened for all I knew Kassidy had been hit by a car or something. SGT. Stewart seemed surprised that I did not know that Kassidy had died. He then asked me if I could tell him anything about her death. That made me angry. I said, "What the hell would I know about her death I haven't seen her since 7 AM this morning." That should have been my tip off that I was their suspect. Stewart explained that they were just looking into it they were not sure why she died and this was standard procedure when a child dies suddenly. He asked if I would mind answering some questions so they could figure out her history. Not feeling I had anything to hide and wanting to understand it myself I said, "absolutely". I was so worried about Amanda and asking to see her and they kept putting me off with various excuses.
- N. After sitting in the waiting room for approx. an hour. They brought me back into a detective's office. I sat there for another hour and a half or so being told everyone else was busy talking to people and they would be with me soon. Finally they came and got me to go to an interview room. As we were leaving the Detective's office we ran smack into Jeff. I knew then something was wrong because he put his eyes to the floor and wouldn't even look at me. Another tip off to me that I was the police's main

suspect should have been that they had all of my friends in different rooms being questioned as I was on my way to my interview.

- O. After about 3 hours or so of getting abused by two cops telling me that I was guilty of killing Cassidy etc. I had had enough. I demanded that they charge me or let me go.
- P. The police let me go and told me that they were impounding my Car and executing a search warrant for my house and that I would not be able to go there. I said, "fine."
- Q. When I got out to the parking lot Jeremy as well as many other s were waiting for me. I Saw Jeff sitting at the end of a bench with his head facing down. I started after him and Jeremy followed after me worried I was going to do something to him. I walked up to Jeff and said. "I hope you rot in hell for what you did to her you son of a bitch! And then you go in there to those cops and aren't man enough to admit it instead you try to pin in on me." He looked up at me and said, "I didn't blame anything on you." I find it kind of odd that he didn't deny hurting Cassidy. Jeremy heard the entire exchange. From her I left with my friends and Amanda left with Jeff and Jen as she was advised by the police to do. Seven days from then I was arrested and charged with manslaughter.