

Victim Statement
March 21, 2012

I was a freshman at Neah-Kah-Nie High School last year and in the spring, Douma, my basketball coach urged me to keep up with athletics. I wasn't sure, so I went to a track practice and a softball practice. I liked the girls on the softball team and it was fun, so I signed up on a list that coach Clark had. Coach Clark texted me that I should for sure do softball and that is how he started texting me. It eventually became a pretty much everyday thing.

Aaron,

Late at night when my mom was asleep, you would call me and we would talk, sometimes till 3AM because you were on shift away from your wife. One day when my mom was paying the phone bill, she saw so many calls and texts to one number. She asked me who it was and when I told her, she became upset. She talked to you about it. You then gave me your work number to call and text. When we were at away games, when it was time to go, you would tell me to sit by you on the bus or get a seat near you. You would sit by me if Mr. Lawyer (our assistant principal) wasn't there. Over time you acted more like a friend than a coach. One time when the team was coming home from an away game on the bus, some of the players played a game that you pretty much reveal stuff you have done and you played too. The topic of sending nude pictures to boyfriends was brought up during that game. A couple of weeks later, you brought up the picture thing and said I should send one to you. Because we joked around all the time, I thought you were kidding until you said you were serious. At that point I didn't know what to do. Every once in a while you would bring it up, so eventually I did even though I really didn't want to.

It was on our way home from our last away game that you got a text from your wife that she had found the pictures you saved to your Ipad. You told me it would cost me \$40,000 in lawyers to get out of trouble and I didn't want my mom to have to pay all that. Later that night you followed me to Wheeler after we got home from the game. You told me I should get rid of my Ipad. I hate seeing my stuff break, so I gave the Ipad to you. Coach Douma saw that something was wrong with me when summer basketball started. I didn't want to tell him, but I did. This is how everything came out. After all of this, I had a hard time finishing school. The summer was hard seeing how this all that affected me and my family. In the beginning, I felt ashamed and punished myself. Now I realize what you did as an adult was wrong.

I never wanted your whole family to be ruined. I really wasn't worried about you or your wife, as much as I was for your son. I have had a parent leave and I didn't want to have him go through that either. At this point, almost a year later, I'm not exactly angry. I don't think what you did was right, and now I just see you as a liar. I don't understand why you would lie over something that hurts my family and yours. I saw you as someone I could trust, but I found out I was wrong. This whole situation has affected me in many ways, bad and good. I learned I should not trust people so easily. I learned who my real role models are. I learned how really strong I am. You took advantage of me and deep down inside I think it was me for a reason. I'm strong enough to go through all this and possibly prevent it happening to another girl my age. I am upset about the effect you have left on my family. I hope you know how much my family has gone through. If there was one last thing I could ask from you, it would be for you to be honest to your family. You're a role model for your son, but in order to be a successful one, you need to know right from wrong. I think you deserve more of a punishment than you will likely get, but I'm not out to ruin your life.