



Rec

Mon, Dec 2, 9:35 PM (14 hours ago)

Zachary Jaquith

to me

Hi, [REDACTED]!

I wrote out the answers to all of your questions, and hope that this brings some clarity!

Praying for you and for [REDACTED]

- **Where did the alcohol come from?**

As far as I can recall, [REDACTED] went to Safeway and bought the alcohol and the margarita mix and brought it to [REDACTED] and I's apartment. I have text messages from [REDACTED] that can back this up. I never stored any alcohol under our bed, and as far as I know, [REDACTED] didn't either, just empty bottles that [REDACTED] was going to throw away later.

- **Who made the drink for Payton?**

I was the one who put the salt on the rim of the margaritas, and I did it on a small bedside table in front of everyone, and in plain sight. It was salt from our kitchen, and I brought the whole shaker in and poured it on a plate in order to salt the glasses. We were all sitting kind of in a circle on the floor and on the bottom bunk in our tiny apartment bedroom. I'm pretty sure that everybody poured their own alcohol and mix in order to make it to their liking. We were all handling all of it. When Payton arrived there wasn't much left, so I salted the rim and gave her the empty glass, as far as I recall. I don't remember exactly who poured the drink, so it might have been me, but honestly I don't know for sure.

- **Who made the drink for [REDACTED]?**

Same as above. I salted the rims, but I think everyone poured their own, although I'm not positive.

- **Had you and [REDACTED] been drinking before [REDACTED] or Payton arrived?**

[REDACTED] and I started drinking only once [REDACTED] arrived, because she had the alcohol. We had all had a couple drinks by the time Payton showed up. So we hadn't had any drinks until [REDACTED] showed up, but we were drinking prior to Payton's arrival.

- **Do you remember what you were talking about when you were hanging out?**

Not really. We were just talking about lots of things, but not one thing in particular. Me and [REDACTED] talked about football at one point. I don't remember what else we talked about.

- **What time did you start the movie? Before or after Payton had arrived?**

I don't know what time we started it, but it was after Payton showed up. I'm pretty sure it was the Avengers.

- **When you and Payton went to the car, how long were you there?**

We were there from probably around 11:30 pm (sometime around then) until early the next morning. Somewhere between 6-8 am.

- **Why did you stop the make out session in the car? What stopped you?**

That is not who I am. I have never done anything like that with a girl before, I was always taught to be careful with physical aspects of relationships. I had never acted like this, and had never had any sexual experiences before. So I was pretty hesitant to even kiss her, but she was very flirtatious and I got carried away in the moment. I messed up by giving into temptation and allowing myself to kiss her, but other than that crossing that line, I didn't cross any others. After we kissed for awhile, at one point she was on top of me, and then she unbuttoned her pants and then reached down to try to unbutton mine. I asked her to stop. She kept trying to unbutton my pants, and so I told her more firmly to stop, and that we needed to sleep. She moved over to the passenger seat. I felt convicted in that moment, knowing that I had compromised on something that I had promised myself I never would do (I wanted to save kissing for the woman that would someday become my wife). Looking back, I am just so grateful that it didn't go any further. After she moved to the passenger seat, she laughed and said that that was probably not smart. I agreed and we laughed together. We talked for a bit about something dumb, like making fun of [REDACTED] or something, and then we fell asleep.

- **When you woke up the next morning, were you in the front seat, back seat, passenger seat?**

I was in the front seat and Payton was in the passenger seat. We never went to the backseat. When we were making out, she pulled me onto her in the passenger seat. And then later I ended up in the driver's seat and she got on top of me. That was when she started to unbutton her pants and my own and I asked her to stop. She then got back into the passenger seat and we had our conversation that I mentioned above.

- **Did you ever see [REDACTED] in the morning?**

I genuinely don't remember seeing him. I feel like he had some appointment or something. I'm not totally sure. I remember going up to my room at some point. It was getting light out, so I'm guessing it was between 7 and 8, but I don't remember for sure. I don't remember if [REDACTED] was in bed or not when I got there, but I went straight to bed.

- **Did you and [REDACTED] talk about what had happened between [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]?**

Yes we did, either that night or the next day, but he is a pretty private guy when it comes to girls. He just said that they "hooked up." I got a few details from [REDACTED] later, but not from [REDACTED]

- **How experienced was [REDACTED] with girls?**

I know he was pretty experienced. He had an ex-girlfriend back home that he had told me about, someone he was physically involved with. I knew that he and [REDACTED] had been physically involved (don't know too many details) once or twice before the night that I am describing. I knew that something happened between him and [REDACTED] (I don't remember her last name, she was a third year last year), but he didn't tell me much about that. He mentioned college years before he had really committed his life to Jesus and that those years included girls. He wasn't big about details, just sort of random info that I gathered over the year.

- **Did you and [REDACTED] talk about what had happened between you and Payton?**

Yes, we did. The next day we talked about it, because I wondered what had happened between him and [REDACTED] though he didn't tell me much. I then told him about my night, and how I never wanted to drink again. Then we talked about it again later that evening, right before Payton called me to ask what had happened. Payton had texted me, and said that she didn't remember anything. At first, I thought she was just trying to mess with me, or somehow make an excuse that excused her actions of coming onto me. Her lack of memory was a huge shock (and like I said, I wondered at first if she was saying that because she was ashamed), and I immediately went to [REDACTED] and told him that she didn't remember and that she felt sick the next morning. He seemed confused, like I was, and told me that that was pretty dangerous. At this point I was scared, so I called Payton. I asked her over and over why she couldn't remember, at first indignant that she was using this as a cop out, but as I heard her tell me that she really couldn't remember I realized that she was telling the truth. I wracked my brain trying to understand how she couldn't remember. I think I even asked her if she was somehow allergic to tequila. We talked for 45 minutes, and I told her exactly what happened, hoping to help jar her memory back into place. She wanted to know every detail, and so I told her everything, from start to finish. I felt much better after the conversation, because it seemed that Payton was reassured.

- **Once you went to the car with Payton, you slept there all night until (possibly) 6am?**

Yes, I fell asleep in the driver's seat. Payton fell asleep in the passenger seat. She had the blanket she had brought to the car from my room. I don't know what time [REDACTED] called or arrived - maybe around 6am, but I don't remember the exact time.

- **Was [REDACTED] in the car when you woke up or was she in the apt?**

I woke up to a phone call from [REDACTED]. It woke both me and Payton up. She told me that she was locked out of her apartment, because [REDACTED] had asked her to leave. I told her to come to the car. I hung up, and closed my eyes to fall back asleep. Payton leaned over and kissed me

while I was still half asleep and asked who called. I said [REDACTED] was coming. [REDACTED] showed up maybe a minute later and got in the backseat. I was still sort of out of it, partly from drinking and partly from having just woken up.

- **Did you fall asleep again?**

Yes, I think so. As far as I recall, I fell asleep again, but only for a short time, maybe an hour. It was still relatively early when I woke up again and I realized I was freezing. [REDACTED] was asleep in the back and Payton was asleep in the passenger side, as far as I could tell. I got out of the car and went up to the apartment and got back in my bed.

- **Is there any reason to suspect [REDACTED] put some kind of drug - roofies or sleeping pills or nighttime medication into any of your drinks**

I really don't think so. He became one of my best friends over the year, and I don't think he would do something like that. I simply don't think that he would be capable of drugging a drink. The only thing that comes to mind (and I have no reason to suspect this - I'm just trying to think of all the options) is maybe he was doing some recreational drug and meant to mix it into his own drink or something. This feels outlandish though, because I never once saw [REDACTED] taking drugs or heard him talk about drugs. He said he had tried weed once in college but that's it, so it doesn't make sense that he would have drugs on him. I'm just trying to figure how Payton felt the effects that seem like they came from a drug. Is it possible she had taken some medication, maybe even something over the counter? I know that I did nothing to tamper the drink, but I can't know for sure that someone else didn't. I don't know. I wouldn't suspect [REDACTED] of malicious drugging of a drink, but I might ask if he ever took drugs while in Seattle. This is so hard for me to write because he is truly one of my best friends and has become like a brother. I am just truly at a loss.

- **According to Payton, you told her "I've been confronting my roommates about what they've been doing to girls?" Is that true - did you confront them for what they'd been doing to girls? What did that statement mean?**

This is true, I did say this to Payton and I had been confronting [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] throughout the year, but specifically in 2nd Semester. I meant that I had had a couple of conversations man to man about their sexual purity and my own, and we were there to encourage each other in this. I didn't mean that [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] were doing things *to girls* as much as I meant *with girls*. I knew that [REDACTED] had compromised physically with Payton a couple of times while they were dating, I knew that [REDACTED] had compromised with [REDACTED] and then [REDACTED], and I knew that these boys were better than that. I never wanted to seem overbearing or intense or preachy, so there were only one or two conversations with both of them. I knew that

they knew that God had called them to more than messing around with girls and getting involved with them physically. That is what I confronted them about.

- **What were they doing to girls?**

It wasn't what they were doing *to girls*, but what they were doing *with girls*. Simply compromising morally. I don't know of any acts of sexual aggression, or drugs or roofies, or anything criminal toward girls by any of them.

- **When Payton confronted you in July, she showed us texts that indicate you really didn't want to talk to her - like you were avoiding having to talk about the night in February. According to the girls, you kept encouraging, "let's just put this behind us" You asked her if it would be better to talk in the car. Why was that? Why did you not want to talk to her and Why did you feel it would be better to talk in the car?**

When Payton texted me, it was my last week in Seattle before I moved back to Mexico (excluding camp). I had filled up my work schedule as much as possible in order to save up for the move and for a car when I got back home. Not only that, but I had lots of plans of last hangouts with people before I moved. When Payton asked to talk, I already didn't have much time, but when I realized she wanted to talk about something serious I cleared my schedule one afternoon to have coffee. A couple of hours before we were to get coffee, I received an email and a text from Troy about ██████ accusation, and it completely blindsided me. I immediately texted Payton to cancel, because I didn't know if I had the emotional capacity or the right headspace to talk to her. She insisted, and so we went to coffee about two hours later anyways. I wasn't trying to avoid her in any way, in fact, previously I had asked if she wanted to do it over the phone instead, in order to be able to fit it into my schedule. She wanted it to be in person though, and so I called into work and asked for the evening off.

When it comes to the "let's put this behind us" statement, it is different for both cases.

I said this once to ██████ the morning after the night that she later said that I touched her inappropriately while she was asleep. What happened that night wasn't an attack or sexual touching at all: I attempted to kiss her and she rejected it She was awake, not asleep, and as soon as she rejected my kiss I stopped. The next day I apologized and said I wanted to move on, because I felt that I had put our friendship at risk. I know it's a different instance, and I respect that you're dealing with them separately. I've given many of the details to Troy, but I can talk them over them with you if you think that would be helpful, since ██████ is also involved in the