

Ows LISA MCPHERSON 11-7-95

1. I agreed to accept a status and a post for something I really wasn't interested in and took no responsibility for it knowingly and lied to Bennetta about my enthusiasm.

2. In the spring of 94 in Bennetta office, it was when she had returned from having completed OT8 and we were at the office late (it was on a Tuesday). She called me into her office to tell me about the Women's Association and what it was about. I thought it was sort of hum drum but pretended enthusiasm. She told me she wanted me to become a founding member and I agreed. I wasn't the least bit interested in the project but acted like I was. I gave her a check for \$5000. The projects for this group were all dumped on Bennetta and she had to handle most everything on all projects taken, she is the ED and was overworked due to my lack of responsibility or participation. Things did not get done. Had I worn my hat and done something more activities could have been accomplished, more dissemination could have occurred, more people could have been enlightened and introduced to the tech. Dissem minutes were wasted. Bennetta was stuck with everything. Time was missed with her family she otherwise could have spent.

1. I paid for and never took on the hat of a founding member or did anything that this status would dictate. I blew off my responsibility to this post and activity and hat dumped on Bennetta.

2. Once in the kitchen I think it was here at AMC last year. Bennetta had made a remark to me like "you need to start doing more and you need to be going out and speaking" or something like that meaning I needed TO DO something. I grunted to myself and thought "no way man" but never said anything. I just blew off what she was saying and thought I would just leave all that up to her. I would assume a more comfortable role in her shadow just doing what I was told. I blew off what she said and never planned to execute on it at all in spite of my high status in the group. I changed the subject. I personally aside from attending a few meetings have accomplished nothing in this group. No production from me whatsoever and Bennetta has had it all do do alone. The other group members were forced to pick up my slack. Many people who counted on me in the group were let down and confused as to my real position as I am an OL, especially being as close to Ben as I've been. Production was lost that cannot be made up. Opportunities were missed to bring people closer to the tech. I set a bad example and may have negatively influenced others that made them get the idea they could just pay to join and then do nothing since that is what I did. Bennetta was left to do it all alone without me who was supposedly her friend.

1. I took on the hat of founding member to obtain status and recognition only but had no intention of producing what I needed to produce with that status. I blew off my responsibility.

2. The day I wrote the check here at AMC, it was in 94 around May. I was writing out the check thinking what status this would give me, \$5000 is not a small ticket for joining a group and I knew I would

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be looked up upon favorably by the Scientology community for having made this type of donation. I thought of this while I was writing the check and never considered what the obligation I had was that went along with it. I just committed without any cause for doing anything. I wrote the check as my substitution for having to do anything. All I sought in joining was the personal satisfaction and gratification along with "being Bennetta's friend". A post was left vacant on this org board. People who had counted on me to do something, namely Bennetta, were forced to pick up the hat I had agreed to wear. Dev-t was caused by my lack of activity because Bennetta had to wear all the hats and I could have picked up some with her. Uplines terminals know who the founding members are, they count upon those in high status to do things to take responsibility of which I did neither. This set a bad example which could have impacted other upstat Scientologists into thinking it was ok to "just pay" and not do anything which is what happens sometimes.

1. As a founding member of the Women's Association I was minimally active and left the responsibility of all projects on Bennetta. I blew off my responsibility.

2. At one of our meetings at the Hibiscus at Flag when we were going over the org board and putting it together. I was sitting at the table and being quiet trying to be invisible. Everyone was speaking up and saying their part and contributing to the org board and I sat saying nothing and being completely a spectator. I noticed this and didn't do anything about it. I thought that the org board project really had nothing to do with me (ha ha). Instead of speaking up and becoming active in creating I just sat back and left it up to everyone else to do. Time was added to the project and we didn't get it done in the time it was hoped to be done by. Bennetta was stuck doing most of it herself. Others in the group struggled trying to get the figure out done and I did nothing to help so more struggling occurred as a result of my inaction. Spectatorism was condoned by my actions. Other projects were probably missed or not done because had I done my part I could have taken on the org board project and Bennetta could have gone and started something more.

1. Same as above.

2. In April of this year here at the office I stopped attending meetings altogether and went off to be a case. I decided one Monday that I had to go in session instead of being a group member and never went back. The group was left with all my hats to wear even if I wasn't doing much, what I could have done was dumped on others. I set a bad example of an upstat Scientologist. The group was left in mystery as to what had happened to me. Bennetta had to do it all and didn't have me supporting her whatsoever so she was overworked and missed much time with her family. This caused much Dev-t for Bennetta and the other group members.

1. I accepted a post at AMC without any regard for the level of responsibility and had no intention of really doing what I needed to do in order to make the post a success.

2. In February at Bennetta's house in her breakfast nook. She had

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asked me to come over to talk to her. I sat down and she told me about what her plan was to open up the magazine and that I needed to make a decision as to what I wanted to do. She explained to me what the game plan was and how much create was needed in order to make the project a success. She told me the commitment and how I would not initially be able to make as much perhaps as I'd been accustomed to but that there was no reason why I couldn't in a short period of time. I viewed the post and responsibility strictly from my own 1st dynamic advantages, income, and had no thought as to my 3rd dynamic responsibility to the project. I told her sure I thought I could do it and I wanted to do it and never/confronted what my agreement really meant as far as what commitment I had made. I never took any responsibility to make the magazine successful. Thousands of dollars were lost as a result. Two other staff members hobbled along painfully for months and never really became established on the post. The partners at AMC, Bennetta, David and Jeff, who had given me the opportunity and trusted me to do the job were shit on. They each suffered personal financial loss as a result of my neglect. Jeff's plan to be able to do his bridge full time which has always been his goal was thwarted and he ended up being sucked back onto production even more than before I went into the area. Bennetta had to manage while doing all the other hats she had committed to including: ED HOW, OT Ambassador, FSM, ED AMC, MOM, FRIEND, this included trips to handle event flaps, trips to help friends in trouble, anything she was called upon to do she did so this added tremendous stress to every single other activity she had committed to. David got stuck with the MOM hat while Ben was doing her other things and he did not get to enjoy the pleasures or benefits of having put up hundreds of thousands of dollars into the company so we could all have a job. His personal income suffered. He was not able to do what he really liked and wanted to do like fish or spend time with his family. His companion, Ben, was stolen away having to handle flaps I created so he had to spend much time alone where he should have been with his wife. Ashley had to do much without her mom and may have gotten into some trouble because she was having to be responsible for more than she was really prepared for. This would have created more dev-t and problems for Ben, I know this happened because of the event the day at Ben's where Ashley got into the pool when she had promised she would not and it completely freaked Ben out but she had to go and tend to what she had committed to.

1. I blew off what I needed to really look at and confront as far as accepting the responsibility for the mag sales manager post and decided to do nothing and just decided to "glow" it right.
2. After I left Ben's the night I agreed to handle the magazine area I got in my car and drove off thinking "I wonder what all this will mean" and "I wonder how it is this will all work" signs in themselves that I had not really formulated a plan on what I would do once I had accepted responsibility for the post. Instead of then getting busy and starting to work it all out I went off doing something else, I think I just went home and dealt with my 2D (Kurt) and didn't give it another thought. I completely ignored the fact that I didn't know how I would take responsibility and then chose

1. I made a commitment and blew off responsibility for my 2D and intentionally wrecked Gary Bydlo's life to accomplish my own 1D bonus points.

2. In July of 1982 I heard Gary Bydlo was on Jeff's phone in his office. I ran in and picked up the line and spoke to Gary. We had a good comm line from years past and it was still in tact. I told him I'd love to talk to him and to please call me at home that night. He did and we talked for a couple of hours. We decided to mock up a 2D. I did not look at anything as far as what I really needed and wanted in a 2D, what my PT obligations were, what I was willing to be responsible for in this activity-nothing. I just said yes, let's do it. It lasted about a month maybe two at the most. We went through a very uncomfortable period where things were strained and wierd and he was uncomfortable and I was too. He had to figure out what his next game plan would be without any notice or income. He was in rough shape as a thetan and I just pushed him out. We had an ARC break and ruined what once was a perfectly good comm line.

1. I had sex when I really knew it was not the thing to do and was out-ethics.

2. When Bydlo moved in with me in Dallas around Sept 92. The first night he came to my apartment and we sat on the couch talking. We got along fine. It got late and time to go to bed. I wasn't comfortable just jumping into the bed and having sex with him and I never told him. We had sex and it was good but I felt wierd about him afterwards. I never told him. The relationship declined from there and ended up lasting only a few weeks and then I ordered him to leave. Our comm line was ruined and it was once a very theta comm line.

1. I agreed to mock up a 2D which was out,ethics.

2. In March of 94 at the Sand Castle parking lot. I had met Kurt there with one of his friends. He originated that he wanted me to spend the night with him. A red flag went up in my mind and I told him no, that I didn't think that was a good thing to do. I told him that I didn't think we had known each other long enough to be having sex. He turned away as if contemplating something very serious and then turned back to me and said "something about this is not okay, you say no but the truth is we have already started so what is the deal?" I looked at that and said ok, so what you are saying is that we both know we have already mocked it up so to sit here and say that we haven't or that we need more time is bullshit, is that it? He said yes. I told him I understood but that I wasn't just interested in jumping into his bed (which was a lie) and that I was looking for someone to marry so is that what he was interested in? I could see he wasn't expecting that and sort of squirmed on it. He admitted that he wasn't ready to just get married but that he definitely had it as an intention for the future and we could work towards that. I agreed to the arrangement and I went to his apartment and waited on him (he was taking a friend of his back to the FH). I still had a comm cycle going on in my head at the time about what was I really doing and was it the right thing to do and

what would Bennetta think. He said he wanted to look at getting married so that should make it ok. The fact that I had to "make it ok" was an indicator right there. That is how Kurt and I started our 2D. It was a very unpleasant year afterwards. We suffered across our dynamics with him not certain of what to do with me and vice-versa. This created dev-t for us both and for Bennetta who was there helping to coach me along when I needed guidance. It ruined mine and Kurt's comm line and cost much time and effort in trying to put together a relationship that was never aligned admin scale wise. Any break up is enturbulating and this one was that for sure. I had a good comm line with his parents which was destroyed. We had mutual friends and those comm lines were cut as a result of my mishandling.

1. I had sex when I knew it was out-ethics.

2. When I was 13 in my bed at home. I had been talking to my brother's friend, Gary for several days and we had been creating some heavy 2D flows. Two of my closest girlfriends had recently had sex and were bragging to me about how they had "done it". I had sex with Gary for the reason of keeping up with my friends and no other reason. It was on a Sunday afternoon around 1:30 pm in my bed. I hated it, it hurt and I was horribly disappointed. I withheld it from him. After it was over I felt yucky, like I had been slimed. My comm line with him was awkward from that point forward and I felt like a slut. I lost my integrity on the 2D. From that point on I was less and weakened on this activity and continued to pull in one disaster on the 2D after another.

1. I played a sex game with the neighbor and knew it was something very preverted but did nothing to stop it.

2. When I was about 5 years old at Mr. Pollards house. I had gone over to walk their dog "Tuffy" and he invited me in the house. He told me he wanted to play a little game with me and did I want to play? I said sure. He had always given me candy and Pepsi so I thought maybe I could get some more. We went into his den towards the back of the house and he sat me down on the sofa and blind folded me. He explained the game and how it would work is he would put something in my mouth that I needed to suck on. The more I sucked he said, the more it would begin to taste like a tootsie roll sucker. He said that I had to suck real hard in order to taste it. The first time we did it I recall thinking what ever it was he stuck in my mouth sure didn't taste like a tootsie roll but I sucked on it anyway. I sucked and sucked and never did I taste a tootsie roll or anything that even resembled it. He encouraged me to keep sucking that it would happen but it never did. I told him a couple of times I couldn't taste it and I even gagged a couple of times. I thought this was wierd because I didn't get it. I left the blind fold on and just did as I was instructed in spite of the fact that what was being promised was not happening. I left about 30 minutes later feeling disappointed that I had not tasted the sucker like I'd been promised. This went on for about a week, at least 3 more times and each time I tasted no sucker. The last time I got aggravated and too curious to bear and when we started the game he blind folded me as usual but instead of keeping my eyes closed tight I opened them just enough to see under the fold. I turned up my perceptions and

heard a zipper. I saw something come out of his pants from the blind fold and pulled it off because I knew this was something wierd. He quickly zipped up his pants and I quickly ran home. He was allowed to be perverted and play a game he had no business playing. I did report it to my mom who called his wife and they had a great big fight and didn't come out of the house for 3 days. Mom said his wife beat him up pretty bad, he had two black eyes. This created much enturbulation in their family. My mom was freaked out. The comm line with the neighbor was destroyed and they had once been good friends. My mom had a withhold from my dad about the whole thing.

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