

## **AFFIDAVIT OF ALEX(IS) CHAVEZ**

My name is Alex(is) Chavez. Kim Monroe is my younger sister. I have sort of played a parenting role in Kim's life ever since our parents died when I was 18 and she was 14. It became my job to look out for Kim, something which came easily for me. Anyway, I taught Kim how to use a gun while she was still in High School. You can never be too careful when you are a young woman entering into the dating arena. I knew I couldn't always be there to look after Kim and felt it was best that she knew how to protect herself. I taught her how to load a gun, how to aim it, how to be sure that a safety was on or off and never to point a gun at someone unless she was willing to shoot them. She was a pretty good shot .... nothing to go into competition or anything like that, but she could usually hit what she aimed at.

I wasn't very happy when Kim told me she planned on marrying George Monroe. They had only been dating for under a year, and he seemed like a very controlling and pushy kind of person. I guess she just needed a father-figure other than me. I was at their wedding and kept in contact with Kim at least once a week, either by phone or in person.

I'm not sure when things started to go bad between the two of them. I would be on the telephone talking to Kim and hear him in the background, screaming at her at the top of his lungs. He would call her all sorts of obscenities and foul names. He kept calling her a "worthless bitch" and a "fat slob". I remember on at least one occasion that he threatened to "kill you if you keep up with all this crap you are putting me through. You are a weakling and I can pound you into the ground if I want to!"

There was one occasion when I was really steamed at George. I had stopped over at their house, this must have been the first Easter after they were married. Anyway, Kim had a busted lip and her arms had black and blue marks on them. I asked her how it happened and she said "George did it." She was calm, very matter of fact, very believable. So, I went into the other room and asked George if he had been giving my sister a hard time and he said "Yeah, she's a fat slob."

On Christmas Eve, 2010, I called and invited Kim and George to dinner. I planned on them coming, but later in the day Kim called and said she wouldn't be able

to come. I had the suspicion something was wrong in the tone of her voice. When we had earlier talked on the telephone, there was a lot of yelling in the background from George. I heard George say "You are a worthless bitch. Don't tell anyone what I did." When I asked her if anything was wrong when she called me and said they weren't coming over, she said, "No, George and I just need some time to ourselves."

It must have been shortly before their wedding day that I met with Kim to go over some of the wedding plans. I would be giving her away at the ceremony. She came over to my house and I noticed that there were bruises on her arms. When I asked her about them, she told me that George had been hitting her. She said he was under a lot of pressure with the wedding coming up and she guessed that she must have said something to set him off. I chalked it up to pre-wedding jitters on both their part and let it slide.

On Valentine's day of 2011, I again saw bruises. It seemed like they were everywhere on her body. She had a black eye, bruised arms and a long rug burn on her left leg. She told me George did it to her and that she wasn't going to take this abuse any longer. She told me this wasn't the only time he had beaten her. I remember her telling me that she was glad I had taught her how to use a gun. She went off about "kill shots" and "killer bullets". She was very upset and crying while saying these things. I also remember her saying something like "that bitch won't have him."

I only saw George hit her two times. The first time was at a family picnic. George was drunk and so was Kim. She threw potato salad in his face and he slapped her. The second time was on Thanksgiving of 2010. I was at their house for the meal. George was yelling at her for spending too much time with a friend she had met at church. She was taunting him by saying "you aren't a man, you are a bully, just like Fran says you are." He went and punched her in the face. I broke them up after this happened so that there would not be any more violence, I wanted to eat my turkey in peace.