



April's Statement from the DIR

At approximately 11:00pm I was in Daryl's bedroom. He was sick earlier in the night and when I went to check on him, he was awake and asked me to read him a story. I was in there maybe 10 minutes when Zach stormed in screaming, waving my cell phone, and accusing me of sleeping with his best friend. I told Zach how much I loved him and that there could never be anyone else. I asked Zach to please stop shouting in front of Daryl and to go to our bedroom. That made him even angrier. He threw my phone, just missing hitting Daryl. He yelled, "We are talking about it right here, so he will know what a whore his mother is." Daryl began crying and put his pillow over his head. I told him that everything would be ok. I asked Zach again if we could go to our bedroom.

*He grabbed my arm and dragged me into the hallway. He pushed me down. I have never seen him so pissed off. I told Zach again how much I loved him. He shouted, "Shut your lying mouth, you disgust me." I was crying and begged him to stop. I was so afraid that he was going to hit me like he did before. He punched the wall right next to me and said, "The next time I am going to f***ing kill you." Right then, Daryl came out of his room. He was crying and got next to me on the floor. He told his dad "Don't hurt Mommy." Zach said, "Look at this — you've turned him into a mama's boy." Zach grabbed Daryl by his arm and yanked him off the floor.*

I got up and told Zach I was calling 911. As soon as I said that I knew it was a mistake. Zach exploded saying "No one is calling the cops." Then he shoved me down again, stood over me and spit in my face. He pointed his finger at me like it was a gun and shouted "boom."

He grabbed me and pulled me into our bedroom. He went to the closet where he keeps his gun. I was terrified that he was going to kill me. I yelled to Daryl, "Go get Mr. Jingles, as fast as you can!" Mr. Jingles is our code for Daryl to go to the neighbor's and call the police.