

On the night of March 28th 1999, I had informed my husband that I was going to be going over to my friend Tammy's house for dinner with her, her husband and a mutual friend Jessica. I had told my husband that I would be home at around 8PM.

As it turned out, I actually stayed until about 11pm, and did not inform my husband that I was going to be late getting home. About a week prior to this, I left the house and stayed with my parents as we were arguing constantly.

Due to the fact that I had recently moved to my mother's house, Chad had the children staying at our house because I was going to be late and did not want to wake my mother who had to be to work early the next morning. We had also agreed that I would spend the night to finish talking.

When I arrived home from the dinner, I noticed that the lights were still on downstairs, which was unusual for a little past midnight. (Tammy's house is a little over an hour away.) So I decided to walk up the stairs and give both of the boys a kiss goodnight. While they were sleeping and then I walked into my and my husband's bedroom. As I walked in, I noticed that Chad was awake on the bed, so I went to lie down next to him. As I lied down next to him he proceeded to start cursing at me for being late and not letting him know by calling. He then got up off the bed and started accusing me of having an affair, which I then proceeded to slap him in the face for saying this. As I kept slapping him, he then shoved me backward off the bed by pushing me on the neck. He then grabbed me by the back of the hair/neck and escorted me downstairs to the couch where he proceeded to yell and curse more at me. While I did the same back. I then proceeded to slap and kick him for yelling at me and accusing me of having an affair and for calling me obscene names. The last time that I hit him he slapped me in the back of the head and held my legs down so that I couldn't kick him. After about an hour and a half of yelling and arguing, not getting anywhere, Chad then got up and went upstairs to bed and fell asleep.

Once Chad had fallen asleep. I woke both children and went to my mother's house. From there I called the police station to find out what I could about getting him some counseling and they told me that I could come down to the police station and fill out a report and they would investigate and go from there.

So I went to the police station where I filled out a report on what Chad had done. In that report, I did not include my participation because I was told only to write down what it was that Chad had done. My entire reason for going to the police was so that I could just have Chad spoken to by the police and let him know I was right and that we did need marriage counseling. I did not want any charges brought against him in anyway. I have never been in trouble in my entire life, and call me ignorant or whatever but I do not know how the court system or filling complaints worked. The only thing that I wanted was for Chad to be talked to about counseling so that he could see that I wasn't the only one that thought that we needed it. This was all a big misunderstanding that got all blown out of proportion.