

1. I hat dumped on Bennetta, was a victim and forced her to handle me.

2. In around April 93 at my apartment on a Monday morning. I woke up and I couldn't get out of bed due to pain. I called Bennetta at about 6:00 a.m. and told her I needed to go to the hospital, that I couldn't get out of bed. She came over immediately and began to help me. She took me to my Dr. and then directly to her house to take care of me. She took off work and stayed home and nursed me day and night for two weeks. She fed me, bathed me, made sure I was comfortable and had everything I needed. She took me to the doctor every day and made sure what ever could be done was being done to put me back to good health. She made sure I had transportation where ever I needed to go, she made sure I got auditing every time I could. She kept all entheta off my lines completely. She cared for me more than anything else in her life, including work and her family. Never once did I stop and look at what I had done to get myself in such a condition. I just decided that I was a victim and there wasn't anything that could have been done to have avoided this, this was just "something that happened". I never really looked at how I could have pulled in such an awful PTS situation and I refused to look at my cause in the whole matter. I assigned Bennetta as cause for handling my life. Her dynamics suffered due to time not being spent doing the things she was responsible for doing. Her family did not get the ordinary time and attention deserved due to her time being completely consumed by my situation. AMC suffered due to her not being at the helm. Sales suffered with me out and we had another new staff member just hired (Rosalie) who was also pulled off to help handle me. The group at AMC suffered with me being absent and Bennetta gone too, helping me. There was financial loss to Bennetta, AMC, staff (we could have possibly made more had Ben been there to help orchestrate). Clients were not handled as well as they could have. Huge Dev-T was created as a result of me not taking responsibility for my own life and situation.

→ What was over? I BLEW OFF MY RESPONSIBILITY TO MYSELF AND REU
1. I ignored PTS indicators and let it escalate into a major handling by my best friend which created much damage and dev-t. TO TURN MYSELF IN TO THE MAA WHEN I KNEW I WAS PTS, COMMITTED OUT TECH

2. While I was on KTL at CC Dallas, it was around Feb of 1992 I had a back pain that started turning on and I ignored it. I had started going to the chiro but did not report myself as being PTS so no handling was done. I went to course every night and ignored it for weeks. There were some nights I would squeal out in pain in the course room trying to sit down. I knew it was PTSness and I did nothing. Eventually I wound up completely down and off work for two weeks being cared for by my best friend. I constantly justified my physical situation with everything I could think of. Bennetta ended up having to completely handle my dropped ball in life with 24 hour care and service and trips to the doctor and trips to the hospital. There was at least 40K in production lost as a result of my being off. Huge amounts of dev-t was caused by my not being able to care for myself. David had to get involved and help me even find a car.

What was over? I MOKED UP A 2D W/OUT ANY INTENTION OF COMMITMENT OR
1. I failed to handle put ethics on my 2D which resulted in flaps on Bennetta and David's lines, I made Bennetta responsible for my 2D. RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE TERMINAL AND CONTRIBUTED TO RUINING HIS LIFE
2. In July or so of 92 there was a phone call that came in to Jeff's office one day from an old friend of mine, Gary Bydlo. I intercepted the call and said "hey" and we chatted for a minute. I gave him my home phone

number and asked him to call me at home later which he did. That night we talked over the phone for a couple of hours and decided then and there that we could mock up a 2D. He was planning a trip to Dallas within the next 30 days so we just decided to start a 2D. I knew nothing about this man, I had no idea what his stats were, what his ethics level was, what his debt scene was, what his current 2D scene was, what he looked like, what his interests were, what he thought to be fun, what he liked, what he disliked, whether or not he was a compatible partner, whether or not he would like me, how his living habits were, how his manners were, what his goals were, what he saw as importances in life, what his exchange factor was on his dynamics, NOTHING. And I committed to a 2D over the phone. I looked at 2 things and 2 things only, one, that he was a "Scientologist" and two, that "Bennetta would approve." everything else was cast aside. My own importances were completely ignored. I started a 2D for the sake of "having a 2D" without anything else considered. When we got together I did not like him. I did not like anything about him except that he was a heavy contributor to the third and fourth dynamics. Otherwise we had absolutely nothing 2D wise to discuss. As it turned out, he ended up owing David and Bennetta money so he fell from their good graces quickly after we got together. I blew from the relationship fast and shipped him back to Flag. It was immediately following this that I began having back problems. The results of this disaster were: Gary was forced to figure out a different solution than the one he had mocked up with me which cost him time and money (of which he had very little of either), I created a PTS situation for myself that incapacitated me for 3 months in agonizing pain. I lost money, my company lost money due to my lack of production, the ED came off post to personally handle me, the team was one short making it less effective (I was a leader in the sales force), a bad example was set for Scientology to my family.

1. I mocked up an out-ethics 2D and withheld it from Bennetta.
2. In March of 92 while I was living with Franz. I had been dancing on the weekends again and this is while I had a 2D with Franz and I met another guy I liked, he made some heavy out-ethics 2D flows at me knowing I had a boyfriend and I encouraged him completely. We danced for about 3 weekends and flirted constantly. He always asked how my 2D was and I would tell him "so-so" indicating that it wasn't the best, he would ask me more questions and I'd hint that I really didn't expect it to last too much longer (letting him know covertly that he didn't have long to wait for me). One weekend at Cowboys Brenda was there and I was dancing with Greg. We took off and went to another club where we could dance by ourselves with out the interruptions of other dance partners pulling us away from each other. It was that night that I decided to end my 2D with Franz and I more or less told Greg that is what I was going to do. I spent the night with Brenda that night and didn't go home to Franz. I let her 3P Franz and used that as a justification to end the relationship. So, without warning I wrote up a quick doubt formula and the next evening I presented it to Franz without any notice that anything was the least bit away in our 2D. He was devastated. Bennetta missed this the night she went out dancing with me at Cowboys and Greg was there. I was wanting to get her reaction to him and see whether or not I could tell if she agreed. She never knew that's what I had going on. (next OW covers this one fully). Bennetta never knew of the truth behind Franz and mine's breakup. I'd be willing to bet without looking that my stats crashed along this time and I know there were handlings done by Bennetta and DeDee on this to some extent. There was production loss, dev-t, and an unknown out-ethics

situation which resulted in another out ethics sit of a similar nature that eventually took me down.

What was over it? I MOCKED UP AN OUT ETHICS 2D KNOWINGLY
1. I made Bennetta responsible for my 2D without telling her and blew off a 2D that I had no business mocking up a 2D with in the first place.

2. After I broke up with Franz at Cowboys one Friday night around April of 92. Ben had agree to go to Cowboys with me dancing as David was out of town. I invited Greg to come along so I could get Bennetta's reaction to him and see whether or not I could tell if she liked him (without asking). Greg was the guy I blew Franz off for. She didn't really do much in the way of give indicators about Greg but she didn't seem to dislike him either. I took this as a "go" and mocked up a 2D with him. Bennetta never knew I had done this so it made her responsible for my out-ethics of which she never knew so she couldn't do anything about it. I ended up blowing Greg off faster than Franz, I just woke up one morning after having had sex with him and told him "this ain't gonna work" so he left and I never spoke to him again for months afterwards. He was upset but I never knew it because he wasted me very fast. I ended up completely stuck to him for months not able to get in comm so I was seriously distracted. I was not as effective at work, I had another withhold from Bennetta, I set a bad example as a Scientologist, I betrayed Bennetta by making her responsible for something she had no knowledge of.

What was over it? I MADE A COMMITMENT TO FRANZ W/OUT ANY INTENTION OF
1. I mocked up a 2D with Franz just for the "heck of it" and practically destroyed him when I broke up with him. *HONORING HIS NEEDS AND WANTS AND USED HIM FOR MY OWN PERSONAL NEEDS AND CAUSED HIM MUCH TROUB*

2. In December of 1990 I saw Franz at a party Colleen Neary was having. I spotted him from across the room and decided that I would just "see if I could have a 2D with him or not". I invited him for coffee in front of the whole group and completely embarrassed him. I was more interested in being "interesting" at the party by pushing Franz' buttons than really putting a 2D together with him. I was house sitting at Carol & Steve's that week and the next day I called him to tell him I was sorry to have put him on the spot (which was a lie because I really didn't care what effect I had created on him, I just needed an excuse to call him and start the game). He was a very good sport about it and said no trouble at all, he was fine on it and having coffee would be an ok thing to do. That weekend we went to a restaurant and ate dinner. We were talking at the table and I mentioned to him quite overtly that I was looking for a husband and that was what I wanted. He made it very clear that he had no intention of getting married. Right then and there our admin scales collided and we should have sensibly spotted it and walked away. We didn't, we continued to talk and act normal. He kissed me goodnight and it was a good kiss. We mocked up a 2D at that point. It progressed along and I was constantly bull-baiting him about getting married and he continued to say he was not interested and probably never would want to get married. We had this discussion many times and never did I confront the truth of what was happening, we were not aligned on the 2D, period. When I had the cognition we had established a very good friendship and had still managed to help one another quite a bit, there was a great deal of affinity between us in spite of the fact that we weren't aligned in all facets of the 2D. I completely disregarded his feelings or thoughts or what effects I might create on him and just delivered a very cold, uncaring doubt formula to him one night and sort of shrugged my shoulders at it not having worked out. He about collapsed right in front of me. He started crying and sobbing at the idea of me

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leaving. He offered to try and handle it and I refused to let him (I had already mocked up another 2D with Greg at the time). I completely not-ised his feelings and hurt and acted like it wasn't there. My attitude was "it's too late" putting him instantly into regret. For months he tried to handle it and get on my comm line and I wouldn't have anything to do with him. For two years he grieved over the loss of our 2D. His production suffered, his dynamics suffered, his future took a toll. His tone level dropped lower than it had making it more difficult for him to pull himself out.

What was over? I MOLDED UP A 2D W/OUT ANY INTENTION OF HAVING
1. I dumped my hat in life on Bennetta and didn't handle my own situation on my 2D but left it to her to sort out and fix me. I took complete advantage of her friendship. A COMMITMENT BUT RATHER TO ACHIEVE MY OWN PERSONAL "TROPAY" FOR GETTING S/O ELSE TO COMMIT TO ME.

2. I had mocked up a 2D with David Haywood in Dallas in 8-90 on a whim. We were never really suitable for one another at all due to general incompatibility yet I continued to try and work out a 2D with him to keep from "losing" at the game. It eventually caught up with me and created a huge flap in my life. I had to move out from him and had no place to go back to because of my own out-planning other than Brenda's where she had already mocked up a 2D. Bennetta had been working with David and I and we hadn't made much progress due to general outnesses in our compatibility more than anything on our 2D. He decided he did not want a 2D with me and I caved in -got my motivator. Bennetta took me in her home and helped me get on a PAB 6 schedule and completely cared for me as a family member. She fed me, gave me a place to live, made sure I was in an uninturbulated invironment, keep any inturbulation off my lines where she could. I took complete advantage of her friendship and rather than digging in to really handle the hell out of my own situation to keep it from flapping later I just did as little as I could to remain comfortable. I did do an OW write up but under her supervision and not from the viewpoint of my own cause but from the viewpoint of "what makes Bennetta happy" which left her still completely liable and responsible for my condition but she did not know I had done this. My 2D scene continued to be unhandled completely and I continued to mock up unsuitable incompatible terminals and go off doing whatever felt good to my crotch with one flap after another occurring on this line which continued to affect Bennetta each time, she was my immediate senior as well as my friend so where ever I wound up in the soup she suffered too with lost production (from me), dev-t in having to handle me. This particular instance tied up her personal time trying to help David and I sort our scene out, trying to help me with an OW write up and condition handling, wearing the hat of MAA for me because of my failure to wear my own MAA hat. I intruded on her family altho that would never be suggested to me, I am not a member of their family but I was treated as such so their family time could have been interfered with. My production roller coastered at work.