

**Transcript of Conversation on September 25, 2001 (after getting home from jail after false arrest)**

Female: Hello

Male: Hey, this is Kerry

Female: Uh, yeah, what do you want?

Male: I got arrested today. And uh, they arrested me for three different counts of, uh, stuff. I guess you know about that. But uh, I would have never thought that I would get arrested.

Female: Uh, whatever.

Male: I just did a jump this past weekend and I was doing really good at skydiving. I was up to level five. I'm on level five now. (sighs). Things were going pretty good, but I guess you just want to mess up my life. There go my chances for a pardon. I don't have that anymore now that I got this on my record. I wish you would consider not pursuing these charges filed against me, but if that's what you decide to do that's what you're gonna do. I can tell you that! But you know, it's difficult for me. I hope that this is what makes you happy and gives you satisfaction! I wish you would consider discussing this with me. Even though you really hurt me very badly, I'm not vengeful—I still love you or have love for you. I know you do things sometimes out of reaction. Just wish you would have forgiveness like me and understand that I was going through a difficult couple of days there as well. I am explaining this to you because I put things behind me and I've been doing good ever since then, and doing much better. Life is difficult enough, but anyway, I wish you would consider discussing this with me, and talk about it. I recommend that we work something out.

Female: No! There is nothing to work out!

Male: Why are you telling the police and everyone, and everyone in AA that I hit myself all night long and that all night long I was beating myself up?! No one believes you and everyone knows you are lying, except this stupid cop?!

Female: Well, uh, um, I didn't know what else to do and uh, I didn't want to get arrested.

Male: I'm not going to pursue charges against you. Some friends from AA have called me and told me about your story, and none of them believe you and they all know you're lying.

Female: Well, uh, I don't know, um---You did hit yourself all night long, um, didn't you? I gotta go.

**End of Conversation**