## Statement of Jane Doe 2

January 15<sup>th</sup>, 2014 will forever remain as the worst night of my life. I was in a club in Hollywood with a friend when she met Darren Sharper. They talked. He invited my friend to a house party and she invited me to go with her.

We went to the party and after spending time there, Darren indicated that there was another party that we should go to. The 3 of us took an Uber. In the car he said that he wanted to stop at his hotel to grab something from his room.

We went with him and I thought that we would just be in his room for a few minutes while he got whatever he needed. However, once in his room my friend and I used the bathroom and when we came out he had shots poured for us. He insisted that we drink them. I declined because I had already had a few drinks and didn't think I should have anymore. He was very persistent. After I said "no", he said "I have poured them already and you have to drink it".

I ended up drinking the shot. After 5 or 10 minutes I blacked out and couldn't remember anything. When I woke up it was about 7 or 8 o'clock in the morning. The first thing that came out of my mouth when I woke up was to tell my friend was that my vagina hurt. We decided to get out of there.

After we left I started vomiting, my head was pounding and I had trouble seeing clearly. I didn't know what had happened to me. We went to my friend's house and I fell asleep. A few hours later I awakened. I tried to understand what had happened to me and why I couldn't remember a thing. I had no idea who this Darren Sharper was.

Later I met with another friend. She insisted that I file a police report and go to the hospital for a rape examination. I was so scared but I knew it would be the right thing. I followed her advice and went straight to the hospital. After being at the hospital until about 5am, I returned to my first friend's house and fell asleep.

The next morning, I was contacted by the police and interviewed again. Because I had filed a police report and had the rape kit done within 24 hours, the police said they had enough evidence to arrest Darren Sharper. While I cannot remember fully what happened, I know that I was raped because the rape kit was positive for Darren Sharper's DNA. Because I was drugged by him and incapacitated, I had no ability to consent to sexual contact with him and I did not consent. I can only imagine myself lying there like a vegetable while he took advantage of my body without my permission.

What he did to me has left me feeling worthless and as if my life had no meaning. I lost every bit of self-confidence I have ever had and I am always in fear while alone. It doesn't matter whether it is day or night. I can see a guy and automatically in my head I think, what if this guy tries to rape me. I had a surfing career and it has spiraled downward because of what Darren Sharper did to me. I feel lost in this world.

I lost my sponsorship for surfing and got injured because my mind and thoughts were scattered. Surfing and competing has always been my passion, but since this occurred I seem to have no drive to participate in what I loved the most.

I never thought this would happen to me but once it did my whole outlook changed. I even thought about suicide at one time because I felt so useless. The only good thing about this situation is that this disgusting low life human will be sent to prison for many years and is likely he will never to be able to do this to another woman again. Because of the crimes that he has inflicted on me, I hope that this scumbag will now feel as worthless as he has made me feel.

Thank you your honor for allowing me to read my victim impact statement.