

Contact: Gloria Allred

Phone: 323-653-6530

Email: gallred@amglaw.com

STATEMENT OF VICTIM'S FATHER

Running away from home for weeks on end. Not knowing where she was or with who or how to communicate or why. As if she could outrun her demons.

Hanging from a freeway overpass trying to jump, to mercifully end it all. The memories, the pain, again the demons.

The violent physical outbursts especially against the ones she loved. Anger, bitterness, resentment.

The cutting, the chronic nausea, nightmares, crying that seemed to never end.

Lying in traffic on the freeway, hoping for a swift and final end.

Ending up in a lock down mental facility.

These are only a few of the things your actions have caused her and I, well I was right there with her. A part of her nightmare. A part of her pain. Pain that just won't seem to go away for her or for me.

Endless excruciating therapy, doctor after doctor. 10 different medications to assist a 15 year old to "cope" with what you did to her.

I was there because I have always been there for her. I have raised her by myself virtually since birth. Always been there to guide her and protect her.

But.... when it counted most, I was not there. Not there to protect her from a chameleon predator who I willingly entrusted my daughter to. A man of authority. A man of respect. A man of honor. A man of the badge.

I trusted you, maybe because of my being a former police officer like you; I felt that there was no question and no doubt you would do what you said, take her on ride alongs, and perhaps further encourage her to think about law enforcement as a possible career.

Now, that career possibility is gone. So are her aspirations to be an Army nurse. Gone. She doesn't trust people. Especially people in authority or acting under the color of authority. And I don't know how to change that, because now sadly, I find myself feeling the same.

Her education has suffered. She cannot concentrate. Cannot focus. She lashes out at teachers because she is fearful of them.

She pretty much lashes out at just about anyone. Fear. Loathing. Absolutely no self-worth. Again I live with it, with her, day in and day out.

And I live with my guilt. Guilt that I failed to protect her from you.

Guilt that I failed to protect her from a justice system that continued to emotionally assault her over and over again as it made exhausting demands on her young fragile mind and in the end.... this is all that was achieved... for justice.

So rest well. You now only have a few short years to reflect on all you have lost and the possibilities that await you as you will begin to resurrect and reconstruct your life.

My daughter will not be so lucky.

And I, well I will continue to live with my guilt for the rest of my life.

FATHER OF JANE DOE
VICTIM OF NEIL DAVID KIMBALL
AUGUST 8, 2019