

The events leading up to the day of Arrest Robert and I began dating; just a few days after his false arrest in March 2013.

- The false arrest was a result of Motorcyclists trespassing on his property and being told to leave. In turn - they called police and made false reports against Robert.
- There was also an incident prior to this where the snowfall at Robert's home was too severe to stay, so he walked miles in snow drenched with his dogs to get to the highway to call search & rescue so he could get to town to a motel for warmth & safety etc. he had a shotgun and it was confiscated.
- The false arrest cost him \$10,000 to bail, his case was dismissed at arraignment, and Robert spent the next year going to many agencies and attorneys to try to recover his bail.
- Robert suffers from PTSD from abuse from authorities in his youth from growing up in the system. He also has severe trauma from abandonment by his family at the early age of 9.
- I witnessed many nights where Robert could not sleep and would yell about how the cops have

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destroyed his life and caused him such anger that he could not take it any longer. His injustices throughout his life were overwhelming and painful. Many nights of this sleeplessness, he would go outside and then call 911 and demand to talk to sergeants and whoever was in charge. So he could express how they have stolen what little money he had and then send him on a wild goose chase to try to recover it.

- At the time of Robert and I starting a relationship, I was on parole. I served 7 years in prison for a sex crime committed at the age of 19. I was married to a pedophile and unable to testify against him, so they gave us the same sentence. My parole conditions were severe and extreme, including wearing an ankle monitor and charging it twice a day for an hour each time, not allowed to go to anyone else's home no travelling further than 25 miles from home and much more. Robert saw that I did not deserve to be treated like a monster and talked to my parole officer about backing off of me and realizing I was a victim of my husband and not a threat or sicko.

My parole officer was not able to change any conditions or back off of how they treated me. When I became pregnant, I was fearful of them taking my baby due to my status in society as a felon and sex offender. I didn't tell my parole officer until I was 4 months pregnant. Even then, they allowed me to have my baby, but kept severe restrictions on me and even made me give birth with the ankle monitor on, which led to interviews and more stress on an already stressful time.

Robert and I had not much money and no parenting skills, and no friends and family for help or support. We fought a lot, mainly because he was angry a lot about life and not coping well, yelling at me. I, in turn, to be protective of the baby, left Robert to get away from the yelling. When I left, ^{March 2014} my parole officer would not allow me to come back to Robert. In July, ²⁰¹⁴ a day before being notified I was to discharge being on parole, Robert sent my parole officer a nasty text, which he is facing charges for in court right now.

After I discharged parole, I went back to live with Robert. He was still unable to curb his yelling and anger, which also escalated my anger. During all of this, Robert was constantly calling a man named Joe at the record searchlight to try to persuade him to write a story about his injustices done to him by Shasta County so that he could expose them, but Joe never agreed to write anything. He only listened and gathered information. Robert also called many places to ask for psychiatric help, but because he was not a patient, they only replied that they couldn't help. He called churches also. They offered prayers, but not psychological help. He mentioned that he was unable to rid his thoughts of revenge for what they did to him and he was not himself anymore. In the early months of 2015 Robert and I argued alot, he lost his drivers liscence and couldn't handle me driving his truck - I hated driving it and not good at stick shift, We argued so much that someone called CPS on us and I had to go in for a month to get

cleared of the issue. My parole officer mentioned that if I stayed with Rob, then I would lose my child, and since CPS was a reality, my fears and overprotectiveness led me to completely not want to be with Robert, as well as the constant stress and anger from his PTSD.

So, in July 2015, I left Robert and filed for custody of our daughter, Forest Haven Gibbs. Robert tried to get me to come back, but he was so contradictory in his words and actions that he seemed insane, and incapable of even understanding why I left and why I was filing for custody. He already had several Bolo's out for him with Shasta County from all the late night 9/11 calls he made. On 9/11/15 Robert offered a gift to me.

I was not welcoming of his gift, it was inappropriate. We are fighting in court over custody of Forest, and his gift was a T-shirt that said "You're either Forest or against us", and it had a picture of Robert and Forest on it. He saw it as a gift from the heart, and believed it was harmless, I saw it as a mockery of what was happening in our lives.

After I rejected his gift I told him to get away from me & get out of there.

- On the few days I went back to Robert in August, ²⁰¹⁵ Robert made an effort to reconcile by going to counseling and trying to control his anger and behavior. While riding in his truck, he was blaring rap music which I found unpleasant and asked him to please turn it to something we would both enjoy. He became angry and gritting his teeth began yelling at me that I needed to learn to appreciate all types of music. I found the situation of his reaction bizarre and felt scared of his anger. The next day I tried to leave Robert again. While getting in my truck Robert blocked me and tried to take my keys. He then picked me up with one arm from behind and swung me around a few times and threw me to the ground, then took my keys. He went away up the hill after that and I called the cops.

- In Early 2015, Robert was facing the crossing a double yellow charge, and threat to my parole officer charge. I went to speak with D.A. Craig Omara about Robert's Charges. upon

leaving, I learned that Mr. Bonara was not really trying to give Robert time, but wanted to give him probation. When I came home and told Robert this, he immediately said "No - they will leave me alone, or give me 10 years."

- Most people would look at Robert and think he's just a crazy Rebel and needs to learn a few things - while this may be true - he also has a great number of stressors in his life that have led him to self destruct.

- 1) Lack of money, barely surviving for many years
- 2) Living off grid, no toilet, shower, or electricity.
- 3) Being covered in dirt all the time from living in dirt
- 4) Living off grid ^{in Mountains} ~~on~~ up a 2 mile dirt road that is very uneven and hard to drive on in rainy or snowy weather.
- 5) Living in a construction zone since 2011, waiting for traffic control every day on 299, dealing with caltrans constantly.
- 6) Both ^{his} Parents passing away within a year of each other

- 7) Having a baby and not being able to provide the best for her.
- 8) Having PTSD from abuse by authorities, then perpetually dealing with Authorities, worsening his frame of mind.

I do not believe Robert would benefit from a sentence to prison. This would worsen his perspective on the system being out to destroy him. I would think that he would benefit from intensive psychiatric help - so that he can - re-learn about his life and his self and heal from many years of abuse and trauma. ~~I~~ My mother was schizophrenic and manic depressive. I clearly recognize Manic depression in Robert and believe he would benefit from medications and psychotherapy.

I declare that all of the above is true.

Cheri Dubuque

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