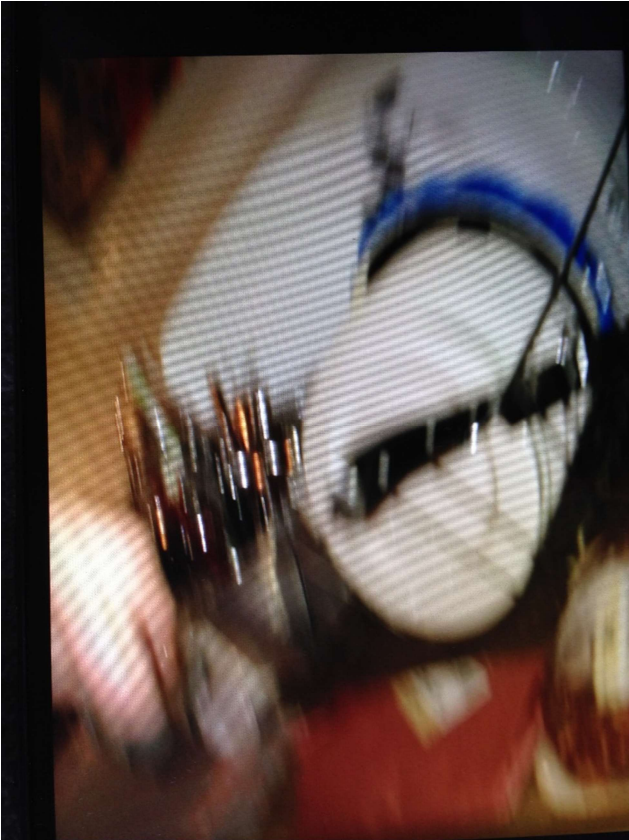


Saturday Oct 7, 2018 (continued)

(2 days before Thanksgiving)

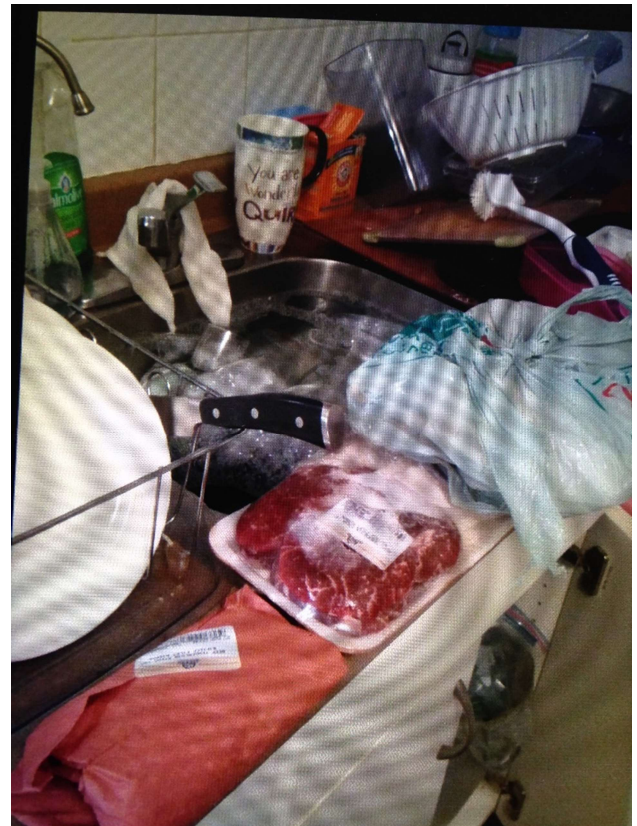
After the Best Buy parking lot incident, I drive to Farm Boy to buy some steak for supper.

When I got home, I noticed that the freezer door was ajar. Jamming the door open was some meat that I had in the downstairs freezer, including leftover steak from my dinner party with the Kerr's a few weeks ago. The kitchen window was also open. Things were not as I left then, so, I took a picture.



The first one looked like this:

And I say to myself "Well, someone certainly is trying to freak me out." (The original is more clear and the bottom left hand corner looks like a ghoulish hand and a whole bunch of bullets.



I take a second picture, and it's normal.

I think it was the following day that I actually starting thinking that John might actually go to the next level. I figured that the best way to protect myself from physical harm was to let people know that I was being threatened with physical harm.

I walked over to Lampman to tell John's family what was going on—they didn't believe me. Sister-in-law, Julie, just waved at me in disgust and said "you're sick, you're sick ... go home." Brother-in-law, Doug, took a video of me trying to show them evidence of how John had hacked my laptop. I left as soon as I felt I had done my best to inform them of what was going on.