

A/MAA Katie

11/3

Lisa

personal

PSO 0057J

1. I abandoned my responsibility and shifted it Bennetta, I hat dumped on Bennetta.

2. September 94 just before we left to go to St Pete in front of Bennetta's office. I had just gotten the contract from Roy Matlock signed and I had something on it, I didn't feel 100% sure of its validity. I took it immediately to Ben's office and held it up to her. She saw it and said great. I took that as my responsibility release and from that point forward it was not my responsibility to ensure the account was paid. I knew there was something fishy and I would not confront it so I covertly delivered it to Bennetta (I had already decided she could read minds) and then it had nothing further to do with me. She never knew of my considerations about it or that there was anything the least bit odd about the cycle. She completely trusted me to take responsibility for my actions at the time. Roy Matlock ended up being my worst nightmare. My failure to fully wear my hat resulted in dev-t on Ben's lines, DeDee's lines, my lines, Carol's lines, MGA's lines, and Roy's lines. In addition to what I've written up on past OWs I left Bennetta completely unprotected from financial loss. She had no way of knowing that this man was not going to pay - I did. She provided me with all the necessities to do my job and I put her at financial risk. She did lose thousands of dollars on this in materials, labor not to mention her personal income which suffered. She was forced to be responsible for something she had no knowledge of - an impossibility.

1. I hat dumped on Bennetta.

2. When I was dating Kurt in February of this year. I was driving down Ft Harrison in my car after he and I had just had a pretty heated scene. I decided I wanted to break up with him because it was not the greatest good and I was miserable in the relationship. I thought to myself "what would Bennetta think if I broke up with him?" as if she was responsible for making sure my 2D was successful. I decided she would not like it so I violated my own code of honor and did not break up with him and never told her. Again, I left responsibility at her door without her having any knowledge of me having done so. There was a flap on our personal comm line later when I withheld that I had agreed to marry Kurt, of course this overt was missed too. Our comm line suffered. Our ARC was lowered because I withdrew from her and she never knew why.

1. I hat dumped on Bennetta and made her responsible for something without telling her what it was.

2. In October of 93 in Dallas. I met a guy at a bar, Wild-West and I knew he was not aligned to my dynamics. I was planning on moving to Florida at the end of the year and had no business mocking up a 2D of any sort with anyone from Dallas, I knew this without a doubt. I also thought that Bennetta would not agree. I made the first advance at him by asking him to dance. I knew he liked me and I strongly encouraged him to flirt with me. I knew he was not the type of person I would have selected as my 2D under any circumstances. I also decided he was not the kind of terminal Bennetta would have agreed to for me, that was part of the computation. I flirted constantly with him while we were dancing. I knew he liked me and I let him walk me to my car the first night we danced. I saw his car and instantly knew he was not an upstat. I thought to myself that I should not

let this go any further because he was not ever going to be a 2D candidate for me. I decided that Bennetta would not see him as a suitable terminal for me either. I decided that Bennetta would not judge someone unfairly because of the kind of car they drove and she would probably give them a chance. I gave him my telephone number. We had agreed to meet again and dance (on the next weekend I think) but he never called me. He ended up calling me 3 days later than he had originally promised and confessed that he had been in jail for two days. Oh great I thought, this is just great! The first thought out of my head was "Bennetta would have a fit if she knew this!". He explained to me his situation with traffic violations and how he had not handled them so he was arrested and his car impounded. Now I was completely convinced that he was not a 2D candidate for me and there was no way it would be correct to put a 2D flow on this line at all, he was also out-ethics. I looked at what Bennetta would do and decided to act on that instead of what I really thought. Again, Bennetta is completely responsible here, not me. I decided that Ben would not just blow the guy off but would try and help him. I decided to go out with him when he asked me to. I did not really want to but I decided that Bennetta would not think it was fair or just to blow someone off because they had made a mistake. I decided that Bennetta would think the best thing to do was to go out with him, I never asked her what she thought about this. I agreed to go out with him, I was talking to him from the car in the parking lot at the org and agreed to see him on that Friday night. Since he did not have a car I agreed to pick him up at his house. The instant we saw each other we put a 2D flow on the line. We went dancing and danced close and rubbed bodies all night. We mocked up a 2D on the dance floor. I completely gave in to the sensation of it all and executed no control on myself whatsoever. The entire time I am constantly checking my actions against what Bennetta would think. The next night we were talking on the phone and discussing sex and safe sex and I told him he would have to use a condom if we had sex. Again, this is what I decided Bennetta would agree to, so long as we use a condom it would be acceptable to her for us to have sex. I never decided or had the intention of telling her though. So I was holding her responsible without making her aware of any of it.

The following night, I think it was Saturday¹⁴, Jerry and I spent quite a bit of time over the phone talking. He told me about his work and his living arrangements and I told him about Scientology and that I was involved in courses that consumed much of my time. We looked at the fact that we liked each other but since I was moving there wasn't much sense in starting a relationship. He proposed the idea that we just do it until I left. I thought that was odd that he would agree to such a thing but it was an option. I looked at what Bennetta would think. I decided that as long as everyone (he and I and Bennetta) knew what the scene was (i.e. that it was only temporary and I was moving so the idea of it being permanent was not an option), and we exercised safe sex then Bennetta would agree to the relationship and it would be totally ok to proceed. I never told Bennetta what it was I had committed her to. What ended up happening is my stats crashed at work and no one knew what I was doing so no real ethics handling could occur. I set a bad example of a Scientologist, my comm line with Bennetta was destroyed with massive withholds, production was lost, our friendship was severely damaged because I am not being a friend, I am dumping all my personal responsibility on her making it impossible to be her friend. Her trust in me is worthless but she does not know that so she is making decisions and trusting me when I have long since betrayed her. Her predict of me and our friendship and our working relationship is completely false due to the lies and overts on

the line. Her ability to plan honestly is shot to hell. She is left with an unknowing huge liability in me making her completely open to attack - this guy could have been a looney and caused real damage and she would have ended up suffering innocently. He ended up flapping when I did end off the relationship because even though he said he could handle a part time, temporary relationship, he really didn't know what he had agreed to and his heart strings got wound around me so he suffered a loss unnecessarily. I was the one responsible for his damage too. Bennetta was completely aghast at my situation when she found out what I was up to, I'm sure she lost several hours distracted at what I had gotten involved in, she was shocked to the hilt at what I told her I was doing. This is in addition to the hours DeDee spent in trying to figure out what my out ethics was.

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