

III

ARCHDIOCESE OF LOS ANGELES

**DOCUMENTS PRODUCED 2013
PURSUANT TO JCCP 4286 SETTLEMENT AGREEMENT**

SEPT. 3 - AT 1:15 TODAY I WENT TO SEE
 FATHER REDACTED THANK GOD HE IS
 BACK. I AM JUST GOING CRAZY BECAUSE I
 DON'T HAVE ANYONE TO TALK TO. HE MAKES
 ME HAPPY AND I LIKE TO TALK TO HIM. I
 HAD TO WAIT UNTIL ABOUT 1:30 TO SEE HIM
 BECAUSE HE WAS TALKING TO THIS OTHER MAN
 BUT AFTER THAT WE TALKED UNTIL 3:30. HE
 DROVE ME HOME. I HAVE TO TRUST HIM NOW
 BECAUSE HE DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT. HE EVEN
 TURNED ON THE RADIO (TO HIS) BUT WHEN HE
 SAW I WASN'T ENJOYING IT, HE TURNED IT TO
 SOME NICE PIANO MUSIC. I HAVE TO MAKE MYSELF
 TRUST HIM NOW BECAUSE TODAY HE WENT OUT OF
 HIS WAY FOR ME. HE ALSO HEARD MY BAPTIST
 IN HIS CAR WHILE HE WAS DRIVING ME HOME
 AND GAVE ME ABSOLUTION ON THE CORNER OF
 ORANGE BLVD AND PALMIA WHILE HE WAS STILL
 DRIVING. I HAVE TO TRUST HIM. I KEEP ON
 TELLING MYSELF HE IS SINCERE IN WANTING
 TO HELP ME, BUT SOMETHING INSIDE OF ME
 WANT TO MAKE MAD TELLS ME HE IS ^{HAS} ~~NOT~~
 THE "FATHER REDACTED." AT ALL. BUT
 I KNOW SOMEDAY I'LL BE ABLE TO
 TRUST HIM.

SEPT 4 - TODAY I WENT DOWN TO THE STORE TO BUY A
 CAR. BUT IT TURNED OUT I DIDN'T HAVE

ENOUGH MONEY, SO I CAME HOME. WHEN I WAS COMING OUT OF THE EXIT ON ROSEMEAD, A BUS (ABOUT 20) PASSED ME AND TURNED AND LOOK AT ME. AS I WAS COMING UP ROSEMEAD I SAW HIM AGAIN, OSTENSIBLY COMING OUT OF THE TETOT-TELM PARKING AREA. HE WAS ACTUALLY WAITING FOR ME BECAUSE HE WATCHED ME AS I CAME UP THE STREET AND IF HE REALLY WAS SUPPOSED TO BE COMING OUT, HE COULD HAVE MANY TIMES BECAUSE MANY TIMES THERE WERE NO CARS PASSING MAKING IT CLEAR FOR HIM TO GET OUT AND DRIVE AWAY. BUT HE DIDNT. INSTEAD HE WAITED FOR ME THERE AND AS I WENT BY HIM I KNOW HE WAS WATCHING ME BUT I DONT DARE LOOK AT HIM. THEN HE CAME OUT AND I RODE UP THE STREET SOME MORE, THINKING IT WAS ALL OVER. BUT NO. THERE HE WAS AGAIN, THIS TIME WAITING FOR ME AT THE REDACTED CHURCH AS HE PRETENDED HE WAS COMING OUT OF THE PARKING LOT. I WAS SO SCARED NOW AND I WAS THANKFUL I HAD MY BICYCLE WITH ME OR I'M SURE HE WOULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING OR SAID SOMETHING, BUT I TURNED INTO PALM STREET SO I WOULDN'T HAVE TO GO BY HIM AND ALTHOUGH I DIDN'T LOOK BACK, I HEARD HIS CAR COMING INTO THE STREET AND FOLLOWING

BEHIND ME. I WAS REALLY SCARED NOW AND I TURNED INTO THIS DRIVEWAY OF A HOUSE, AS IF I LIVED THERE, I DIDN'T LOOK AT HIM, BUT I HEARD HIM STOP IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE AND THEN SPEED DOWN THE STREET. I WAITED UNTIL HE WAS ALMOST OUT OF SIGHT AND I WENT ON STARTING FOR HOME AGAIN AND I WAS SO AFRAID I WOULD SEE HIS CAR AT THE INTERSECTION WHILE I WAS WAITING AND I KEPT ON LOOKING AROUND, BUT I GOT RID OF HIM ON PULCINI STREET. WHILE I WAS WAITING THERE (INTER.) I SAW AIR, REDACTED AND HE WAIVED TO ME.

REDACTED
REDACTED

REDACTED

REDACTED

REDACTED

REDACTED

REDACTED

REDACTED

SEPT. 8 - TODAY I WAS GOING TO GO TO
 8:00 MASS AT ST. PHILLIP'S
 BUT I WAS TOO TIRED AND WENT BACK
 TO SLEEP. IN A WAY, I WAS GLAD I DID
 NOT BELIEVE FR. REDACTED ALWAYS SAYS THAT
 MASS AND I WOULD BE AFRAID THAT HE
 WOULD SEE ME OR GIVE ME COMMUNION OR
 SOMETHING AND THEN HE'D GET TIRED
 OF SEEING ME AND GET SICK OF ME SO I
 DON'T. INSTEAD I WENT TO LOUISH 6:00
 MASS WITH DAD AND WE HAD BAREFOOT
 FR. REDACTED SO I COULDN'T LAY OUT THE
 VESTMENTS. TWO REAL NEAT GIRLS SAT
 NEXT TO ME, ONE OF THEM MY AGE AND
 THE OTHER OLDER BUT I WAS JUST GOING
 CRAZY ALSO, I SAW A GIRL WHO LOOKED
 LIKE REDACTED REDACTED

SEPT. 9 - TODAY THE FIRST THING IN THE
 MORNING MOM WAKES ME UP TO
 GET THE PHONE. SHE TOLD ME IT WAS
 FR. REDACTED AND I KNEW RIGHT AWAY WHAT
 HE WANTED. THIS WAS THE CONVERSATION:
 ME: HELLO?
 FR.: HELLO, REDACTED THIS IS FR. REDACTED
 ME: (SILENCE)
 FR.: (A PAUSE, WAITING FOR ME TO SAY
 SOMETHING BUT THEN CONTINUES) - How

ARE YOU?

ME: FINE?

FR: YOUR FINE? YOU SOUND VERY FAR AWAY,

ME: WELL, I JUST GOT UP,

FR: OH, DID THEY WAKE YOU UP FOR ME?

ME: YES.

FR: OH, I'M SORRY. SAA THERE'S A

LITTLE CONFLICT WITH THE APPOINTMENTS

TODAY, COULD YOU COME DOWN A LITTLE

LATER. SAY ~~3:30~~ 3:30?

ME: THAT'S OKAY.

FR: THAT'S OKAY.

ME: YEAH

FR: OKAY, REDACTED I'LL SEE YOU THEN.

ME: OKAY, BYE

FR: OYE-BYE, NOW, REDACTED

SO AT 3:30 TODAY I SAW FR. REDACTED

I BROUGHT ALONG MY PIECE SO I COULD

HAVE SOMETHING TO HOLD WHILE I WAS

TALKING TO HIM BECAUSE I ALWAYS

WAGGLE AROUND ESPECIALLY MY HANDS.

AFTER I TOLD HIM A FEW THINGS HE

SAID HE HAD A "VERY PERSONAL" FRIEND

WHO IS A WOMAN AND IS A PSYCHIATRIST

WHO DEALS WITH THE PROBLEMS OF ADOLESCENCE.

I TOLD HIM MANY THING TO TRY TO GET OUT

OF IT, FOR INSTANCE, MY FATHER'S BLENDED

OF A JOB FOR 3 MONTHS SO WE COULDN'T AFFORD IT. FATHER SAID, "WHAT IF WE MADE SOME ARRANGEMENTS," BECAUSE HE SAID THAT, THOUGH, HE SAID, "BUT YOU'RE GOING TO MT. ALVERNO, AND I TOLD HIM I DIDN'T KNOW HOW THEY WERE GOING TO PUT ME THROUGH BECAUSE MY BROTHER HAS TO GO TO REDACTED ALSO. THEN HE SAID THE ARRANGEMENT THING. I ALSO TOLD HIM, IN TRYING TO GET OUT OF IT, THAT I THOUGHT ONLY SCHIZOPHRENIC AND CRAZY PEOPLE WENT TO SEE PSYCHIATRISTS AND HE SAID, "WOULD IT MAKE YOU FEEL ANY BETTER IF I TOLD YOU I WENT TO SEE ONE FOR A YEAR AND A HALF?" I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. THE ONLY WAY I COULD GET OUT OF IT WAS ... JUST TELLING HIM THAT I DIDN'T WANT TO SEE HER. AFTER I SAID THIS A FEW TIMES HE SAID, "ALRIGHT, I WON'T FORCE YOU TO GO SEE HER, I'LL NEVER MENTION IT TO YOU AGAIN." I FELT BETTER. FATHER REALLY STUCKLED ME WHEN HE TOLD ME I NEEDED A SHRINK. THEN HE ASKED ME IF I WOULD MIND IT IF HE TALKED TO SOMEONE ABOUT ME

IN WEST LOS ANGELES, BUT NOT MENTION MY
NAME, SO THAT MAN COULD TELL FATHER
WHAT TO DO AND SAY TO ME. I TOLD
HIM I WOULDN'T MIND IT BECAUSE
I WOULD RATHER TALK TO HIM THAN
ANYONE ELSE. SO THAT IS WHAT HE PLANS
TO DO, IF HE REMEMBERS. I HOPE HE
REMEMBERS).

Now, ^{REDACTED} IF THAT EXPERIENCE TO-
DAY DOESN'T PROVE TO YOU THAT FR.
^{REDACTED} IS SINCERE, NOTHING WILL.
TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT HIM. HERE HE
IS WILLING TO BREAK HIS BACK
FOR ME. IN HIS OWN WORDS, HE "REALLY
WANTS TO HELP YOU," BUT HE WANTS
TO HELP YOU SO MUCH, THAT HE
CAN'T BECAUSE HE IS LIMITED. SO
HE IS WILLING TO GO OUT TO WEST
LOS ANGELES TO FIND OUT WHAT HE
CAN DO FOR ME, OR SPEND MONEY ON
A LOVE-DISTANCE PHONE CALL (IF HE
DIDN'T CALL COLLECT, THAT IS.) YOU
KNOW HE DOESN'T HAVE TO DO THAT
FOR YOU. HE COULD BE SPENDING THAT
TIME WITH AN ADULT WHO HAS WORSE
PROBLEMS THAN YOU OR DOING DESK
WORK OR EVEN DOING WHAT HE LIKES

TO DO. BUT NO. INSTEAD HE GIVES HIS
 TIME TO YOU. HE ASKS YOU TO COME
 BACK. TODAY HE EMBRACED YOU AGAIN.
 THIS TIME YOU DIDNT DO THE SAME.
 WHY NOT? HE LIKES YOU. HE IS
 WILLING TO BEND OVER BACKWARDS
 FOR YOU. NOBODY HAS EVER DONE THAT
 FOR YOU. TRUST HIM, ^{REDACTED} YOU'LL
 PROBABLY NEVER MEET ANYONE LIKE
 HIM AGAIN BECAUSE HE IS SO KIND
 AND GENEROUS AND NOT AFRAID TO
 SHOW HIS AFFECTION. THERE ARE
 VERY FEW PEOPLE LEFT IN THE WORLD
 LIKE THIS, AND EVEN RARE PRIESTS
 LIKE THIS. HE DOES EVERYTHING TO
 SHOW HE ^{REDACTED} ABOUT YOU. WHAT IS
 SO HARD ABOUT BELIEVING THAT?
 WHY IS IT SO IMPOSSIBLE FOR YOU
 TO BELIEVE THAT ANYONE WOULD LIKE
 YOU. FATHER DOES. BELIEVE THAT.
 YOU MUST TRUST HIM AND BELIEVE
 THAT. PLEASE!

REDACTED

REDACTED

ALSO TODAY I WENT TO FATHER
 REDACTED AT 1:15, I WAITED AWHILE
 WHILE HE WAS HAVING LUNCH. I WORE
 PANTS THERE, ANYWAY WE SAT DOWN
 AND TALKED IN HIS OFFICE AGAIN (UGH!).
 I TOLD HIM HOW MUCH I HATED REDACTED
 AND HE TOLD ME TO PRETEND LIKE
 HE WAS REDACTED AND TELL HIM OFF. SO I
 WALKED OUT OF THE ROOM. I HEARD
 HIM SAY "NOW WAIT" BECAUSE I THINK HE
 THOUGHT I WAS LEAVING BUT WHEN I
 CAME BACK IN I SAID, "WELL THAT'S WHAT
 I'D DO." AND HE SAID I WAS RUNNING
 AWAY. THEN I TOLD HIM ABOUT THE W.C.
 FIELD MOVIE. I ALSO TOLD HIM I TRUSTED
 HIM MORE THAN EVER, EVEN THOUGH THERE
 WAS STILL SOME SUSPICION. HE ASKED
 ME IF THERE WAS ANY FEELING THAT I
 HAD FOR HIM BESIDES TRUST AND I TOLD
 HIM I LIKED HIM. HE ASKED ME HOW I

37399

FELT WHEN HE EMBRACED ME AND I
 TOLD HIM IT MADE ME FEEL GOOD BE-
 CAUSE I FELT WANTED. I HAD TO
 USE THE PHONE IN HIS OFFICE FOR
 SOMEONE TO PICK ME UP. THERE WAS
 SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE PHONE
 SO I TOLD HIM AND HE FIXED IT.
 THEN I DIALED BUT THE PHONE WAS
 BUSY SO I DIALED THE PHONE DOWN-
 STAIRS AND I ASKED ^{REDACTED} TO COME
 PICK ME UP. THEN I SAT DOWN
 AGAIN AND TALKED TO FATHER. HE
 ASKED ME ABOUT SCHOOL AND I
 TOLD HIM I WAS HELPING EVERYONE
 OPENING THEIR LOCKERS. HE ASKED
 ME IF I MADE ANY FRIENDS DOING
 THAT AND I TOLD HIM NO. I TOLD
 HIM ABOUT ^{REDACTED}, THOUGH. THEN
^{REDACTED} CAME. FATHER CAME IN AND WE
 TALKED A LITTLE BIT AND HE HEARD
 MY CONFESSION AND TOLD ME TO SAY
 ONLY OUR FATHER FOR HIM AND ME(?).
 THEN HE STOOD UP WITH HIS ARMS OUT.
 AND I GOT UP AND HE TOOK ME INTO
 THEM. WE STOOD THERE AND HE SAID
 SOMETHING TO ME BUT I DON'T REMEMBER
 BECAUSE I WAS THINKING OF HOW

WONDERFUL HE IS. HE STROKED MY
HAIR AND SWAYED BACK AND FORTH, THEN
WE LOOKED AT EACH OTHER AND WENT
ON HUGGING EACH OTHER. I LOVE HIM.

REDACTED

REDACTED

REDACTED

REDACTED I CALLED FR. REDACTED TWINS
AT ABOUT 2:25 TO CHANGE MY
APPOINTMENT FROM 2:30 TO 1:15.
MOM GOT ON THE PHONE AND WHETHER
OR NOT HE CALLED, IT DON'T KNOW
BUT IF HE DID, IT DIDN'T GET
THROUGH AND I WAS SO FRUSTRATED
I CRIED, I WILL CALL HIM TOMORROW
AT 9:00 IF HE DOESNT CALL BY
THEN
SEPT. 17- REDACTED

REDACTED
REDACTED REDACTED
REDACTED FATHER REDACTED CALLED AT
ABOUT 5:50 AND I WAS SO

37404

GLAD HE CALLED HE SEEMED
 DIFFERENT ON THE PHONE. KIND
 OF COLD. I GUESS IT WAS JUST
 MY IMAGINATION BECAUSE I
 CAN'T BELIEVE HE LIKES OR
 CARES ABOUT ME. FOR YOUR INFOR-
 MATION, REDACTED IF HE DIDN'T
 CARE ABOUT YOU, HE WOULDN'T
 HAVE CALLED YOU. HE DID NOT
 HAVE TO DO THAT. REDACTED
 NEVER RETURNED ANY OF YOUR
 CALLS — REMEMBER? FACE IT!
 FR. REDACTED LIKES 42 J. WHAT
 IS SO HARD ABOUT BELIEVING
 THAT? I WENT TO BED EARLY.
 (HE CALLED ME REDACTED).

REDACTED

REDACTED

FATHER REDACTED

CALLED. AT FIRST I THOUGHT HE
 WAS FR. REDACTED ONLY HE SOUNDED
 OLDER BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT
 TO SAY TO HIM. HE MADE MOST OF
 THE CONVERSATION. I INVITED HIM

FOR DINNER BUT HE WAS BUSY
TONIGHT AND TOMORROW NIGHT.
HE SAID HE WOULD BE DOWN
AROUND CHRISTMAS TIME SO
MAYBE HE WILL COME THEN,
REDACTED

REDACTED THEN WENT TO FR.
REDACTED AT 1:15, THERE WAS A
WEDDING SO I HAD TO WAIT FOR
THAT AND UNTIL HE HAD WORK,
THEN HE CAME WHILE I WAS
PLAYING MY GUITAR AND HE TOLD
ME TO COME INTO THE OTHER ROOM
WITH THE COUNCIL. WE SAT DOWN
AND I DIDN'T SAY MUCH THE
WHOLE TIME. HE ASKED ME HOW I
FELT AND I SAID SHU. THEN HE ASKED
ME IF I FELT A DEEP SWEETNESS AND WANTED
TO CRY AND I TOLD HIM NO. THEN
WE SAT THERE FOR A WHILE AND I ASKED
HIM IF HE WOULD PUT HIS PIPE DOWN
FOR A MINUTE. HE DID AND THEN I
MOVED OVER TO HIM AND KISSED HIM.
WE SAT THERE FOR ABOUT 5 MINUTES

LIKE THIS AND HE SAID "YOU'VE WANTED
 TO DO THIS ALL ALONG, HAVEN'T YOU?"
 HE PUT HIS HEAD ON MY HAIR AND MOVED
 IT AROUND AND I FELT SO HAPPY LIKE
 THIS. AFTER WE FINISHED A LITTLE WHILE
 AFTER, HE SAID "YOU SEEM VERY FRIGHT-
 ENED TODAY." I SAID, "WHAT MAKES
 YOU SAY THAT." "BECAUSE," HE SAID,
 "YOU'RE LOOKING AROUND THE ROOM AND
 OUT THE WINDOW." THEN I SAT THERE
 FOR A WHILE AND HE KISSED ME, "WOULD
 YOU FEEL BETTER IF I CLOSED THE
 SHADES?" AND I TOLD HIM NO.
 I ALSO PLAYED MY GUITAR FOR HIM.
 I WISH I DIDN'T TELL HIM A LIE.
 WELL, I AM ONLY HURTING MYSELF.
 ALSO FATHER ^{REDACTED} CAME IN AND
 WANTED A "BLACK BOOK" AND HE DIDN'T
 EVEN LOOK AT ME. AT THE END I
 PICKED UP MY GUITAR AND WAS
 ABOUT TO WALK OUT OF THE OFFICE
 WHEN HE SAID, "PUT THE GUITAR DOWN;
 DON'T LET IT GET BETWEEN US — EVER."
 I PUT IT DOWN AND WE HUGGED
 EACH OTHER AGAIN FOR AROUND TWO MINUTES.
 ON THE TIME DURING WHICH HE TOOK TO ME, IT
 IS THE BEST I'VE EVER HAD. I AM NEVER

37407

HAPPIER WHEN I AM IN FATHER'S ARMS
 AND I DON'T LIKE ANYONE ELSE TO DO IT
 BUT HIM. I HAVE LEARNED TO LOVE HIM.
 NOT WITH THE KIND OF LOVE THAT
 IS HEARD OF SO OFTEN, AND I AM
 NOT PHYSICALLY ATTRACTED TO HIM. IT
 IS THE KIND OF LOVE THAT IS A FOND-
 NESS, RESPECT, AND WARMTH. HE IS SO
 VERY KIND AND SYMPATHETIC, THINK-
 STALKING AND AFFECTIONATE, THAT A
 PERSON LIKE ME, COULD NOT HELP
 BUT LOVE HIM. I DO. ONLY I LOVE HIM.

SEPT. 28 - TODAY I WENT TO FR. REDACTED

AND WE TALKED. IT TOOK
 A LITTLE WHILE FOR ME TO GET STARTED
 BUT WE FINALLY DID. WE TALKED ABOUT
 MAN. AND THEN HE ASKED ME IF IT WAS
 HARD FOR ME TO TALK ABOUT IT AND I
 TOLD HIM IT WAS AND THEN HE SAID WE
 SHOULD TALK ABOUT WHY IT WAS HARD
 FOR ME TO TALK ABOUT IT. THEN WE GOT
 TALKING ABOUT ANOTHER THING AND I WENT
 TO HIM AGAIN, BUT HE BELIEVED ME. OH
 WELL, I AM ONLY MEETING MYSELF AND
 GAINING NOTHING BY DOING IT. THEN
 HE TOLD ME HE WAS GLAD I TOLD HIM
 ABOUT IT BECAUSE IT MADE HIM FEEL

CLOSER TO ME. THEN HE ASKED ME
IF I WAS SUPPOSED TO CALL SOME-ONE
AND I DID. AFTER THAT HE ASKED ME
WHAT THE BIG WATCH WAS FOR
AND I TOLD HIM MY OTHER WATCH WAS
BROKEN, SO I HAD TO BRING THIS ONE
EVEN THOUGH I DIDN'T WANT TO. THEN
WE GOT UP AND HE TOOK MY HANDS AND
PULLED ME TOWARD HIM AND WE EMBARRASSED
EACH OTHER. WHILE WE WERE DOING THIS
I ASKED HIM IF HE WAS GOING TO BE ABLE
TO HELP ME AND HE SAID, "WELL, I THINK
TODAY WAS A BIG STEP" THEN I THANKED
HIM.

I ALSO WENT TO MISS AT ST. PHILLIPS,
BEFORE THE APPOINTMENT.

REDACTED

REDACTED

4
?"

REDACTED

REDACTED AND ALSO FATHER REDACTED

WANTED ME TO SEE A PSYCHIATRIST. HE ASKED ME IF I WENT AND I SAID "NO, WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY." AND I STARTED WALKING OUT. AS I WAS HE SAID, "OH, I DON'T KNOW, I DON'T THINK SO," AND I SAID, "I DON'T THINK SO, EITHER." AND LEFT.

REDACTED

OCT. 5 - TODAY I WENT TO FATHER

REDACTED

AND WE WENT

INTO THE NEWMAN CENTER. I DIDN'T SAY MUCH AT ALL. HE SAID HE HAD A FEELING THAT I WANTED HIM TO DO SOMETHING AND HE CAME OVER AND SBT DOWN BESIDE ME ON THE LOUCH. THEN I SAT THERE FOR A LONG TIME AND FINALLY I HUGGED HIM AND WE WERE DDING THIS MOST OF THE TIME. HE KISSED ME TWICE ON THE FOREHEAD.

HE MUST LIKE ME OR HE WOULDN'T
 HAVE DONE THAT. THEN WE WENT
 OUT AND BEFORE WE DID THAT I
 STARTED CRYING AND THEN WE LEFT.
 WE WENT THROUGH THE GARDEN AND
 HE SAID, SOMEDAY IF IT WAS NICE WE
 COULD SIT THERE AND TALK BUT I
 WOULDN'T WANT TO. WE WENT
 IN THE BACK AND I THINK THAT
 WAS BECAUSE HE DIDN'T WANT ANYONE
 TO SEE ME CRYING, WE WENT THROUGH
 THE VESTIBULE AND I SAW THAT THEY
 WERE GETTING THE CHURCH READY
 FOR A MASS, HE LET ME USE THE PHONE
 THEN HE ASKED ME IF I WANTED TO
 WAIT INSIDE. THEN I TOLD HIM ABOUT
 THE MEAN LADY HE HAS WORKING FOR
 HIM AND I DECIDED THAT I WAS
 GOING TO WAIT OUTSIDE.

BEFORE THAT I WENT TO
 MASS AT 12:05 AND I GOT COMMUNION
 FROM HIM. I WANTED TO GET IT FROM
 FR. REDACTED BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT
 FR. REDACTED TO SEE ME BECAUSE I
 AM AFRAID HE WILL GET SICK OF ME,
 BUT HE GAVE ME IT ANYWAY, ON THE
 WAY TO THE NEWMAN CENTER HE

SAID, "WELL I SAW YOU AT CHURCH TODAY, DID YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT?" I TOLD HIM YES, I LIKE HIM SOOOOOO MUCH.

OCT. 12 - TODAY FR. ^{REDACTED} GOT ME OUT OF BED BECAUSE HE CALLED. HE CALLED ME ALL THE WAY FROM PALM SPRINGS, SINCE HE HAD A MEETING AT 1:30, HE COULDN'T MAKE OUR APPOINTMENT. ~~HE~~ WAS LISTENING, BUT I'M GLAD HE CALLED. I HAVE TO GO SEE HIM TOMORROW AT 1:30.

OCT. 13 - TODAY I WENT TO ST. PHILLIP'S ^{REDACTED} FOR MASS AND FR. SAID MASS. HE SAYS IT SO LOUD. HE IS SO DIFFERENT THERE THAN WHEN HE IS JUST TALKING TO ME. HE IS MUCH QUIETER THEN. HE GAVE ME COMMUNION. I DIDN'T WANT HIM TOO BECAUSE I AM JUST SO AFRAID HE IS ~~GOING TO LET SOMEONE SEE ME~~

REDACTED

REDACTED

I COULDN'T WAIT TO SEE FR
REDACTED THEN, BUT HE CALLED ABOUT
12:30 AND SAID HIS MOTHER JUST
HAD A SLIGHT HEART ATTACK AND HE
WAS LEAVING THEN FOR SANTA MONICA
AND WOULD HAVE TO CANCEL OUR
APPOINTMENT. I WAS SO DISAPPOINTED
AND WE MADE IT FOR 7:30 ON
WEDNESDAY.

REDACTED

REDACTED

REDACTED

REDACTED

AFTER THE
 ASSEMBLY, I CALLED FR. REDACTED HE
 ANSWERED AND I TOLD HIM I WAS IN
 TROUVILLE. HE ASKED ME IF I THOUGHT
 HE COULD HELP AND I SAID I DON'T
 KNOW. HE ASKED ME IF I WANTED TO
 TALK TO HIM ABOUT IT NOW BUT I SAID
 THERE WAS A LADY HERE AND I DON'T
 WANT HER TO HEAR. I TOLD HIM THAT
 MAYBE I WOULD CALL HIM TOMT
 HE DIDN'T SEEM TO WANT TO DO THAT SO
 I SAID I HAVE TO SEE HIM TOMMOROW
 NIGHT AND HE SAID "CAN'T WE GET
 TOGETHER ANY SOONER THAN THAT."
 SO THEN HE ASKED ME FOR MY

ADDRESS AND SAID HE WOULD COME OVER
AT ABOUT 7:30 PM.

SO HE DID. I TOLD HIM THE WHOLE
SECRET AND HE SAID MS. F SOUNDED
PRETTY SHOCK UP, WHEN I CALLED
HIM. AFTER IT, TOLD HIM HE TOLD ME
I LOOKED AS THOUGH I WAS READY
TO LAY ABOUT IT. WHILE WE WERE
SITTING THERE ON THE COUCH, HE TOOK
MY HAND AND WAS RUBBING HIS THUMB
AGAINST IT, LIKE HE DOES SOMETIMES.
THEN AT THE END, HE TOOK ME INTO
HIS ARMS AND HUGGED ME AND TOLD
ME I WASN'T VERY RECEPTIVE TODAY,
I TOLD HIM IT WAS BECAUSE I JUST
GOT OUT OF SCHOOL BUT I LOVE HIM

OCT. 16 - TONIGHT, AT 7:30 I WENT
TO SEE FATHER, ^{REDACTED} AT

THE END MOM CAME TO GET ME AT
7:00. I WAS SO UNHAPPY, I JUST DON'T
KNOW WHY. MY MOM ASKED ME WHAT
WAS WRONG BUT I DIDN'T SAY ANY-
THING. SHE WANTED ME TO COME OVER
TO THE NEWMAN CENTER TO HEAR
THE DISCUSSION BUT I DIDN'T WANT
TOO. I JUST STOOD THERE AND
LOOKED OFF INTO THE OSTRICH. THEN

FATHER SAID TO LET ME COME IN AGAIN AND MY MOTHER SAID MAYBE SHE HAD BETTER TAKE ME HOME. FATHER SAID LET ME COME IN WITH HIM AND HER GO IN TO THE DISCOVERY AND COME AND GET ME LATER. SO SHE LEFT AND I JUST STOOD THERE LEANING AGAINST THE WALL LOOKING OUT AT THE DISTANCE. THEN I LOOKED AT FATHER, WHO WAS LOOKING AT ME AND HE SAID, "COME ON." SO I WENT IN AND AS WE WALKED TO HIS OFFICE AGAIN HE PUT HIS ARM AROUND ME AND ASKED ME WHAT WAS WRONG. "I DON'T KNOW," I SAID, "MAYBE I'M JUST HAPPY." THEN I TOLD HIM THAT MOM WOULD LIKE TO JOIN THE PARISH BUT SHE'S AFRAID THAT FR. REDACTED WILL FIND OUT BECAUSE HE LIKES MY DAD A LOT, WHO IS AN USHER SO SHE'S AFRAID IF FR. REDACTED FINDS OUT, SHE'LL HURT HIS FEELINGS. FATHER SAID, "WELL, WE WOULDN'T TELL." THEN HE ASKED ME WHY ALL OF US DON'T COME DOWN HERE FOR MASS AND MY PARENTS CONTINUE TO GO TO ASSUMPTION. THEN

I TOLD HIM THAT'S THE WAY IT IS NOW
 ANYWAY. HE ASKED ME, "DO YOU COME
 DOWN HERE FOR MASS VERY OFTEN?" AND
 I TOLD HIM I DID, THEN HE SAID, "TWO
 RIGHT I GAVE YOU COMMUNION, WHEN
 WAS IT A WEEK AGO, TWO WEEKS AGO?"
 "A WEEK AGO," I SAID, "OH YEA," HE
 SAID, "YOU HAD A - A - BLACK - A - A -
 BERET (I GUESS THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL
 THEM), AND A - A - A SKIRT WITH A - WHITE
 DO YOU CALL THAT STUFF - LACE, AND
 A - A" "A BLACK SWEATER," I SAID
 I HAD GULL SKIRT ON AND A BLACK
 SWEATER. "OH YEA," HE SAID, "THAT'S
 RIGHT, I REMEMBER NOW, A BLACK
 SWEATER, OH, YOU LOOKED SO CUTE."
 THEN I SAID, "I WAS SORE TOO." AND
 HE SAID, "WELL YOU HAVE TO SACRIFICE
 FOR BEING FASHIONABLE." THEN WE TALKED
 ABOUT THE MESS AT ASSUMPTION AND ST.
 PHILLIPS AND WHO I LIKED BEST IN THE
 FAMILY. IT WAS NOTHING FORMAL, WHEN
 FATHER FIRST CAME IN HE SAID "YOU
 DON'T MIND IF I SMOKE A SMELLY
 CIGAR" AND I SAID, "NO I'M USED TO
 IT, MY FATHER ALWAYS DOES IT." THEN
 HE SAID, "SHALL I PUT IT OUT" AND

I SAID "NO, IT'S OKAY." THEN LATER
ON HE SAID, "YOU LOOK NERF TONIGHT.
YOU DON'T HAVE YOUR GLASSES ON."

I LOVE HIM.

OCT. 23 - TONIGHT I WENT TO FATHER

REDACTED. I WENT THERE AT

7:30 AND A BEGGAR CAME TO THE
DOOR. I WAS SUPPOSED TO WAIT FOR
FATHER (WHO WAS HAVING A MEETING)
UNTIL 8:30 I DID HOMEWORK.
I HAD TO ANSWER THE DOOR AND TELEPHONE
NOBODY CALLED ON THE PHONE BUT 2
PEOPLE CAME TO THE DOOR FOR FR REDACTED
THE FIRST PERSON RANG AND KNOCKED
AND I THOUGHT IT WAS ANOTHER
PRIEST. KNOCKING ON THE DOOR ACROSS
THE HALL. HE KNOCKED AGAIN AND I
GOT UP AND JUST AS I OPENED MY DOOR
FATHER REDACTED, STARTED COMING OUT.
THE MAN ASKED FOR FR. REDACTED
AND I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE HE
WAS I LOOKED FOR FR. REDACTED AND
HE CAME JUST IN TIME AND TOLD HIM
HE WAS AT A MEETING AND TO WAIT
IN THE OTHER OFFICE. ABOUT 8:30
A COUPLE CAME TO THE DOOR AND ASKED
FOR FR. REDACTED ALSO. I TOLD THEM