

OWs LISA MCPHERSON 11-8-95

1. I made a commitment and blew off responsibility for my 2D and intentionally wrecked Gary Bydlo's life to accomplish my own 1D bonus points.

2. In July of 1982 I heard Gary Bydlo was on Jeff's phone in his office. I ran in and picked up the line and spoke to Gary. We had a good comm line from years past and it was still in tact. I told him I'd love to talk to him and to please call me at home that night. He did and we talked for a couple of hours. We decided to mock up a 2D. I did not look at anything as far as what I really needed and wanted in a 2D, what my PT obligations were, what I was willing to be responsible for in this activity-nothing. I just said yes, let's do it. It lasted about a month maybe two at the most. We went through a very uncomfortable period where things were strained and wierd and he was uncomfortable and I was too. He had to figure out what his next game plan would be without any notice or income. He was in rough shape as a thetan and I just pushed him out. We had an ARC break and ruined what once was a perfectly good comm line.

1. I had sex when I really knew it was not the thing to do and was out-ethics.

2. When Bydlo moved in with me in Dallas around Sept 92. The first night he came to my apartment and we sat on the couch talking. We got along fine. It got late and time to go to bed. I wasn't comfortable just jumping into the bed and having sex with him and I never told him. We had sex and it was good but I felt wierd about him afterwards. I never told him. The relationship declined from there and ended up lasting only a few weeks and then I ordered him to leave. Our comm line was ruined and it was once a very theta comm line.

1. I agreed to mock up a 2D which was out,ethics.

2. In March of 94 at the Sand Castle parking lot. I had met Kurt there with one of his friends. He originated that he wanted me to spend the night with him. A red flag went up in my mind and I told him no, that I didn't think that was a good thing to do. I told him that I didn't think we had known each other long enough to be having sex. He turned away as if contemplating something very serious and then turned back to me and said "something about this is not okay, you say no but the truth is we have already started so what is the deal?" I looked at that and said ok, so what you are saying is that we both know we have already mocked it up so to sit here and say that we haven't or that we need more time is bullshit, is that it? He said yes. I told him I understood but that I wasn't just interested in jumping into his bed (which was a lie) and that I was looking for someone to marry so is that what he was interested in? I could see he wasn't expecting that and sort of squirmed on it. He admitted that he wasn't ready to just get married but that he definitely had it as an intention for the future and we could work towards that. I agreed to the arrangement and I went to his apartment and waited on him (he was taking a friend of his back to the FH). I still had a comm cycle going on in my head at the time about what was I really doing and was it the right thing to do and

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what would Bennetta think. He said he wanted to look at getting married so that should make it ok. The fact that I had to "make it ok" was an indicator right there. That is how Kurt and I started our 2D. It was a very unpleasant year afterwards. We suffered across our dynamics with him not certain of what to do with me and vice-versa. This created dev-t for us both and for Bennetta who was there helping to coach me along when I needed guidance. It ruined mine and Kurt's comm line and cost much time and effort in trying to put together a relationship that was never aligned admin scale wise. Any break up is enturbulating and this one was that for sure. I had a good comm line with his parents which was destroyed. We had mutual friends and those comm lines were cut as a result of my mishandling.

1. I had sex when I knew it was out-ethics.

2. When I was 13 in my bed at home. I had been talking to my brother's friend, Gary for several days and we had been creating some heavy 2D flows. Two of my closest girlfriends had recently had sex and were bragging to me about how they had "done it". I had sex with Gary for the reason of keeping up with my friends and no other reason. It was on a Sunday afternoon around 1:30 pm in my bed. I hated it, it hurt and I was horribly disappointed. I withheld it from him. After it was over I felt yucky, like I had been slimed. My comm line with him was awkward from that point forward and I felt like a slut. I lost my integrity on the 2D. From that point on I was less and weakened on this activity and continued to pull in one disaster on the 2D after another.

1. I played a sex game with the neighbor and knew it was something very preverted but did nothing to stop it.

2. When I was about 5 years old at Mr. Pollards house. I had gone over to walk their dog "Tuffy" and he invited me in the house. He told me he wanted to play a little game with me and did I want to play? I said sure. He had always given me candy and Pepsi so I thought maybe I could get some more. We went into his den towards the back of the house and he sat me down on the sofa and blind folded me. He explained the game and how it would work is he would put something in my mouth that I needed to suck on. The more I sucked he said, the more it would begin to taste like a tootsie roll sucker. He said that I had to suck real hard in order to taste it. The first time we did it I recall thinking what ever it was he stuck in my mouth sure didn't taste like a tootsie roll but I sucked on it anyway. I sucked and sucked and never did I taste a tootsie roll or anything that even resembled it. He encouraged me to keep sucking that it would happen but it never did. I told him a couple of times I couldn't taste it and I even gagged a couple of times. I thought this was wierd because I didn't get it. I left the blind fold on and just did as I was instructed in spite of the fact that what was being promised was not happening. I left about 30 minutes later feeling disappointed that I had not tasted the sucker like I'd been promised. This went on for about a week, at least 3 more times and each time I tasted no sucker. The last time I got aggravated and too curious to bear and when we started the game he blind folded me as usual but instead of keeping my eyes closed tight I opened them just enough to see under the fold. I turned up my perceptions and

heard a zipper. I saw something come out of his pants from the blind fold and pulled it off because I knew this was something wierd. He quickly zipped up his pants and I quickly ran home. He was allowed to be perverted and play a game he had no business playing. I did report it to my mom who called his wife and they had a great big fight and didn't come out of the house for 3 days. Mom said his wife beat him up pretty bad, he had two black eyes. This created much enturbulation in their family. My mom was freaked out. The comm line with the neighbor was destroyed and they had once been good friends. My mom had a withhold from my dad about the whole thing.

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