Mother's Day Barbecue Bash B. O.M.*

we've got the fish, the chicken, the beef, the does the distribution.

you've

got everything else

t sat 221 West Court Sieve

you can make it!

Anne Marie & Steve

273-6552

Municipal parking a Engerlakes Enbricating near Fulton

*(bring & 🔄 🚉 ther

5/12/96, evening, mother's day. Susan and I went over to Anne Marie and Steve's house for Mother's Day. Steve was very drunk. The special through a comment and local to special trans LAMBUT PHONE I was explaining to Michael how I hoped to make a lot of money from dataComet. Steve overhead me and grabbed my lapels and demanded, "Yeah, I wanna hear this!" While talking with Michael, Steve occasionally interjected, "Yeah, you guys think you're so STEPTIF He as-ad Michael and I how to deal with a women wto thought she was smarter than we were: I asked "Did Michae" leave?" Steve responded "= B#S 1" gonna xi" you!" In front of Rachel. epeated'y itate" Dilyce don t Kno shith. i wol an**d i were** tatt ng about our means about Pussia, flyposlatia, the disit gr idation. At one polat Stell Priestipsed and oxid "I was in "Nam. You guya dotio " According to Susan, he was abusing her wercally also. At one point, I noticed Steve hall no weind faces at Susan and waving his hands in a menacing fashion (like Tae Kwar Do movements). I was talking with Michael and commented "Ecoga boodal" when I noticed to a going on (primarily to reassure Susan that she was hearing weindness, not reason!). he was going to hurt me (or somebody else). "I have nothing to do worn mix" (Rachel) "The Internet" "you guys on both on that Superner or highway or whatever -.. you're "Borse, lorgine me. repeated amid DETTROYING THE WORLD! "The trouble with you & Borre is that you need to tell yourself the trutty"

"Bonze selves whatever be can get" "This out for you I Susan in you don't

Sugar | Noyon aven be free side is everythen all light out for gon 1 Susamin you don't know "Stupid buttond" I "you're the stupidest " Home of you can rip a sculpture"
" Prome of you know how to Sail" "You print gantre been around Susan, you haven it been anywhere

5/12/96, evening, mother's day.

Susan and I went over to Anne Marie and Steve's house for Mother's Day.

Steve was very drunk.

I was explaining to Michael how I hoped to make a lot of money from dataComet. Steve overhead me and grabbed my lapels and demanded, "Yeah, I wanna hear this!"

While talking with Michael, Steve occasionally interjected, "Yeah, you guys think you're so smart!"

He asked Michael and I how to deal with a woman who thought she was smarter than we were.

Later,

I asked "Did Michael leave?" Steve responded "#!\$#\$ I'm gonna kill you!" In front of Rachel.

He told me repeatedly that "I (you) don't know shit".

Michael and I were talking about our fears about Russia, Yugoslavia, the disintegration of civilization. At one point Steve interrupted and said "I was in 'Nam. You guys don't know shit."

According to Susan, he was abusing her verbally also. At one point, I noticed Steve making weird faces at Susan and waving his hands in a menacing fashion (like Tae Kwan Do movements). I was talking with Michael and commented "Booga booga!" when I noticed this going on (primarily to reassure Susan that she was hearing weirdness, not reason!).

Steve repeatedly stated that he was going to hurt me (or somebody else).