

CASE NO. 07-9568 REFER CASE NO. CLASSIFICATION

1 UNFOUNDED 3. SUSPENDED 5 EXCEPTIONAL ORIGINAL REPORT DATE/TIME 102406/2300 THIS REPORT DATE/TIME 010809/1400
 2. PENDING 4. CLR BY ARREST 6. REFERRED

LOCATION OF OCCURRENCE
400 SW BROADWAY ST

PERSONS CO-Complainant SB-Subject SI-Sick/Injured/Cared For PE-Park Exclusion

CODE CO NAME CRN SEX F RACE W DOB

ADDRESS OR ZIP PHONE

COPIES

- DET
- Central
- East
- SE
- North
- NE
- Traffic
- DVD
- ID
- Prop Room
- Crime Prev
- Intell
-
-
-
-

SUBJECT OF THIS REPORT
COMPLAINANT REPORTS UNWANTED SEXUAL CONTACT

NARRATIVE/PROPERTY S-STOLEN L-LOST F-FOUND D-DAMAGED K-SAFEKEEPING R-RECOVERED
ITEM CODE

CONNECT INFORMATION

Suspect:

GORE, ALBERT ARNOLD "AL"
MW, DOB 03 48
Address: Unknown
Former Vice President of the United States of America

COP

NON CONNECT INFORMATION

Detective Division Personnel Mentioned:

Advocate S. Bubic, Sexual Assault Detail
Detective C.M. Waddell, Sexual Assault Detail, DPSST #29997
Sergeant R. Austria, Homicide Detail, DPSST #25048
Sergeant M. Geiger, Sexual Assault Detail, DPSST #22700

EXHIBITS

Property Evidence Receipt #1106253;

Item. 1: DVD Interview,

Item 2: Transcription Interview

COMPUTER ENTRY

Person

OPR Vehicle

OPR Crime/ Prop

OPR Book

OPR

REPORTING OFFICERS Detective M.M. Daul DPSST 28647 PREC/DIV DET RLF/SHFT M ASSN/DIST HOM SUPERVISOR

CASE NO
07-9568

CLASSIFICATION

TYPE: Incident Traffic Accident
 Custody Special

SUBJECT'S NAME

SEX: F RACE: W DOB: [REDACTED]

LOCATION OF OCCURENCE

400 SW BROADWAY ST

NARRATIVE: The order of appearance for additional information will be:
 ITEM 1: **ADDITIONAL PERSON INFO**—List additional people (not suspects) and identify their involvement with the appropriate code. Additional person info includes contacts.
 ITEM 2: **ADDITIONAL SUSPECT INFO**—Report all suspect info on additional Incident Reports. Each suspect must have coded crime analysis descriptors. Detail in the narrative only suspect info not covered in the boxes.
 ITEM 3: **ADDITIONAL VEHICLE INFO**—List additional vehicles in the same fashion as reported in the vehicle section. Include the identifying code.

ITEM 4: **ADDITIONAL WORTHLESS DOCUMENTS**—Record multiple worthless documents on a Multiple Worthless Document form and attach as additional pages. Record in the narrative the number of worthless documents written.
 ITEM 5: **ADDITIONAL PROPERTY**—Record no more than four additional items of property in the narrative—and/or use a Special Report and attach as additional pages.

ITEM 6: **ADDITIONAL OFFICERS**—List all officers present and identify their involvement with the incident being reported.
 ITEM 7: **SUMMARY**—A short summary is necessary if the narrative is more than one full page in length.
 ITEM 8: **NARRATIVE**—List in chronological order all of the relevant details in the incident and/or elements of the crime or violation.

ITEM CODE

SUMMARY

On December 19, 2006, Detective Waddell and I were briefed by Sergeant Austria regarding a possible case of sex abuse. I was later advised the complainant involved declined the assistance of the Portland Police Bureau's Detective Division and the case was exceptionally cleared (See Detective Waddell's Special Report).

On January 6, 2009, [REDACTED] came to the Detective Division and requested to speak to me. I spoke briefly to [REDACTED] who wished to file a complaint regarding the aforementioned incident. I explained the statute of limitations applicable to the incident to [REDACTED] still wished to have her complaint on record.

On January 8, 2009 at 1330 hours, I interviewed [REDACTED] in a small conference room at the Detective Division. Also present during the interview was Slavica Bubic, an advocate with the Sexual Assault Detail. Ms. Bubic assisted in providing [REDACTED] with additional resources of assistance.

[REDACTED] read from a prepared statement and detailed the events of October 24, 2006. [REDACTED] a licensed massage therapist, stated she was summoned to the Lucia Hotel, at the request of a guest. [REDACTED] said her client was AL GORE, the former Vice President of the United States. [REDACTED] purports during the massage session in his hotel suite, she was repeatedly subjected to unwanted sexual touching. For further details of this interview, refer to the DVD recording (audio only) and/or the transcription (See EXHIBITS).

The above information was forwarded to Sgt. M. Geiger of the Sexual Assault Detail for review.

REPORTING OFFICERS

Detective M.M. Daul

DPSST

28647

PREC/DIV

DET

RL/SHFT

M

ASSN/DIST

HOM

SUPER VISOR

RLH

CASE NO. 07-9568 REFER CASE NO. CLASSIFICATION

1. UNFOUNDED 3. SUSPENDED 5. EXCEPTIONAL ORIGINAL REPORT DATE/TIME 102406/2300 THIS REPORT DATE/TIME 061610/1100
 2. PENDING 4. CLR BY ARREST 6. REFERRED

LOCATION OF OCCURRENCE
400 SW BROADWAY

PERSONS CO-Complainant SB-Subject SI-Sick/Injured/Cared For PE-Park Exclusion

CODE NAME CRN SEX RACE DOB
CO F W

ADDRESS ZIP PHONE

COPIES

- DET
- Central
- East
- SE
- North
- NE
- Traffic
- DVD
- ID
- Prop Room
- Crime Prev
- Intell
-
-
-
-

SUBJECT OF THIS REPORT
REVISED TRANSCRIPTIONS PROPERTY RECEIPT NO.

NARRATIVE/PROPERTY S-STOLEN L-LOST F-FOUND D-DAMAGED K-SAFEKEEPING R-RECOVERED
ITEM CODE

NO CONNECT INFORMATION
NON CONNECT INFORMATION
EXHIBITS
Property Evidence Receipt # 1203566:
Item 1. Interview transcript edited by [redacted]
SUMMARY
On June 3, 2010, [redacted] notified me that a revised edition of her transcript was left at the Central Precinct front desk for me. I told [redacted] that her revised transcript would be placed into evidence along with the original and CD of her interview.
I made a copy [redacted] revised transcript and it was made available for [redacted]. The revised transcript was place into evidence (See Exhibits).
This investigation is concluded.

COMPUTER ENTRY

- Person
- OPR
- Vehicle
- OPR
- Crime/ Prop
- OPR
- Book
- OPR

REPORTING OFFICERS DPSST PREC/DIV RLF/SHFT ASSN/DIST SUPERVISOR
Detective M.M. Daul 28647 DET M HOM

CASE NO. 07-9568 REFER CASE NO. CLASSIFICATION SEX ABUSE III

1. UNFOUNDED 3. SUSPENDED 5. EXCEPTIONAL ORIGINAL REPORT DATE/TIME 102406/1400 THIS REPORT DATE/TIME 121506
 2. PENDING 4. CLR BY ARREST 6. REFERRED

LOCATION OF OCCURRENCE
400 SW Broadway

PERSONS CO-Complainant SB-Subject SI-Sick/Injured/Cared For PE-Park Exclusion

CODE NAME CRN SEX RACE DOB
CO [REDACTED] [REDACTED] F W [REDACTED]

ADDRESS ZIP PHONE
[REDACTED] [REDACTED] UNKNOWN

SUBJECT OF THIS REPORT
FOLLOW UP INTERVIEW PROPERTY RECEIPT NO.

NARRATIVE/PROPERTY S-STOLEN L-LOST F-FOUND D-DAMAGED K-SAFEKEEPING R-RECOVERED
ITEM CODE

COPIES

- DET
- Central
- East
- SE
- North
- NE
- Traffic
- DVD
- ID
- Prop Room
- Crime Prev
- Intell
-
-
-
-

COMPUTER ENTRY

Person

OPR
 Vehicle

OPR
 Crime/ Prop

OPR
 Book

OPR

CONNECT INFORMATION

Case Status:

Exceptional Clearance

NONCONNECT INFORMATION

Person of Interest:

"Mr. STONE"
aka: GORE, AL
Former Vice President of United States of America

Person Interviewed:

[REDACTED]
Portland, Oregon
Phone: ([REDACTED]) [REDACTED] Ms. [REDACTED] reported alleged Sexual Assault by AL GORE to Mr. [REDACTED]

Additional Detectives:

Detective Sergeant Rich Austria, DPSST #25048
Sexual Assault Detail Sergeant
Supervising Sergeant on case

REPORTING OFFICERS

Detective C.M. Waddell

DPSST

29997

PREC-DIV

DET

RLP/SHFT

M

ASSN/DIST

SAD

SUPERVISOR

[Signature]
SGT. R. AUSTRIA #25048

CASE NO. **07-9568** CLASSIFICATION **SEX ABUSE III** TYPE: Incident Traffic Accident
 Custody Special

SUBJECT'S NAME _____ SEX **F** RACE **W** DOB _____

LOCATION OF OCCURRENCE
400 SW BROADWAY

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ITEM CODE

Additional Detectives (Continued):

Detective Molly Daul, DPSST #28647
Detective Division Portland Police Bureau
Assigned to assist with investigation

SUMMARY

_____ reports unwanted sexual contact to attorney _____ several weeks after incident. Federal law enforcement agencies refuse to investigate incident and refer _____ to Portland Police Bureau.

After _____ cancels three appointments for interview of Ms. _____ declines police assistance in investigation and states the case is going to be pursued in Civil Court.

NARRATIVE

On December 19, 2006, I was assigned a confidential internal investigation involving _____ and AL GORE.

Sergeant Rich Austria told me he had spoke briefly with _____ regarding the case. _____ had contacted the US Secret Service, The Federal Bureau of Investigation and Oregon State Police in an attempt to have a larger law enforcement agency investigate this case. All above agencies declined and referred him to the agency of jurisdiction where the alleged crime occurred.

I spoke briefly by telephone with _____ attorney _____ told me, _____ reports unwanted sexual contact by AL GORE during a massage appointment at a local upscale hotel on October 24, 2006. He did not want to discuss the details of the case rather made an appointment for Detective Sergeant Austria, Detective Daul and myself to interview _____ at 0900 hours on December 21, 2006 at his office.

On December 21, 2006, at 0700 hours, I received a message on my desk phone that _____ was unable to make the appoint due to personal reasons and we rescheduled for December 26, 2006 at 1500 hours again at his office.

REPORTING OFFICERS **Detective C.M. Waddell** DPSST **29997** PREC-DIV **DET** RLP-SHFT **M** ASSN-DIST **SAD** SUPERVISOR **SGT. R. AUSTRIA #25048**

**PORTLAND
POLICE BUREAU**

CONTINUATION REPORT

CASE NO. 07-9568	CLASSIFICATION SEX ABUSE III	TYPE: <input type="checkbox"/> Incident <input type="checkbox"/> Traffic Accident <input type="checkbox"/> Custody <input type="checkbox"/> Special
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SUBJECT'S NAME	SEX F	RACE W	DOB
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LOCATION OF OCCURRENCE
400 SW BROADWAY

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ITEM CODE

On December 26, 2006, at 1045 hours, I received a phone message that the appointment was again canceled due to [redacted] I called [redacted] and spoke with his personal assistant. I again rescheduled the interview for January 4, 2006 at 1500 hours.

On January 4, 2007, at approximately 1100 hours, [redacted] called me and canceled the interview. [redacted] told me the case was going to be handled civilly and they would no longer require the services of the Portland Police Bureau.

I contacted Sergeant Austria and informed him of the status of this case.

This case is exceptionally cleared as [redacted] refuses to cooperate with the investigation or even report a crime.

REPORTING OFFICERS Detective C.M. Waddell	DPSST 29997	PREC/DIV DET	RLF/SHFT M	ASSN/DIST SAD	SUPERVISOR SGT. R. AUSTRIA #250
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**PORTLAND POLICE BUREAU
DETECTIVE DIVISION
CONFIDENTIAL
TAPED STATEMENT TRANSCRIPTION**

Case #07-9568

January 8, 2009

Page 1

Daul: This is Detective Molly Daul. D-A-U-L, DPSST # 28647. It is January the 8th, 2009. It is 2:12 pm. I am in a conference room on the Detective Division floor. Present with me is [REDACTED] and Slavica Bubic

Boubic: Bubic

Daul: Bubic from our Sexual Assault Detail Advocacy Program. And we are going to start this interview with Ms. [REDACTED] reading a statement but prior to her beginning that, Ms. [REDACTED] could I get your full name and could you spell it please.

[REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED]

Daul: And can you spell your last name please?

[REDACTED] [REDACTED]

Daul: And your date of birth?

[REDACTED] [REDACTED]

Daul: And would you prefer that I call you Ms. [REDACTED] or [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] [REDACTED] fine.

Daul: Okay. Um and what's your current address?

[REDACTED] Mailing or living?

Daul: Um, mailing.

[REDACTED] [REDACTED]

Daul: And a phone number to reach you?

[REDACTED] [REDACTED]

CONFIDENTIAL

Daul: Okay we are going to have [redacted] take a time out. Okay, we're here again. It's 2:16 pm on January 8, 2009 and once again it's Detective Daul in the small conference room on the Detective Division floor with [redacted] and I'm going to get this right: Slavica Bubic.

Bubic: Yes.

Daul: Aha! I got it. From our Sex Crimes Advocacy Program. And [redacted] you have a statement there that you would like to read us? Whenever you're ready, go on ahead.

[redacted] Okay. I am an LMT, a Licensed Massage Therapist, # [redacted] in [redacted] Oregon. (coughs) Excuse me. I came to do an In-Room licensed therapeutic massage on AL GORE on October 24, 2006 at the Hotel Lucia in Portland, Oregon as requested by Mr. GORE via the Hotel Lucia and its front desk clerk, [redacted] During the course of, this was by telephone that they requested me, during the course of this massage session, AL GORE did sexually assault me in his room. I have been a licensed massage therapist for about 12 years. (coughs) Excuse me. And I have a professional diploma from The Oregon School of Massage and completed extensive training at Northwest Acupressure Institute and some preliminary Chinese medicine studies at the Oregon College of Oriental Medicine and elsewhere. I received my BS in Liberal Studies in 2002 at PSU. This is just stuff that was already in this...

Daul: That's okay.

[redacted] Okay.

Daul: We'll backtrack.

[redacted] Most all of my underground, underground, my undergrad work was in [redacted] at [redacted] [redacted] several years before double majoring in Technical Journalism with a minor in Animal Sciences, Science Education and Religious Studies during which time I was inducted into the Society of Professional Journalists, Sigma Delta Chi. I have an office at [redacted] [redacted] [redacted] I schedule for massages in my office and have done outcalls to select fine hotels in Portland. My practice is one of professionalism and excellence in massage and body work practiced in the highest ethical standards as set by the Board of Massage Examiners of the State of Oregon, as well as other professional organizations to which I belong.

During a massage session, the client is always appropriately draped. Disrobing and re-robing of a client is done in the client's privacy when I am

scrubbing or washing my hands and arms in the bathroom prior to and at the end of a massage. I have established a careful routine to preserve privacy and modesty as regards to my client. I am very careful about draping techniques. When I meet a new client, the licensing board for LMTs in Oregon requires that I ask some cursory questions regarding the person's health history which I always do. There are certain medical histories whereby some kinds of massage are contra indicated such as in the case of cancer patients.

On the evening of the incident, I received a cell phone call from the Hotel Lucia. I was asked if I had availability in my schedule for a massage at 10:30 pm that evening for a guest of the hotel. I indicated that I did and would be finishing from another massage at another downtown hotel around 10:00 pm and that would have been The Hilton Tower. The hotel then indicated that it was a VIP and discussed with me a different type of billing arrangement than the usual that happens at the Lucia. Usual being that the guest pays me directly.

I had as clients a number of VIPs over time. For example, NBA players, actors, rock stars, musicians and the like. The Hotel Lucia said that the VIP was Al Gore and he was registered there as "Mr. Stone." The date of this incident was 10-24-2006. (coughs) I apologize.

Daul: That's okay. Take your time. Take a drink if you need.

It's the lemon and the cheese together. (laughs) In preparing for my appointments that evening, I wore a long, black pants and a black sleeveless shirt over another black camisole shirt, some flat, saltwater black sandals and simple earrings and necklace with my hair pulled up and coiled back in a knot with a black hair accessory which is my usual professional attire. Black hides the oil stains that may get on my work clothing in the course of my work day, keeping me looking fresh and professional and I use my elbows in my work on clients in room that are often warm hence the sleeveless shirts. Many people who travel by air frequently such as pilots that I have worked on, have physical distress, soreness and stiffness in the back, neck, legs, buttock muscles and more from sitting for a long time in an airplane. Also, some traveling clients seek massage to deal with emotional and therefore physical stress from their jobs and the stress of traveling so much for their work. Very rarely, almost never, do clients make sexual innuendo to me and I set a professional atmosphere from the beginning of walking into a room for a session. Sometimes part of the job is being sort of an informal counselor in terms of empathetic listening and processing with the client. I have a well versed background and training to informally attend to these issues from

university level psychology classes, Jin Shin Do training, spiritual training, other training and the continuing education classes I regularly accrue to be in compliance with my licensure.

I went to the hotel for my appointment with "Mr. Stone" quote unquote AL GORE at 10:30 pm. I brought with me my own equipment consisting of a folded up portable massage table and a fleece table pad for under the linens in a zip Cordura case on a rolling massage table cart with saddle bags attached carrying clean linens, massage butters and balms, my portable ipod speaker and ipod for relaxing massage music. The front desk staff told me he wasn't going to be ready or available until 11:00 pm so I had to wait for him.

I went downstairs to the basement level of the hotel lobby to use the ladies room there and to relax between appointments and to have some quiet, away from the noise of the lobby before the appointment. The front desk staff seemed especially verbally enthused over this guest and my upcoming appointment with him and I did not want to engage in banter or questions with others about my upcoming client out of a sense of the privacy of good professionalism. I was personally pleased to be doing this VIP appointment as I thought it to be an indicator of the growth of my practice and fruition of my seeds of marketing with the hotel industry in downtown which I worked very hard at in the past few years.

His room, the Gallery Suite, #903, was on the 9th floor at the very end of a hall with many room doors on either side of the hall as one walked towards his door. It was a suite of two rooms and at least two bathrooms and had a gas fireplace, a wet bar, conference table, sofa, chairs and a bedroom with furnishings. (I'm going to try my new glasses here. I just got them the other day. I'm not used to them yet so bear with me if I can't read through them.)

I knocked on the door. Al Gore opened the door and I introduced myself, saying Hello, I'm [redacted] your massage therapist. How shall I call you? He answered, "Call me Al" with a big smile as he stretched out his arms to wrap me into an embrace as a greeting in the inner entryway of the room as I stepped inside. He was wearing a long sleeve dress shirt. It was a medium bright blue I think. Open at the collar and dark pants which were slacks I think. The hug went on a bit long and I was taken just a bit aback by it. If it weren't Al Gore, I would have seriously been questioning the situation right there because a hug from an unknown male client before the session is a bit odd and unprofessional by typical LMT business standards. And the hug seemed a bit just a, seemed to last a bit just long for a just a friendly hug. However, because he was a VIP, and a powerful individual and the Hotel

Lucia had made it clear to me by inference that they were giving him "the Royal Treatment" quote unquote, in terms of billing, their treatment of him etc as though we were all Ambassadors of Oregon and Portland for this man and expected me to do the same, and I was very dependent on keeping The Lucia's guests happy as I drew much of my work from them. I graciously went along with it. I work with many different individuals of many different ethnic, cultural and religious backgrounds with varied ways of greetings and goodbyes etc. so I try to keep an open, professional mind and a sense of "the benefit of the doubt" when called for and appropriate. I assumed he must be engaging in something like the "new ages politician in casual mode" greeting the massage healer or _____ behavior (laughs) and because he had been the VIP, a kind of a beneficent patriarch thing going on it seemed.

It was apparent from the beginning that he had been drinking because he was at one point finishing off the end of a bottle of beer although I cannot say whether he was drunk.

I surveyed the two rooms briefly to determine which offered the maximum space and warmth etc for a massage session. He suggested the bedroom but I chose the main room as it was larger. There was more room for me to move about the massage table during the massage without knocking into sharp corners of furniture and it had the warmth and lighting ambience of a gas fireplace which is ideal for massaging in the late part of October in Portland.

As I began to unpack my things in order to set up for the session, such as table, linens and more, he began by dimming the lights way down to near darkness. I objected and told him to turn them up so I could see what I was doing, especially in setting up. Not infrequently, many people prefer lights dimmed for a massage or the room dimly lit but this was unrealistically dimmed. I prefer and insist on enough light to safely determine any skin integrity, bruising or varicosity issues on my clients before massaging a potentially afflicted area and working in too dark of a room makes me sleepy anyway. Besides the hazards of tripping on items unseen on the floor in often cramped hotel rooms cluttered with clients' personal belongings as I work around the massage table. And just an aside here, when I work side by side sometimes with other massage therapists, they turned them way down and I finally had to really put my foot down after I ended up in a open sore on a woman's leg that she didn't tell me about. You know, and I don't have gloves on. I was just like, I have to see. I am not touching what I can't see. It's, it's, I'm not putting my risk of my health on the table so I was really adamant about that. And I don't want to go to sleep while I'm working.

He talked with me about his tour, his travels, some small talk as I set up my massage table, linens, ipod and massage butters, etc. He had gone into the other room as it is a two room suite with at least two bathrooms to change into a bathrobe and came back out to talk while I was setting up. I verbally clarified for him that I was required by the state board of massage in Oregon that I am licensed by to verbally do a brief health review about his health history with him before the massage commenced. During that time, I also had the opportunity to review with him just what were his areas of physical distress or what he wanted the massage session to focus on as I do with all clients per standards of professional massage. He described a grueling travel schedule over the previous week or two, mostly by air, and he said he needed his gluteus, hamstring, quadriceps and adductors worked on as well as his abdominal area besides his back and whole body. I inquired if this was due to the long flight hours and he said yes. I mentally noted that a request for adductor work is a bit unusual. In the massage world, sometimes it is said to possibly but rarely be that it's a precursor to inappropriate behavior by a male client but it's not necessarily out of the range of professional treatment. There are legitimate conditions for such requests and I've had 'em.

Daul: And can you explain that in laymen's term, the "adductor"? Where is that on the body?

The adductor is the inside muscles of the thigh. If you're riding horse bareback, you've got to clench with your thighs to hang on and the reason for this, I mean besides that it's kind of a private area, but it's I mean there's lots of people who have had adductor work done. It depends on the context of who your clients are, who you are, what kind of work you do.

Daul: Thank you.

Um, I've had clients over the years with legitimate requests for such. In my training massage school, I was taught that a massage of the adductors could cause an involuntary erection in some rare cases with no sexual intent or feeling in the client. It's rather an involuntary vascular phenomenon. So I gave it the benefit of the doubt. It was also unusual for someone to specifically request abdominal work in my long experience. And I can, do you want me to clarify that for you?

Daul: Um-hm.

The abdominal area and I'm, a lot of massage therapists don't do it. A fair chunk of us do. I offer it to people because I do a thing called "Chi Nay San" but that's a place where people will often say "no go." And also when in the

world of massage, this you know, as licensed by the state board of Oregon, you're absolutely forbidden to even um, have the gluteal cleft exposed, your butt crack, your genital area. You can do breast massage if it's something, I'm trained to do it. You know, I've had women with mastectomies. I've had women with Mastitis and stuff like that. You have to have a reason. There can't be a sexual reason for any of this. Um, and the abdominal area is a place where a lot of people keep, this is the emotional place. This is uh, and then from the belly you know, you _____ out to the lower belly, then you're getting into the pubic crest area, things like that. You don't, you know, one doesn't go there. You don't uncover that area and stuff like that. So people either love it or they hate it because it's vulnerable. It's a very vulnerable place and you only need to rub your hands on a cat and get clawed once to figure that out. (laughs)

Daul: Um-hm.

It makes sense so um, but I don't really get people ever asking, "Do my abdominal." In hindsight, "do my abdominal and my adductors," it's like hmm, okay. But you know, he did fly in planes more than most people and I've had many pilots come in and say, I hope you don't think I'm a pervert but I really need you to work on my buttocks. I'm so sorry. I'm like, do you fly planes? Yeah. Are you a pilot? Yeah. I'm like, No problem. 'Cause they're just they're in misery because the gluts are hinge muscles that experience a lot of trauma from flying for hours and _____ virtually the pilots have the same seats we do. And they're in charge of the plane. Isn't that horrible? (laughs)

Daul: Um-hm.

Okay. I cannot begin to imagine that such a public figure who is married with a very public life with his wife and had books published about family life and relationships with his spouse and he was on some book or film tour of an altruistic environmental nature would be anything less than a model of stellar integrity. I even voted for him in the last election although in truth, I was more accurately voting against Bush almost regardless of who was his opponent.

So I told Gore I would go wash my hands in the bathroom adjoining the room in which the massage was to take place and give him the privacy to please disrobe and climb on the table, face down with a top sheet covering him and then I would alert him before I came into the room so I could make sure he was on the table and appropriately draped, his modesty preserved and I usually and I knock like, Are you ready? You know? Knocking on the door. He got

onto the massage table which was set up by the gas fireplace. He had also said, "Why don't we do the bedroom?" I said no, no, this is so much better. I'm going to set up out here. You know? It's the fireplace. ___ go okay. So I knocked from inside the bathroom door and called out to ask him if he was ready to which he replied that he was. And I then came back out of the bathroom and into the room where he was lying face down on the massage table, appropriately draped and I placed a pillow under his ankles for a bolster to take the strain out of the lumbar region of his back. And I started with Swedish and other therapeutic massage techniques on his back. I worked on his limbs, hands, legs, feet and neck as well before eventually carefully arranging the linens to allow for him to turn over on his back while remaining discretely draped. At all times, I kept him appropriately draped except for the specific area of his body that I was working on. I need to ask you, have either of you ever had massage?

Daul:

Yeah.

So then you're familiar with this. I have had to recount this to somebody who has never had a massage and they don't get it. So you understand what the massage therapist is doing with the sheet while you're rolling around. You're like a rotisserie under there and we make a little tent for you. Okay. There are people that are like, What!?! So I'm glad to see that you're participating massage. We like to hear that. Okay.

While he was still face down, he suddenly asked me, What has become clear to you lately? I answered him, How much is enough? This is so foreshadowing, I have to laugh. (laughs) It's like in a book. I said, how much is enough? And I elaborated on this idea a little bit. I added that the other thing that I had become clear on lately was it's the little things that count or matter in the end that are the foundation of anything bigger anyway so not to underestimate them.

I asked him what he had become clear about lately himself and he said, Letting go of results. While he was still face down, oh sorry. When I began doing the requested abdominal work on him, he became somewhat vocal with muffled moans etc. he began demanding that I go lower and massaging on the abdominal area. I was shocked and I did not massage beyond what is considered a "safe, non sexual area" of the abdomen. He further insisted and acted angry, becoming verbally sharp and loud. I went into much deeper shock as I realized it appeared he was demanding sexual favors or sexual behaviors.

I decided to clar...I got so freaked, I just got, I got a tiny bit mad under my terror. I decided to clarify things by asking him as he angrily complained that I was not doing what he wanted, for him to show me exactly what he wanted me to do, such as where to massage. I said well, why don't you show me. 'Cause I thought this is too not. He grabbed my right hand hard, shoved it down under the sheet to his pubic hair area, my fingers brushing against his penis and firmly planted my hand on his pubic crest region and said to me, "There!" in a very sharp, loud, angry-sounding tone. This was all happening really fast as you can imagine. Further yet into shock from both his demand and his angry, intimidating behavior, I subtly and slowly slid my hand up away from the area and told him it would be counter productive massage technique as he had said that he'd wanted to unwind from stress and relax and that it would get him too awake I said euphemistically and diplomatically. I felt like I was dancing on the edge of a razor. He angrily raged in accusatory and threatening confrontational he bellowed at me. Just scared the shit out of me. I mean I had no idea and I, I've never had a client yell at me except for one who is brain injured and she was drunk and I've worked with her all the time. She's just a mess but she's like five feet tall (laughs) and she'll cry.

Okay so, he screamed at me. He goes, I'm not asking imagine yelling, I'm not asking for you to do anything inappropriate. To which I replied in a softer, terrified, calming tone, No impropriety was inferred, Sir. At this point I was realizing just how crazy and insidious he was and how precarious my situation was when he said the aforementioned even though he clearly wanted inappropriate touch. It's like to make your mind go nuts. He was moaning, groaning, moving and acting in a very suggestive way. It was unreal. I never even had any of my hotel clients get angry, yell or act out at me before. During the massage episode, I realized much to my horror that I was in the perfect storm and that I was in a room with someone who was Teflon coated in terms of his credibility and celebrity status and my usual safety net idea in all hotel massages before this, of being able to escape from such a potential situation of perverted or threatening behavior from a client which would be terminate the massage and leave the room immediately for help from the front hotel desk, even running and / or shouting for help in the hallway if deemed necessary was completely worthless in this situation. It was no longer viable because I feared that if I ran for the door to get out, I could or would be violently accosted by some security detail for seeming to be hostile, inappropriate, insubordinate or threatening to him and I feared being Tased or shot by them as a first and immediate response. I also feared that if I made dissent with Gore, I could be in danger of being falsely arrested for false allegations of alleged soliciting or even attempted assault in his efforts to do damage control, and I felt certain that any, even the smallest complaint from

him to the hotel, could also destroy my work reputation in all the hotels and hence, do irreparable damage to my livelihood. Not to mention damage my personal reputation which I had spent years building with my livelihood. I felt very uncertain if I'd be able to get out of the room without being accosted by him anyway at this point. So that make sense to you all?

Daul: Uh-huh.

He then tried another tactic as though he had very suddenly switched personalities and began in a pleading tone, pleading for release of his second chakra there. There's so much tension being held. This was yet another euphemism for sexual activity he was requesting put cleverly as though it were a spiritual request or something. I was further deeply shocked and repulsed as my realization of what was happening sunk in and especially as my mind was now reeling from this absolute betrayal by someone I had inherently trusted as a good guy who cares about people including me because of his public persona.

I decided to try for change of energy to buy time until I could gracefully and safely end the massage and get out of the room as I had already tried to do twice and he insisted on more work and more inappropriate abdominal suggestions. By using a type of acupressure technique on him which can often relax a person so deeply that they may become very drowsy, I hoped (I should have done a little Spock hold) (laughs)

Daul: Pressure point

I'm sorry. Are you passing out? Oh, poor baby. I hoped it would both do so to him and take the wind out of his sails for sexual contact. And that it possibly could have. I hoped. I asked him if he would like to try a great acupressure technique for helping his tension to which he enthused an affirmative response. His response made me guess that he probably thought it would further his sexual pleasure (laughs) but nothing could be farther from the truth. So I began doing this modality by touching him with semi-deep pressure from a couple of my fingertips in a specific pattern of therapeutic acupressure points on safe areas of his torso, shoulders, neck and head and eventually he seemed to be drowsing lightly on the table. Then I quietly told him again that the session was over and that I was going to go wash my hands and arms and give him privacy to get up off the table and re-robe so that I could pack up my items and leave. This is the thing also like I can get out, you save face so you're not going to get violent with me, you know?

When I came out, he was in his robe and he complimented me on the session. I felt I could leave without further problems from him but I was wrong in that surmising. I was freaked out and trying to act calm and collected so as not to look vulnerable. And so as to keep any other weirdness from him from happening. He engaged me in small talk as I headed for my massage table to break it down. And he came over to where I was while I was trying to pack up and then he wrapped me in an inescapable embrace as I turned around, giving me this "come hither" look deep into my eyes and caressed my back and buttocks and breasts. I squirmed to try and get out of his grasp, telling him to stop, don't, several times and I finally told him and said, You're being a crazed sex poodle, hoping that he'd realize how weird he was being yet he persisted. He was much stronger than me, bigger than me and insistent. It was completely unnerving. And I realized that resistance was making him giggle and pursue more strongly. And I knew then that this resistance was a dangerous tactic to use if I wanted to avoid being raped. I had the fear that rape would be inevitable if I could not get out of the room, yet I could see no way to immediately leave without it also being a risk to my safety because I felt he would use force to counteract forceful moves on my part. So I distracted him by pointing out the box of chocolates on the conference table. Chocolates are a good distraction, right? He then approached the conference table in the room and opened up a box of Moonstruck chocolates on the table, walking toward them, was walking towards me with them who made myself busy and occupied and hopefully seemed further unavailable by packing my stuff fast as I could and came very close to me with a box, offering me some while I kept gathering my items and packing. This was all happening much faster than the retelling of it would indicate.

He insisted getting closer so I took one to eat from his hand as he was holding it up to me while he ate one because I was afraid of him and I just wanted to keep him distracted to buy time in the hope he would change his mind and / or I could figure out some other strategy. I hurriedly packed some more of my stuff, chatting fast and a lot, hoping it would keep him distracted. When I went to the conference table to get some more of my things sitting on it. He cornered me by it and the wall like here's the con like over and he came shh before I could get away from there and I used more conversation to keep him a bit distracted as I finished my gathering of items on the table there but he had me trapped in the corner. He started fondling me again and I was terrified of his out of blue temper and unwillingness to let me go in spite of my trying to pull away. I used humor to try and defuse the situation and allow him to save face with his ego to avoid his forceful temper and forcefulness. Um such as telling him he'd have to stop or I'd call in the chaperone. It's late, I'm tired. I took every opportunity kept trying to remove myself from his advances and

embraces and fondling. He had already opened a small bottle of Grand Marnier. I think he did this when was with the chocolates, just shh like they have this little complimentary bottles?

[REDACTED] And he poured it into wine or brandy glass after which taking a sip, he pushed it to my lips as he cornered me with a big, seduction smile. I don't drink. I'm allergic to alcohol. I did enough in college anyway (laughs). I pushed it away, saying, I do not drink liquor 'cause of allergies. And he insisted, saying come on, just taste it and pushed it into my lips again whereby I ended up sipping some. Um, he then forced an open mouth kiss on me who was cornered by him, sticking his tongue into my mouth to French kiss me. I pushed back and said, Stop it, stop it. You're being way too frisky. I was distressed and shocked and terrified. You know, when he did the glass, then he, he put it into my hand. I'm holding it there like okay, distraction like we'll do the you know, and then he had picked up a second glass. Um, I was distressed, shocked and terrified. He laughed, clearly enjoying himself at the expense of my discomfort, refusal and fear. This was ever more disturbing and frightening as I saw he was determined to have a sexual act with me.

At this time, he had been pressing his body up against mine, holding me tightly and I was not certain if his robe was open or closed in the front. It seemed partway open like the robes are small. He's rotund, you know? And I did not want to look down to see. I could feel what seemed to be an erection from him. Lest he be further encouraged and aroused by seeing me look down and I did not want to look anyway as he repulsed me. I definitely got the idea that he was used to having women throw themselves at him. Even one of the female front desk employees at the hotel was swooning about having met him to me just before I was to go up for the massage. There was a lot of excitement at the desk from the employees about Gore staying there and about me being sent up to massage him. It increased the job performance of the stress that I had. It seems that this business uh ordering up a massage therapist at a hotel and then seducing her or forcing him or herself with...

I'm going to say something here. [REDACTED] [REDACTED] originally wrote up a narrative and then he sent it to me and it was smaller than this and I just, and he said, Please correct. So this, this part here came from the [REDACTED] [REDACTED] thing 'cause I don't even think I put it in here but I'm just

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] Okay. 'Cause I was just looking, this isn't but anyways, it seems that this business of ordering up a massage therapist at a hotel, and then seducing her or

forcing himself his physical attentions on her such as sexually assaulting her, seemed to be a well-rehearsed routine for Gore. That I am licensed by the state of Oregon as a professional therapeutic bodyworker and had made that explicitly clear to him in the very beginning of the session did not even seem to matter with him or even register as noteworthy to him. This made the situation even more clearly frightening. It was very clear to me that I was not the first woman he had sexually assaulted and that clearly "no" was not a word he heard or cared about or respected. I was intimidated by him physically because he is a very large man, about the same height as me, maybe a little taller but a lot heavier than I was and clearly much stronger and he had a dramatic display of violent temper as well as extremely dictatorial commanding attitude besides his Mr. Smiley Global Warming concern persona. I did not want to get hurt and I did not want to get raped.

At some point he said the hotel had put condoms in the treat box. You know what "treat boxes" are in hotels? There was the hotel room treat box, the kind of thing usually a basket that holds chips, cookies, teas, chocolates, etc. you commonly see in hotel rooms. And he said that the hotel had put condoms in it. He held up a small plastic case at me and I was getting more deeply distressed by all this and all I could think to say was to dispute that it was condoms. I just found this unbelievable 'cause I didn't know that these were in the treat boxes. I probably stay in Motel 6s (laughs) they don't have these things. And so, and I didn't have my glasses on so it looked like one of those little plastic sewing kits to me. So the first thing I blurted out, I said, It's a sewing kit. And I was trying to pack things from across the room and it looked like one from that vantage point and I was trying to distract him so he demanded that I come over to the box to see. I'm nearsighted. I don't wear contacts so I couldn't see it clearly and I was taken aback that was all I could see in the moment. I continued packing instead and this sounds like this was going on a long time. It's not. Does this make sense? You get a sense of the time warp?

Daul: Sure.

'Cause this sounds like this just took hours, like moving a house and it's not. And then when I got to the table where the treat box was, 'cause I had to walk to grab some stuff 'cause I'm almost out of here. All I could think of was get this stuff and look normal and walk out 'cause if I looked anything other than normal, I was afraid I was gonna get grabbed pinned down somethin'. And I was just in shock. I felt, I was really afraid of his temper. Um, let's see.

I saw to my surprise it was a condom sitting on the table as he had set them out and I figured he must have used them at hotels like this before since he knew where to look for 'em. I told him, Well, you're damned if you do and you're damned if you don't about the condoms. Something to the effect of trying to uh, if he used them without saying with whom, everyone in the hotel would know he had had sex, implied about me and he'd be exposed. And of course if he didn't use them, then he would not be practicing safe sex if he had sex or forced sex with someone. Um, I hoped this would cause him to reconsider his attentions. Then I asked him how he, I said, how do you rectify this with your wife? Thinking this would cause him some remorse and mellowing to which he angrily bellowed instead. Quick shift of mood again which frightened me. I never saw anybody's moods just go like this. (snaps fingers) It made me go, this man should never be in charge of the red button. Really scary. His mood um, he bellowed. He goes, I wasn't gonna do anything. I mean just screaming. Um, more deeply frightened by his temper and the way he was suddenly stalking around like a dog with hackles up on his back. I started backpedaling with something well, about well, everyone's relationship or marriage is a private affair. No one really knows for absolute certainty what is the true arrangement that was private with Bill and Hillary for example anyway and that part's nobody's business but their own. I'm trying to fix things. I realized later this is just an aside, I really stepped in it because talk about Bill and Hillary is like a sore point with this guy. And I didn't know so he's just like roar and I'm oh, you know. really freaked out. He seemed even angrier at that point. Me with like terror and question marks like now what did I say?

I did not know what to do and grasped for something. I laugh about it now a little bit 'cause I have some distance but if I really have to get in here, this is why I'm reading it 'cause if I tell it, it's harder.

I did not know what to do and I grasped for something else to say to distract him away from that incendiary point. I was still unable to get out the door as he was between it and me plus I had my stuff yet to finish dealing with. He seemed, that was part where I just felt saying like, if I just, you know how you keep trying, I'll just keep trying to act normal 'cause you're in shock. He seemed to calm down after I quickly changed the subject to some other chatty like conversation about my ipod.

Again he approached me and he grasped me and gave me a big tongue kiss. At this point, I was even more afraid of him physically and I tried again hard to squirm away. He grabbed at my right camisole bra strap under and through the arm hole in my sleeveless sweater and roughly tried to pull it down off me

in an attempt to disrobe me, saying, What's this? I broke away from him and firmly with even more distress again said loudly, Stop it. And disturbingly he giggled some more. He's getting off on it. All I could think of about was keeping him appeased in a conversational way and stall for time and try to get out of his room without eliciting further ire or giggling arousal in him.

He insisted I look at his ipod as I was packing and telling me about his association with Apple and told me to come into his bedroom where the ipod docking station was and listen to a song that he had mentioned by Pink about the current president, Bush that would shock me. He was telling me about his tour and the musician connections he had plus things about his ipod. I resisted, stalled, made excuses but he pleaded and cajoled and guilt tripped me and then forcefully loudly insisted and demanded and commanded that I accompany him to his bedroom where the ipod docking station was. He repeatedly assured me it would be okay in a reassuring and sort of apologetic tone as though he was trying to have me give him the chance to make up for being inappropriate and distressing me. I felt he would not take no for an answer after he raised his voice forcefully at me again and I felt herded into the room and was trying to keep the peace so I could then leave soon with him having saved his own face as he acted like he was trying to do without me enduring further harm. I have to go pee. Break time.

Daul: All right.

Daul: Okay, we're going to continue with our interview of [REDACTED] [REDACTED] and I think you were talking about ...

[REDACTED] ...being herded into the room, trying to keep the peace so I could leave soon with him having saved his own face as he acted like he was trying to do and without me enduring further harm. Does that sound like the last words I said?

Daul: yes

Bubic: yes

[REDACTED] Okay. So he sat down on the far side of his bed, away from the door in his bedroom, near his pillows and put the ipod on the bedside clock ipod dock that was located there and patted the bed for me to sit down. Do I need to, should I point to you how this looked?

Daul: no. I'll get that later.

I stood away from him in the room a bit of distance from the end of the bed and gave him a disapproving look and said I was fine standing where I was. He said that I couldn't hear from there and to just sit with him for a moment to hear this song and patted the bed side again, reassuring me he just really wanted me to hear this song that was part of his global warming tour somehow, inferring that it was now safe to sit by him as though we were friends. I stalled and I refused. He then angrily raised his voice and forcefully commanded me to come sit. I felt like Bambi in the headlights. I went into shock and I woodenly went and reluctantly sat gingerly on the edge of the bed. The song was "Dear Mr. President" by Pink. He said it was written to protest the current administration and that it has been or was going to be chosen to accompany some presentation of his or film as were some other songs chosen by Melissa Etheridge.

As soon as he had it playing, he turned to me and he immediately flipped me flat on my back and threw his whole body face down over atop me, pinning me down and outweighing me by quite a bit. Get off me, you big lummox! I loudly yelled protested to him and I struggled with my whole body to shove him as hard as I could to roll him off me and get out from underneath him and I using my whole left leg and stuff and that's where I strained all the muscles but I didn't realize it at the time.

Um, he just giggled and acted like I was only teasing him and I had to physically struggle and wrench around to throw him off my body so I could stop being squashed and breathe again. I could not even breathe with him crushing me and my chest like that. I started to sit up and he tightly grasped my right wrist and where am I? And hand and we lay on our sides a couple feet apart, looking at each other as he played the song, him singing along with it as if he were revealing deep feelings like some bizarre karaoke and me stuck there, staring at this unpredictable predator, wondering how to get loose and get away. I was terrified to struggle further because I felt like he would then force himself on top of me again. I did not know what to do next. I was just shocked at his craziness. I forced a smile and I just, I just asked him with a quiet, sympathetic tone in my voice at that point, I just said, How, just how long were you whacked out after the election? I had just gotten to the point where I was like, to which he replied, Six and a half years so far, just giggling his head off and then he went on singing to me.

In this struggle, my left leg and knee sustained injuries for which I have obtained medical care for several months afterwards. I tried to remain in seemingly outer good humor throughout this with still trying to convey to him some firmness of not wanting to engage in sexual activity with him although

the thought and total fear in my mind was that I was on the brink of being forcibly raped. I had to use comments like, It's too bad we didn't meet in college when we were younger. That would've been more fun. To keep him distracted and excuse me for a minute (sound of pages flipping) and to try and create a non-threatening reality check for him about the here and now and avoid both his quick change of personality and his violent temper. What was really going through my mind at that point is that this guy's big, strong, demanding, insistent, seemed used to getting his way about everything and everyone liking him. He doesn't take no for an answer. He's demonstrated a violent temper and then he could overpower me and rape me and he is so insistent on trying to force a sexual encounter with me. So I tried to talk him down. I kept trying to talk to him, trying to defuse the situation and talk my way literally out the door unscathed.

It seemed to me that the way he came across to me was like a scary, without a conscience, spoiled out of control fraternity boy at a kegger type of person with a perverse sense of entitlement, a rich kid who is used to getting what he wants and whatever, including from hookers, from women fawning over him, and that he was used to money or power bailing him out of trouble. He had no fear of doing wrong or getting in trouble. He had nothing it seemed to fear or hold him at bay. He simply would not take no for an answer on anything and I verbally told him no way more than once. My body language said no as well. I even said to him at one point, Al, no means no. To which he just laughed and groped me some more. After a while, he sat up on the bed when I got my hand free from his and I got off the bed first and was going to the other room to begin to finish packing up my stuff and go home. _____ like trying to gather it. Before I could get away from his hand reach, he prevailed upon me to listen to just this one other song about women's feelings and their inner self and trust that he said his wife introduced him to which is about a woman choosing to let a man into her deeper self or some such things. I was just _____. He tried every angle here just like it's crap. Um, I said I really had to go but he loudly demanded that I sit on the bed again, that forceful thing. Grasped me by the arm. I did not struggle, afraid of eliciting more forcefuls from him and I listened to the song as I'm sitting again gingerly on the bed, my arm grabbed. Um, and then uh, listening and more of his singing while he ran his hand on my leg once or twice towards and in my crotch where I slapped and moved away from there. He giggled each time like it was a game, getting more enthused while I got more scared. All the while he was singing this song to me while it played on the ipod. I kept saying I had to go, it's late. My momma raised me to be a good girl. I can't do this. I gotta go. And so on, trying to get him to relent without provoking a confrontation with him who

was so much larger and stronger than me. This was an apparent last ditch effort to keep me in the bedroom so that he could try again.

He kept trying to get to have sex with me and I used humor and a sense of verbal gentle playfulness to slowly withdraw from the situation and keep him from becoming forceful which I greatly feared. I also did not want him, I did not want him to realize how frightened I was as I thought if he perceived my fear and hence my vulnerability, he might just use total force and overcome me quickly. I wanted him to perceive me as having some wherewithal and savvy and find in me a force to be reckoned with while at the same time not appear confrontational so as not to raise his ire again which also might make him move more forcefully on me since I was certain I would not be the victor in such a struggle. It was a nerve wracking balancing act.

I told him that I was sorry to disappoint him but that he would just have to take matters into his own hands that night, that it was just too late at night, tired etc. and maybe next time he's in town, perhaps things will work out to be earlier in the evening. He'd taken a business card of mine in regard to next time. I told him anything I could think of to get out of there without being forced into further sexual activity. He pleaded, grabbed me, engulfed me in embrace, tongue kissed me, massaged me, groped my breasts and painfully squeezed my nipples through my clothing, pressed his pelvis against mine, rubbed my buttocks with his hands and fingers and rubbed himself against my crotch, saying, You know you want to do it. As I kept pulling and struggling and pulling away from him and trying to leave. Um, I finally got out the door after being forcefully being pulled back in the room in the doorway by him a couple times and trying to leave to be groped and fondled and have tongue kisses forced on me. This is what he's doing and that's when he's saying, You know you want to do it. And I was just thinking, oh my god.

When I finally got away, I hurried down the hall to the elevator and went downstairs via the elevator where I felt really shaky and faint and I arrived quite shaken at the main lobby where I could hardly think right yet I needed to scribble out a receipt for the hotel to get cash before I left. They had wanted a receipt. They usually didn't and I was just, you know, it was after eleven or it was after 1:30 am. There is a payment discrepancy issue. I had to be paid in full for my time. To add salt to the wound, I was too shaken to do the correct billing at the time. I told the staff I'd email a better copy in the morning. It was all I could do to keep from running out the lobby in terror.

I did not tell the hotel staff as I could not imagine any support from them. Massage therapists have been shown to be expendable in a hotel who coddles

its guests with extreme form of "The customer is always right." The small group of LMTs that work the hotels are also an extremely competitive, untrusting and backbiting, in fighting group made more so in a feeding frenzy with not enough work to go around. Competition from deeply undercutting corporate massage exclusive contracts overtaking some hotels and odd favors granted between hotel staff and some LMTs plus the issue of graft. I have learned to keep my business as much to myself as possible after a few networking forays amongst these individuals which were full of bizarre drama, dishonesty and more, so I did not confide in or look to any of them for support about this assault as it would undoubtedly merely be turning to more canon fodder to knock me off the work roster. These people look for any way to knock anyone off the roster to gain more work for themselves. I was an outsider of sorts to begin with as I came from previous hotel experience from elsewhere in the Portland area with other LMTs already working in the hotels and I became a trusted therapist for the hotels on my own efforts and comprehensive background. And before I was working here, I was working down at Salishan on the weekends and then I went, Hey, I could do this in Portland. 'Cause my folks used to have a house down there so um,

I later discovered after discovering and meeting many of the other LMTs that there was a discrediting innuendo being spread by a few other jealous therapists who had been in Portland longer and hated the competition that I seemed to them to have brought and that I had twice or more as much training education, experience as any of them. There was often innuendo being spread by certain therapists to hotels about all the other therapists and more. I was not the only one to be dissed. It was like dealing with junior high girls from shifting clique alliances. I ignored it as best I could and focused only on my business and my work.

I drove to my home and I immediately called up a longtime, trusted friend in Houston, Texas around 4:00 am central time and woke him up to tell him what happened as I was so shocked and freaked out. Later I went and I took a long, long warm shower, trying to wash off the (laughter) unwanted touching and the trauma and I brushed my teeth for a long time to get out the Grand Marnier and Al Gore's tongue and germs out of my mouth. I came home with this big Ghirardelli chocolate bar he had also opened in the room and eat some of the chocolate and he later gave me some later to eat and he shoved the rest of the bar into my purse as I was packing up to go. It's packed up with the evidence stuff in the bank vault with his fingers all over it. I noticed it in my purse as I looked for something else in it before I went to bed in the wee hours of the morning to try and sleep as best I could freaked out as I was.

As I took off my clothing, sorry this is so long. You're very patient. As I took off my clothing to go to the shower, I noticed some stains on the front of my black slacks. These were newer black slacks. It might have been the second time I wore them so _____. They were dressy. Possibly I could have wore 'em on a date so I was trying to be (laugh) _____ messed up. And um, I took 'em off and I said what's those stains on the front of those? And I wondered if it was soap or bodily fluids from Gore pushing up against me repeatedly 'cause they were about here holding me down etc. with nothing on but his hotel issued terry robe with a belt to hold it closed. I carefully hung them up and decided to be sure not to launder them until I knew more what to do with what had happened. Just my intuition.

I washed the sheets I had used with him during that session the next day. I remember lawyers yelling at me about that. I'm like, anybody could be getting bodily fluids on there. That doesn't prove a damn thing, you know? People lay nakey on the table. Of course I washed them. But you know and I'm not a lawyer. I could see now where their logic was but I'm like, no point to scold me. Okay so I washed the sheets I had used with him during that session the next day. And a few times later, considered throwing them out as the floral pattern Martha Stewart gave me flashbacks every time I saw it of that massage session. I instead donated them to someone in need.

I did not immediately call the police as I deeply feared being made into a public spectacle and my work reputation being destroyed. I was not sure what to tell them and was concerned my story would not be believed since there was no DNA evidence from a completed act of rape. I did not even know what to call what had happened to me. I did not know if the police would even want to take a report on this. I was afraid of being believed. I was terribly confused and felt sickened and shocked. I was in very deep shock and felt frozen and shaken. Um and I didn't write this but one of the things I ended up doing, I was on the Internet I think it was the next day or something. I can't see through these things. They're reading glasses. When I could, I saw online where I could read and say, oh, it's called sexual assault. This what happened to me. Whoa. This is a crime. You know? I had to look on the fricken Internet. But that's part of the shock. 'Cause I think if I had a client come in, I would've been like driving them to the police. It's just this craziness. Is this normal?

Daul: Um-hm.

Bubic: It is normal. It's common that people behave...

[REDACTED] Okay. Well, um, what's not in here also is I called my friend, [REDACTED] and I told her what happened and she went into the, oh, couldn't you have gotten out of the room? She just went into this whole thing of you know, you could have gotten out of the room. It's 'cause you've had bad boyfriends in the past. Everything and I got angry. I got furious. It about just split our friendship. And I said, What?! You know, I got furious. I got off the phone but I'm really grateful for that because the anger knocked me out of the shock and I said, take action. So I called the Rape Hotline. Much detail, within about 72 hours, the Portland Women's Crisis, at the Portland Women's Crisis Line, I began to thaw from some frozen feeling to one of anger but I was still very scared and shocked.

They urged me to report the incident to the police but they did not know the name of the perpetrator yet as I did not want to deal with the shock and awe response from them or anyone yet. At last I finally told the name to the phone counselor from PWCL. She went totally silent for a minute as though she might be thinking I was pulling a prank. And I felt very embarrassed until she stuttered out that she had voted for him herself and was clearly upset hearing this information.

This is what's been really hard with this. Um, because I, I, you know, I live in "The Birkenstock Tribe" and it's like being the ultimate traitor. And by the by, there are people um, one who is so black and white Left wing, she ceased talking to me. Another one who was basically asking me to just suck it up, otherwise the world's going to be destroyed from global warming. And I was like, these are women. I'm like, where is the feminist in you? What the hell? This is not okay. If you can't trust this guy with this, how can you trust him with anything else? And that's just the tip of the iceberg of some of the shit I've been through. It's just, it's just, it takes it way beyond. I'm not disparaging anybody else's things of rape. I mean people have gone through horrible things that I haven't gone through. But the mind trip with this thing is it's just like instead of swallowing a pill, it's trying to swallow one the size of a globe. And having to carry the mantle for if the world falls apart, according to people's belief system, it's all on me. And I'm like, that's so crazy-making. Does this make sense what I'm saying?

Bubic: Um-hm

[REDACTED] It's just um, but I'm on this side of it now but having to process through all that's been really hard. No wonder it took me this long to get here. Okay, so um, it was very awkward and I did not feel completely reassured 100% that she completely believed what she was hearing but I hope that she did but it

was pretty awkward. And it was so hard to tell others what happened and feel their emotional response as one of their icons crashed to the ground or to feel scrutinized as to whether I was crazy with such a story. And I told you about the David Letterman with the woman climbed through the bathroom window kind of thing. I don't want to be compared to. This added to the trauma. I told my therapist and I mentioned it to my physician as my sleep and mood has been vastly disturbed since this incident. I have been seeing a specialized counselor or I had been referred to me by Portland Women's Crisis Center. That's another whole thing.

I talked with a few friends as well. My out call work has been, I kept trying to work and there was weird stuff that happened. I mentioned this to you. And I'll tell you more again. My out call work has been more stressful and frightening for me since this incident even though before I've always very much enjoyed this aspect of my practice.

I consulted with an attorney as this was so overwhelming and I felt the need to understand my rights and choices in a private setting. Since all I have ever been interested in with this situation is stopping this from happening to others, I decided I was not interested in making any money from this case. I did not want to be labeled a gold digger like women in this situation are often labeled. And I don't care about judgments for money and some army of lawyers fighting another army of lawyers who would not bring back my pre-assault sense of peace and safety. I don't want to be bought off into silence. I only want justice and having this ugly thing come out of the shadows and into the light where it cannot continue any more. And for this man to be stopped from what he has been doing which should have been done a long time ago. I know that I'm not the first woman to be assaulted by him. My guts told me that when I was struggling in the room with him and I stand by it today. I hope the others will feel brave enough to come forward in spite of his public stature and army of lawyers. I even wonder who he may have already paid off to shut them up. I believe if someone has spoken up before, this would have not happened to me. And I feel like I must speak up to prevent, if I can, some other woman from going through what I went through or worse. He should not get a free pass merely because of his position. People in power are not to be given a license to behave in ways that the rest of us are not, to be above the law and to abuse women through criminal acts. Women like me and others out there in this world with their precious jobs working and just doing their best, trying to make a living, keep a roof over their heads and put bread on their tables. I want this behavior stopped and I want people to know who he really is and what he's done. And this is not just my story but this is the story of women in the world and how it is. I really think this is and it needs to stop.

Any time, I mean I can understand a lot of people that don't want to speak up but it's like you know, all we have to do is look at the women who were victims of the jogger rapist. One comes forward and they all come forward and they have real names and real faces and this is like I would like my name to be protected because of this but if it comes to the point where I have to go and have my name out there, I mean after all this time, I've gotten to the point where I'm like, I don't fucking care. You know? I've had lawyers say to me, Well, what about your reputation? I said, my reputation's fine. I'm not the one who's going around sexually assaulting people. I said I'm not worried for my reputation. He should be worried for his. It makes me just pissed off re-reading that.

Daul: Well I'm glad you read it to us. It was very, very um, descriptive and it included every emotion that you went through and it was great. Can I...

I'm sorry it was long but I wanted to put down all the details because otherwise you get asked anyway and that's the whole thing pretty much but thank you for your patience 'cause I know that's a earful.

Daul: Nope, it was very all-inclusive and that's just things that we need to hear. Now as far as different details, from different angles, I'm going to go back through some of my notes.

Understood.

Daul: And try to get a little bit more details as far as a picture goes and some of these. Can you tell me how the call-up list operates at the hotels?

How it did at the time?

Daul: correct

'Cause I can't tell you what goes on now 'cause I'm not a part of that world anymore.

Daul: Okay.

Um,

Daul: Was it just chronological? Did you, are you on the list with a group of other...

Business cards and you know, because you're paying graft to the concierge and I think there's some massage therapists doing a little more, you know?

And I'm grandma. There's people there and um, they're younger and young concierge, you know? That, I know one guy, he was like really hoping to get a date with so and so. So he started calling her but there was you know, this hotel liked me I think because I had really well, I would get good reviews from my guests. So that will bring you back to more 'cause people come down and say, that's great. I really had a good thing. Um, I remember getting called for example to work on one of the lead singers for a group because he wanted acupuncture so I couldn't do acupuncture but I had a background in Chinese medicine so I could do acupressure. Skills,

Daul: Okay so it's not a list...

...or a social clique. No and then there was this thing that started to develop before I left but it was after this whole thing.

Daul: Okay. So at the time it was not a list. It was just random and who, who they sought out, who was very professional...

...Who were their favorites. Or well,...

Daul: Or who their favorites were irregardless of now...

Yeah, there's people who are not very professional have like sick, weird things going on with some concierge, _____

Daul: All right. Okay um, so tell me about the different billing. Why don't you lay that out a little bit more clearly. How are you normally billed?

Depends on the hotel. Um, The Lucia for example, would be like the guest pays you. They just pay you money right there.

Daul: Okay so...

I charge X amount so much I charge. You pay me hopefully you tip me.

Daul: Okay. And this is cash or do you have a slide, credit card slider?

Cash.

Daul: Cash only? Okay.

I have taken rare checks from people. And then other hotels you cash out. Um, the people could do a room charge if they didn't pay you directly. And then you cash out at the front desk. Let's see, The Heathman would do that.

The Benson would do that. I'm trying to remember if The Paramount did it. My memory is a little fuzzy.

Daul: Okay so what percentage would you get paid cash by the customer? An estimate.

[REDACTED] For me, in the hotels I went to, mmm, most of them.

Daul: Okay. All right. And so...

[REDACTED] Most of them. Gore you know what Gore did? He said, see? I'm remembering pieces. This still needs to be like there's a few, he said, How much do I owe you? Reaching in and I was like, Nothin'. It's the hotel's taking care of it because there was a big fight with the hotel I ended up with later. Or it's not a huge fight but a fight where I said because the hotel, Brandon had told me the hotel was "taking care of it" quote unquote. Well, they weren't. I thought they were giving him gratis, you know? They weren't. They had arranged with, 'cause when I went the next day with, I emailed first thing in the morning, the right billing, you know, out of my program to email it. And they're like, He's already checked out. And I'm like so? And they said well you know, his people already paid for this to us.

Daul: Okay. Let me get this straight. So you went, you went to...

[REDACTED] ...They were doing an unusual thing for him.

Daul: Okay so you went but did you go to the room assuming that he was going to pay you cash?

[REDACTED] No. Not the, normally I would with a client

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] But not with him. They said the hotel was taking care of it so that I and they said, please can you give us a billing? 'Cause they were gonna pay me at the desk.

Daul: Okay so you assumed that the hotel would be billing you for this and he would not...

[REDACTED] They would be paying me for it. I would bill them.

Daul: Okay you did not know if they would be paying it or he would be paying it only that they would be getting billed?

[REDACTED] I believed that they would be paying me and I did not know...

Daul: ...that this was a perk for him?

[REDACTED] Yeah, I thought it was a perk for him they were giving him the way that they described it. I did not know that they were having, they did not define to me that they are arranging a specialized billing for his people though the hotel.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] and they were gonna do a room charge.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] That's what it turned out to be was a room charge. But they didn't describe that to me.

Daul: Okay. All right. So and then I'm gonna go back real quick while it's fresh in my mind. You said that he was reaching into a pocket or something? What do I owe you? What, at what point was that in the room?

[REDACTED] That was finally when I, I think I was like I'm here getting my, when I was finally could start rolling out the door,

Daul: Right

[REDACTED] And I said, no, no that's okay and as I'm getting to the door, you're just going to have to pretend this is the door...

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] ...getting to the door and then he comes and that's you know, he's I said the hotel's taking care of it. And then that's when he grabs me and then I'm in the doorway just like forever trying...

Daul: Right

[REDACTED] ...you know you want this.

Daul: And you said that he was reaching in as if to pay you and that was he in his bathrobe?

[REDACTED] I thought he was grabbing no, no. He, what the hell was he wearing at that point? I thought he was reaching in. Just a second. This is a weird thing. No,

he must have been reaching into something clothing article that he was holding up. There was something like he was reaching into a pocket but he wasn't wearing it.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] 'Cause he was still in his robe. Let me just double check. No, he didn't I don't remember that he got dressed.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] 'Cause no, he couldn't have because we would've been separated apart from each other's company and we didn't. But there was something in his clothing. He had to have been pulled 'cause he was holding up something so I think he was holding up pants or a jacket or something.

Daul: Okay. Now I'm gonna ask you a question and don't get offended but...

[REDACTED] Hm-um. Remember I was trying to run out the door so I'm just...

Daul: Right

[REDACTED] ...glancing

Daul: Right. You inferred that maybe some of the other masseurs had little arrangements with the ..

[REDACTED] ...LMTs is the term

Daul: LMTs with the concierge like they wanted to date them or something. Do you think that there were other LMTs that would provide sexual services that maybe someone inferred to someone incorrectly?

[REDACTED] Say someone inferred to someone? Be more definitive with that sentence please.

Daul: Well, I don't know if it's a...

[REDACTED] details

Daul: ...known if it's a known fact. It may be the concierge. Maybe someone from Gore's entourage asked something about you know, can you get a massage upstairs? Or something? Do you think the hotel's ...

[REDACTED] Not, you know the people that I work with at The Lucia knew that I was very professional. They knew, they'd seen 'cause I had a very comprehensive, um, I didn't just do my business card and I've given you my card now. Let me show you what my card looks like to give you a sense of this. 'Cause I think that'll help. But um and I'll give you a little more answers to that. Just a second. I have to dig for it. This is the kind of information that all of them had access to. See on the back?

Daul: Right. It lists all of your professional services.

[REDACTED] Yeah.

Daul: and there's...

[REDACTED] ...Now the deal is, is that at the Hotel Lucia you know, I'm older than all the concierges. I'm, I don't act flirtatious. I'm very...go ahead

Daul: No. It's okay.

[REDACTED] Okay. I'm very all about business. And they said can you come like the group is Counting Crows We need an acupuncturist

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] You've got a background in Chinese medicine. It's all very business and they are always like how was that? And you know

Daul: Right

[REDACTED] So they liked, they really, we had a very professional relationship. So I, I...

Daul: ...So they never would have called you...

[REDACTED] Hm-um.

Daul: even if, even if in the you know, I'm just throwing this out there. That if someone from his party had requested um some kind of possible sexual service, they would never have said, Aha, [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] Not, no those, I can't think of those concierges doing that at that hotel.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] Number one, and if they were gonna pick somebody, there's, there is an element, here's, I'm gonna step over, I keep wondering like am I talking too long?

Daul: No.

[REDACTED] No? This is okay. The last two massages I did in a hotel or the last few actually, um, there's one, there's one massage therapist where you know, I end up having to do doubles with people and I would look at her and think, dressed like that? You know? But she had good technique. I'd watch her and stuff. But I'd think, why are you dressed like that? You know? I'd think, oh well, she's young. I'm grandma you know. And um, eventually she was pregnant out to here from the boyfriend that doesn't want anything to do with her. Who's in jail. Great (laughs) You know? And but she's still wearing really low cut tops. I'm like, you don't go around showing cleavage...

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] ...and stuff but the bottom line was we did, (sound of cell phone) they want you. Okay?

Daul: I'm okay.

[REDACTED] We did, I did a massage with her, I used to wonder like what are you doing? Her and one other but I'd think no. Of course this is, I've learned now to really listen to my intuition as I'm picking up a lot. And we went to do one over in the Mallory. What's it called now? Hotel Deluxe with the round bed. The room with the round bed and it's the first time I had to massage in that. I thought eh, it's no big deal. I like my king size bed better. You can fall off the edge of that thing. But these people were like, yeah _____ so you're doing the side by side couple and this colleague of mine, she's wearing skintight white pants, with a black thong that I can see through her pants and it's like, you know, like this and I'm thinking maybe she has a date afterwards 'cause that's whack. She's got poor taste.

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] But she had been garnering an enormous amount of work and particularly down at The Benson where she's like you know, carrying on stuff and she's the one who'd given birth and everything so here she is and then she gets a call at the end of the massage when we were washing and she's like, neh, neh, neh, neh, neh and I said, oh, I said 'cause I thought well good. She's found romance after having her baby and I said oh, I said, you're going out on a

date? Got a new boyfriend? She's no, that's my next client. And I thought, oh hell no. She's talking about the room number and I'm thinking, You don't talk to a client that way unless you have a special kind of client.

Daul: Okay. So do you think that...

[REDACTED] ...I think she might have been turning tricks, as well as doing massage.

Daul: Okay. 'Cause I know that I have talked to other LMTs that get annoyed that there are women out there posing as being massage therapists ...

[REDACTED] ...oh I'm...

Daul: ...that are really prostitutes.

[REDACTED] But they're, but they're licensed.

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] I'm and they're in the hotel industry.

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] Well, I'm furious because I, she, I looked and I said she bought a brand new, let's see, she had her baby on the Oregon Health Plan. She bought a brand new constructed home in Vancouver. She bought a brand new car. It's a three bedroom home everything and all the clothes and the purses she had and I'm like, You're at Sak's and Nordstrom's? I'm like, oh honey.

Daul: Okay so there is that element in your profession unfortunately.

[REDACTED] So, I, I don't I never saw her doing it.

Daul: But you are

[REDACTED] I never saw her do it.

Daul: Right

[REDACTED] and there's like several out of the handful of us, there's like about this many maybe.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] And I'm making a guess so I'd say her, maybe this other one and the others, no. No.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] I mean, I, I'd be really, you know like, large sweet women whose boyfriends come and hang out below as bodyguards and somebody who's got yeah...

Daul: So this so that hasn't happened to you before? You said that you hadn't ...

[REDACTED] I remember I, I, I mentioned to you the other day I had a creepy guy at the um, what's it's now called the Hotel Monaco, the Hotel 5th Avenue Suites and that was my first time working there. So I was rushing in

Daul: Right

[REDACTED] and 'cause he had this big, weird park he held downstairs and everything. And I'm rushing in, trying to do everything right. And I remember picking up something viby from the guy but I was thinking it was about me being late. And he was the guy I had to argue 'cause he kept wanting to have all the sheets off and he had this, he didn't shout or anything, but he had this silent, smoldering of rage where every time I turned my back, all my hair was just like this and I just and at that point and that was quite a time before this event with Gore, I told myself, I will never go into a room without shaking the hand and looking in the eyes of who I'm going in there and make a decision

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] So I started doing that and then the very last massages I did in a hotel, I ended up over at The Benson where this person, her name's [REDACTED] [REDACTED] I don't care if I say her name 'cause I'd like to see her popped. I would love to see her popped 'cause this is just really just messin' stuff up. You know? If she's gonna go turn tricks, do it in the genre of doing that. Don't get into our world 'cause then people like me get assaulted. But she um, this is the hotel she gets all her work at and [REDACTED] [REDACTED] who is the other one I think is turning tricks. And they're just like thicker than thieves. And fight like jealous siblings and um, they do stuff that's not and I recently, I had, I did talk to the Board and said I think you need to check this out.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] But I don't know if the Board will 'cause they're incredibly incompetent and underfunded.

Daul: right.

[REDACTED] But the bottom line was I was in this hotel, I ended up this old man with a cane whose richer than God and he's uh, wants a separate room. His wife's having a massage down there and wanted a separate room. And I'm thinking whatever. Rich people, they've got eccentricities. 90 minute massage. He mentioned sex 17 times in different shapes and formats. I just made it clear I'm not doing any of those. And he goes, Oh, you're a good girl! I said that's right. I'm a good girl. He said, I respect that. You know? He tried a couple more, I was like

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] And I said, I've had enough. Push me away from the table, I'm done. Besides the fact that just a few days after the Gore thing in The Lucia, I got a guy and he said, Do you ever get guys being inappropriate with you? And I, whatever it was, something like that where he said and I thought, well who sent you?

Daul: Right. Okay. We're going to get back to this night and um,

[REDACTED] ...I'm hope I'm, I'm trying to stay succinct but this is all real emotional so I have to go _____

Daul: Nope, you've gotta get it out.

[REDACTED] Thank you. It's so Ahh!

Daul: Let me ask you a question about the statement that you read. You mentioned that attorney [REDACTED] [REDACTED] had

[REDACTED] ...originally written up a small, mish-mashed fucked up statement.

Daul: Okay. Is that statement your statement?

[REDACTED] This is my statement.

Daul: That's your statement.

[REDACTED] I rewrote the whole, he can't write either. (laughs) Sorry.

Daul: Okay. So that, I just want to clarify for the record that that statement was written by you and there was no other input?

[REDACTED] I took and changed some stuff that he wrote. I kept in what I agreed with, put it more into my own language. I mean the basic concepts of stuff like you know, this stuff about my education or about something about the opinion of this, this, this business of ordering up a massage. That was started to be his words but I went I agree completely with that so it's mine too.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] You know, a thing of like ordering up a massage and turning into something kinky.

Daul: Okay. When you went up to the lobby, besides the lobby employees, were there any other witnesses or guards by the door when you went in?

[REDACTED] No, when I went into the lobby, it's on the main floor and I came back up from the bathroom so no, I didn't see any guards there and when I went up there I did, I did have a conversation with him about security.

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] I said, and that was in the bedroom, being pinned down at some point in there. Being stuck like how long have you been, crazy so far basically whacked out. I said um, what was it I asked? Don't you have Secret Service? Do you guys, where's you Secret Service guys or something? I think I said it at that point. I know I said it to him and he at some point in the room and he said to me, Oh you know, Vice president, ex-vice presidents don't get Secret Service. He says nobody wants anything to do or nobody wants to harm us or kill us. You know? Like we're not worth it.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] But then he also said, although somebody recently had made some kind of a threat at his office. Whatever it was, I saw it in the news. He told me what he said was true, that there had been something just

Daul: Okay so they didn't have any private security?

[REDACTED] There was nobody I could see.

Daul: ...outside of his room? You didn't see any people outside?

[REDACTED] Well, this is the deal. Here's the, let's say this is the hallway. Okay?

Daul: Um-hm

[REDACTED] Here's his room here. The door's here. And here. When I worked on lesser gods like members of Hulk Hogan's family or whatever, they've got security in rooms around them just for people like that.

Daul: Okay. But...

[REDACTED] ...because I've ended up having to go in there to get paid from somebody else in one of the other rooms and stuff.

Daul: Okay. But you did not see anybody else? I'm just trying to ascertain...

[REDACTED] ...No. I didn't visibly see anybody else. I saw every single door shut. Everything looking completely silent and not even trays with the plates sitting out in the hallway

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] And I just said, what's going on behind all that? Something looked, I just vibed on it.

Daul: Okay. Okay.

[REDACTED] No, I didn't see anything.

Daul: All right.

[REDACTED] To get the straight answer out of me.

Daul: (laughs) Um,

[REDACTED] I saw nothing. I felt something.

Daul: Okay so I'm gonna try and break this up into um, the sexual encounters so I'm gonna try and give each one a number. So the first time that there was a confrontation where he raised his voice, you were massaging his stomach area. That was the first um, the first act that he made sexual when he grabbed your hand, placed it on his penis under the sheet?

[REDACTED] No, he didn't place it on it. He placed it into the pubic crest area and it's like if this is the penis, and that does look like

Daul: Okay. So next to it? In that but you did, your hand did touch it and it was directed there by his hand?

[REDACTED] I couldn't see it but it sure felt like a penis to me.

Daul: Okay but he put your hand deliberately under the sheets...

[REDACTED] yeah, yeah

Daul: ...down in his groin area so that your hand was touching his penis?

[REDACTED] So that my hand was in the pubic hair.

Daul: Okay. And how long do you think your hand was there?

[REDACTED] About that long

Daul: Long enough for you to redirect your hand so he did not have your hand forcefully held there?

[REDACTED] No.

Daul: Okay. Could you tell if he was erect or aroused at that time?

[REDACTED] You know, men after a certain age, there's this idea of their erections and they're not always

Daul: Okay so could you tell?

[REDACTED] My sense was that he was aroused.

Daul: Okay and...

[REDACTED] He was aroused to some degree.

Daul: And your sense, was that by touch or by sight?

[REDACTED] By touch. He was not, sheet wise there was not a, and we're taught in massage school that if you know, a man is having an erection and it's visible through the sheets, you simply drape more sheets and more towels over to provide everybody a sense of

Daul: Discretion?

[REDACTED] ...saving face.

Daul: Right. Sure.

[REDACTED] Um-hm.

Daul: Okay. Um, and to go back, when you had, when you told him to turn the lights back up, how did he respond to you? When you, when you asked him to...

[REDACTED] He was okay with that. As I said, I can't see what I'm doing. You know, I was just like going 'cause that was a little bit weird.

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] You know but, but other people have done it so I but I was thinkin' I think at first my anxiety was um like you've got to people please this guy. There's so much pressure on me from the hotel and oh my god, it's him. I live in the um, bizarre world of being, operating without a clue about a lot of people. Like when I went in to work on the guy who's the lead singer for Counting Crows, I said, are you an athlete? I didn't know who the hell he was. And I had to look him up on the Internet. And so and I don't follow sports so I working on NBA guys. I'm not impressed with people 'cause I don't know who the hell they are. This guy, I knew who he was so I was having to go, and, and the hotel staff had just been like this, undulating waves like (intake of breath) you're gonna work on him! Oooo! And I was like okay, I just need to go and say he's another client, just stay calm.

Daul: Okay. Um, you described after he had placed your hand down in his groin area that he then bellowed at you. Would you describe it as being kind of indignant that you were rebuffing his sexual advances?

[REDACTED] Um, I'm going back to this for a second here. (sound of notes shuffling) Ask me that question again please?

Daul: Well, when you said...

[REDACTED] ...Just say it again.

Daul: ...he bellowed at you.

[REDACTED] Yeah.

Daul: He kind of screamed at you after you put your hand away.

[REDACTED] when he said, I'm not asking you to do anything inappropriate.

Daul: Right. Right. Is there any way...

[REDACTED] ...When I told him that that, when I did my hand away and I said this is really not, I tried to talk him out of it.

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] So

Daul: Did you there is no way that uh, his actions by putting his hands down there, you were definite that that was something sexual? It wasn't him um,...

[REDACTED] ...This was no accident. This was no

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] ...this was no um, confusion on my part.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] This was obvious what he was doing and it was after he began to make sexual moaning and groaning.

Daul: Right. And I was going to ask you about that. When he was making those sounds, they were sexual in nature? Like he was becoming aroused?

[REDACTED] Yeah. I don't I don't hear other males that I'm working on do that. They make other sounds of release of, like uhg, you know, 'cause I just went you know, and the vertebrae popped in their back or something by accident where they're like, it's more like the Thank you, Jesus! kind of sound. This is the sound that um, you know, I have been a married woman and a woman with boyfriends and I know the difference.

Daul: Okay. And his hands at that time when he was making these sounds, was he doing anything in particular with his hands then?

[REDACTED] Um, no.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] No.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] No, I think he was just laying back and waiting for somebody else's hands to do something.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] You asked me something about the bellowing about some, was the way you first phrased the question about ...

Daul: Was he indignant because you had caught on that ...

[REDACTED] You know I can't read his mind but it felt that he was in, it felt more complex than that. Like he's a real machinator of people. And um, I think he was enraging at me at the same time, saying he's not doing this at the same time he is.

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] To, to say we are going to adhere to my version of reality even though it's clearly not...

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] ...real. And that I think that's, that's got to be a perpetrator kind of thing.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] This, this is, it's insidious. It's, it's not

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] I mean take that to any therapist's office and do that with somebody and they'd just say this person is manipulating

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] They're trying to intimidate. They're doing stuff and they're doing crazy-making with your head.

Daul: Right. How do you think he would've reacted if...

[REDACTED] ...Also I think he was testing me 'cause once he yelled at me, that's the weak spot. That was the weak spot because had he, he would try these different things but once he figured he could get me to do...

Daul: Right

[REDACTED] ...by screaming at me 'cause I would fold.

Daul: Right. Did he, how do you think he would've reacted at that juncture instead of redirecting your message, had you said, No or you know, voiced the things that you told us? What do you, how do you think he would have responded to that?

[REDACTED] I don't know. I mean I, I don't know the man. I don't know. I'm not a historian of his behavior other than this experience. So um, you're asking me to make guesses and I could be wrong so...

Daul: Right. Okay.

[REDACTED] I don't think that would be wise.

Daul: Nope. Nope. I was just ...

[REDACTED] ...I mean you know, now I fantasize of just doing the thing of like throwing tissues of him (laughs) like in some cultures, _____ insult. Except I'm wearing clogs and those could be like dangerous weapons. (laughter) Um, I, you know, if I had to speculate how he would, if I had yelled no?

Daul: Um-hm.

[REDACTED] (pause) Well, as we can see later on, um, I began to see by the experience that him, that if I, if I fronted him off, that I mean he was such a violent, I, I can't I mean it was one of the most violent yellings.

Daul: Right and you said that you'd never experienced that before. No one's ever yelled at you in that kind of situation.

[REDACTED] Not in, not in work.

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] But I've, I've, I've when I have encountered men doing that before, it's usually coupled with violence.

Daul: Sure.

[REDACTED] It is a form of violence and it's usually coupled with violence and force.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] You know and I have experienced that and I was like, Holy shit!

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] You know, this is, this is um, I mean this is dangerous. This is like, this is like people going nuts on the MAX and you want to get off before they beat you up.

Daul: Right. Right. Okay. You very skillfully calmed him down or re-directed and um, the pressure points you said were head, neck and shoulder area. Is that...

[REDACTED] Shin Shen Do?

Daul: Yeah, that (laughs)

[REDACTED] It means the Way of the Compassionate Spirit.

Daul: Excellent so that was your kind of...

[REDACTED] ...It's not just, it included areas and but see it's like you're starting into certain areas. You're going down and there's ...

Daul: But I want to know what, what areas, you said that you kind of wanted to get his mind away from where it was so...

[REDACTED] ...Right but it's not just like, you have to understand, have you ever had acupuncture? Do you understand Chinese medicine?

Daul: No but what I'm trying to understand, [REDACTED], just be patient with me.

[REDACTED] Um-hm.

Daul: In this situation, I don't need to know how you normally do it. I want to know where your hands were then. Because I know that there was a crisis

[REDACTED] ...This is what I'm trying to explain.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] It, it connects. Trust me with this.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] On a person's body, if you're gonna try and get them into this really sleepy thing and that's what I was trying to do. I'm doing a specific pattern

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] And it includes going to two points that are right inside here and up underneath the rib cage. They're painful.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] they're not arousing. They're painful but they, all of a sudden, you just go, ah like this and they end up eventually up to here but the first there is two points that are right inside your hip bones.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] They're not near the genitals, they're, they're in here.

Daul: Okay. So and you start with those?

[REDACTED] I'd have to go back and look at my books about the one I used, you know?

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] But, but I know I did do those 'cause I thought...

Daul: Okay. And he didn't respond any differently to those?

[REDACTED] Not sensually. He was like, hey, kind of like this be like people do and

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] then they're like oh.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] 'Cause all the chi starts moving really fast in a rush.

Daul: Okay. Okay. Thanks for that.

[REDACTED] that's why I had to explain it to you. It's not, it's not...

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] ...inappropriate touch because but it's in the pelvic girdle region meaning...

Daul: Right. No, I was just trying to get...

[REDACTED] ...those are your hip bones.

Daul: I was trying to get a read on how he was acting then when you...

[REDACTED] ...Pretty, pretty chillin' out just like receptive to, okay, what's this gonna do? Probably waiting but he's drifting. He's I mean

Daul: Okay. It worked.

[REDACTED] Magic of the Chi.

Daul: Very good.

[REDACTED] Well, yeah, except he's the Energizer Bunny 'cause his eyes just pop open again afterwards so I'm thinking you're supposed to be asleep. How can, and he's all up and ready to go.

Daul: Okay. Um, so after you concluded and you went in and washed, and you came out um, he's still in his bathrobe, correct?

[REDACTED] Hmm. That would be, then that's not abnormal for someone.

Daul: Right. And he...

[REDACTED] ...especially at that hour.

Daul: Did you ever, when his, when he was in the robe, did he ever expose his genitals to you? Or was the robe secured by the belt?

[REDACTED] As far as I know, it was secured by the belt. Um, and I never saw him make an overt motion. If, if it had slid apart slightly, that would be just a matter of small robe, large girth

Daul: Right

[REDACTED] ...crappy belt.

Daul: So was his chest exposed? Or stomach? Or torso?

[REDACTED] stomach probably here. No, I didn't see his stomach. You know, _____ belly button and anything.

Daul: Okay. All right. Um,

[REDACTED] and I also was not looking, you know.

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] There's a point where you, if you look and he sees you look,

Daul: Okay. Now so I'm going to call that encounter on the table number one and we're gonna go to number two here where he gave you that first embrace. As you were packing...

[REDACTED] When I walked in the door?

Daul: No. When you were packing things up.

[REDACTED] Oh yeah.

Daul: Where he embraced you and you said that he touched your buttocks and your breast. Can you get a little bit more um,

[REDACTED] We need a mannequin in here to demonstrate with.

Daul: Yeah. No, just tell me where his hands were when he embraced you...

[REDACTED] ...Okay. I have to go back in here 'cause you want to read this? It's a way for me to tell you what happened and not have it in my head so just give me a moment.

Daul: Well, okay.

[REDACTED] 'Cause this is staying one step removed and that's for my own little safety of my mind. Um, you know, doing the thing of like this and then hand sliding down and

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] You know. Kind of the roving hand thing.

Daul: Okay. And did he kiss...

[REDACTED] ...I just doubled checked...

Daul: Did he kiss you that time?

[REDACTED] Um, (mouth full of food) if I didn't say he did in there, he didn't. I mean I wrote this down like pretty spot on after it happened.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] And I double checked it and double checked it with my memory except for these things that I'm remembering to tell you but.

Daul: Okay. Okay. And so when he was kind of, had his hands on your buttocks, and he had his hand or hands both? Or just one hand on your breast?

[REDACTED] They're movin'. I don't remember. I remember getting my breast touched. I remember getting my butt touched.

Daul: Okay. And while this is going on, you're saying, No, Stop? You said something like you called him a "sex monkey" or something like that?

[REDACTED] (laughs) No, sex poodle. Worse.

Daul: Sex poodle, sorry.

[REDACTED] Sex monkeys are willing, sex poodles are just out of control (laughs)

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] Um, yeah, 'cause I was just like, okay,

Daul: Now did you say ...

[REDACTED] He was giving me this come hither look into my eyes and I'm squirming to try and get out of his grasp, saying stop, don't several times. I said, you're being a crazed sex poodle.

Daul: Okay. There

[REDACTED] ...You're being a crazed sex poodle

Daul: And did you say that, were you saying the no and the stop forcefully? Or I'm trying to get, I know you were feeling a little tenuous in your situation there so I'm trying to hear how it sounded when it came from your mouth. If you were saying, ...

[REDACTED] ...To begin with,

Daul: ...playfully? And joking a little bit?

[REDACTED] Shocking, kind of shock like, don't! No, mm, mm, you know, but trying to be you know how

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] starting up quietly but and trying to be a good girl, polite at the same time. It's jus this crazy

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] Because of this, I'm the one who's going to get in trouble no matter which way I go. If I don't do what he wants, I'm in trouble. I'm in trouble with the hotel, I'm in trouble with him, I'm in trouble with everybody.

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] If I do what he wants, I can't do that, I'm still in trouble. And so I'm trying to be as nice and as un...un-wave making as I can

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] ...and still set the boundaries.

Daul: Okay and so when you said...

[REDACTED] ...It's impossible.

Daul: ...You're acting like a crazed...

[REDACTED] ...sex poodle

Daul: ...sex poodle, did you say that, how did you say that? How would you describe yourself saying that?

[REDACTED] I think I moved into my, my Texan self. I told you I lived in Texas for seven years which is, people in Texas will say stuff and they're dead-serious but they'll say it kinda like, you know? Well, you're a sonna bitch. You know but they're meaning like, I'll shoot you if you don't...

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] Now I think I said you know, you're being a crazed sex poodle and you need to just stop.

Daul: Okay. Do you think that he took you on the level? Or do you think you were just...

[REDACTED] ...He didn't care.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] No matter what level I was at, 'cause I got more serious, more extreme, more forceful,

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] He didn't care. He was like tunnel vision. He got, remember I wrote in here and I told you about as I said, as I got more uh, forceful of resistance and stuff, he would giggle and get aroused.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] He, he, I wasn't even a person to him.

Daul: Like it was part of a game maybe?

[REDACTED] I was a game like a cat with a, like a mouse that's fearful for its life.

Daul: Right. Now do you recall how you got out of that

[REDACTED] And he got off on it.

Daul: ...embrace? You said you...

[REDACTED] squirmed. Squirmed out and he kind of and said, oh look at the chocolates over there. I love chocolate.

Daul: The old chocolate distraction.

[REDACTED] Yeah, it's a useful tool.

Daul: So you continued to pack and he insisted that you have some chocolate. You took

[REDACTED] No. He didn't insist I have chocolate. He offered me chocolate on and then I was like, nah and he was like, Go on, go on. And he was having some and I thought now we're both fat here.

Daul: Okay. And ...

[REDACTED] ...It was the drink that he insisted.

Daul: Okay. So...

[REDACTED] ...'Cause I don't drink.

Daul: After the chocolate...

[REDACTED] ...liquor

Daul: ...you um, found yourself between the table and him and the corner.

[REDACTED] Yeah right over like there.

Daul: And you're still trying to talk and distract and converse with him and try to get your stuff together.

[REDACTED] Um-hm.

Daul: But that's when he came in again while you were in the corner and he started fondling you again?

[REDACTED] Yeah. He had me um, if I'm standing there, you know, it's one of these you know, pretty soon has me in the corner.

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] You know and the tongue kiss thing and I'm like, oh my god. You know? And reaching over the table with the Grand Marnier, I don't drink. Come on, have some. You know?

Daul: Right. Okay.

[REDACTED] and then uh, and then I'm taking the glass 'cause you know, I don't want my teeth knocked. I've had chipped tooth before. I'm really paranoid

Daul: Right

[REDACTED] ...about my teeth getting knocked. And um, cause I have crowns and so I take the glass

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] I have some control here

Daul: Right

[REDACTED] and thinking here I have my glass and he's getting his.

Daul: Okay. Okay. And you made the statement to him you know, stop or I'm gonna call the chaperone and that still had no effect on him?

[REDACTED] Yeah, that's where I'm trying to use a sense of humor thing. Like, come one, you have to stop. I can call the chaperone 'cause I was really scared. You know? So I'm trying to

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] You know?

Daul: And you didn't feel...

[REDACTED] ...and this is where I said, Stop it after he kissed me and said, stop, you're being way too frisky. You're being way too frisky.

Daul: Okay. And these statement that you're making, um because you're in this situation, you didn't feel they had any effect on him?

[REDACTED] No.

Daul: And there was, you don't feel that any of these statements that you made to him, you were trying to use humor and be delicate...

[REDACTED] ...I don't think any of them were encouraging to him, if that's what you're aiming towards.

Daul: Okay. You don't okay.

[REDACTED] No.

Daul: Got to ask that.

[REDACTED] No. and this guy's from Tennessee. If I said that to somebody in the South, you know I mean, even if I said it up here, and I have been divorced since 1987, so I've dated a few guys and um, I haven't had this happen. No, I was like after this happened, I had somebody that wanted to date try and you know, be like the mangling hands guy in the car and I was like Yo, I said, you're being way too frisky and you need to stop 'cause I'm not you know?

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] And but, but he didn't try and pursue even as much as I mean this...

Daul: Right. Right. So...

[REDACTED] This, this guy was trying to rape me. That guy was just trying to see if he could push it as far as he could go.

Daul: Right. So irregardless of whatever tone you took, it had no effect?

[REDACTED] No.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] No and anybody else that I've ever dated and I've dated men that I did not want to kiss. You go out to dinner this, that and nah,

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] You know or whatever or and even men that I was involved with. No means no and you say,

Daul: right

[REDACTED] ...You're being way too frisky. I'm not into that.

Daul: When he had you in the corner,...

[REDACTED] ...I don't generally have men be forceful. That's not just, I don't

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] ...have that bad luck.

Daul: Right. When he had you in the corner there, um, you said that he stuck his tongue in your mouth. Now did he touch your any of your private parts after that? Or was it just

[REDACTED] In the corner?

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] Just a second. I'm gonna have to go in there. Excuse me. I'd be better if I stand in the corner 'cause I can dig myself into there. My butt, my breast, not my crotch yet.

Daul: Okay. Both hands or one?

[REDACTED] I don't ever think... wait a minute. Just a second. No, he wasn't at my crotch yet. He's a boobs kind of guy.

Daul: Okay. And this was before or after the Grand Marnier?

[REDACTED] That was in the middle of that.

Daul: In the middle of that, okay. Okay and while he was doing this, he was pressed against you and you said that you felt an erection?

[REDACTED] I was concerned. I was feeling him aroused. I you know, partial erection, something like that.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] Through his robe

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] It felt like it to me.

Daul: All right and ...

[REDACTED] But you know, if you can't see, I don't know if it was a body anomaly. Like I said, I don't uncover the genital area. But felt like it to me.

Daul: Okay. Can we talk about the basket from the hotel? Did you think that the condoms were in the basket or did you see them being removed from the basket? Or the...

[REDACTED] ...He removed them from the basket.

Daul: Okay. Good.

[REDACTED] And held them up at me. I had no idea that there were condoms. I don't think I've normally, are they normally in treat baskets?

Bubic: I haven't seen condoms in baskets. Sometimes you enter with children and I don't know that that would be

[REDACTED] You know, I have looked at those treat baskets in very tight rooms at the Governor Hotel, different hotels and you know, I notice. I'm like going, oh they have Pepperidge Farm cookies. That was a good choice or That's crap. They got M&Ms because you're massaging and while you're paying attention to the person and just standing around, I have never once seen condoms in a treat basket. But he had 'em in his.

Daul: Okay. Okay so you got...

[REDACTED] Unless he put them there ahead of time so they're conveniently located. I don't know how they got there but I have never seen them in there. And you know what? If I had the bucks, I'd just go round and stay in hotel rooms of that caliber to look and see.

Daul: Okay. All right. So...

[REDACTED] ...Is there any way you all can find out? I'd love to know.

Daul: I don't know. I, I don't know if I've ever seen condoms in a basket. (laughs)

[REDACTED] I haven't. The city needs to pay y'all to go stay in nice hotel rooms and order up massages.

Daul: I think you should take that up with the sergeant after we're done. (laughter) Um, so you got out of the corner. You continue to pack and um, you make the statement, damned if you do, damned if you don't. And then you ...

[REDACTED] Oh, because of, because of the condoms.

Daul: right.

[REDACTED] Because I'm because I'm freaked out of like I'm floored and, and it's also getting more real in my face. It's not about, I just want to grab your boobs. It's condoms.

Daul: Right. It's a different level.

[REDACTED] It's he wants to have penetrative sex.

Daul: Okay. And then you mention his wife and he gets...

[REDACTED] angry

Daul: angry.

[REDACTED] Screams at me.

Daul: "I wasn't gonna do anything."

[REDACTED] And goes stomping around, almost you could just see his hackles up. And then I try and do damage control and make it worse, stepping in a big pile of shit by bringing up Bill and Hillary.

Daul: Okay. That sends him off a little bit but then somehow he comes around...

[REDACTED] I changed the subject to talk about the ipod 'cause he's Mr. Apple, on the board of Apple. It's kind of like, hey how about that Apple? How about those ipods? (laughs)

Daul: Um, I have here that he gave you another embrace, the tongue was inserted in your mouth again.

[REDACTED] Yup. Yup.

Daul: And this was prior to the ipod bedroom lure?

[REDACTED] Um, I, no. No. He calmed, that ipod calmed him down so then he got cozy again.

Daul: No, I mean after you talked about Bill and Hillary, ...

[REDACTED] ...Oh it was after I spoke about the ipod but before we ended up in the room with the ipod.

Daul: Right, right.

[REDACTED] Yes. That was the next thing that happened.

Daul: Okay, so he gave you...

[REDACTED] ...and that's when he grabbed

Daul: ...the strap to your camisole?

[REDACTED] See, I have a, it's a cotton camisole that has a built-in bra top in it but it looks like a good, solid, thick tank top. And then I wore another tank top on top of it to look...

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] ...appropriate. And he reached under and grabbed and was trying and it was rough and tried to yank it down.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] Plus I don't, I don't like people grabbing...

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] ...at my clothes or rip 'em. I mean it's not just that, it's like it's an assault.

Daul: Okay. Prior to that happening, you said that he gave you another embrace and he inserted his tongue in your mouth again.

[REDACTED] Um-hm.

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] And I tried hard to squirm away.

Daul: Are you catching onto this so far where he's trying to stick his tongue in your mouth? I mean are you pulling back? Are you pursing your lips?

[REDACTED] Yeah, yeah, yeah. Trying to squirm away,

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] You know, he's like wow, like that before you can do anything. And you're like, (guttural noise) like this and I'm like oh like this you know?

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] And then he grabs my sleeve and I'm you know, we're wrestling there a little bit.

Daul: And you yelled at him, Stop it?

[REDACTED] Yup.

Daul: Okay. Did...

[REDACTED] ... When he giggled, he got more giggly and more turned on and I'm like, oh shit.

Daul: Okay. Did the strap come all the way off your shoulder? I mean, did he get it down?

[REDACTED] No because I'm a woman of you know, cleavage here and the you know, to pull that down, you'd have to pull the whole camisole and it's underwire. I'm like you know,

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] It's like a helluva construction (laughter) It's molest-proof kind of sorta. You know, it's, it's, I'll tell you what; those are better than jog bras. Those are great support.

Daul: Okay and the camisole is underneath your sleeveless shirt?

[REDACTED] Yeah, I'm wearing a sleeveless cotton tank

Daul: And it's not sticking out?

[REDACTED] Yeah, I don't know if he saw it sticking out or he just reached in to grab on the strap. I don't know what he saw. I just know he was reaching under my clothing, grabbing at my strap, going, What's this?

Daul: Okay. You talk about him giggling a bunch when you're trying to um, thwart his advances. And you mentioned you saw him finishing one beer. Did you see any other evidence of any other alcohol intake other than the Grand Marnier?

[REDACTED] No

Daul: Was the bottle of Grand Marnier one of the little, tiny hotel sizes or a big bottle.

[REDACTED] It was um, you know there's these little teeny ones that are just enough for one drink? There's something that's a little bit bigger.

Daul: Um-hm

[REDACTED] and um, it's not a big, big bottle. It's

Daul: Okay but did...

[REDACTED] ...like enough for two or three

Daul: Okay so he poured two individual glasses out of that little bottle? Okay and you didn't see any other empty...

[REDACTED] ...that would be like no, I didn't. I would've noticed.

Daul: And you've been around enough people that are drunk or intoxicated. How would you describe his level of intoxication? Or was it even recognizable?

[REDACTED] It, well there is that weird thing. I don't know if it's me or if it's people because I've been astonished to realize actually that somebody is drunk and I didn't realize it.

Daul: Um-hm.

[REDACTED] But usually you can tell when people are, you know. But so to me, he didn't seem he was drunk. I have a nose, I have a nose that's like so I would've you know,

Daul: You would have...

[REDACTED] ...Back in the day you could've gone and said (sniff) yeah, they smoke pot or something but any more, you can't always tell what people have done or taken or whatever.

Daul: Sure but um, like obvious signs of like slurring of words or stumbling, you didn't notice any of that?

[REDACTED] No.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] no. He didn't, I didn't' sit there and think, oh, man, I'm dealing with a drunk.

Daul: Okay. Okay. The bedroom, the bedroom, you sit down um, listening to the music. And then kind of in one fell swoop, he takes you with one arm and pulls you back.

[REDACTED] Here is the bed and he's over here. He's this evidence stuff?

Daul: No. Don't worry about it. Just throw it on the floor.

[REDACTED] No, he's the evidence.

Daul: Oh, he's the evidence.

[REDACTED] He's the evidence and I'm standing way over here you know, refusing and my hands crossed and everything and then he screams at me and then like so I come and I sit on the very edge, you know, like

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] That you know and then all of a sudden, he, he leans over, flings and throws me back

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] You know, and I'm like that's when I was screaming, Get off me, you big lummoX.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] And that's having to struggle to get out from under him.

Daul: Okay. And how long do you think that he had you on your back?

[REDACTED] Um, not very long. And he was just...

Daul: Less than a minute? More than a minute?

[REDACTED] I can't, I'm not a good judge, I would say like you know, maybe a couple minutes or something like that. Just a few minutes and I um,

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] ...we're struggling and he was just like practically shrieking with giggles.

Daul: Okay and at that point, he had, did he have his entire body on top of yours?
Okay. And where were his hands?

[REDACTED] Chest. On my chest

Daul: Chest to chest?

[REDACTED] Yeah, across me. He'd flung himself over you know, like sandwich and I had to use this whole part of me to pull the lower part, you know, I couldn't move his chest so if I could get you know with my whole leg and start flinging him from his lower half and then ugh like that...

Daul: ...and then that's when you pulled or the muscles in your left leg when you were trying to get him off the top of you?

[REDACTED] yeah and that would be all the way and I ended up having to get work on my adductors up here which is

Daul: Right and was, where were his hands then? And do you recall what he was saying besides giggling at that point?

[REDACTED] I immediately, he didn't say anything 'cause I was immediately saying, Get off me you big lummoX. I was so shocked and he was just like pitching a big giggle fit.

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] Which was

Daul: And are you saying it more angrily, more forcefully now? Or are you still trying to kind of keep him...

[REDACTED] ...I yelled it. I was, I was, I was, can they hear if I yell in here? Out there?

Daul: Oh don't worry.

[REDACTED] It'd be like, Get off me, you big lummoX! Guy! You know, like

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] Like I couldn't believe it.

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] And he's (laughter) heh, heh

Daul: And then you were successful in getting him off um and did you sit up after he got off of you or I'm trying to get a timeframe.

[REDACTED] yeah, I well, no I couldn't 'cause he had me by the arm still.

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] And so there we are so I

Daul: "Face to face" you said.

[REDACTED] ...flung him off of me.

Daul: Um-hm.

[REDACTED] Which led me sideways and also I keep my eye on him

Daul: Right

[REDACTED] You know? So I'm there and he's, he's and where he is is okay his feet are kind of this way okay, here's the bed. Here's the bed. Here's the little place where the ipod thing is so he's kind of you know, feet hanging off the bed. I'm back over here. That's wrong. This is the bed 'cause this is the head of the bed 'cause he's leaning against the pillows.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] And he's facing me and I'm facing him. And he's singing at me.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] And that's when I said, Just how long were you whacked out after the election? 'Cause I had just like kind of gone over the edge at this point, like I just blurted it out 'cause I'm thinking, You're nuts. You know? And he's just goes _____ six and a half years so far. Ha ha ha and I'm thinking, okay.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] We acknowledge you're nuts. Now how do I get out of here?

Daul: Right. And was it right around that time that you said, Too bad we didn't meet in college? Or was that...

[REDACTED] No. Uh, let me think. I don't think so. I was, I was having, he was singing so I'm watching him sing this song along with Pink, doing karaoke of Dear Mr. President. And yeah, then I started saying um, let me see. I think yeah, I think I was starting to say it then. I remember saying it out in the other room too...

Daul: Okay and then you

[REDACTED] ...while I'm trying to get out.

Daul: ...and then you said no means no.

[REDACTED] I don't remember when I said that. I was saying no at so many different points.

Daul: right. Right and he's still giggling when you're saying these things?

[REDACTED] He never responded to no of like, oh, okay.

Daul: Right

[REDACTED] His response was no, really, it's okay, come on. You know, like we'll all make up and I'll just be your buddy. Come and listen to the ipod.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] And it's just a big ploy.

Daul: So at some point, do you estimate how long you're on your side there with him that you sat up...

[REDACTED] Well the length of that song.

Daul: So three, a couple minutes? Three or four minutes?

[REDACTED] I'm sure we could find it on the Internet.

Daul: Okay. When you sat up, you said that it, he put his hand on your thigh and your crotch?

[REDACTED] Well, I was trying to leave

Daul: Um-hm.

[REDACTED] Let's see, I got my hand free from his. I got off the bed and was gonna leave and he's like, No, you gotta listen to one other song. And I remember 'cause I was, here he is and I'm coming around here to leave and he's like, No, just come just gah. And I'm like, you know,

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] and giving him this look like, Don't, just like don't mess with me and after a little while, he's like, hee, hee, hee, hee like this and I'm like you know

Daul: Okay. So he put his hand on your thigh

[REDACTED] And my crotch

Daul: And your crotch

[REDACTED] And he would do the thigh thing and then you know, the guy thing of going down your crotch...

Daul: The slide up...

[REDACTED] Yeah and

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] and then when I pulled it he's just like, giggle 'cause

Daul: How long did he keep it there?

[REDACTED] I pulled it away right away.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] You know? 'Cause if I didn't, then he'd, who knows what the next thing he did

Daul: Right. Okay

[REDACTED] And I didn't want it there.

Daul: "My mama taught me to be a good girl" and he giggled some more...

[REDACTED]: I was saying all these things

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] Yeah, I'm just saying all these southern things I could, I mean I wasn't thinking about what was coming out of me of like every which way that you ever set eye you know?

Daul: Okay. So you got up um, you gathered your stuff up and you're trying to leave and that's when he gives you kind of the longest embrace that kept going at the doorway...

[REDACTED] The longish one that kept going, the first one was at the doorway when I came in.

Daul: Okay. This one you said that you kept trying to go and he kept trying to give you a hug goodbye...

[REDACTED] Oh this is, he grabbed me and you know, he's like grab me and grabbing my breast and my nipples and everything. I'm trying to leave. I was starting to pull away and he says, oh just one more. I'm like, okay like please let me go if I let you just hug me one more time you know. It's like duh and I said, I gotta go. You know? I gotta go. And he's like, come on, you know you wanna do it.

Daul: Okay. And so again he touched your breast, your buttocks

[REDACTED] And he was pressing his pelvis against mine.

Daul: Okay and you said that...

[REDACTED] ...It was like you know, crotch to crotch you know, grinding into me.

Daul: Right. And he grabbed one of your nipples through your shirt and squeezed it? Okay...

[REDACTED] Yeah, doing the really you know, deep Swedish massage on my breast.

Daul: and he said, You know you wanna do it. And was that during when he was touching you this way?

[REDACTED] Um-hm

Daul: Okay. Okay.

[REDACTED] and it was, and it was mortifying on top of it because you know, I'm in the doorway. I'm thinking don't you frickin' care if anybody sees you?

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] Oh. Guess there must be nobody that you would care about if they saw you.

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] They must know about you.

Daul: You don't remember seeing anybody in the hallway when you were exiting? And now do you recall when he said that he was reaching in or trying to pay somebody or ask you know, how do you want to get, what do I owe you?

[REDACTED] What do I owe you?

Daul: Was that after you pushed him away? Or prior to the...

[REDACTED] Prior.

Daul: The unwanted embraces? Okay

[REDACTED] Prior. Before I got out the door because here's the door over here,

Daul: Um-hm.

[REDACTED] He's about here. And I'm coming across again running the gauntlet, have to get past him to get out the door.

Daul: Right. And you have all your equipment with you?

[REDACTED] yeah my table's on a rolling cart and um, I have to say this; I was feeling so good about my business I had gone and dumped a bunch of money back into my business buying this really nice cart and extra stuff and I'm like going, my really cool equipment which you know, and so I'm rolling and _____ like no no you know

Daul: right.

[REDACTED] It's almost like I'm just laughing here thinking it's almost like him saying like, Here little girl. You want some candy? Come closer. There's candy here, you know?

Daul: right. Did he give you a business card or anything? Or a phone number? Or

[REDACTED] Nope.

Daul: Okay. How long did the massage session last?

[REDACTED] (sighs) Uh,

Daul: Do they, do you normally do it by increments?

[REDACTED] Well do you mean how long was I in there timewise in the room?

Daul: No. How long was the massage?

[REDACTED] Well, the hour massage and my hour massages can run long, longer than a hour 'cause you know, you do whatever and then the Jin Shin Do is 90 minutes usually 'cause you're holding the points, you're waiting to feel the Chi you know and there's and a 90 minute massage session actually it was more than a hour. The Jin Shin Do was shorter than 90 minutes kind of thing.

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] and then it

Daul: So if you estimate that you...

[REDACTED] ...It took me about a half hour to get all my stuff together to, I take if you talk to any other massage therapist, they, for some, well, I have Fibromyalgia. This is nuts. I do massage so it's gotten worse over time so I'm like grandma going, oh, gotta get my stuff and everything and just and to make sure I have everything, I don't know how come I always take longer than everybody else but I do.

Daul: right.

[REDACTED] So I'm gathering all my stuff even on a fast day, takes 15 minutes easily.

Daul: So you estimated that

[REDACTED] And that's you have to wash your hands...

Daul: ...eleven o'clock sure

[REDACTED] and do

Daul: Sure.

[REDACTED] Put your shoes back on.

Daul: sure there's lots of little details involved there. He wasn't ready 'til eleven?
Do you remember seeing a clock?

[REDACTED] Eleven, eleven um,

Daul: When you went up to the room. Or looked at your watch?

[REDACTED] no. No they told me it was, that they, well I might've. You know? I think it
was pretty close to about that time.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] And the thing was and I should've been charging him for waiting for a half
hour, from 10:30 to 11:00 because I'm, I remember Budnick going what were
you doing there for three hours? He said, you charge for the this? I said, I'm
like a frickin' parking meter. I charge by the minute. I said, Time is money.

Daul: Um-hm.

[REDACTED] I said, I could be working on somebody else. Why wouldn't I charge? I think
he was thinking like

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] Like why would you charge for that? And I'm like, I should charge a whole
lot for that 'cause I'm being assaulted.

Daul: Right. So how did you get the 1;30? Do you remember looking at your watch
or when you got down to the desk?

[REDACTED] When I got down there and I'm scribble out his receipt.

Daul: And explain that process to us 'cause I'm not quite certain. You didn't get
paid by him and you were expecting the hotel to pay you?

[REDACTED] ...this is unusual. Yeah so I'm scribbling out a receipt and they said um, they
said, oh, you already have a tip authorized by whatever manager or whatever
and I thought which is through the hotel. Okay. So I'm sitting there and I'm
scribbling out this much time, base rate plus this hour later plus this much

longer plus you know, his the later it gets, the more I charge by my, by my minute.

Daul: Right

[REDACTED] You know? And so buh da, buh da, buh da, and so I scribble it out. I gave it to there's just two guys there.

Daul: Um hm.

[REDACTED] One guy it was like his first or second night. A nice guy, starts with a J. I want to think it was like Jacob or Joshua or something like that. And another guy who's like the Night Auditor or something. So somebody has to go and scrape up money to give me 'cause they cash me out.

Daul: right

[REDACTED] And I said you know, I'm gonna probably revise this tomorrow and send a proper one. I'm not sure if I have this right. And this is, I mean I was scribbling out on a torn scrap of paper, signing my name to it for signature

Daul: Um-hm

[REDACTED] ...so they could have it there when they take the money out of the safe or whatever and I said and I will send in something with my letterhead on it as a billing statement.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] And I said I think I'm gonna have to revise it though. But I can't think right now.

Daul: Okay. All right. I understand. I understand the process. So normally after you'd have a client, you'd come down, write out an invoice...

[REDACTED] ...No, not at this hotel.

Daul: Not at this...

[REDACTED] Normally at this hotel, somebody paid me and I'm out the door. And what no. Somebody would pay me, I'd go down and I would give X percentage to the concierge that had booked the massage for me.

Daul: Right.

[REDACTED] Pay the graft and then I'd go.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] And then if, if, if I had and usually I had valets depending on the, although at the Lucia, I could park sometimes right there so I didn't need them. But often at hotels, you have uh, I do valets 'cause I'm grandma and I just feel like here and they would have my car and I'd go, here's five bucks.

Daul: So you didn't pay any graft that night?

[REDACTED] Yeah, I did. Before I left money for Brandon 'cause he's the one who called me.

Daul: Okay. All right. But Brandon wasn't there when you left?

[REDACTED] No. the people weren't there but I leave it in a envelope for them or something with their name on it. A little thing, thank you, you know.

Daul: Okay. Okay. All right. Okay um,

[REDACTED] But it was unusual thing for that hotel.

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] they didn't they didn't do that. The hotel did change procedure later though.

Daul: Okay. So ultimately you got paid by the hotel?

[REDACTED] No. Ultimately,

Daul: They thought that Mr. Gore was going to pay you.

[REDACTED] Ultimately somebody from Mr. Gore's entourage paid for that. The hotel knew this. The hotel did not convey it appropriately to me.

Daul: Okay

[REDACTED] So by the time unless, unless the hotel is trying to screw me over um because I said, hey, here's this thing. Oh they've already checked out in the morning. I said well, I got told I was paying. No, no, they were paying so it was like this

Daul: Right

[REDACTED] ...go ask mommy, go ask daddy and the massage therapist is left and I have this documented emails date and time stamp. I still have them. I can show them to you. This dialogue between me and the General Manager and I said then perhaps you can either give me the contact information for him or you can contact him directly because I need to have this resolved.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] It's my books. It's my money.

Daul: Okay. So you assumed that when Mr. Gore said, What do I owe you? He was...

[REDACTED] ...That would be me double charging.

Daul: Okay 'cause you were under the assumption that the hotel was...

[REDACTED] ...I was told.

Daul: Okay.

[REDACTED] yeah

Daul: All right. Okay.

[REDACTED] I was clearly told because...

Daul: [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] ...they said we need a receipt yada, yada so that was the arrangement.

Daul: Okay. I think that for now and I may have follow-up questions, I think now we've kind of scrubbed clean what happened in there. And I might have some follow-up questions so bear with me there but I think for now, why don't we turn off the recorder if that's okay with you?

[REDACTED] Okay.

Daul: It's 4:27 pm. I'm gonna turn this off now.

Transcribed Verbatim With Punctuation Added 012109 at 1619 hrs B Geltzeiler

