Statement of Lise-Lotte Lublin

I met Mr. Cosby in 1989 when I was 23 years old through my modeling agency. By our third meeting I was alone with him in the Elvis Suite at the Hilton Hotel in Las Vegas. He asked me to perform an improvisation so that he could evaluate my acting skills (I assumed). As I attempted to do what he asked, he fixed a shot of alcohol (approximately 1.5 ounces) and told me to drink it. He said it would relax me. I told him I did not drink, but he insisted, so I drank it. I trusted him because of who he was, and how well he was respected around the world. The taste was horrible and unfamiliar to me because I was not a drinker.

He went back to the bar and fixed a second drink and handed it to me. Again he insisted, and I drank the second drink. Within minutes I became dizzy and disoriented. He sat on the armrest of the couch and called me over to have a seat. I walked over to the end table and began to sit down. I asked myself, what does this have to do with acting? Then I sat on the end table with my back to his groin and he slid forward so that his legs were on each side of my arms. I felt uncomfortable and thought to myself, should I leave my arms on my side or should I lift them up onto his thighs? As I sat with my thoughts, he began stroking my hair back from my forehead, in a petting motion. He was talking but I don't recall what he was saying.

This was the last moment of consciousness I remember until I had flashes of unfamiliar areas of the hotel suite. I saw several doors that I believed led to bedrooms in the suite. I remember the color of the walls and I can recall a flood light that was on in a small cubby area. My next memory was waking up at home, and for me, it felt like several days had passed. I did not remember driving myself home, yet my car was in the driveway and I was safe at home. I spoke to my mother about the situation and we believed that I must have had some kind of reaction to the alcohol. I had never experienced a blackout and did not understand why I would have blacked out.

Bill Cosby made me a victim, but every victim of bill Cosby's sexual assault who has been called a whore and a liar has helped to make me a survivor. Bill Cosby appears to think that RAPE is a JOKE.....LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING BILL.... I'M NOT LAUGHING. I am furious and I have decided to fight for my rights and the rights of every man, woman, and child who have been victims of a sexual crime. I have contacted every senator and assemblyperson from the state of Nevada and I will continue to rally every victim of sexual assault, every rape crisis center, and every supporter who believes in the right to have an offender tried in a court of law.

Regardless of the time limit it takes for a victim to become a survivor I will do everything in my power to change the law that protects criminals and revictimizes the innocent. I am currently working with assembly woman Irene Bustamante Adams to abolish the statute of limitations for sexual assault/rape. The Bill to abolish the statue has been submitted and will be voted on this legislative session in Nevada in 2015. Every victim that wants to have their voice heard can join me in Carson City to plead our case in front of the state legislature. You can sign our petition at <u>www.change.org</u> and type in Nevada sexual assault in the search engine or follow us on twitter @ stoptheclock2015.