IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT IN AND FOR MARION COUNTY, FLORIDA

STATE OF FLORIDA,

Plaintiff,

v.

CASE NO.: 2018 CF 4670

BO PETE JEFFREY,

Defendant.

TRANSCRIPT OF INTERVIEW WITH BO PETE JEFFREY

DECEMBER 5, 2018

JL5656 1/9/21

TRANSCRIPT OF ELECTRONICALLY RECORDED MATERIAL Transcribed By:

Melissa Scott-Harris Joy Hayes Court Reporting 407 Courthouse Square Inverness, Florida 34450

## **APPEARANCES**

## JOHN LIGHTLE BO PETE JEFFREY

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1 PROCEEDINGS 2 3 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: All right. This is 4 Detective Lightle with the Marion County Sheriff's 5 Office. I'm here at Putnam Community Medical 6 Center in Putnam County, Florida. It's 7 December 5th at 1:33 p.m. I'm here reference Case 8 No. 18032090. I'm here in reference to a -- for a 9 reinterview of the suspect in this case, 10 Mr. Jeffrey. And I am turning the recorder on here 11 in the parking lot to record any interactions. 12 UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER ONE: Hello. 13 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Hi, how are you? I'm Detective Lightle with the Marion County Sheriff's 14 15 Office. UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER ONE: Okay. 16 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: I'm here to speak with a 17 patient that was checked into the ICU I believe probably yesterday. UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER ONE: Okay. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Mr. Jeffrey. Bo Pete Jeffrey. UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER ONE: Jeffrey's the last name? DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yes. J-E-F-F-R-E-Y, I

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1	believe.
2	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER ONE: Okay. And you said
3	Pete?
4	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Pete is his Bo Pete is
5	his name.
6	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER ONE: Yes. He is in
7	ICU 3.
8	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. And how do I get
9	there from here?
10	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER ONE: That will be
11	hey, Ron, can you show this gentleman to the ICU?
12	MR. RON: Yeah.
13	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Hi, how are you?
14	MR. RON: Little kid showed up earlier and
15	said where you going, young'un? ICU. Okay.
16	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: ICU 3 is where my patient
17	is at.
18	MR. RON: That one y'all brought in Sunday?
19	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: No, sir. He's been he
20	was brought in yesterday.
21	MR. RON: Okay.
22	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: I appreciate your escort.
23	MR. RON: (Unintelligible) third one right
24	there on the left.
25	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: All right. Thank you,

	The state of the s
1	sir.
2	(Hospital staff talking in the background.)
3	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER TWO: What's up my man?
4	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Hello, how are you?
5	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER TWO: Good.
6	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Can I talk to you for a
7	second? I'm with Marion County.
8	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER TWO: Oh, okay.
9	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: I'm here to talk to him.
10	Is he is he (unintelligible) awake and all that?
11	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER TWO: Yeah.
12	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Okay. Cool.
13	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER TWO: Yeah, you're good.
14	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: What's the plan for him
15	being discharged?
16	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER TWO: As of right now,
17	from what the doctor told me, he's going to be in
18	this room for at least probably another day or two.
19	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.
20	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER TWO: And then they'll
21	probably if they get a room, they'll probably
22	send him upstairs to step down. And I don't know
23	how far from there.
24	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER TWO: Just whatever the

doctor says. 1 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Cool. I just need 2 to do an interview with him in reference to the 3 case that we're working so --4 UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER TWO: Okay. 5 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: I'm going to use the --6 hit the head real quick and then talk to him, if 7 that's okay with you. 8 UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER TWO: All right. And 9 I'll go ahead and -- I'll go ahead and call 10 the jail and let them know you're here. 11 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Thank you, sir. 12 UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER TWO: All right. 13 (Hospital staff talking in the background.) 14 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Sir. Sir, are you guys 15 staying on -- staying here until Putnam County 16 releases you or --17 UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER TWO: Until -- until 18 we're told that he's being transferred to y'all or 19 however -- wherever that's going from there. 20 21 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Cool. 22 UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER TWO: We're here until 23 we're told not to be here. 24 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: That's the name of the 25 game, I reckon.

UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER TWO: Yeah. Yeah. We 1 got one here and one upstairs. 2 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Mr. Jeffrey, hi, 3 how are you? Do you remember me from yesterday? 4 How you feeling? You're looking better. 5 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. I don't know what they 6 did, Mister, but they brought me back to life. 7 8 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah, man. You're sitting You're looking better. Mr. Jeffrey, the 9 10 reason I'm here is because I wanted to go over some stuff that we talked about from yesterday. 11 12 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah, and I know. And, sir, I 13 got --DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Well, there were some 14 things that we kind of glossed over. You mentioned 15 16 some things that when we were talking that we never 17 got a chance to -- to clarify. 18 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah, I know. 19 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So if it's okay. 20 with you, I'd like to go over a few things. There's some other logistical issues I have, like, 21 22 what do you want to do with your truck? 23 MR. JEFFREY: My Dodge? 24 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yes, sir. The one 25 that's -- was with you here in Putnam County.

	and the second form of			
1	MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. I wanted to see if one of			
2	my kids or somebody come get it because paid off			
. 3	and			
4	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: It's paid off.			
5	MR. JEFFREY: Paid off. Come from 86,400 to			
6	33,000.			
7	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Okay.			
8	MR. JEFFREY: Yes, sir.			
9	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: So are is there anyone			
10	I can reach out to for you to get that			
11	MR. JEFFREY: Get my son Cody Jeffrey.			
12	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Cody. You want Cody to			
13	take the truck. Okay.			
14	MR. JEFFREY: And I have three other			
15	(unintelligible).			
16	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: I saw you have the two at			
17	the house, right?			
18	MR. JEFFREY: Yeah.			
19	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. I'm more worried			
20	about the one that's with you right now, because I			
21	don't want someone to come by and snatch it from			
22	you, okay?			
23	MR. JEFFREY: Yeah.			
24	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: What so you want me to			
25	call Cody about that?			
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MR. JEFFREY: Yes, sir, please. 1 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yes, sir. Absolutely. 2 I'll call him as soon --3 MR. JEFFREY: (904) 769 -- I want to say it's 4 8844. I meant 14. 5 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: 8814? 6 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. And his wife's got 8815. 7 And Lisa had 88 -- whatever. 8 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: So they're all the same. 9 Okay. Similar numbers. 10 MR. JEFFREY: Yes, sir. 11 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: 8814 or 8815 is the way to 12 get ahold of Cody? And you want him to take 13 possession of that truck so that it's not just 14 15 sitting there? MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. 16 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Okay. 17 18 MR. JEFFREY: And the keys are in -- he'll know -- the little black bag that's in the truck 19 20 that I transport my stuff in. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 21 MR. JEFFREY: And in it's a blue bank bag with 22 a zipper on it. He'll know it. It's got my extra 23 keys in case you can't find original keys. 24

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So you've got your

keys and whatnot in your bag in your -- in your 1 truck? 2 3 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. All right. Just 4 clarifying that. Okay. So there's -- like I said 5 earlier, there were some questions I had in 6 7 addition to what we talked about yesterday. We kind of glossed over some things. So I'd like to 8 kind of get clarification, because I don't want 9 anything that happened to be mischaracterized. 10 11 MR. JEFFREY: Yes, sir. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. All right. 12 13 MR. JEFFREY: (Unintelligible). DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Yeah, we'll talk 14 about that. Here, let me close this door. Can we 15 turn this TV -- do you know how to turn the TV 16 volume down? 17 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah, I don't know 18 (unintelligible). 19 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Jacked up all the way to 20 I'm going to turn this down. 70. 21 22 MR. JEFFREY: Wow. 23 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: So how you -- how you 24 feeling today? 25 MR. JEFFREY: I'm -- I'm not dead but I'm not

alive but I feel better today than I'll ever 1 (unintelligible). 2 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. All right. So --3 MR. JEFFREY: I'm going to tell you -- do you 4 mind for the whole story (unintelligible)? 5 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: I would kind of like to go 6 over things again in detail, because there's some 7 things that we talked about yesterday where I went 8 back and I reviewed what we talked about. And I 9 was, like, well, some of this stuff I need to -- we 10 need to go discuss more in depth. 11 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. I'm telling --12 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Because I don't think I 13 have 100 percent understanding. 14 MR. JEFFREY: I'm telling you the truth. You 15 (unintelligible). 16 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. All right. So, 17 obviously, you know I am a law enforcement officer, 18 okay? And you know that --19 MR. JEFFREY: I know, sir. Yes, sir. 20 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: I'm going to make sure I 21 read you your rights so you understand before we --22 I ask you any questions, okay? 23 MR. JEFFREY: Yes. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: All right. Mr. Jeffrey,

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you have the right to remain silent. Okay. 1 Anything you say can and will be used against you 2 in a court of law. You have the right to talk to a 3 lawyer and have him present with you while you're 4 being questioned. 5 MR. JEFFREY: I don't have to have one. No, 6 7 sir. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. If you cannot 8 afford to hire a lawyer, one will be appointed to 9 represent you before any questioning, if you wish. 10 You can decide at any time to execute these rights 11 and not answer any questions or make any 12 statements, okay, Mr. Jeffrey? Do you understand 13 each of these rights as I've explained them to you? 14 MR. JEFFREY: Yes, sir. 15 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. And having these 16 rights in mind, do you wish to talk to us now? 17 MR. JEFFREY: Right. 18 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. You wish to talk to 19 20 me now? 21 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. 22 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. All right. So can we talk a little bit more about the date that this 23 happened? MR. JEFFREY:

The date that this happened,

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1	sir, we was on me and my all my nephews come
2	down in the winter months. All the sisters' kids
3	(unintelligible). So I'm their Uncle Pete.
4	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.
5	MR. JEFFREY: So I was (unintelligible) Little
6	Ben and them there's an oyster bar, Oasis or
7	something, right there and it's got drinks and
8	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: You talking about the
9	oyster place on 27?
10	MR. JEFFREY: Yeah, right there as you come
11	off. Got like (unintelligible) stuff around it.
12	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Just so we know
13	who who we're talking about, it was you and Lisa
14	and your nephews?
15	MR. JEFFREY: Me, Lisa, Ken, Frank Baby
16	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Ken?
17	MR. JEFFREY: Little Ben.
18	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Frank and Davey?
19	MR. JEFFREY: No. It was all my nephews.
20	Little Ben and Ken was one.
21	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Ben and Ken.
22	MR. JEFFREY: Frank.
23	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Frank.
24	MR. JEFFREY: And his girlfriend is another
25	one. I forgot her name.
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1	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. And was this on
2	November 5th?
3	MR. JEFFREY: Yeah, her birthday.
4	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. And what's Ben's
5	last name?
6	MR. JEFFREY: Collins.
7	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Ben Collins.
8	MR. JEFFREY: (Unintelligible) Collins.
9	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So Ben Collins.
10	Frank. And what's Frank's last name?
11	MR. JEFFREY: Collins.
12	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Frank Collins. Okay.
13	They're brothers. I gotcha. And you don't know
14	Frank's girlfriend's name?
15	MR. JEFFREY: Huh?
16	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: And you don't know Frank's
17	girlfriend's name?
18	MR. JEFFREY: No. She he just met her and
19	brought her out of Texas. And she's one of them
20	where the hair goes up and the earrings in her
21	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.
22	MR. JEFFREY: I don't want to.
23	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So it was you,
24	Lisa, Ben Collins, Frank Collins, and his
25	girlfriend that he had just met. And you guys went

to the oyster place on 27?

MR. JEFFREY: Right.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So what time of day was that?

MR. JEFFREY: We went over there about 7:00 because we went to work today. We do little seal and asphalt driveways.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So you went there at 7:00 p.m. And -- and you guys had -- did you guys have dinner?

MR. JEFFREY: Well, they -- the boys and all, you know. Yeah, there was a dinner involved, beer and --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: -- everybody. I was drinking
White Russians. Lisa drinking something. And I
told her, Lisa, I said, honey, you can't drink.
You have -- can we start from the beginning how
she's took from me, robbed from me, stole from me?
And I had a one-of-a-kind Harley-Davidson Ford
pickup, you know, with the factory supercharge in
it.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. Those are real nice.

MR. JEFFREY: A \$100,000 truck. It was bad,

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too.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: So she just (unintelligible) -it was lowered to the ground, ground effects on it. And you know how I felt when I come back and that whole front end was tore off?

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: When did he -- when did that happen?

MR. JEFFREY: That's been -- not at this campground. I lived -- when I come down here, I lived in Starke for seven years.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: So, okay, we're going (unintelligible) she took my black -- diamond black Corvette, one of the yellow ones with the flat roof on it. You ever seen a Corvette broke in half?

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Your Corvette was broke in half?

MR. JEFFREY: Yeah.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: When was that?

MR. JEFFREY: That was when I got it in I think '13 or '10.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So -- so Lisa's wrecked up your Harley-Davidson Ford truck in the

past and your black Corvette. Did she wreck -- like, wreck it -- .

MR. JEFFREY: Yellow Corvette. Yellow Corvette.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Did she wreck them in car accidents or something else?

MR. JEFFREY: No. I would leave -- go to work in the mornings.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Sir, I lived in prison in my home. I had to -- I'm getting to my point and what happened that night. I had to lock keys up, so I'd know where they were at. I had to have a search party to come in my trailer and find them.

I loved that woman more than life, Mister.

Mister, she was having an affair with a guy in the little campground. Go to my trailer. He drives a red Ranger and a camper trailer about this big.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: And he told her go in the front of my trailer and ask some guy in that big fifth wheel with a white Ford dually.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: And then go around -- the old man, my buddy, stays in the very front camper

trailer in the campground. His things he does all day is just sits. How would you like for these people to come up and tell me -- ask me why does your wife come out of that Super 8 motel all during the nights?

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: And the other one said do you know that that guy, your wife, as soon as you go to work, she goes down to his place until he thinks it's about time for you to come home.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: So I confronted that motherfucker. You slept with my wife.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: It was an everyday thing until one day she said she got (unintelligible) she got rid of the -- got sick of the ole boy and said I have to go back to him.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: So that was all just right before this as we're speaking, you know, campground a week or two ago.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: So what made you think that she was having an affair? Because people were telling you that when you left for work, she would

1 go over to his house? 2 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. 3 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: And people were telling. 4 you that she would go to the Super 8 motel? 5 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: And who would she meet at 6 7 the Super 8 motel? MR. JEFFREY: She was a prostitute, Officer. 8 9 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 10 MR. JEFFREY: She was a coke -- crack cocaine. 11 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 12 MR. JEFFREY: She was -- her daughter sent to 13 her (unintelligible) to go to baby's birthday 14 parties and all. And she'd take that money for 15 airplane tickets and all and swap it in on dope. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 16 17 MR. JEFFREY: Just (unintelligible). That 18 night -- I mean, we was getting over it and getting down a little bit. 19 20 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 21 MR. JEFFREY: One thing is Lisa cannot even smell a beer, because she's on, like, 22 23 (unintelligible) medications. 24 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY:

That was okay. You know, we

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just let her go (unintelligible). So that night when I come home, she was laying on my couch because the girls brought my wife home (unintelligible). You know what I mean? And she was laying there. And all my little nephews -- and I think she was (unintelligible) of her pussy, you know. I'm not going to want to get these babies involved, their names or nothing. You know what I mean?

So, Dude, this woman's done robbed, fuck -- she was favorites with black guys.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: And crack.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: But that day nothing was going wrong until I fucking flipped and grabbed her by the fucking hair of the head and pulled her back to our room. And I swung her against those closets you'll see that's broke. The -- my sliding door closet.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: I did see that. Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Okay. So she -- I don't know how but you told me about extra bruises and beat -- I'm going to tell you the truth. I (unintelligible) lay here and figured it out. Only

thing I can think of was once I started hitting -I was like, my car, my truck, she's doing this to
me at this fucking campground.

Sir, I had to give \$6,500 to get her out.

Every time the car would get towed or repord -- I

mean, the police would have to come get her off the side of the road.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: (Unintelligible) I didn't never touch my wife (unintelligible) because Lisa was my eyes. She was my little tiny share. You know what I mean? Did I mean to kill that woman? No.

And I got another thing. I had -- not trying to (unintelligible) you -- officer, but I seen with my eyes, because I wasn't drinking, that woman laid in that corner for maybe four hours, okay? So when she got up, she got over and laid in our bed for -- until daylight come. I don't know how. God might have told her. You said she couldn't walk or, you know -- she (unintelligible).

So when I woke up, she was on the front bedroom asleep. Now, this is a whole different day. This (unintelligible) went on that night.

Okay. The next morning she got up and made it to the bathroom. Well, she didn't make it. She shit

all through my trailer. And you can even find blood with shit in there. Slush around that front commode.

Okay. So I guess she got on the commode one other time because her word, sir, was I'll never fucking drink again. Because Lisa was barred by law when she wrecked that yellow Corvette. She had to go to AA meetings, special ed meetings, and everything.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: So that all was, like, six years. But that night at that -- what I'm being charged for -- so, I mean, I will say I put a wild Sally on her.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: You put what?

MR. JEFFREY: I call a wild Sally. You know, just (unintelligible) in our language it's just — so I put the shit on her, beat the fuck out of her, beat her (unintelligible) y'all found out later on. But I (unintelligible) time that she did any of this (unintelligible). That woman has no jab marks, gun marks, or thread marks. She died. I didn't just hold that bitch, die motherfucker, die motherfucker. You know what I mean?

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: So you didn't mean for

this to happen? Is that what you're telling me? 1 2 MR. JEFFREY: No. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So you described an 3 incident in the bedroom. And the closet doors are 4 5 consistent with that. 6 MR. JEFFREY: Well, she went across them. 7 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Right. And then -- so how 8 many times total that night were there punches or 9 kicks or whatever thrown at her? MR. JEFFREY: Just pulled from the back --10 11 front couch of the trailer. Have you been in my 12 trailer? 13 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yes, sir. MR. JEFFREY: It's a 50-foot trailer. 14 15 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yes, sir. MR. JEFFREY: All right. When I couldn't get 16 17 no clothes on her, I (unintelligible) put clothes on, I grabbed the bitch and put her in our bedroom 18 where her clothes are at. 19 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 20 MR. JEFFREY: So I guess the only whipping she 21 22 got was on the bedroom floor in that corner right 23 there. 24 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: She throwed up in that vent.

Ι

1 Look down in there.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: So I had to clean all the vomit up. Shit up. Everything like that.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: And then she come out at me,
Mister. And let me tell you something. Lisa
weighed 100 pounds, but she -- see, her momma's
gay. All her -- she's got a beautiful movie
star -- daughter is a prostitute. Her mother's
sisters was prostitutes. Sue got killed by an
officer in a fight. Her mom was a lesbian man.
And I ain't never seen none of them in true life.

And they talk like -- so let me tell you something. These are women that -- normally men supposed to be doing that. And you can say anything and she will look at you and just (unintelligible) is that right? You think that's right, motherfucker? And shit.

My nerves are shot, but I took it. I mean, she started doing this -- we got married in October -- I meant August. And I told the (unintelligible) cops beat my trailer down and asked me was I married to Lisa (unintelligible). said, yes, sir. She's -- he said we found your

vehicle this morning in a well-known crack man's house.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Only thing I got mad about that because I didn't want -- I'm crazy about my women, you know. Don't be fucking around. So, anyway, I had her go to the thing. But she went and then (unintelligible) turned around about 20 minutes later and called me back and told me that they couldn't do some kind of special thing to her that day.

And I'm talking six years of my life. Never a hit that woman. Never slapped her. Never pulled her hair. I kissed her and hugged her.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So no history of this before? Nothing -- this was something that was uncharacteristic for you?

MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. I'm from Sylvester,

Georgia. We ride horses, go to church, sneak a

little beer, and hope your daddy doesn't catch you

smoking marijuana.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: I'm really an old boy.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: So come to find out later and

later and later, Lisa's been to prison for stealing notebook pads from doctors and all of that stuff.

I (unintelligible) all of that and all of that.

But can we just put it like this, I guess I flipped my fucking top. That woman was fucking a man right behind my trailer as I went to work. Coming home with her cunt hanging out like that.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: And doing (unintelligible).

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: So she started fucking going off on me. Fuck you you dickless son of a bitch. You ain't a fucking man and shit, you know. I said, Lisa, put some pants on. No. So I don't even have a quick temper. I tell you what. I'm scared of the dark, sir. Yes, sir, I admit to knocking the fuck out of her. And she — you believe me, those bruises and stuff is when she goes up there and falls underneath that kitchen table.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: And she does it every night when she gets fucked up on crack.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Will say I fucked her up in the face, and I'll do all of that. I can remember the

next morning her face was swollen bad. 1 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 2 MR. JEFFREY: Sir, I didn't take a gun, knife, 3 any instrument to kill this -- after six years. 4 That just shit happened that night. 5 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 6 MR. JEFFREY: And I promise you when that 7 doctor told you her wounds was so bad. Right. But 8 when she got the kitchen table and fell -- you see 9 my table in there? The bar-looking thing --10 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Uh-huh. 11 MR. JEFFREY: -- with all the underneaths, the 12 13 chairs? DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Uh-huh. 14 MR. JEFFREY: She had fallen there from the 15 top, hit her head, (unintelligible). I laughed two 16 17 or three times at her. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: When was that? When did 18 19 that happen? MR. JEFFREY: I guess during -- when she got 20 up that morning, sir, you know, being in our 21 22 bedroom. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: On her birthday or --23 24 MR. JEFFREY: No, that night. 25 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Okay. This shit happened on her 1 2 night. Her birthday. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Her birthday night? 3 MR. JEFFREY: Right. 4 5 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Right. MR. JEFFREY: Okay. So the next morning we're 6 7 going to say was the 6th. 8 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. MR. JEFFREY: Was the next day. She got up. 9 10 It was that morning. 11 (Phone rings.) 12 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Excuse me, sir. I 13 apologize. Go ahead. I'm sorry. She got up the next morning. 14 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. Her face was bruised bad. 15 And she said I can't open my eye. Fuck. I'll 16 17 never drink again. 18 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. MR. JEFFREY: She went up to the front 19 bedroom. That was really her bedroom I had made 20 21 for her with the little toilet, because she had Crohn's disease bad. They had put the bag on her. 22 23 And she couldn't walk from here to you without 24 shitting down her legs. I mean (unintelligible).

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE:

Wow.

MR. JEFFREY: So I could never harm that lady.

I'll take a fucking dog off the side of the road

and take it to the hospital.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: So --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: When -- when -- when you guys got into it physically --

MR. JEFFREY: Yeah.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: -- how did that happen?

Tell me exactly how that -- can you break that down for me?

MR. JEFFREY: I had a -- she was laying on the couch --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: -- with her cunt hanging out.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: No pants?

MR. JEFFREY: No. All she -- I put her panties on. Those pink panties she put on.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: And I said, Lisa, honey, go to the bedroom, get dressed, dear. She was still about half right but it wasn't really enough to make me mad, cussing me, useless dick son of a bitch and fucking getting shit out there. You ever seen a picture of a tiger jumping on a human out of

a mountain in the cowboy shows?

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Uh-huh.

MR. JEFFREY: That's how Lisa was when she become the man.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: You had to fight. I mean, it didn't get (unintelligible) things or nothing like that. But as I told you, I never hit the woman. But she grabbed the (unintelligible) getting back, running, and you know -- you wake up with the truck tires cut. That was \$420 apiece for that Harley.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: It sounds like you've been through a lot with her. And I don't doubt that at all.

MR. JEFFREY: What are you going to do, sir?
Y'all's police -- this Palatka?

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yes, sir.

MR. JEFFREY: That would have been Ocala and Bradford County. Just ask them about Lisa. I have a police officer there.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: And then they say -- before I married Lisa, I had grandbabies. I had boys that worked for me. I had a daughter who's a nurse.

And Cody -- just what dad done, he divorced Lisa.

Fucking, no. He's still got her. So now I have no kids because my boys are cruel. But they're -- all wives are nurses and shit and they putting their kids through college.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Doing the right thing.

MR. JEFFREY: I haven't seen those babies in four years since I took her back the second time now.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Second time. Third time. I ain't even had nobody to give a Christmas gift to in my life. This woman's took my family. She's took my vehicles. I have \$250,000 those new dump trucks and that special new Ford that if you go down look at it, the whole bumper on it is tore off.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Geez.

MR. JEFFREY: That didn't have

(unintelligible) that night. I wasn't thinking

about that night (unintelligible). I start telling

my kids fuck y'all, you know. And that was my boys

and I -- you know how people worships their daddies

but (unintelligible) that.

So I got a little (unintelligible) went fishing. I says, woman, why is my family left me?

Well, you ain't going to believe this. My brother was married to Stacey. She would (unintelligible) sneak out the window, fuck a snake out there if she couldn't find somebody to, you know, to fuck. And brother Danny walked out on me. He had a paving business down in Ocala for years. And, man, he had shit. Stacey had (unintelligible) every day.

Every car. She would get her police (unintelligible). One time. Two times. Okay.

Then she started fucking all my -- I'm getting to my point. She started fucking Little Ben, Little Frank, DJ. She gave me \$900 to fuck her, and I told her suck my dick. That's my brother's wife.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Wow.

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MR. JEFFREY: We fucked -- messing with her and she's snarling so she got arrested again for something. That was twice. So the same -- and you know what I used to do? I'd say, Danny, you're the stupidest son of a bitch. How can you love a human that's -- I didn't care because, see, my brother weighed about 600 pounds but he thought he was Elvis still --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: -- to today. And Stacey was a

him daddy this and daddy that. (Unintelligible)
put his wallet in the nightstand. So we cut
brother Danny down for ten years. And my parents
said this thing, I can't believe you're stupid
enough to marry another Stacey. I said she ain't
Stacey. Okay. Let about a year go by. Bam.
Wrecked cars. Bam. Every time you got -- bam.
She got to go get her out of jail. Bam. She's
sick and cocaine. Everything you've got.

So (unintelligible) come down to the night.

We was just starting -- went dancing all night.

Just, you know -- and then knocked the fuck out of her, I guess, too much. I was pretty right and, really, I don't remember hardly none of the shit because I don't remember ever hitting Lisa. So I don't know.

My only thoughts of laying here like everybody else is, that when that one hit, I might have -- last six years probably, you know, just come out. I didn't know the serious (sic) of the charges or anything. But Lisa, you can't just slap the bitch in that corner and say stop, motherfucker. Dude, (unintelligible) around your ass.

Lisa was a half man, half one of the prettiest

than you could. She never was -- she was a mom.

They was from -- check her family background. So I started giving her stuff. And, wow, her daughters needed cunt rags, some socks. I lived in Starke, Florida where there's Dollar store and Walmart was only there. You got (unintelligible). And then she went to Gainesville to -- or somewhere.

I know you're getting bored of it, but I'm just telling you.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: No, I'm listening to you.

MR. JEFFREY: And the only thing I

(unintelligible) Mister, I got right and fucking

(unintelligible) on her. I can see -- I didn't see

my cars and all this shit. So I didn't hold it

down and beat her in the stomach or nothing like

that. I just put (unintelligible) try not to take

this to the heave, Lisa. And don't fuck with me

like this no more. You know what I mean?

So I'm not saying that what I did to her caused her death at all in any way. But I remember what happened that — this is the next morning after Lisa's birthday would have been on the 6th. And, you know, she got up. She walked right in front of that bed. She said I can't open my eye.

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Fuck. I'll never drink again.

And I even told her. I don't know if she flipped, not being smart, flip-flopped or how she (unintelligible). But she didn't die on that commode that night. She was asleep.

Ask Frank baby and my nephew, little baby Ben. They went up there and shook Aunt Lisa and said are you okay? Or I don't think he did that. But she (sic) said is that Aunt Lisa up there? I said, yeah. How is she? I said, she's all right. I knocked the fuck out of her last night.

So, okay, that almost whole day went by until about the middle of the night or the next morning.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So she was in bed all day on the -- on the 6th, then? She was in bed? You --

MR. JEFFREY: Yeah.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: She made it to bed?

MR. JEFFREY: Yeah.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: And she stayed in bed.

And your nephews came over and visit and they're

like --

MR. JEFFREY: Is that Aunt Lisa?

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: -- is that Aunt Lisa?

MR. JEFFREY: Our trailer is so long --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Right.

MR. JEFFREY: You know what I mean? Well, yeah, it's Aunt Lisa up there.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: All right. That was about 3:00. So I guess during that 6th night, night, the night of the 6th, okay, in between there she got out of her bedroom. And Lisa used to wear a colostomy bag.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Or we have to keep her in diapers.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Because she goes at just random. So I woke up that morning to go to work, would have been the morning of the 7th. And I hollered up to Lisa. She didn't move. Dude, I walked up there. This woman was just -- from the commode to -- you'll see her feet print on those little cabinets.

She was fucking stiff as a board. I shocked. You know, I mean, she was cold. I was actually waiting on Lisa to die in life of natural causes, because in reality I hated her that bad.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: Not enough to kill her.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Uh-huh.

MR. JEFFREY: So when I opened that door, that lady was there and her face was about like a pumpkin. I fucking panicked. I opened my trailer door and I opened that door and I looked at her. I said, God, I've called — got to call the cops because this woman — she's dead. Look, man. And I got to thinking, Dude, her face is beat (unintelligible). She's dead on the commode. Motherfucker, you know what they going to do to you. I don't know how to commit a crime or nothing but I seen it on another forensic file.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: It was either put her in a 55-gallon drum (unintelligible) or go get those big farm tractor brown bags at that place.

So I was there. They had a sleeping bag like on 40. And I didn't want my wife (unintelligible) put her in a sleeping bag. God, I'm not going (unintelligible) I'm not going to take my wife and throw her motherfucking (unintelligible). I said, Dude, you know. You're one of the freaky fucking people touch their wife (unintelligible). But I don't want to bury her in a shallow hole, birds

poking her eyes out.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Right.

MR. JEFFREY: I said, I'll keep her there until I can figure out what more to do or to turn her in. And that's...

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Obviously, I can tell that you're emotional about the whole thing. I -- I --

MR. JEFFREY: It's killing me. Killed my wife.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. All right. So thank you for clarifying some of that. So this incident happens on the night of the 5th. She ends up in bed -- in her bed, right, the next day?

MR. JEFFREY: We stayed -- yes, sir. We partied until it was closing time. And one of Frank's or girls didn't drive. The girls hang out and do -- boys do. And Little Ben said, Kim, take Aunt Lisa home and put her in the bed.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: So me and Little Ben, we went ahead and had us another one. So it was about 30 minutes later when we come over to my trailer. And Lisa was laying on my front couch like this.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: And I, Mister, got to tell you something. I'm a cowboy. If I like a dog, I'm going to make sure that dog is kept (unintelligible). So when my wife run over my dogs -- she didn't do that but --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Right. Right.

MR. JEFFREY: -- and my father and grandfathers worked fucking Texas. And we love our women. I guess that was something that I just couldn't handle, Mister.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: And I promise you that on my momma's grave.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: When you -- when you discovered her on the couch without her britches, were you alone or were you with somebody else?

MR. JEFFREY: I did that because Kim and them had left because Little Ben was on his way over here to get me. And they just dropped me off at the door.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So you were back at the house. You go in there and you see that she doesn't have her britches on?

MR. JEFFREY: Yeah.

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DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: And you put her underwear on, and you guys go to lay down in bed together?

MR. JEFFREY: No, I didn't put her underwear on then. I kept asking her what was she doing.

And then she put on some underwear.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: You know, Lisa has Crohn's disease, sir. And all of this is constantly -- you can't even see her cunt from her sores. And all down here -- you ever seen it you might not like a woman again. So I said, Lisa, put (unintelligible).

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Tell her to put some pants on. And was she awake when that happened?

MR. JEFFREY: Yeah.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. What happened next?

MR. JEFFREY: She was coming out of

(unintelligible). So I grabbed her head off our

couch, and I slide her to those things. She slid

down there in that corner. And all of the beating

was already over or whatever. You know, after. We

come in the back bedroom. She went through the

closet doors. I've had to fucking hit her -- knock

her in the face because she was sick. And I'd

never hit her anywhere down here if I ever was

going to hit her.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: So you never hit her -you're gesturing, like, below the neck? You never
hit her down here, it was all in the face, slap and
punch? How many times did you hit her?

MR. JEFFREY: Five.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. And what happened after that, exactly after that?

MR. JEFFREY: Okay. After that, she slid down in that corner. And whatever she was drinking that day, it all come up.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: I begged her, Lisa -- she couldn't do none of that. So right after that, she put some underwear on. She crawled up into the bed. And all this -- shit was going on three or four hours at night and shit, you know. It was an all night little fucking thing. You see what I mean?

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Uh-huh.

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MR. JEFFREY: So that morning, our coffeepot goes 6:00. And she must have paid for it. But that ain't what she was doing that (unintelligible). But that's the time she was used to waking up. And she walked around there and said

I can't open my eye. Fuck, I'll never drink. Now, 1 that's as she was going up my bedroom door. I 2 don't know. If you'll look underneath that table, 3 you'll see probably some meat or something from 4 5 where she's -- went underneath there and tried to 6 get out, you know. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: You witnessed this happen? 7 MR. JEFFREY: No. That was -- I was still in 8 9 bed that morning, because I was still pretty much 10 sick, you know (unintelligible). 11 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So somehow she 12 ended up, like, in the living room. And what time 13 did you -- when you woke up, what did you see when 14 you woke up that morning? 15 MR. JEFFREY: Her on her front bedroom. 16 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 17 MR. JEFFREY: Laying on the thing. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Laying on what? 18 19 MR. JEFFREY: The bed, you know. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Laying on the bed. 20 MR. JEFFREY: She had her black blanket on 21 her. Green one's underneath there. Had black on 22 23 one side and green on one side. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. MR. JEFFREY: Okay. Then after that, that's

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when I got up to pee during the night. I looked up -- because I called to her two or three times (unintelligible) put a blanket over her as she was laying down (unintelligible) because she said she was cold. So --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: -- she was -- next time I seen her was -- the first time that morning was when she's on the bed.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Okay. I slept pretty much all day, because I've been dead. You know, sick. I can't drink booze either.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: So I -- that's on the 6th now. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Okay. Of the day. So we went on through there. And (unintelligible) every time -- I finally had to get up and get me something in me and all. She'll still be asleep in that -- that's where she went to do her dope, sleep, and everything.

So then the next time I see her, she was in the commode waiting on the toilet with her feet stretched out. I went up there and she wouldn't

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wake up. And I said motherfucker she's dead.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: And she was sitting on -- she was sitting on the toilet? Was she wearing any clothing?

MR. JEFFREY: No. She had on those -- she didn't even have no pink underwear back on that day. She was just in a little tank-top shirt.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: And I didn't put clothes on her until I laid her on the bed to wrap her up into the bag.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: But I don't remember any blood bleeding or how would -- she'd got blood back out of where (unintelligible) ass whipping went back through the trailer. Somebody said something about on the fireplace.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Uh-huh. You don't know how that got there?

MR. JEFFREY: Have no clue.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: My trailer gets cleaned with Q-tips -- that big fucking trailer -- every day. I'm talking about down the cracks you don't even know places has.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Now, when you -- a lot of 1 people have told me that you're a very meticulous 2 person, that you're very squared away, and you keep 3 everything immaculate. I mean, I seen your trucks. 4 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah, look at my clothes. 5 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: They're beautiful. And 6 your clothes and everything. 7 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. 8 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Who cleans your house? 9 10 MR. JEFFREY: I do. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Of all the things 11 that we're talking about here, how did you -- how 12 did you clean your house up afterwards? 13 MR. JEFFREY: I didn't have to clean --14 15 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: There was no blood on 16 blankets, or there was no blood anywhere? 17 MR. JEFFREY: No. That was in the morning, so I don't clean it until after --18 19 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 20 MR. JEFFREY: -- got home. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: What about the vomit and 21 22 the poop and pee and stuff like that? MR. JEFFREY: The puke's over in that sink --23 I mean, that vent in my trailer right against 24 25 the -- you know, the (unintelligible) coming from

the back of the trailer, it will be the first heat 1 vent in the floor. 2 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 3 I -- I did (unintelligible) MR. JEFFREY: 4 cleaning. It wasn't blood, Mister. 5 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Just the vomit? 6 MR. JEFFREY: And corn. Everything. 7 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 8 MR. JEFFREY: So then I didn't see her start 9 losing her shit until I got up that morning. And 10 it was bad up there. I had that brand-new bed --11 12 (unintelligible) I gave \$1,900 for that mattress. And one day she shit all on it. Bad. I never 13 14 could get the smell out of it. 15 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. MR. JEFFREY: Then I -- she had shit on that 16 17 little bathroom from that corner, brown whip cream with yellow stuff in it. 18 19 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. MR. JEFFREY: So I had to get -- I put her up 20 on the bed. I had to get the smell out of there. 21 Not from me hiding any kind of -- I can't stand 22 And you ever seen human shit --23 smell. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. Yeah. That's not 24 25 pleasant. Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: Am I talking to you too much, sir?

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: No. I'm listening to you.

I'm here. I want to make sure that we understand
what happened and then I understand everything that
happened.

MR. JEFFREY: And then there was all of that on the commode. I'm in there. So she somehow made it back in there after I cleaned up that shit. And then she was in there stiff as a board.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: And that was when she made it in bed, right? She was actually stiff when she got to bed?

MR. JEFFREY: Sir, I didn't see her in bed up there that day in the living room. I didn't see the woman stiff at all. I heard her fell and grabbed the wall to get up to the front of the trailer. I never seen her stiff until she was on the commode --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Oh, okay.

MR. JEFFREY: -- that night of the 6th.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: The night of the 6th. So was it the night of the 7th, then, you went to Rural King and got the trash bags?

MR. JEFFREY: Yeah.

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DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. You can look on records and shit. It was night.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Did anybody go with you?

MR. JEFFREY: Sir, nobody knows nothing about this. My dad (unintelligible) --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: What about -- what about Patience?

MR. JEFFREY: Sir, Patience was my friend all my life as a kid.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: And she hated to see people mistreat me.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: For a while, I was a very sick man. So when she found out that Lisa was -- not nothing in the trailer or nothing I told her, she come over there. Her mother is Aunt Joyce. You want to know about Lisa, go to my Aunt Joyce and she's going to tell you, you want to find her (unintelligible) she's an old woman. (Unintelligible) down there to the (unintelligible)

quarters and she'll be sucking dick and

(unintelligible) cocaine.

So -- and my brother Robbie, my Aunt Patience

raised him. So we was more like a family than everybody fuck -- we don't fuck everybody. We don't fuck people.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: We fuck our wives. And I ain't going to (unintelligible) roller skate a little bit. But when they found out how bad I was -- this was weeks later and shit. Nobody had a clue the woman was that, you know. She was the only one to ask.

Her little daughter asked my daughter what that 16-year-old girl will tell you about her mother. I'm telling you when that little girl Jamie that loves me -- her kid -- (unintelligible) much. And I call her every time because she'll talk to me and she'll say, Uncle Pete, I tried telling you. That's the same lady I know for 23 years. I said how old are you? Twenty-three.

Ask that baby girl of hers, Paris, what she thinks of her momma.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Or ask her family. So that's -you know, and I'll tell people like that what they
eat don't make me shit. (Unintelligible). I'm a
50-year-old man. If I want to fuck a dog

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(unintelligible) my wife, I would. You see what I mean?

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Uh-huh.

MR. JEFFREY: So leave me alone about it.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: One of the things about this case is, obviously, you know that we kind of wanted to get a better understanding of exactly, like, what led up to this and -- and what kind of person was Lisa and things like that. Well, part of our investigation, we talked to Patience. And I'm not sure if you're aware or not, but are you aware that Lisa (sic) has also been charged in reference to this case?

MR. JEFFREY: What?

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Patience has also been charged in this case.

MR. JEFFREY: Oh, she has.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: And she has been talking to us. Okay. Tell me exactly what her involvement is.

MR. JEFFREY: She never did nothing to hurt nobody or anything.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: But she helped you?

MR. JEFFREY: No. Patience come over to help me about a week later. And she kept saying there's

1	a weird smell coming from up there. And I said you
2	want to know the truth? It's Lisa's body. She
3	said you've got to do something with this shit.
4	And I said don't know what to. And the only thing
5	she would be charged with is not telling nobody
6	about it.
7	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: She didn't help you clean
8	up at all?
9	MR. JEFFREY: There was no cleaning up,
10	Mister.
11	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Did she clean your house
12	at all?
13	MR. JEFFREY: For that happening?
14	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Just since the time that
15	Lisa died?
16	MR. JEFFREY: Since she died?
17	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yes.
18	MR. JEFFREY: Lisa cleaned my house way before
19	anything.
20	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: No, I meant did
21	Patience I'm sorry. Did Patience clean your
22	house after Lisa died?
23	MR. JEFFREY: Lisa she didn't know Lisa
24	died or anything for, like, two or three days.
25	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.
	ondy.

MR. JEFFREY: She wasn't over there. You know 1 what I mean? 2 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Right. 3 MR. JEFFREY: That's how she --4 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: But you told her that --5 that -- that Lisa was dead in the other room? 6 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. 7 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: And what did she do? How 8 9 did she react? 10 MR. JEFFREY: Freaked out. 11 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. MR. JEFFREY: That's the only thing she had to 12 13 do with anything, sir. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Because we believe 14 and some of the things that we're hearing is that 15 she might have helped you clean up a little bit in 16 the house to kind of -- not saying that she's 17 concealing anything but she was looking --18 MR. JEFFREY: She vacuumed the floor because 19 when she was over there -- sir, all was involved 20 21 was some garbage bags --22 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 23 MR. JEFFREY: -- and a sleeping bag. 24 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Right. MR. JEFFREY: There was no evidence,

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garbage -- blood.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Stain -- I cleaned the shit up in the front commode all by myself.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: She didn't clean up no murder scene. She cleaned my carpet, she vacuumed cleaned, and just shit like that.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So --

MR. JEFFREY: She had nothing --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: -- Patience has known since a couple of days after Lisa died, but she has not helped specifically clean, other than vacuum the house?

MR. JEFFREY: Yeah.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Has she done anything else in relation to this case? Has she been telling people that -- anything else? Has she been lying for you?

MR. JEFFREY: I don't know if she's been lying. I think she's told her family -- I don't think she's told her family. But I didn't know. Lisa -- I meant, Patience is her own person. is a sweetheart, sir. And she didn't -- we didn't have --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: I think she was just 1 looking out for you. You know, you're close 2 family. Your -- you guys have known each other 3 your whole lives. 4 5 MR. JEFFREY: (Unintelligible). DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: I mean, a lot of people 6 7 would probably do the same, you know. 8 MR. JEFFREY: Yes (unintelligible) but, no, we didn't have to go get bleach and alcohol and clean 9 white carpet in my trailer. You'll see --10 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: You never bleached 11 anything in that house? 12 MR. JEFFREY: Huh? 13 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: You never bleached 14 15 anything in that house? Because there was some evidence that there was some bleach used. 16 17 MR. JEFFREY: Oh, I -- if you look under my 18 thing, there's bleach. And I did bleach that 19 vomit. I mean, it was a puddle. It looked like 20 beef stew. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: That was where? In the 21 22 bedroom or --MR. JEFFREY: My bedroom over in that corner. 23 24 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY:

And then my trailer gets shot

with bleach in the -- in the mornings. Sinks.

Toilets. I don't use bleach to clean my appliances or fireplaces or -- there's no reason. There was no blood splatter like you showed on the news, you know --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: -- when a hammer hits a woman in the head.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: So nobody cleaned up any blood, you were just cleaning up the things that would normally you would clean up?

MR. JEFFREY: Yes.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Like, someone takes a poop on the floor --

MR. JEFFREY: Let me tell you something. If there were blood in my trailer, Mister, it didn't come from me or Patience. So when you told me there was blood on my fireplace, my trailer gets dusted every day. I don't mean just walking through there going like that. I mean, taking feather dusters, Pledge. We Pledge or Clorox. We Clorox the commodes.

There was no bleach that day when there -- and to get any kind of hair out of there. That, sir, was not that big a battle.

1 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: It was a fucking pull you (unintelligible) from the couch without no clothes on, sling her, sort of knock her through there.

She comes back out of that motherfucker with something -- I don't know. It was a clothes hanger -- and started fucking putting it on me.

So I couldn't do it. I grabbed the fucking thing with my hands, which this is none of those, grabbed it. She come back, and I had to knock her off maybe like that. She jumped back up again. I said, Lisa, sit down.

You don't hurt Lisa. I don't give a fuck.

She's been out of dump trucks with dual wheels and

(unintelligible) fall on her. Her first husband

beat her from the day they got married.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Tough.

MR. JEFFREY: I never wanted to hit that tiny sick woman. She took pills that was \$10,000 a month, shot, the government pays for.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Wow.

MR. JEFFREY: She took so many -- let me tell you another little story, sir. Lisa was the church choir. Not really.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Uh-huh.

MR. JEFFREY: You know what I mean? 1 2 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Uh-huh. 3 MR. JEFFREY: But on the 21st she got some of 4 them steroids. The doctor and everybody said you 5 can't put Lisa on steroids. 6 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. 7 MR. JEFFREY: She would pull your ass out of 8 the trailer and demand to beat your ass. And I'm 9 talking (unintelligible) you ain't never seen 10 nothing like it. Then they gave her odone 11 (phonetic), zodone (phonetic) codone (phonetic) 12 forty on or whatever on pills. These all 13 100-degree pain medication. 14 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 15 MR. JEFFREY: On an 80-pound woman. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Uh-huh. 16 17 MR. JEFFREY: It was nothing to do with that. 18 After that night, it was for Lisa -- she's out to 19 get you. And I don't know. I started having to 20 keep those little pouches. I told you about the 21 \$700. 22 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yes. Yes. 23 MR. JEFFREY: That really happened. The pouch is out there. She stole 1,200, 16. Every one of 24 25 my new vehicles -- I never did have enough money

for me because I -- so as soon as I'd hide this one in that car -- and I started them little pouches.

If you look under my new Dodge seat -- you see my new Dodge? It's got an orange one underneath it.

That's what I pay its payment. But I'll take 300, 400, 500. I don't make a lot of money but I make a little bit of everyday money and put it in there.

But when I first started doing it, she come around, had these little Dollar store envelopes, because I had so many trucks, like, a green one, a red one, a blue one and stuff. Her mom used to come down here. And that ole whore man was the biggest cocaine I met -- the world.

She told her daughter how to roll them out. You need to get rid of (unintelligible). These people from Maine -- and I -- say y'all but southern people are hick hillbillies and they can talk out of any fucking thing they had. Get the shit.

So then her brother would call down here and tell me -- I ain't the motherfucker to fuck with.

Fuck with you. Fuck with you. I'm like, Mister, what -- who are you (unintelligible)? He's been to prison all his life.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: Her son just got out of prison for robbing houses all up in Ohio.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Wow.

MR. JEFFREY: So I come from loving a teddy bear to (unintelligible) family. And, Mister, we don't do shit. Our grandfathers beat the fuck out of us. And we didn't have a mother was a cocaine crackhead prostitute. We had mommas that cooked blueberry pies and Sunday dinner --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: -- with chicken and dumplings.

So at the end of it, she took my life. I just quit trying. But that still didn't have nothing to do with that night.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: What -- what do you think she died from?

MR. JEFFREY: People up there in my family said that because they know that she made it up front to her medicine cabinet. The woman had overdosed twice -- I been (unintelligible). I lived in Starke. I ended up having -- on September 1st, I bought her a Platinum Ford pickup --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Oh, okay. Yeah. Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: -- four-wheel drive.

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DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Uh-huh.

MR. JEFFREY: White silver and gray silver.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Ask that officer what she did to all of us. She ran over me and my son.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: That's what I hear, yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: And I got so many death threats from her family that we had to go up and renege.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: My whole (unintelligible) was cut off because that truck had tires on it like that.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Wow. Let me ask you this, the laundry, the bedding in the house, the clothing in the house, who does the laundry in your house?

MR. JEFFREY: Probably me most of the time.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: And Patience?

MR. JEFFREY: Well, she does, yeah.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Yeah, a lot.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: And --

MR. JEFFREY: Patience cooks for me.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Patience cooks for you. So she was kind of taking care of you and whatnot, giving you -- did she give you, like, medication

Joy Haves Court Bononting

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and that kind of thing?

MR. JEFFREY: No. She'd give me my medications --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: -- at night because I had to have night medicine, some medicine in the morning.

Usually, she'd go to work with me or something. So when we come home -- which my trailer was never dirty. And we only had those two little beds. So you had towels and washrags, my clothes -- I had clothes. I did clothes.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Where did you get that sleeping bag? Did you say it was on 40, or did you go to the Rural King for that sleeping bag?

MR. JEFFREY: I got the bags and the sleeping bag at Rural King.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: On the morning of the 7th?
Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Yeah.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. I'm glad we can clarify those things.

MR. JEFFREY: Or the morning of the --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: So I'm going to repeat back -- I want to make sure I'm not mischaracterizing what you're telling me. So the

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night of her birthday, you guys go out for drinks. At some point you make it back -- towards the end of the night, you make it back to the house and Lisa's on the couch without her britches on.

She makes some kind of comment to you about you being this -- dickless or whatever she said to you. And that kind of sets you off. And you kind of explained to me that this is a result of years and years and years of this going on with her, you kind of snapped, flip your gourd, and you end up slinging her into the -- into the closet in the master --

MR. JEFFREY: Pulling her a little bit -
DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Pulling her by her -- by
her hair.

MR. JEFFREY: -- (unintelligible).

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. And then you hit her --

MR. JEFFREY: She come out of my hands and she fell into that thing.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: And then you kind of tussle back and forth, right?

MR. JEFFREY: From -- yeah. She come out of there with the Incredible Hulk.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: And I just went -- and then I 1 had enough and I fucking knocked the shit out of 2 Then that made her angrier, because she was 3 still drunk. 4 5 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. MR. JEFFREY: And Lisa can't drink. 6 7 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. MR. JEFFREY: At all. 8 9 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. MR. JEFFREY: So when she come back, she --10 11 after -- we're going to say I hit her in the face 12 150. I don't know what that means, Mister, 13 because, you know -- but no matter what, I done her 14 last. When she went back in that little cabinet in 15 the bedroom, where the closets go, her head fell 16 down there, but there's no blood. 17 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: So her head hit the 18 cabinet when she fell? 19 MR. JEFFREY: Those little handles, you know, 20 as you pull the doors open. 21 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 22 MR. JEFFREY: The little handle --23 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: In -- in the closet? In 24 the closet in the bedroom? Is that what I'm

imagining?

1	MR. JEFFREY: They're not on the closet.
2	They're on the sink, sir. Like that little thing.
3	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.
4	MR. JEFFREY: The trailer has a shelf with a
5	TV in it. And under it has claws I mean, down.
6	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. Little handles for,
7	like, a dresser drawer. And her head hit that.
8	But you didn't see any blood?
9	MR. JEFFREY: Her head (unintelligible) more
10	like in that farthest corner.
11 .	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.
12	MR. JEFFREY: Where you'll find the throw up
13	in the vent hole, if there's still any there.
14	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.
15	MR. JEFFREY: So that's where she rested
16	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.
17	MR. JEFFREY: for that night.
18	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.
19	MR. JEFFREY: She kept telling me she was
20	cold. I went and told her twice. I said fuck you,
21	you know. Then, Dude, I got down there with my
22	wife on the floor doing like this. So I took that
23	
	red, white, blue blanket that you might find in
24	there will have throw up on it.
25	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

1	MR. JEFFREY: But no blood.
2	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.
3	MR. JEFFREY: It will be a white and red one.
4	But you want to know the truth? I think when we
5	started discovering stuff because it was full of
6	vomit and all I throwed that away.
7	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.
8	MR. JEFFREY: Yeah, I did, to get it out of
9	there.
10	(Knock at the door.)
11	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Hello.
12	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER THREE: I just have to
13	turn the light off.
14	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER TWO: She's got to check
15	the
16	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER THREE: Can you give me
17	two seconds?
18	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.
19	Go right ahead.
20	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER THREE: This is it.
21	MR. JEFFREY: So
22	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER THREE: Hold on. Okay.
23	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Thank you, ma'am.
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24 25	UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER THREE: Thanks.  (Nurse left the room.)

MR. JEFFREY: There's usually supposed to be 1 no kind of odor in there unless I fart real loud. 2 Unless (unintelligible) burning. 3 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: So when we were talking to 4 Patience, she said that you -- I don't know how to 5 word this. She said that she kind of helped you 6 clean up a little bit in the house. Is that 7 accurate? 8 MR. JEFFREY: Not to do nothing with no body 9 10 or --DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Did she help you put the 11 body in there, help you move it or anything? 12 MR. JEFFREY: No. I did that. 13 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Did she ever see it? 14 MR. JEFFREY: No. 15 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Are her 16 fingerprints going to be anywhere on that --17 MR. JEFFREY: No. 18 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: -- those garbage bags? 19 MR. JEFFREY: Only mine. 20 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Were you wearing gloves 21 when you did this or --22 MR. JEFFREY: No. 23 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So your 24

fingerprints should be on those bags?

MR. JEFFREY: I ain't no murderer. 1 no idea --2 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Yeah. Yeah. 3 MR. JEFFREY: -- what to do. 4 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Okay. It sounds to 5 me like you were --6 MR. JEFFREY: Everything on there is my 7 handprints, fingerprints. You'll find no other 8 .bodies -- anybody's fingerprints in that trailer 9 (unintelligible) washing dishes would be mine or 10 Patience's. 11 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 12 MR. JEFFREY: My kids don't come in my home. 13 I don't -- my uncle disowned me. 14 granddaughters, my daughter-in-laws. My -- the 15 only one I have is my little crazy girl Christian. 16 And when the little girl comes down here, Paris, 17 18 you know, and she's about eight -- six. Her, my 19 daughter Christian (unintelligible) still playing 20 with babydolls when she was 26. 21 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Wow. 22 MR. JEFFREY: I'm saying --DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: That's growing up quick, 23 24 huh? 25 I guess the only other question I have is

what -- what was the date that you told Patience 1 about what happened to Lisa? 2 MR. JEFFREY: I didn't even have Patience --3 now, if she's telling you the fucking truth, ask her. She didn't even come over there until, like, 5 three days later because I got horny. 6 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So three days after 7 Lisa was -- was deceased. 8 MR. JEFFREY: (Unintelligible). 9 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Patience -- okay. 10 Patience came over. 11 MR. JEFFREY: She cleans my trailer. 12 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Cleans your trailer. 13 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. 14 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: And then she -- did she 15 ask what the smell was and you tell her that's Lisa 16 back there? 17 MR. JEFFREY: And there was some wood on the 18 floor I guess where I took that new bed up. 19 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. 20 MR. JEFFREY: And set it there. I mean, like, 21 bad. Because that trailer's brand new. It's a 22 2018. 23 24 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: So I asked her, I said, you

going to do anything for me today, go up there. 1 always run air fresheners and candles. I ain't 2 trying to hide no smell. 3 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Right. Just a normal 4 5 thing for you. MR. JEFFREY: Because nobody smelled nothing 6 except for Patience was down there. And that was a 7 week later, Mister. 8 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. About a week after? 9 MR. JEFFREY: Yeah. And then Patience was a 10 thorough cleaner like I am. So I said clean the 11 living room. So she's staying with me because 12 13 she's homeless, too. Basically, all she has is Aunt Joyce who's 85. 14 15 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. 16 MR. JEFFREY: I said, girl, that's Lisa's body 17 underneath there. She fucking flipped. 18 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: I can imagine. 19 MR. JEFFREY: I could, too. 20 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. 21 MR. JEFFREY: How would you like people 22 telling me all this? 23 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. What happened next? 24 MR. JEFFREY: So she never -- sir, if you'll 25

just, you know, let me do -- should not even be a

mosquito hair on my fireplace. 1 2 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 3 MR. JEFFREY: Now, unless something had happened. But there couldn't be because it gets 4 5 clean. 6 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So --MR. JEFFREY: And how did blood get in that 7 8 corner and there was nothing there but throw up? 9 There's no blood. 10 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: So --11 MR. JEFFREY: Unless she fell some through 12 there. 13 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. Yeah. So why did you drop Patience off in Ocala the other day? 14 MR. JEFFREY: We had fucking one or two -- I 15 16 didn't tell you that one. But it wasn't -- I quess 17 I had said something about something. She said 18 something to her mother, brothers, nobody wanted 19 her with me. And I don't know. She (unintelligible) you know, but it wasn't over none 20 of this. It was family argument. 21 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. So you guys were 22 kind of -- got into kind of a little tiff, I guess, 23 24 and then you dropped her off at her mom's house or 25 somewhere else?

1	MR. JEFFREY: No, I ain't never dropped her
2	off at her mom's house. She had come home and then
3	she'd walk over there.
4	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. How did she get to
5	your trailer the other day?
6	MR. JEFFREY: She would just walk back and
7	forth.
8	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.
9	MR. JEFFREY: Her mom lives with Aunt Joyce
10	underneath there. And she'll walk to my trailer.
11	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: When's the last time you
12	seen Patience? Was it a couple of days ago when
13	you dropped her off?
14	MR. JEFFREY: Sir, I don't I don't have a
15	good memory. I don't even remember I didn't
16	know when I saw Patience last.
17	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: So let me ask you this,
18	this last between the time that Lisa died and
19	now, what have you been doing?
20	MR. JEFFREY: Just having to live. I paid the
21	\$3,000 in truck payments and
22	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: So you've been working
23	(unintelligible)? What's been going through your
24	head about this whole thing with Lisa? What have
25	you been thinking? What

MR. JEFFREY: (Unintelligible), Mister --1 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. 2 MR. JEFFREY: -- oh, my God. Jesus. Why? 3 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: You been stressing about 4 it? 5 MR. JEFFREY: Huh? 6 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Have you been stressing 7 out about it? 8 MR. JEFFREY: It's killing me. 9 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. You been drinking 10 more than usual? I can -- we can tell. 11 MR. JEFFREY: (Unintelligible). 12 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: We could tell yesterday 13 that you were -- your nerves were just getting to 14 15 you. MR. JEFFREY: Yeah, (unintelligible) now --16 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. 17 MR. JEFFREY: -- and look at me now. 18 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Well --MR. JEFFREY: (Unintelligible) I'm not the devil that covered up the devil's work, Mister. I want to know what's going to happen to me in life. As much as I've lived for the Lord. How did this happen? End up beating my wife. What am I going to do, God? I've got to get my wife buried

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somewhere, because I'm not going to throw her in a ditch and cover her up with mud.

I thought maybe when this come out -- now you'll (unintelligible) because her family's on me like shit, whatever. So I'm just waiting on this part to hit and see what's going to have to happen next because I've been praying for this fuck to happen, Mister, so this could get cleared up. I have. I swear on my mother's grave. And I didn't know when or where to come get y'all --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Right.

MR. JEFFREY: -- or why. And I knew it's probably going to take my life. So -- but I chose my life over -- I know something was going to have to happen soon.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Right.

MR. JEFFREY: But I didn't want to put her in a 55-gallon drum or cut in pieces.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Right.

MR. JEFFREY: None of that. She was a Catholic first through it all. And she had asked me if anything ever happens to me, Pete, I want a Catholic priest to come over.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: So I'm going tell you, I'm going

to get charged, whatever I can. But this is one time, Mister, I mean, I beat the fuck out of her. But I didn't sit her down or cut her throat or shoot her. I didn't hold her in that corner and just die you son of a bitch. Die.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Right.

MR. JEFFREY: Like I wanted to.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: It was a good well beaten up.

And somebody even told me (unintelligible) wife

Karen is a nurse.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Uh-huh.

MR. JEFFREY: And she said (unintelligible)
what -- you didn't kill that woman because she
wanted -- took all her stuff. But she had been
throwing up. She hadn't ate. And, Mister, she had
the high -- she has serious Crohn's disease. She
had the highest -- and I ain't never heard of it -Oxycontins and -- I asked Karen what it is. She
says it's the highest drugs you could ever get.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: What did you -- who else did you tell about this with Lisa? Who else have you talked to about this?

MR. JEFFREY: Nobody but Patience.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Patience. Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: But I had asked questions through people how can that woman been beat to death? They said she was hurting so bad, couldn't walk. She said she walked. I (unintelligible) to me. You know what I mean? And she said I don't see no way in the world that woman could go up there and go to sleep and get on the commode and all her pills be fucked with that's disappeared somehow. I couldn't even tell you what happened to those. I mean, it was eleven and one and all of that.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Did they get thrown away in the -- in the -- when you were cleaning up?

MR. JEFFREY: No. They're -- Mister, if you go through that trailer, whatever Lisa left in her front drawers -- it was a little ring, chain. It's left in there. Every time she leaves and she goes away for weeks.

Let me tell you latest one and I'm going to leave you alone. She kept driving my trucks. And I said, Lisa, you going to get put back -- she got out. It cost me about ninety hundred dollars to get her driving license back from Kentucky that was suspended. It didn't matter if you gave Lisa this, she thought she deserved a better one. You see

what I mean?

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Uh-huh.

MR. JEFFREY: So I did -- it was just like -- Mister, finally a year would go by and it (unintelligible).

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Did -- did you have any questions for me, Pete? Did you have any questions for me, or do you need anything from me?

MR. JEFFREY: So I don't know. I appreciate you. And, I mean, I was telling the other officer I thought was one of y'all a simple question. I said, sir, I know when this all begins out, everybody's going to lie or, you know, blah blah blah. I said I want to tell somebody the whole story if they'll just listen to me.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: But I don't think -- I'm not saying any -- what I did didn't kill the woman. Or if a good ass-whipping killed somebody. I don't know. I think the woman had got so weak and throwed up. And she would eat a candy bar if she thought it got high. And she would not take --they'd give her 90 -- 90 days of pills, and they'd disappear in three days.

1	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Wow.
2	MR. JEFFREY: So
3	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: What happened to to her
4	belongings? Wasn't didn't she have some
5	prescription medications at the house?
6	MR. JEFFREY: Yeah.
7	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Where'd they go?
8	MR. JEFFREY: I couldn't tell you.
.9	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Be honest with me
10	now. Did Patience get rid of that stuff for you?
11	MR. JEFFREY: No.
12	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. Because that's the
13	information that we're getting is that Patience was
14	helping you clean up and get rid of stuff.
15	MR. JEFFREY: Sir, but it was from there to
16	there to there. There was no blood.
17	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.
18	MR. JEFFREY: She was frozen blue.
19	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. Okay. Well, if
20	you're telling
21	MR. JEFFREY: (Unintelligible).
22	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: I'm going to take you on
23	your word on that, Mr. Pete. And I appreciate
24	your time. I
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MR. JEFFREY: Sir, have you ever been a Baptist Christian?

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: -- don't have any other questions. Have I been a Baptist Christian?

MR. JEFFREY: Or just a Christian?

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: I'm just a Christian, yep.

MR. JEFFREY: I'm telling you the truth.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Day -- when the day started. I don't know the Patience story because me and her go around. This is like a man. She was going on jobs and walk off. And -- but I know (unintelligible).

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: All you can do is tell the truth. It seems like this has been weighing on you for some time. And like you said, I'm glad it's over.

MR. JEFFREY: Took my whole life, Mister.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Well, I think everyone's glad it's over.

MR. JEFFREY: But I didn't kill her. I mean,
I can tell you she was dead on that
(unintelligible).

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Well, we'll know more when they -- when we get more information. But right now it's looking real bad that -- as far as her injuries. Okay. And that's why you're being charged. And I appreciate you being honest about the whole situation. And I also appreciate you telling me things about your life before and Lisa and her issues. And all that stuff will go in my report. I want to make sure that, you know, you know that I'm a neutral party, okay? I don't have a dog in this fight, okay? All right, sir.

MR. JEFFREY: I appreciate it. I know it looks bad but --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Well, you take care of yourself, okay?

MR. JEFFREY: -- all I can tell you all of that shit happened that night.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: And I was just -- I was fucking wiped out. Don't remember hardly shit of it. And just -- it just come to this, Mister, today.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yes, sir.

MR. JEFFREY: (Unintelligible) dad said you can look into God to rewrite (unintelligible) and, you know, you'll see the truth is what I told you.

Absolutely.

MR. JEFFREY: I mean, there was no blood in that trailer for Patience to clean up. Lisa -Lisa cleans up. Let me tell you how all this started out. These fucking bums never had a thing in their lives, so they married me for my trailer

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

and everything.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE:

MR. JEFFREY: Listen, now.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: And they thought they could con me out of that for years.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: So I got a divorce. And I went to the lawyers and they said, no, once you get a divorce, you could actually get her for coming around you. Well, it's her brother would call down and say let me tell you that fucking trailer you got and them new trucks, you won't have them (unintelligible). I gave \$40,000 for that trailer.

They have robbed, stole trailers all their 1 life. We -- I know what we're going to do about 2 (unintelligible). I don't know how that all works. 3 (Unintelligible). I don't remember a whole lot of 4 I don't know if they call it blacked out. it. 5 But I seen Lisa the next morning stand up in 6 that corner. I didn't help her. 7 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah. Okay. 8 MR. JEFFREY: And all I seen was her face real 9 bad. And she said I can't see. Fuck. I'll never 10 drink again. So I didn't beat her to death in that 11 corner that night, you know. 12 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay. 13 MR. JEFFREY: Not my intention to beat her to 14 death. 15 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Well, we'll have to see 16 what the -- what the doctors say, you know. 17 They're going to have to look at this case and --18 and make that determination. I'm not a doctor. 19 MR. JEFFREY: I understand all that. 20 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: You're not a doctor, so. 21 MR. JEFFREY: She'll find out -- if you can 22 read the medications she's on, I think Lisa was in 23 a lot of pain when she got on the commode and 24

started eating pills.

25

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.

MR. JEFFREY: Which (unintelligible) let me tell you something. When she run out of them, Buddy, it was either crack -- I mean --

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Wow. All right.

MR. JEFFREY: I have never seen a woman -- and a friend told me, said you know what, Little Pete? Every time means that is a \$20 bill. I said you're fucking kidding, Mister. She robbed me and stole that brand-new truck. Now, you take that -- look at the police report. We going to turn on (unintelligible) doctor why she died. But she closed down that campground back because it was dusty, muddy rain.

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yeah.

MR. JEFFREY: And that Ford fucking

(unintelligible) turbo charged full. And I ain't

never heard a motor go (unintelligible). But she

killed that. She -- ask Shane. Used to work with

me (unintelligible).

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Uh-huh.

MR. JEFFREY: We had (unintelligible). She took that truck and come to the front of my new trailer and said to give me the keys and the title to the motherfucker. You won't own it, nobody

1	else. I said, Lisa, cops are on their way, Lisa.
2	She said give me some fucking money. I'm not
3	(unintelligible) to jump after I've been run
4	over and can't walk, jump up on the thing and throw
5	two motherfucking hundred dollar bills, Dude.
6	But how I'd like to know I really killed
7	her.
8	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Well, we'll figure all
9	that out. We're going to figure that out and we're
10	going to
11	MR. JEFFREY: Are you from here or down there?
12	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: No, sir. I'm from Marion
13	County. From Ocala.
14	MR. JEFFREY: Oh, cool.
15	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yes, sir.
16	(Unintelligible) Mr. Jeffrey. And take care of
17	yourself.
18	MR. JEFFREY: (Unintelligible). I didn't kill
19	that woman, Mister.
20	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Okay.
21	MR. JEFFREY: I promise you.
22	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: All right. Well, we're
23	going we're going to see what what it is,
24	okay? I mean, every situation is different.
25	MR. JEFFREY: (Unintelligible).

DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: And like I said earlier, 1 there's two sides to every story. Okay. And I'm 2 not -- I don't have a dog in the fight. Okay. I'm 3 just here to document the facts, what happened. 4 MR. JEFFREY: Sir, it's your job. 5 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yes, sir. 6 MR. JEFFREY: And I hope you're real good at 7 doing it, so --8 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: All right. Well, 9 everything -- everything that we talked about is --10 11 MR. JEFFREY: Do you know when y'all are going 12 to come get me? DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Should be soon. Should be 13 14 soon. Okay. 15 MR. JEFFREY: I mean, I was just wondering and 16 stuff. 17 DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: Yes, sir. Should be soon. 18 We'll let you know. MR. JEFFREY: (Unintelligible), Mister, I'm 19 ready to ride the long on this one to see how it 20 21 comes out myself. DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: We'll see. We'll see. 22 All right. You know, like I said, I've got a job 23 to do. And I appreciate your situation that you're 24 25 in, but I'm glad that you're doing well and that

1	your your this thing
2	MR. JEFFREY: Oh, I was dead for two days.
3	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: I know you were, man.
4	Yesterday you were you were looking pretty down
5	yesterday.
6	MR. JEFFREY: You should have seen me the day
7	before.
8	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: But you're looking up from
9	that. Yeah, I believe that.
10	MR. JEFFREY: All right, my buddy. Thank you.
11	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: All right. Yes, sir.
12	MR. JEFFREY: Thank you.
13	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: We'll be in touch, okay?
14	Thank you, sir.
15	MR. JEFFREY: Yes, sir.
16	DETECTIVE LIGHTLE: All right. That concludes
17	the interview. This is Detective Lightle, Marion
18	County Sheriff's Office. It's December 5th at
19	3:10 p.m. Concluding the interview. Bye.
20	(Recording ended.)
21	
22	
23	
24	