



**United States District Court**

**People of the State of California v. Laurie Sulky**

**By Rachel Endick**

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT

<b>PEOPLE OF THE STATE</b>	)
<b>OF CALIFORNIA</b>	)
Prosecution	)
	)
v.	) No. HMCE-DC-09-02
	)
<b>Laurie Sulky</b>	)
Defendant	)

**SUMMARY OF THE FACTS STIPULATED**

On the night of November 21, 2008 at 10:25 p.m. television producer and host Jackie Glimmer was found bound and gagged in a trailer on the lot of Stardust Studios in Hollywood, California by Tommy Alger, a detective. Jackie Glimmer was discovered to be missing when the host failed to appear for a taping for the reality television show *We're Watching*. Glimmer was last seen heading toward the studio parking lot at approximately 7 p.m. after a dinner meeting with Nicky Hudson, Glimmer's personal assistant. Hudson telephoned security at 9:50 when Hudson was informed by the make-up department that Glimmer had not arrived to prepare for the live taping scheduled to begin at 10 p.m.

Calls made to Glimmer were unsuccessful, and after fifteen minutes of searching the lot, security locked down Stardust Studios. After hearing muffled noises coming from Glimmer's trailer, Detective Alger broke down the door. Upon doing so,

Glimmer was found blindfolded, gagged, and tied to a chair. Immediately, Detective Alger sent out a transmission over the security radios ordering all gates to the studios to be closed and the premises thoroughly searched. Detective Alger immediately began to question Glimmer about the incident. Glimmer stated that (s)he was standing by his/her car when (s)he was grabbed from behind, blindfolded, and thrown against the windshield of his/her car. Glimmer was knocked unconscious and later awoke in his/her trailer, unable to identify her attacker.

The defendant, Laurie Sulky, pleaded not guilty to all charges.

#### **APPLICABLE LAW - CALIFORNIA PENAL CODE**

##### *Section 207 (a)*

Every person who forcibly, or by any other means of instilling fear, steals or takes, or holds, detains, or arrests any person in this state, and carries the person into another country, state, or county, or into another part of the same county, is guilty of kidnapping.

##### *Section 209 (a)*

Any person who seizes, confines, inveigles, entices, decoys, abducts, conceals, kidnaps or carries away another person by any means whatsoever with intent to hold or detain, or who holds or detains, that person for ransom, reward or to commit extortion or to exact from another person any money or valuable thing, or any person who aids or abets any such act, is guilty of a felony. In cases in which any person subjected to any such act suffers death or bodily harm, or is intentionally confined in a manner which exposes that person to a substantial likelihood of death, the kidnapper shall be punished by imprisonment in the state prison for life.

#### **INSTRUCTIONS TO THE JURY**

The State has the burden of proof in this case. No burden whatsoever is imposed upon the defendant. Unless the State has proven beyond a reasonable doubt each and every element of the

crime, you must return a verdict of "not guilty." "Reasonable doubt" is an honest and reasonable uncertainty as to the guilt of the defendant in your minds after you have given full, fair, and impartial consideration to all of the evidence.

## WITNESS LIST

### **Prosecution**

Tommy Alger  
Jackie Glimmer  
Satchel Snoop

### **Defense**

Laurie Sulky  
Nicky Hudson  
Jo Silver

### **NOTE ON THE WITNESSES**

The order in which the prosecution and the defense call their witnesses is up to each side's discretion. That is, witnesses may be called in any order that a team finds advantageous. Furthermore, the witnesses' names are all intended to be gender neutral and may be portrayed as either a male or a female.

**AFFIDAVIT OF JACKIE GLIMMER  
WITNESS FOR THE PLAINTIFF**

Well, hello there. My name is Jackie Glimmer, and I'm 33 years of age. Currently I host *We're Watching*. I'm sure you've seen it. *We're Watching* has been the number one reality show for the past four years. The premise is that fourteen complete strangers live together in a house with no television, no computers, and no communication with the outside world. All they have is each other. At first the contestants forge alliances with one another, but soon enough the backstabbing begins. See, each week one housemate is voted off the show until the last contestant left walks off with a cool two million. The worst in people tends to come out when money is involved, and we count on that to happen while the cameras are rolling.

As the host of *We're Watching*, I go into the house several times a week to announce surprise challenges and to moderate the "ballot ceremony." The "ballot ceremony" consists of the contestants nominating one of their housemates to leave--and the person with the most votes is kicked off the show. This process is turbulent and entertaining for two reasons. Obviously the first is that people tend to be pretty testy when they realize they've lost their chance at the prize. The second reason is, well, me. Any good host has to have something that sets them apart, and I choose to stir the pot. Am I good at my job? Let's just say they don't call me the "Queen/King of Mean" for nothing. I'll say just about anything for the sake of entertainment, and that tends to make people angry. To be honest, I never really cared about how humiliating contestants on national television affects them. Usually they start screaming and kicking until security carries them out of the house, ratings soar, and nobody gets hurt. At least that was the case until one of contestants, Laurie Sulky, tried to kill me.

November 21<sup>st</sup> was supposed to be a big night. Only three contestants remained in the *We're Watching* house, and that meant it was the final "ballot ceremony" before the finale. Things that season were getting especially rocky. The week before, Jo Silver took a swing at me after he was voted off the show. He was dragged off the set shouting, "I'll teach you a lesson if

it's the last thing I do, Glimmer," like a raving madman. It was insane. That clip was re-played over and over again on all of the morning news programs the following day. You can't buy that kind of publicity.

Anyway, that night I had dinner in the studio with my assistant Nicky to go over some details for that evening's show. I had just stumbled upon some very interesting dirt about one of the ex-housemates Laurie Sulky, and I planned on broadcasting it that night. Nicky and I found a surveillance video of Laurie at a batting cage from earlier in the week. That might not seem like much, but Laurie had been milking some sob story about a back injury and being out of work because of it all season, and I intended to call Laurie out on it. I even had Nicky telephone Laurie to see if Laurie wanted to appear on that night's episode to explain the incident. Nicky left a message on Laurie's answering machine, but Laurie never returned Nicky's call. In any case, Nicky and I finished up our meeting, Nicky left for the night, and then I walked out to the parking lot about ten minutes after that.

As I was walking to my car my phone rang, and I answered it. I said "hello" several times, but nobody answered. By that point I was standing next to my car. I hung up the phone and looked down to put it in my bag when everything went black. Someone grabbed me from behind and blindfolded me. I tried to scream, but a hand was covering my mouth. All of a sudden I was being hurled forward. I tried to catch my balance, but it was no use. It all happened so quickly. The next thing I knew I was tied to a chair. I still had a blindfold on, and there was a cloth stuffed in my mouth and tied behind my head. I tried to wriggle free, but I couldn't budge. I screamed out for help, and that's when Detective Alger found me. I can't say I'm all that surprised that this happened. Sure it was frightening, but with all of the people that I've humiliated, I suppose it was only a matter of time before something like this happened.

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Jackie Glimmer

Subscribed and sworn to me on this, the 14<sup>th</sup> day of January,  
2009.

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Alex Cabot, Notary Public

**AFFIDAVIT OF SACHEL SNOOPER  
WITNESS FOR THE PLAINTIFF**

My name is Satchel Snooper. I am 75 years young and live with my daughter. She's an artist. Who isn't here in California? In my day that hippie lifestyle never would have flown. We left the painting to Picasso and went out and earned a decent living. Alas, times change.

On November 21, 2008 I was driving down Sunrise Boulevard on my way home from a night out with some of my cronies from work. I work as a "greeter" at Wal-Shop, one of those big super stores. I used to work as a receptionist in a doctor's office until I was caught reading on the job. See, I have this thing for mystery novels. Always have. From the time I read *The Maltese Falcon*. If I had done things differently I would have been a detective. It was always a secret dream of mine to crack some mystery and bring down the bad guy. Actually, when I applied to Wal-Shop I tried to be a store detective, but they told me "no dice" because of my eyesight.

Anyway, as I was saying, on November 21<sup>st</sup> I was driving my red Honda Civic down Sunrise Boulevard. I wasn't in any great hurry. I had just been at a movie, I can't think of the name of it right now, but it was one of those high-speed spy thrillers. Some people say that type of film is only for the younger set. Balderdash! My friends and I like them just as much as any youngster. Anyway, as I was saying, I was driving down Sunrise Boulevard when I see these headlights flashing in my rearview mirror. It was like straight out of the movie. I mean, that car was really getting close to me, and it didn't seem to be slowing down. It was going ninety miles an hour sure as I'm sitting here. I pulled over to the side of the road to let the animal pass. Some of these kids nowadays can be so nervy.

The car was a red, I think. It may have been orange, I suppose, considering that it was twilight. What I am sure about is the make; it was a Honda Civic, exactly like mine.

Once the car passed me, I started off again on my way back home, half expecting to see that nut pulled over by some police officer or in some horrific accident. At the next light outside of Stardust Studios I noticed the car was parked in the lot. The driver was outside of the car and looked to be approaching someone standing next to another car. It looked like the driver

was about to sneak up on the other person who was talking on the cell phone. Now that I think about it the driver was holding a cell phone, too. I remember thinking that yakking on the phone would certainly explain why his driving was so poor. Unfortunately I couldn't make out any faces before the light turned green.

After I passed by, I remember looking in the rearview mirror and seeing the one person jumping toward the other one. I thought it must have been one friend pulling a prank on another. I have as good a sense of humor as the next guy, but I don't think I would find that funny. You could give someone a heart attack. That's the type of joke that young celebrity pulls on his show. What's his name? He's tall, goofy looking if you ask me, and married to that dark-haired actress who is old enough to be his mother. I can't seem to remember her name, either. That's what happens when you get older, I guess. I can remember what happened when I was twenty better than what happened yesterday.

Now, I didn't think much about what I saw until I flipped on the news the next morning and saw the story about Jackie Glimmer being kidnapped. Suddenly it hit me. I had witnessed the entire incident. I told my daughter who told me my imagination had gotten the best of me. She says that from time to time, like when I had a run-in with the electrician. I didn't remember he was supposed to be coming over that day, and I thought he was an intruder. I nearly clobbered him with a vase.

Anyway, that's when I phone the police department, and I was put in touch with Detective Alger. I told him/her everything I had seen and offered to come down to his/her office right away, but (s)he didn't come to speak to me until the middle of December. I told him/her it was about time, but he/she pretended he/she didn't know what I was talking about.

It's funny; I've always wanted to be a part of something exciting like this. I never thought it would happen.

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Satchel Snooper

Subscribed and sworn to me on this, the 17<sup>th</sup> day of January,  
2009.

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Alex Cabot, Notary Public

**AFFIDAVIT OF TOMMY ALGER  
WITNESS FOR THE PLAINTIFF**

At the end of December 2008, following the arrest of Laurie Sulky, I filed my investigation report. I have now been summoned by the prosecutor's office "to offer insight into and/or give supplemental information not contained in my report." Let me say right off the bat that everything that happened is in that report. It's a real shame that police are on trial just as much as the defendant nowadays.

Hollywood may be known for its beautiful people with bags of money, but just like any other major city, it also has its share of crime. I've seen a lot in my time on the force. I've been doing this since 1982, so I'm no amateur. You would think that by now I'd be chief of police or something. Sure, I've gotten lucky with a few of my cases in the past, but most of the time I get the job done through good old-fashioned hard work. Cracking a high profile case like this one sure won't look bad on my résumé.

Just like any other cop I've spent some time in the Internal Affairs office, but, hey, I get the job done and that's what matters. It didn't take me more than a few months in this line of work to come to the realization that there are two types of detectives; those that are weaklings and those that are made of sterner stuff. I'm proud to say I fall into the latter group. Sure, I might not do it by the books like some of my fragile counterparts, but you'd be hard-pressed to find a perp who did, either. I listen to my gut and tune out the rest.

It's not that difficult to solve a crime like this. Usually someone gets kidnapped or beaten or murdered for a reason, and nine times out of ten that reason is love or money. Look at this case. Sulky lost the two million dollars and would have lost his/her insurance claim if word would have gotten out (s)he was faking that back injury. Heck, I'm surprised Sulky didn't try to kill Glimmer. Maybe that was the plan. Who knows? All I know is that it's a good thing I showed up when I did.

During my investigation I found a Mr(s). Snooper who turned out to be the only eyewitness. (S)he told me what (s)he saw that night, and quickly identified Sulky's car. I had to work some magic to get him/her to remember what (s)he saw on November

21<sup>st</sup>. Getting a straight answer out of him/her was difficult. (S)he had clearly read one too many Agatha Christie books. At one point (s)he even asked me if (s)he needed to be placed in the witness protection program. I thought (s)he must be losing his/her wits.

I gave all of my paperwork to the prosecutor's office. I've been getting calls ten times a day about this. It's kind of ridiculous. If some regular guy gets beaten up no one's home to make a fuss. The moment it's some B-list celebrity, though, I've got the D.A. breathing down my neck.

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Tommy Alger

Subscribed and sworn to me on this, the 19<sup>th</sup> day of January, 2009.

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Alex Cabot, Notary Public

**TOMMY ALGER, INVESTIGATION DETECTIVE**  
**INCIDENT REPORT AND ONGOING INVESTIGATION RECORD**

On November 21<sup>st</sup>, 2008 at approximately 9:50 p.m., a call was received regarding a potential kidnapping. The dispatch indicated that television producer and host Jackie Glimmer, a (wo)man in his/her thirties was missing. Attempts to contact the alleged victim were futile. Several officers and detectives were sent to Stardust Studios to investigate.

I arrived at the scene approximately ten minutes after receiving the call. Approximately five minutes after I arrived the gates to Stardust Studios were closed and locked. I noted that the parking lot was generally empty. I located Jackie Glimmer's vehicle, which was locked and empty. I did notice that the windshield wipers appeared to be bent as if they had sustained a significant impact.

I requested that the officers initiate a search of the various lots, starting with sound studios and offices. I suddenly realized that no search had been conducted of Jackie Glimmer's trailer. I headed over in that direction. Upon arrival at approximately 10:25 p.m., I noted muffled noises coming from the trailer. Immediately I radioed for back-up. I then approached the door of the trailer and attempted to open it. The door was locked. I announced myself, requested to gain entrance. The muffled noises grew louder, and I broke down the door with my shoulder as per police protocol.

I gained access into the trailer. Immediately I saw an individual tied to a chair. I recognized the person as Jackie Glimmer. The victim was tied to a chair with rope and was blindfolded and gagged. I removed the blindfold and gag by myself, and was able to free the victim from the chair with the help of other officers who had arrived by that time. Emergency medical personnel were radioed, and the victim was treated for hyperventilation and contusions to the wrists and ankles.

In the ambulance I interviewed the victim. (S)he informed me that (s)he had been standing in the parking lot by his/her car when (s)he was attacked from behind. (S)he was unable to get a look at his/her attacker before being knocked unconscious. The victim awoke blindfolded, gagged, and bound in his/her trailer.

I asked the victim if (s)he knew of anyone who may have had motive to attack him/her. The victim seemed to be amused by this question and replied that I'd have a hard time finding someone who didn't want to clock him/her on the head.

Over the course of the next few weeks I took numerous statements from friends, relatives, and business associates of the victim. An interview with Nicky Hudson, the victim's assistant, revealed that on the night of the kidnapping the victim was about to publicly reveal some highly sensitive information about Laurie Sulky on his/her television show.

I interviewed Laurie Sulky and his/her insurance company and discovered that Laurie Sulky had been collecting disability benefits for a back injury sustained in an automobile accident. Ms./Mr. Sulky had been out of work for several months due to said injury. Nicky Hudson had come into possession of surveillance videos of Laurie Sulky swinging a baseball bat at a batting cage. Nicky Hudson had informed Laurie Sulky of the video and Jackie Glimmer's intentions to reveal the footage on his/her television show. I soon realized that Laurie Sulky had motive to commit this crime. Laurie was surely going to lose both his/her benefits and his/her job thanks to the victim.

When asked for an alibi for the night of November 21<sup>st</sup>, Laurie Sulky claimed to have been home watching a movie. No one else was in the home at the time and could confirm this. Laurie Sulky claimed to have seen the lights on in his/her neighbor's home, but none of Laurie Sulky's neighbors could confirm seeing him/her that evening. None even remembered seeing Laurie Sulky's red Toyota Corolla in the driveway. With nobody to confirm Laurie Sulky's alibi, I recognized that Laurie Sulky had the opportunity to carry out the kidnapping.

A door-to-door investigation of the area surrounding Stardust Studios uncovered an eyewitness. On December 17<sup>th</sup> I interviewed a senior citizen, Satchel Snooper. The witness had been driving down Sunrise Boulevard on the night of the kidnapping. The witness reported nearly being rear-ended by a vehicle that was speeding out of control. At a traffic light outside of Stardust Studios the witness saw the same vehicle pulled into the parking lot. The witness observed the driver exit the vehicle and lunge toward another individual standing near a different vehicle. The witness was positive that the suspect was driving a red Toyota Corolla.

Given this information I was provided with an arrest warrant by Prosecutor Waterston on December 29, 2008. The warrant was executed without incident at the suspect's dwelling.

Signed

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Detective Tommy Alger

December 29, 2008

**AFFIDAVIT OF NICKY HUDSON  
WITNESS FOR THE DEFENSE**

My name is Nicky Hudson. For the past two years I have been Jackie Glimmer's right-hand man. *We're Watching* has been a smash hit since its first episode, and ratings have been even higher since I started. I like to think that I've been partially responsible. Let's be honest here. Jackie might be the "Queen/King of Mean," on screen, but (s)he's a total scatterbrain in real-life. I mean, (s)he can barely pour him/herself a cup of coffee without my help. And those wisecracks (s)he comes out with during the "ballot ceremony" are all my material. In the beginning I didn't really mind him/her getting credit for my work because I was fully absorbed in the whirlwind that is the entertainment industry. After a while, though, it's hard not to become resentful.

If you think my growing animosity for Jackie is bad, you should have seen some of the hate mail my office received. On average Jackie received more than 200 letters and emails every day, most of it in a negative vein. Unfortunately, one of the less glamorous parts of my job was to sift through all of the mail. If I ever had doubts about pursuing a career in the limelight, one quick perusal of those letters was enough to remind me why I'm happy staying put behind the scenes. A lot of the letters were from angry people who thought that they should have been on the show. Some were letters from outraged fans on behalf of contestants who had been harassed on the show. I even have a few letters from family members of contestants or contestants themselves who had been humiliated by Jackie.

Some of the threats in the letters were incredible-vandalizing his/her house, hurting his/her dog, even holding his/her mother hostage. It was insane. The studio tried to convince Jackie to hire a bodyguard, but Jackie wouldn't agree to it. Jackie knew very well how many people despised him/her. I just couldn't understand why Jackie refused to get protection, especially in retrospect.

Trust me, I can see why people were so angry with Jackie. (S)he's a master of humiliation. Why are people willing to put themselves through being disgraced on national television? I know the top prize may be \$2 million, but I wouldn't put myself through that for all of the money in the world. Look at poor

Laurie Sulky, for example. Jackie tried his/her best to break Laurie during the Ballot Ceremony, but to say Laurie kept his/her cool would be an understatement. (S)he just stood there and took it. I remember thinking to myself that if I were Laurie I would have given Jackie a good smack.

After that episode Jackie developed a strange fixation with Laurie. There had been other contestants that Jackie had tried to bring back after they had been kicked off the show, but usually they were the trouble-makers or the villains. For some reason Jackie just couldn't let it go. (S)he wanted to crack Laurie at all costs. That was when Jackie had me start following Laurie. Looking back, I never should have told Jackie about the batting cage incident. Jackie had me call Laurie to tell him/her about the footage and to invite him/her to return on the November 21<sup>st</sup> episode. I tried to call Laurie, but there was no answer at his/her home. I left Laurie I message, but I have no idea if Laurie even got it.

The day of November 21 Jackie and I met over dinner to go over the details for that night's episode like we usually do. Jackie was really upset with me for not being able to contact Laurie. (S)he screamed at me that if I couldn't do my job, (s)he'd find someone who could. I was near tears by the time Jackie left.

When Jackie didn't show up in the make-up department I knew something was wrong. I called security right away. Jackie may have been many things, but tardy was not one of them. My first thought was that someone had finally gotten Jackie. I guess I wasn't that far off.

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Nicky Hudson

Subscribed and sworn to me on this, the 20<sup>th</sup> day of January, 2009.

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Alex Cabot, Notary Public

**AFFIDAVIT OF LAURIE SULKY  
WITNESS FOR THE DEFENSE**

My name is Laurie Sulky, and I'm 27 years old. I was advised of my *Miranda* rights prior to giving this statement. I know that I have been indicted, and I have hired an attorney. I have consulted with my attorney, and we agreed that I would give this statement. I have nothing to hide.

I first became a viewer of *We're Watching* during its second season. Some people at work were talking about it during lunch. The premise seemed interesting enough. Fourteen strangers living in a house with no television, no phone calls home. It sounded a lot like college. I did pretty well with that, so I thought I could do well with this. Plus, the \$2 million prize didn't hurt. I would have signed up right then and there, except I didn't think my boss would be amenable to a new salesperson taking three month leave of absence. I had only been with Dunder Mifflin, Inc. for a short while.

Early in 2008, I was driving home from work when my life changed completely. I was in the right lane when someone at an intersection cut me off. The next thing I knew, I woke up in a hospital. The cars were completely wrecked. Mine wasn't a total loss, I guess. I was driving a tin can, so to speak. I was able to buy a new Corolla with the insurance money. Red, too, just like I had always wanted.

It would have been more exciting had I not been in such bad shape. The doctors said that as a result of the impact I had five herniated discs. I was in the hospital for three weeks undergoing physical therapy just so I could get back on my feet. The pain didn't end after I left the hospital. I was in constant agony, and just sitting at my desk was impossible. I eventually took a leave of absence from work to recover.

It just so happened that at that time *We're Watching* was casting for a new season. I told my boss, and since I wasn't doing anything to speak of, he gave me his blessing to audition. The casting process ended up being a breeze. Nicky Hudson, Jackie Glimmer's assistant, was in charge, and we hit it off right away. (S)he called me the next week to tell me I had been chosen. I packed my bags and moved into the *We're Watching* house two days later.

To tell you the truth I thought it would be a lot easier on the show. The lack of communication with the outside world I could deal handle, but it was the back-stabbing that was too much for me. I've always been a non-confrontational person, and I refuse to betray a friend's confidence. It was no surprise to me when I got booted off the show. Hey, at least I gave it a shot, right? No regrets.

Anyway, I'd like to clear up any confusion about the batting cage incident on November 19th. I realize it was stupid of me to even go to the batting cage in the first place. I knew it was more than I could handle, but I was so sick of being cooped up at home. I've always been an active person from the time I was a kid, and since the car accident I feel like a part of me is missing. So, against my better judgment, I went to the batting cages. I hit a few balls, but after a few swings I was done and left. Once I got home I couldn't move. The pain in my back was excruciating. I could barely walk for the next week. Even lifting my arms to shampoo sent shooting pains down my back and legs. Let's just say that I learned my lesson the hard way.

The night of November 21 I was at home watching a movie. I don't understand why none of my neighbors remembers seeing my car in the driveway. I know a number of them were at home because I recall lights coming from several houses.

As far as that phone call from Nicky Hudson is concerned, I neither spoke with Nicky nor received Nicky's message. The first I even heard about the surveillance tape was from Detective Alger.

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Laurie Sulky

Subscribed and sworn to me on this, the 8<sup>th</sup> day of January, 2009.

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Alex Cabot, Notary Public

**AFFIDAVIT OF JO SILVER  
WITNESS FOR THE DEFENSE**

What's up? My name is Jo. Jo Silver. I'm twenty-nine years old, and I work as a host at a Joe's Diner. Don't get the wrong idea; it's not my diner. Same name, different spelling. Let me tell you, if life's a bowl of cherries, that job is the pits, and I tried my best to ditch it. That's why I signed up for *We're Watching*.

Look, I'm not a bad person by nature, I promise, but on that show they look for people who will shake things up and make trouble. So, I gave them what they wanted. A lot of good it did me. I got booted off the show when it was down to the final four. The winner of *We're Watching* gets \$2 million, but the first and second runner up both get cash, too. To say I was tweaked by the outcome of that "ballot ceremony" would be putting it mildly. I guess you could say I made a spectacle of myself that night. That Jackie Glimmer was gloating over my misfortune, and (s)he crossed the line. I lost my cool and nearly decked her. If those security guards hadn't carried me out of the house, I'm not sure what I would have done. I just wanted to give Jackie a taste of his/her own medicine.

When I heard that Jackie had been kidnapped I can't say I was surprised, nor can I say that I felt sorry for him/her. Forgive me for seeming cold, but I couldn't help but think that Jackie got what Jackie deserved. If that sounds cruel, it's merely a reflection of Jackie Glimmer's attitude toward the *We're Watching* housemates. I have never met anyone who took so much pleasure in the hardship of others. Take poor Laurie, for instance. Laurie Sulky was one of the nicest people I've ever met. Even in the midst of betrayal Laurie stayed strong. I wish I could say the same. And it wasn't because Laurie didn't need the money. I would guess that Laurie needed it more than anyone. For a young kid Laurie had seen a lot of hardship. Laurie told all of us about his/her back injury. Laurie also told me in private that (s)he wasn't sure how much longer the disability benefits would last. I remember (s)he seemed really scared that (s)he would fall into serious debt.

Considering all of that, you would think that Jackie might go easy on Laurie and show a little compassion. Well, no dice.

I'd say that Jackie seemed even worse toward Laurie than the other booted housemates. Laurie just took it, too. If I'd have been Laurie I'd have beaten Jackie to a pulp. But, I guess that comes as no surprise coming from me, considering the little scuffle I got myself into. Still, Laurie and I had talked about Jackie a few times, and I could tell that, despite Laurie staying cool on the surface, deep down (s)he hated Jackie just as much as the rest of us.

When they said on the news that Jackie had been found in his/her trailer, I thought for sure it must have been someone from the show. We all knew where Jackie's trailer was. We had been there before the first episode for a little champagne toast send-off. Come to think of it, we all had Jackie's phone number, too. Nicky, Jackie's assistant, gave it to us. I'm not really sure why.

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Jo Silver

Subscribed and sworn to me on this, the 3<sup>rd</sup> day of February, 2009.

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Alex Cabot, Notary Public