

To the Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

Sir:

I am writing to you regarding the good character of my younger brother, Brock Allen Turner. My name is Caroline Turner, I am twenty-two years old, and I am Brock's older sister. As you might know, I attended the entire trial: from the jury selection to the conviction; and though I am not writing to you to talk about the specifics of what was depicted in the courtroom, I need you to know that my younger brother is not the predatory and unremorseful assailant that he was made out to be. Brock is a kind, quiet, talented, hard-working, deeply caring, sensitive, peculiar, inquisitive, and most importantly, vulnerable young man.

I cannot remember a time in my life when Brock wasn't there, as I was only two years old when he was born, Being Brock's older sister is my most prized title, my proudest identification: that will never change. As young child I was always afraid of the dark, going upstairs, and sleeping alone. Thankfully I was always able to convince Brock to come sleep in my bed so that I wouldn't be scared anymore. The sense of security and comfort from his presence is one of my earliest memories. We got older and I was able to sleep alone, but Brock and I always had a special bond, which has only intensified throughout this ordeal.

For the last fourteen months, I have observed Brock become a shell of his former self, a broken young man. Instead of him comforting me at night like he did when we were kids, I find myself comforting him. When he first returned from California a few days after the incident, I remember Brock needing to be constantly touched and held. He was suffering immensely and couldn't sleep alone, much like me when I was a young child. Since January of last year, I have gotten to know the new Brock: I have witnessed him carry the stigma of being accused of rape and sexual assault and the social, professional, and cultural effects that he has experienced; I have witnessed his struggle to even get out of bed. This is in stark contrast to the young man my brother used to be, always energetically pursuing his goals. The aftermath of this paradigm shift in his life has been incredibly difficult for me to observe, but Brock did the best he could to persevere through the situation.

As I'm sure you've read from many of the letters sent to you, Brock was an extraordinarily prolific swimmer, scholar, and friend. He essentially dedicated his entire life up until the night of January 17th to getting into a university with both athletic and academic recognition. Once Brock got into Stanford, his life plan deservedly fell into place. He could finally take a step back, breathe a sigh of relief, and enjoy the next four years of college.

This, of course, did not happen. Nothing went as planned for Brock and everything he worked so hard for. A series of alcohol-fueled decisions that he made within an hour

timespan will define him for the rest of his life. Goodbye to NCAA championships. Goodbye to the Olympics. Goodbye to becoming an orthopedic surgeon. Goodbye to life as he knew it.

Unlike many of the individuals writing to you on Brock's behalf, I do not know him best as the swimmer, or the scholar, or even the friend. Brock is my younger brother and I have experienced the gamut of his greatest accomplishments to his most compromising moments. Throughout the years, as I'm sure you've heard, Brock was accomplishing unheard of feats in the swimming pool. Of course I heard of these and congratulated him, but it was never the locus of our conversations. This was in large part due to Brock's humble and focused nature, and I was always so proud of how Brock politely handled his accomplishments. It truly is what we do in the dark that puts us into the light, and Brock spent many hours in the dark swimming lap after lap, training, studying, and working hard to achieve what he did by the time he turned nineteen.

The night of January 17th I was not there and I did not witness the events that transpired, which now compel me to write to you. On that fateful night, Brock failed to recognize a series of signifiers that he surely would have if he hadn't consumed alcohol that evening. However, it is also clear that Brock, having the good character that he does, was never out to take advantage of anyone, traumatize anyone, and especially rape anyone. He put himself in a situation and willingly participated in it, making decisions that lead him to grapple with what his life is now.

I understand that he has been found guilty of these crimes and must now pay his debt to society. The capacity in which he must do this lies in your hands and I petition you, your honor, to think deeply about the society we want to build for future generations. I petition you, your honor, to consider our shared, collaborative, emotional, and empathetic human nature that allows us to feel compassion and love for one another. It is no mistake that so many people from Brock's life are writing to you on his behalf. It is not a theatrical performance. They are reaching out because of the deep empathy they feel for this young man who has proved himself to be nothing but an upstanding, respectful, and humble individual. He is capable of giving back to society in major ways, of contributing to the greater good. Incarcerating Brock for the decisions he made on one night in 2015 would strip him of his ability to navigate through reality and erase that potential that he has to be a contributing member of society. Instead of making him a burden of the state, please consider how counseling, community service, and probation would be a proper and deserved punishment for his actions. Think of the extraordinary potential he has to be a voice in society and speak out against the binge drinking and sexual promiscuity that defines culture on college campuses. His dreams were shattered in the course of an evening, but every action he took could have been prevented. Please give him the chance to use his time to educate and enact change, instead of serving time in jail.

I petition you, your honor, to consider carefully that the letters you have received were written by those that have known Brock his entire life, they have witnessed the truest

representation of him over many years. The evidence presented during his trial and the conclusions that were made about his character were only from one night of his life, from strangers that didn't know him: a fraction of a fraction of his existence. I know my brother more than anyone and I love him more than anything. I know that if you give him the chance to stay out of jail, he will harness his talents, his hard-working nature, and his freedom and he will do something good with it, he will contribute to society.

Please consider giving Brock this chance.

Sincerely,

Caroline R. Turner



Oakwood High School

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Paul J. Waller, Principal

Joy Manning, Director of Athletics & Student Activities

Kelly D. Owens, Guidance Chairperson

Brock Turner is truly an exceptional person/student that I thoroughly enjoyed knowing and working with as his high school counselor for the four years he was in high school. I found him to be a quiet, reserved young man who led by his actions more than his words.

Brock is the youngest of three children. The family is and always has been close. All three of the children of Dan and Carleen Turner have been raised to respect others, have each other's backs, and to use their talents and abilities to better the lives of others. Brock was an able bodied buddy who helped with the Special Olympics athletes. The parents of those athletes and the athletes themselves felt safe and supported in his presence.

Our school is on the small side so it is easy to get to know the students personally. My point is, I saw Brock often and almost every day during his senior year since he was a student assistant for our office. Special care is taken into account when assistants are being selected. We have to be able to trust the students who work for us, and Brock Turner proved to be completely and absolutely trustworthy.

Brock was not only a favorite among his peers, his teachers genuinely respected and appreciated his contributions to their classes. Some of the words teachers used to describe Brock were: conscientious, hard working, diligent, polite, kind, and responsible. Brock challenged himself in the classroom taking the most rigorous academic load. On top of his academic effort, Brock spent most of his hours swimming and experienced great success. I was always impressed with the humble way Brock carried himself; he was never boastful or arrogant at all.

The verdict of Brock's trial broke my heart for him and for his family. In spite of what was said about him during that time, what I know to be true is that he is a young man of character, integrity, possesses great love and respect for his parents, honors his friends, seeks opportunities to help others, and is absolutely undeserving of the outcome. I plead with you to consider the good things—the positive contributions—he can make to his community if given a chance to reclaim his life.

Respectfully,

Mrs. Kelly D. Owens
Guidance Counselor

12 April 2016

To the Honorable Judge Aaron Persky:

Sir:

I'm writing this letter to tell you about Brock Turner, a man I have known his entire life. I want to tell you about his character and about the type of person I know him to be.

I have served as a volunteer swim coach at the Oakwood Community Center for over twenty years and volunteered as a coach on the Oakwood High School team for twelve years—I retired at the end of Brock's senior year. I started coaching Brock when he was about four or five years old and have watched him grow and mature into a fine person. In the summers, I would see him every day at practice as I would during the winter high school season. He was a friend and teammate of my daughters from elementary school through high school, and I have spent countless hours with him not only on the pool deck and at meets, but also at school functions and as a guest at my house. In all the years I have known Brock and watched him interact with peers and adults, he has never been anything but kind, thoughtful, humble, and supportive of others.

Early on it became clear that Brock is a gifted athlete. He worked incredibly hard over the years to become the best high school swimmer in the state of Ohio and one of the best in the country. However, he was different than other great swimmers I've known and coached over the years. On a state champion high school team filled with outstanding athletes, Brock was the best, but he did not behave like others have in his position. Brock never exhibited the arrogance or assumption of privilege I've seen in other star athletes. He never asked for or expected special treatment. Instead, he was always quiet and unassuming. Every time Brock won an event, his response was the same. When I or anyone else would congratulate him, he'd give a shy smile and nod his head, as if he were almost embarrassed by his accomplishments. I have seen athletes less skilled than Brock brag about their wins and titles and treat other swimmers and even coaches with disdain. Not Brock. At the end of events, he would wait in his lane until all the swimmers had finished then he would congratulate them before quietly moving on to prepare for his next event. By his senior year, Brock was the most well-known, most accomplished swimmer in Ohio, and I never heard anyone criticize how he behaved, treated others, or competed. He was tremendously well respected by everyone who knew him, including swimmers and coaches on other teams.

Let me close by saying that I have three daughters who swam in high school, two of them in college. As their coach, but even more importantly as their father, I have always been particularly sensitive to how they and other girls were treated by teammates. In all the years I coached and spent time with Brock, I never saw him treat anyone disrespectfully or behave in any way that was inappropriate. To this day, I am extremely proud to have been his coach, to have had the opportunity to spend those years with him, and to have watched him become the good person he is today.

Sincerely,



Stephen Wilhoft, PhD
Professor of English
University of Dayton

To Honorable Judge Aaron Persky:

Hello, my name is Tommy Cope. I am eighteen years old, and for most of those years, I can remember Brock Turner being in my life. I first met him through our local swim team, and because I am a few years younger than him, I have always looked up to him. At first, I did not really know him well at all; he is a very shy and soft-spoken individual. However, what really caught my eye was his incredible work ethic. He would attend every practice offered, sometimes practicing in excess of twenty hours a week, and at every single one of those practices, Brock would be trying harder than anyone. And he did not give his best effort just with swimming. Through others that went to his school, I learned of the effort Brock put into his education, taking the hardest classes he could, and I thought that this was amazing. Brock's desire for achieving his dreams inspired me greatly, and I am sure that it inspired everybody else around him.

Eventually, as I grew older, I joined the elite group of which Brock was a part and started to get to know him better. He became one of my closest friends, and one of my only friends, as everyone else from the group left for college. We spent many summer Saturdays sitting in Waffle House talking about life, and although he is shy, I learned that he was a very kind, compassionate, and dedicated person. He dedicated himself not only to sports and school, but to his friends and family, whom he would do anything for. Once, when I was merely a freshman, a few of the seniors on the team told me that I should go smoke with them. Feeling very peer-pressured I did not know what to say and I froze, but thankfully Brock stood in for me and told them to leave me alone and told me that I did not need any of that. I will always remember what he saved me from that day.

I honestly do not know what happened to Brock when he went to college that led to this terrible decision with which he is dealing with the consequences of now. All of his life leading up to this, all of his hard work in everything he has done, his striving for greatness, now lays in pieces. When I first saw the news over a year ago, all I could think to myself was, "oh Brock... what have you done?" Brock is a mild-mannered kid with a good heart in a terrible, terrible situation. I hope that you can look past the image painted of him by this trial and see the real Brock Turner. I have spent many good years with him, and have never known him to have a malevolent bone in his body. I know that he is filled with pain. His sport, his education, his goals have already been taken from him. Please, Honorable Judge Aaron Persky, consider these things as you review Brock's case.

Thank you for your time,

Tommy Cope

Anne M. Whalen

April 29, 2016

Dear Honorable Judge Aaron Persky:

I've known Brock and the Turner family my whole life. We were neighbors growing up, went to the same school for 12 years, and go to the same church. As a friend of Brock's, I was shocked and disappointed to learn of everything that has happened in the past year. Last January when I heard of the allegations, I couldn't believe it; I thought that Brock would be the last person to be involved in something like this.

I've gotten to know Brock through being classmates in many honors and AP classes. We also took Religious Education classes and were confirmed together in eighth grade. In class, he was so willing to explain a difficult concept or help me with my homework. Brock has always been someone I admired not only because of his athletic and academic talent, but also because he is an all around great person. Brock has a very dry sense of humor, blushes at the drop of a hat, and is a genuinely kind person. When Brock got accepted into so many prestigious universities to continue his swimming career, everyone in the Oakwood community agreed that no one was more deserving of such an honor.

Despite all of his accomplishments in swimming, Brock is one of the most humble people I know. He never gloated or wanted the attention when teacher's congratulated him in front of the class; in fact, he almost seemed bashful. Brock is not one to believe that he is above the law or has any special privilege. He is modest and doesn't think that he is better than others because of his swimming career. He is extremely trustworthy, responsible, and compassionate.

I can also attest to Brock's character while he is under the influence of alcohol. I have been with Brock while he has been drinking a few times within the past two years. While consuming alcohol in my presence, Brock was the same great guy he was while sober. He was always in control and continued to act rationally and be himself all night.

Though the jury found him guilty of assault with intent to commit rape, I know that Brock would never knowingly and purposefully commit rape. I know that he is not a threat to anyone in the community. As a woman, I have never felt intimidated by him whatsoever. I hope that he can get back to normal and return to being a contributing member of society as soon as possible after this unfortunate situation. Thank you for your consideration.

Sincerely,

Anne Whalen

April 14, 2016

To the Honorable Judge Aaron Persky:

I am a small business owner in Dayton, Ohio. I run a company called Speedy Feet that does timing for running, cycling and triathlon races. I have been running Speedy Feet for over 10 years. Since I started, I got married and started a family. This created some new needs for stable income, less risk and better benefits, so I started seeking full-time employment. My plan was to maintain Speedy Feet as a side business.

At the time I started looking, a friend and training partner of mine, Jeff Watern, said his wife might be able to help me get me a job at Wright Patterson Air Force Base. At the time, the Air Force was going through a phase of hiring mid-level managers. It all worked out, and I have now been working as a financial manager at Wright Patterson Air Force Base for over 6 years. Ironically, my friend's wife whose recommendation played a key part in me getting this job, is Kathy Watern who happens to also be Brock Turner's aunt.

Brock was actually featured on the Speedy Feet website as the athlete of the month after he won state championships in swimming. Each month I feature a local athlete that has done something special that can serve as an inspiration to other athletes. In putting the write-up together, my only dealings with Brock were a few emails but it was clear that he was humble, smart, talented and had a great future in front of him.

As I am sure you know, after the night of January 18, 2015, everything changed. When Brock came back to Dayton, Ohio after withdrawing from school, he needed something to do, something to focus his energies on, while his future was on hold. His aunt Kathy asked me if I could use help with Speedy Feet. Honestly, I was a little nervous because the local media made such a huge spectacle of the story. I was afraid of what people might say if they recognized Brock, but I figured since Kathy had helped me years before, I should return the favor. I also reminded myself that everyone is innocent until proven guilty and who am I to judge.

So, on a frigid morning at the end of February in 2015, Brock helped me with Speedy Feet for the first time. From that first day, he has been an incredible asset to the team. He is super smart and works very hard. I felt he has always been very appreciative of the opportunity. At times, I wish I had more for him to do because I knew he needed more and was capable of so much more. Nonetheless, he was great for me to have as a part of my team. Over time, I began to realize that there was a good chance I would lose Brock. If he was acquitted, he would most likely go off to another school and resume his swimming career. If he was found guilty, I had read that the jail sentence could be up to ten years.

While Brock was working for Speedy Feet, I felt bad for all that he was going through. His life was essentially on hold while awaiting trial. I actually wanted the trial to happen sooner than later, because I thought the sooner he would be acquitted, the sooner he could pick up the pieces of his life and start rebuilding. The longer the trial was delayed, the longer Brock's life was essentially in limbo.

All I know about the trial is what I read online so I don't claim to know much. What I do know is that the night my wife and I read the verdict, we were in tears. Several times Brock had been to our house, met our boys, he'd been a big part of our team... and the verdict hurt because we knew he was a great kid that in the matter of a few hours, made a few bad decisions that have changed his life forever. The media never mentioned the girl's name to protect her, but they plastered Brock's everywhere, even before he was tried. I knew that even if he was found innocent, Brock's life was never going to be the same, but I still hoped for an innocent verdict.

I understand now that the sentencing is the next step in determining Brock's future. Based on the nearly year and a half that Brock has been a part of my team, I know that Brock is a fantastic young man. He is intelligent, appreciative, polite and a huge asset to me and my busy team. The thought of a possible jail sentence seems a terrible mistake when considering all that Brock can contribute. In no way, would I ever hesitate having him remain a part of my team, or be around my family. Yes, he made some bad decisions that one night, but to think that such a talented, young, intellectual young man with so much potential would have to go spend time in jail is very saddening. I am sure that if he could replay the events of that January evening, it would be very different.

I think that in many ways, Brock has already paid for what happened in January. Brock's life- his promising swimming career, his education at Stanford and his reputation have been destroyed. He has had to endure through the last 18 months waiting to see what his future would hold. I cannot imagine how he must feel. I don't know if probation is an option for his sentence, but in my estimation, he has already paid enough and I would hope as the judge presiding over his sentencing you could consider probation as opposed to a jail sentence. If for no other reason than selfish motives, I really would like to have Brock continue being an integral part of my Speedy Feet team.

I would be more than happy to answer any questions you may have about the time Brock has worked for my company.

Jeff Coudron



To the Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

I would like to take this opportunity to submit a letter of support for Brock Turner, a letter I hope will reinforce the view of so many others that Brock is an individual of true kindness, compassion, and promise.

To begin, let me tell you the about the Brock I got to know when he was a Freshman on our school's swim team. It didn't take me long to recognize both his talent and his reserved and humble nature. Though often the best swimmer in the pool on any given day, he exhibited the kind of nerves that first-year swimmers might—at times becoming physically ill before a race. He felt so much responsibility to do well for himself and his team that his other coach and I had moments where we worried for his health.

As he grew into his role as a team leader, the Freshman anxiety he felt allowed him a unique empathy for his younger teammates. When another swimmer was struggling, he'd offer words of support, and when a teammate was swimming well, he would be one of the first to congratulate him or her. As someone who is naturally introverted, he must have struggled mightily to live up to the demands of being a leader. But as so many of his past and present teammates, coaches, and competitors would readily attest to, he availed himself exceptionally well in all of his many roles.

Finally, I was also fortunate enough to have Brock as a student in my AP English class. I can honestly say that I was initially a bit worried that our relationship from the swim team might hinder our classroom interactions. It quickly became apparent that I had nothing to worry about. Instead of the entitled nature that some elite athletes carry with them into the classroom, Brock was, again, extraordinarily humble and hard working. Never was there a time when he used his swimming or our relationship outside the classroom to request special treatment. Every assignment was turned in on time and showed an attention to detail and a work ethic that set him apart from many of his peers. Additionally, as I did during his time on the team, I witnessed several occasions where Brock would step in to help a struggling classmate with words of encouragement or clarification. Both were appreciated, and both went above and beyond any requirement or expectation of the class, save the ones he likely demanded of himself.

To conclude, let me just reiterate my unqualified support for Brock. I will always value the time I was able to spend as his coach and teacher.

Sincerely,

Brian Martin

Addressing the Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

As a long time student of the Oakwood City School System and former swimmer for the Oakwood High School Swim Team, I write on behalf of Brock Turner.

Brock and I have been swimming together since before first grade on the Oakwood Community Center Summer Swim Team. It wasn't until Junior High and High School that we became close friends. The first time I met Brock was fourth period history class. He was always friendly to everyone, cracking jokes before class started, and doing well on his work per usual. His excellence continued through high school as he managed to maintain high grades, compete in year-long swimming events, and make time for his close friends whenever he had a spare moment.

Brock and I spent the most time together our senior year of high school. My favorite memory with him will always hold a special place in my heart. After a Sunday graduation party, the summer before leaving for different colleges, Brock, our good friend Wending and I hiked around the trails of Oakwood. Those boys were the funniest I have ever known and never failed to make me laugh. We giggled as we strolled around in the summer air and talked about things that seemed so important back then. I can even picture the exact place where I got stung by a bee near the entrance of a trail next to a big mossy rock. They made fun of me for the rest of the day.

Brock is and will always be an amazing friend, someone who picks up slack, and someone who lightens the mood when the time is right. He holds a special place in my heart and I am deeply saddened by the fact that these events have turned out the way they did.

As a lifetime friend and supporter of Brock I urge that you consider the words written to you by people who have known him his whole life, as those are most important. I urge you to consider that with an overwhelming amount of supporters that are family, friends, mentors, coaches and teachers, it seems unlikely that Brock be labeled a rapist, a monster, or anything less than the fun-loving person that we all know he is. Finally, I urge you to take a look into Brock's true identity, the one that I have known for almost fifteen years. I promise you will find something better.

Thank you for your time and consideration. I wish you Brock, and the rest of the participants in his trial the best.

Sincerely,

Leah Beyer

Long-time friend and advocate for Brock Turner

Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

Character is a concept that transcends all other perceptions about an individual; it is the one trait that holds true for a person regardless of the situation. If I were to describe Brock Turner's character in one word, which is almost impossible, I would choose the word gentle. Gentle is defined as, mild in temperament or behavior; kind or tender. I have had the pleasure of calling Brock Turner my friend for almost fifteen years, beginning in the first grade at Harman Elementary School in Dayton, OH.

Throughout our childhood, Brock and I have shared many memories, including breaking the 100m freestyle relay record on my birthday in the summer of 2004 or the times that we would play football before school every morning. As the younger brother of a swimmer, I have always admired their work ethic and determination, and Brock is no exception to this. He is one of the most driven individuals I have ever had the privilege to know and if there is anything that speaks volumes about his character it's the fact that he was able to be an exceptional student and swimmer all the while remaining humble and tender. Brock has never been one to raise his voice or overreact to a situation, but rather he remained collected and relaxed.

Humility is a quality that not many possess, but many desire. Brock's humility is unrivaled and if you were to never ask, you would never know the incredible athlete that he is or the greatness for which he was destined. As Brock and I ventured through our middle and high school years, we became involved in different clubs and teams, but even though we didn't see each other as regularly as we had in elementary school, his tenderness and his humility never faded.

My most recent memories of Brock are from our senior year of high school, we had AP Biology together, the first class of each day. We sat next to each other and each morning Brock and I would talk about all kinds of topics, from the news of that day to how his practice went that morning. However, my favorite part of our friendship is most likely the simplest. Each morning when I would see him, we would simply shake hands and he would say, "Hey P" and I would reply with, "Hey B." Although this doesn't mean much to people on the outside, these simple salutations often times came when we needed it most, whether one of us was having a bad day or morning grogginess got the best of us, it was enough to cheer us up and get the day started right.

This letter is not intended to prove Brock's innocence or to change the image of Brock that you have come to know, but rather to show you the Brock Turner that I know and the Brock Turner that all of people around him know. I am not writing to belittle anyone involved in this case or affected by this case, all I can do is show you the Brock that I have come to know and the Brock that I can proudly call my friend.

Brock and I have been on multiple different teams together and often times he was the better athlete of the two of us and he was definitely the better student, but never would he gloat in his successes, but rather he would help to pick up others around him who had fallen short of their goals.

Brock's athletic abilities have helped him to become the person that he is today, but he does not nor has he ever allowed his athletic ability to be his defining

characteristic. Brock's work ethic, humility, and gentleness are the characteristics that define who he is. Above all else, regardless of how people perceive Brock Turner whether it is positive or negative, Brock will always remain a friend of mine. To quote the late, great John Wooden, "Be more concerned with your character than your reputation, because your character is what you really are, while your reputation is merely what others think you are."

Sincerely,
S. Patrick Ireland

March 19th, 2016

Dear Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

My name is Lydia Pocisk and I am writing you with regards to my dearest friend Brock Turner. I testified as a character witness for Brock Turner in this trial, so my apologies for any redundant information in this letter. Brock and I have been friends for a bit over 8 years, first meeting in junior high when our two elementary schools converged. After meeting through this, we quickly became friends through mutual friends and then began a closer friendship after he started swimming with me at the Dayton Raiders. Through our 8 years of friendship, 2 of which we spent dating (our junior and senior year of high school), I have spent countless enjoyable hours with him, alongside family, and alongside friends.

In this time, I came to know a kind, loving, respectful, relaxed, silently hilarious, and determined individual. He was determined to be the best he could be in all he did. I say this with 100% confidence because I remember a conversation with him a few years back. I asked why he had gotten so good at everything he did, and his answer surprised me. He simply said, "It's not as fun to not be successful or not work hard." He worked harder than any person I know, in the water, out of the water and in the classroom. With this, it sounds like he could not have possibly made adequate time for a girlfriend, but I strongly beg to differ. He ensured that I was okay and happy in all that I was doing, he helped me learn a lot about myself and about the person I could be. He never once pressured me into any situation or any decision that I didn't feel true to myself in. I would often get caught up in other people's situations and he helped me see that I did not need to do that, the only person that I ever need to please in life is myself. He truly made me a better person. He would also often not say much, just listen to me, and then when I was finished, say something hysterical that I completely threw me for a loop. He is one of the most unique people I have ever met.

Much of the time I spent with Brock was simply relaxing. We would be over at one another's homes and would simply sit on the couch and watch TV or get a bit of homework done. Our date nights often included going out to dinner and a movie followed by a trip to get ice cream, just simple things that made us both very happy. He joined me as my date, before we were together and while we were together, to various high school dances. Even with all of this, we also spent innumerable hours in the pool or at the pool in which we saw each other a minimum of two hours a day. Through all of this, I was able to get to know Brock as my best friend that I probably will ever have in my whole life.

Brock has joined my family and I to countless activities and I to his. Baseball games, bowling, trips to the lake house (also to visit my grandmother), simply rides to the pool, dinner at each other's homes, he even surprised me attending an orchestra concert of mine with my family. Both my two older sisters, father and mother can all attest

through our experiences with him that he is a calm, funny, respectful and often quiet young man that is so deserving of nothing but the best. At least once a week, I would sit down with him and his parents to dinner at their home. I consider this something special and something that speaks volumes for as busy high schoolers, he always ensured we made time to enjoy in the company of his parents.

As I was in the courtroom alongside the whole Turner family, I was astonished and angered to hear the person that District Attorney Alaleh Kianerci described to the courtroom. The person she believed to be describing was one she wished to, and not the kind-hearted, relaxed, and caring Brock that he actually is. She used Brock's most defining qualities, of being a relaxed or "chill" person against him in a manner that was in her favor and demoted Brock. I have seen first hand how this has destroyed him. It had been said that due to his calm demeanor, he did not care that this was happening to him, that he intentionally did this, which is simply not the case, he is just very good at being and seeming relaxed, it is who he is and a quality I hope he will always be. The real Brock is not the one that was demonstrated in the courtroom.

The fact I am even writing this letter is something I never saw coming, or could ever imagine, this in itself I believe to speak volumes. You would think a close friendship of 8 years could predict something like this happening, but the type of person Brock is could never deserve this or do anything he has been convicted of in a thousand of his lives. I have never been so angry with God in all of my life, for instilling such pain on such an undeserving soul. I will forever wish the memory of having to write this goes away, I pray everyday for only the best for my dear friend and I live every day in fear of June 2nd, 2016, for the best guy I have ever gotten to know may be taken away from me.

Respectfully,

Lydia Pocisk

mike armstrong

From: Andrew Cole-Goins [REDACTED]
Sent: Wednesday, April 13, 2016 1:21 PM
To: mike armstrong
Subject: Brock Turner

Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

My name is Andrew Cole-Goins and I was a character witness in the Brock Turner trial. I have known Brock for over eighth years now have been lucky enough to stay in contact with him since I left for college at the University at Buffalo in 2013. I'm not writing you in regards to voice my opinion on the trial and what I think the outcome should have been. I'm writing to you to tell you that Brock Turner is one of my best friends, someone that I consider family. Words can't describe how painful it was to read the articles over the past year that deemed my friend violent, malicious, and the face of sexual assault on campuses nationwide. Day in and day out my conscious thrived for relief from the constant though that my little brother was going through hell and there wasn't a single thing I could do about it. I know my words will not change your mind on your view of this case nor will they help fix what has already happened to Brock and his family. But I've been able to watch Brock grow from a shy and quiet kid to the hardest working individual I have ever seen in my whole life. I could write pages upon pages about how fantastic of a swimmer he was and how amazing his story was from going to a average swimmer who had a little of potential to being one of the tops recruits in his class across the nation. But to be honest that's only a small part of what I remember Brock Turner by. I was lucky enough to spend a lot of time with Brock throughout high school both in and out of the pool in many different settings. There were times where we would go grab meals together, times we would spend the night at my house just us two or with a group of friends (both boys and girls), and there would be times where we would just relax and hang out. Brock was a very intelligent person who upheld the highest manners of respect and responsibility. I saw him act that way with both genders of all ages. I can say with full integrity, honesty, and assurance that Brock Turner is not a rapist nor is he a predator of any kind. I've seen him interact with women and I've seen him interact with men and never have I seen anything concerning. Brock Turner is a great young man whose morales are strong and would never do something like he was convicted of. I hope this letter serves as a plea to Brock Turner's character that not only assures he is not capable of the crimes he is convicted of, but convinces you that whatever your decision is going to be for Brock you know what kind of individual he is and how great of a young man he truly is.

Sincerely,

Andrew Cole-Goins

Dear Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

I am writing you today concerning a recent case you heard that found a friend – Brock Turner – guilty. From around the age of 6 years old, I began swimming with Brock on our summer league team in Dayton, Ohio. As the years passed both Brock and I began getting more serious about the sport and joined a YMCA club swim team. From that point on, the time we spent together dramatically increased. We spent countless hours in the pool together and many more out – whether it was carpooling to practice or after school play dates. Brock and I quickly got to know each other quite well. As we approached middle school we started to drift apart, not out of animosity but rather a natural shift in our friendship. Although Brock was not my best friend in the world, I knew he was a quiet, genuine, and kind young man.

When I began attending Oakwood High School I got to know Brock's character on a deeper level. We both began swimming on an elite competitive swim team, the Dayton Raiders, around the same time. With this new development in our lives our interactions increased and we spent time together like we were kids again. Looking back at this time, I can recall many changes in Brock's work ethic, demeanor, and personality. I cannot say what exactly stimulated this change, but Brock started becoming much more extroverted and open person. He was more social, driven, and caring. As we grew together, both in the pool and in school, his academics and athletics started to thrive. His amount of effort in the pool changed in a dramatic level. His athletic ability was not the only thing to thrive, it seemed like his academic and social life were going exceptionally well. Brock had many close friends and strong role models in his life. As we grew older, we developed the same friendships and spent much of our free time together. Whether it was hearing others speak about Brock's character or simply being in the same room as him, I have always seen him as a modest, kind-hearted, and accepting individual.

I understand the final decision of the trial but I plead with you to see Brock Turner as the same humble and hard-working man that I know him as. From a young age, I have seen Brock shaped by his wonderful family and supportive friends. He has been molded to care and help others whenever they are in need. From the hundreds of hours I have spent with Brock in various environments, I am positive that I have never seen him deliberately do anything that would be harmful in any way.

Sincerely,

Micah Rhodes

Honorable Judge Aaron Persky

We are the maternal grandparents of Brock Turner. His grandfather, Dr. Richard Bradfield, is 82. After 35 years in the Dayton Public School System, he retired as Principal of an inter-city Elementary School. He continued as a Home Instructor for an additional 23 years, as well as mentoring student teachers for both the University of Dayton and Wright State University for ten years. He officially retired at 80.

His grandmother, Carolyn, is 78. She retired in 2003 as Coordinator of the Operating Room of Dayton's Good Samaritan Hospital. Currently she works two days per week in the Peri-Operative area of Out-Patient Surgery at Good Samaritan North Hospital.

We are very aware of our ages and the inevitability of time. We were prevented from attending Brock's trial due to the possibility of Richard developing a blood clot during the long flight from Ohio because of recent surgery for a Total Ankle Replacement.

A major disappointment is the fact that we are of modest means, on fixed income, and lack the financial where-withal to assist Dan and Carleen who are hard-working but still middle income parents.

Throughout his younger years we shared many different experiences with Brock. We know him as a kind and caring individual, including being attentive at an early age to the needs of his uncle, who was profoundly mentally challenged, multiply physically handicapped and non-verbal with the ability to only say, "Bye-bye." Brock could discern when he needed something, even if he did not know what it was. He would ask and with our help would provide the attention we suggested, like giving him a toy or assisting to sit him more upright, helping to feed him, giving him drinks, and cleaning his face after an ice cream cone. As parents we took care of Scott's daily needs.

This early connection to the needs of the disabled led Brock to work with special education swimmers at the local YMCA. In high school he became a buddy for Special Olympic swimming participants. This takes an empathetic individual who cares for others, especially the disenfranchised of our society.

Brock has shared a unique relationship with his grandfather from his days in Nursery Pre-School when Grandpa picked him up and stayed with him until Mom came home from her job as an Operating Room nurse. This special time together continued in elementary school. He was 8 years old when his uncle died. He walked between his dad and brother as a pallbearer to honor Uncle Scott. Brock also asked his grandfather to be his sponsor when he received the Sacrament of Confirmation at age 14.

Later, on the occasions when Dan, an electrical engineer, had TDY assignments with his job at Wright Patterson Air Force Base and Carleen could accompany him, Grandma was asked to stay at their home, drive Brock and a team mate to 5:00 a.m. swim practice, fix his requested breakfasts, transport him to school, pick him up after school, fix his favorite Grandma dinners and have him ready for evening swim practice. Then begin again seven days a week.

It was easy to perceive his dedication and determination to achieve his goals--at that time to follow in his big brother's footsteps, which he did and in many ways exceeded. Brock had a great future planned in Engineering to be followed into Medical School and eventually to a Surgical Residency. We were planning to celebrate his accomplishments as they matured. We know Brock; know that he has never been in trouble.

We never again expected to experience the excruciating pain we felt with the unexpected death of our 38 year old son, but we were wrong. When Carleen called to tell us the verdict, it was Deja-vu.

We were shocked, and stunned by the outcome and left to the only thing we could do—hold each other and cry. We still are in disbelief. Brock is the only person being held accountable for the actions of other irresponsible adults. He raised a right hand, swore an oath and told the truth.

Brock is a good 20 year old young man who has never been in trouble. Brock has essentially served a 14 month jail sentence while awaiting trial. We beg the court to grant time served and no additional time to our grandson, Brock Turner.

Carolyn and Richard Bradfield

To the Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

I never thought that I in my lifetime I would be writing the letter I am writing to you at this moment. As I sit at my computer I am still in an incredulous state of disbelief and utter pain, but I am thankful that I can take this opportunity to tell you about my nephew and ask for your absolute leniency in determining his sentence.

My name is Kelly Hopkins. I am 50 years old and currently reside in Clifton, Virginia. I am a former civil servant with the Air Force, and am also a military wife. My husband served 27 years as an active duty Air Force Officer, and now works for the government. I am the mother of 3 girls, ages 19, 17, and 14. I am also the sister of Carleen Turner, but one of the true blessings of my life is to be the aunt to Brock Turner.

After spending the past 26 years in the military community, I feel I have an excellent grasp of what makes a good person, citizen, and contributor to society. I have seen Brock grow from the newborn infant I held on the day he was born until today. He has always been the quiet observer, and the most intelligent and focused student I have ever met. His complete dedication to school and swimming is beyond description. I was always amazed how he woke up every morning at 4:00 to swim and then tackle school, every day, month after month, year after year. And his hard work paid off with his acceptance at one of the country's best universities and swimming programs. I must secretly admit that I beam with joy knowing all these great accomplishments he has achieved on his own. Brock never chose the easy path, but with his determination and commitment he achieved the personal goals he set for himself. Given the opportunity, he will continue to do great things. The contributions he can make to his local community and country as a whole cannot wait. He deserves to continue on his path to making a difference.

Brock has had one of the most humble and modest upbringings, growing up in Dayton, Ohio. Our immediate family had a unique dynamic. My sister Carleen and I had a brother, named Scott, who was a special person. Scott was brain damaged at birth, and was considered to be mentally retarded. He could not talk (besides saying the word "bye bye" because he loved to go for car rides), walk, bathe, shave, or brush his own teeth. He could not go to the bathroom by himself, dress himself, read or write. He functioned at the level of a 2 year old. He also suffered from cerebral palsy, epilepsy which was never controlled, and scoliosis. He required 24 hour care, and lived with my parents until his unexpected death. I provide these details about my brother because growing up in this kind of environment imprints on your brain, heart, and soul about how to value others and treat them with respect.

Family was always the most important support system we had. My children and Carleen's children (including Brock and his older brother Brent and older sister Caroline), saw how our family dynamic worked. Having someone in your family like my brother forms how you think about life, values, and how to treat people from the very beginning of your existence and when you develop your ethics and principles that you live by. From the day he was born Brock was exposed to what unconditional love and respect is, and I know it has impacted how he treats other people.

Since I had to move due to our military service I did not have the opportunity to have daily exposure to any of my nieces or nephews when they were older, but I have always felt a closeness with Brock because my

oldest daughter and Brock are in the same grade. I remember Brock playing on the beach with his bleach blond hair and swimming in the ocean like it was the best experience on earth. I remember he had to have white grape juice, and he drank it by the gallon. I remember him blowing bubbles and doing puzzles with my brother at the kitchen table, and laughing about the simplest of things with him.

I also remember at Scott's funeral we placed a quilt that my mom had made in the casket with him. As Carleen, myself, and Brock visited at his casket Brock pulled the blanket up to cover Scott's chest, commenting that he wanted Scott to be protected forever and feel our family love. I cry right now at that memory, because reflecting on those few minutes show Brock's true spirit and caring for human life. He would never hurt another person. He has a pure soul.

Through the course of these horrific events that have changed all of our lives, Brock has never been given the opportunity to let everyone truly know his personality, spirit, and his soul. He would never brag or boast of his accomplishments, but just continue to perform and study and contribute in his own quiet manner. I honestly know of no other person that has accomplished so much in such a short time and is so humble about those accomplishments.


As I mentioned earlier, I am the mother of 3 teenage daughters. With the honesty and conviction of every breath I take and every bone in my body, I am writing to tell you that I would trust Brock with their lives. In any circumstance or any environment, I know Brock would protect and love them. Brock and Caroline visited with my family during this painful time waiting for the trial, and it made me smile seeing him talk with my daughters and share their common experiences. He is an inspiration to myself and my daughters.

I appreciate you taking the time to learn about my nephew beyond those days in the courtroom. It is so harrowing to think that because of these incredulous circumstances that Brock will not have the life he was destined to have. Please consider Brock as the person he truly is, the person that my family and others will be telling you about, the person that respects life.

Sincerely,

Kelly Hopkins

Amy Ostdiek
English Teacher
Oakwood High School
1200 Far Hills Avenue
Dayton, Ohio 45419



20 April 2016

To the Honorable Judge Aaron Persky:

Today is a difficult day for me. As a matter of fact, so was yesterday. For two days out of the school year, I deviate from whatever I am teaching, from whatever test (usually Advanced Placement) I am preparing for with the students and we talk about two days, back to back. It's gut wrenching. We talk about bombs that went off and those that were drowned by sprinklers. We discuss what could lead one person to plant a bomb in a federal building and then callously watch people – children – die. We lament over the suicides of the killers because they like so many of their victims were just teenagers, with so much life left to live.

Columbine and the Oklahoma City bombing let me see a side of Brock Turner that I hadn't until those April mornings. As a swimmer, a senior, and a self-proclaimed "science and math" guy, Brock moderately participated in class, diligently completed assignments, and effectively engaged with his peers. He was a very good student in a class that didn't necessarily hold his passions. But, as with many of my non-English-loving students, I found it difficult to relate to and with Brock outside of the classroom. Our discussions on April 19 and 20 changed that. Looking back at the notes I took on class discussion, I see Brock's name over and over again. He called for empathy and understanding. He argued that we didn't know the whole story, of anyone involved. He also argued that the point of learning about and studying these events should not be about passing judgment, but about attempting to understand, to identify warning signs, calls for help.

That experience came slamming into my mind as Facebook exploded with the news story of the accusations against Brock. I, like many of my community and school, was shocked. But, I have always reserved, no, avoided judgment. It isn't my role; I don't know anything beyond what little that I read on that evening. Yet, the Brock I knew as a senior in high school was shy, contemplative, and endearing. His quiet humor snuck up on you. You had to listen to catch it. He was always observing, learning, growing.

I can't speak to the man who Brock was becoming in college. But I can say that the thinking, pondering, wondering young man who sat in my classroom on April 19th continued to impress me with his insights for the short remainder of the rest of the school year. So much so, that I wish that I had found that connection earlier in the year. I would have enriched all of us.

I saw Brock last year at the Lift Your Leg walk/run (a fundraiser for a local animal shelter). I saw him from a distance and questioned if I had it right. He was broken, bowed over, averting his gaze with his head turned slightly away. As I approached he seemed to make himself smaller, as if allowing me to pass by without acknowledging his presence. I hugged him, said "hello," and introduced him to my two elementary school-aged children. And he's once again "Brock, my AP student" with his lopsided grin and his charming demeanor.

That young man should be allowed to find himself, to try to understand himself and others, to make his world a better one. From what little that I know of the situation, I understand that Brock has, as per his norm, learned much from these proceedings and applied those lessons to his life. I have every hope that Brock will be allowed to continue his growth and will be able to show his true self.

I submit these thoughts respectfully. Thank you for your time and consideration. If you have any questions or concerns, please feel free to contact me.

Sincerely,

Amy Ostdiek

April 15, 2016

To the Honorable Judge Aaron Persky
Santa Clara Superior Court House
270 Grant Avenue #204
Palo Alto, CA 94306

Your Honor:

This letter is in regards to the Brock Turner case. I have known Brock Turner for over 10 years as a family friend, as a student in my French classes at Oakwood High School, and as his swim coach throughout his high school career. When I think about Brock Turner, the first words that come to mind are diligent, hard working, caring, disciplined, motivated, and humble.

As a student, Brock was always extremely motivated. I had the pleasure of having him in my class (along with his 2 siblings). Brock was a model student, always earning "A"s. He put forth an excellent effort on assignments and projects. He thoroughly enjoyed the study of French.

Brock also served as a senior captain on the swim team. Brock's captainship can best be characterized as one who leads by example. Brock was not a yeller or a rah-rah type, but he always supported his teammates. In addition, he always performed his best in all circumstances. He also always did what was best for the team, never putting himself before the group. Brock set an example of discipline and hard work. Brock's work ethic helped him capture 2 state titles his junior year (500 free and 400 free relay) and 4 state titles his senior year (500 free, 200 free, 200 free relay, and 400 free relay). He also set state records in his individual events. Interestingly enough, Brock never craved individual attention or the lime-light. He humbly accepted his awards without bragging or an inflated ego.

Furthermore, Brock served as my student aid for his junior and senior year of high school. During this time, we had many conversations about various things. I feel that not only did I know him well as a student, but also as a person. Brock planned to study engineering at Stanford and eventually go to medical school. Brock had a girlfriend for his last two years of high school. He was deeply concerned how the relationship might end when she went off to University of Kansas, and he, to Stanford. He did not want to hurt her, but he thought the distance would be very difficult. During his senior year, Brock also missed his close friends from the Dayton Raiders, Josh Quallen and Andrew Cole. Another good friend moved to Oregon. Brock likes to cook, and he especially likes to make guacamole. "Brock's Guac" became famous among his classmates. He often brought it in during study hall to share with other students. Brock also volunteered with the Special Olympics. On a hot summer day, Brock and one of his friends took two days to help me load a truck to move to Portland, Oregon,

where I was starting a new job. They worked extremely hard that day, only accepting a Chick -fil-A lunch for payment.

Your honor, I tell you these things to give a portrayal of the Brock Turner I know and have known since 2005. He is a wonderful young man who contributed so much to so many people over the years. My own children know Brock. They did not attend the same school, but they like and respect Brock. Brock's mother and I used to joke about the idea two of my daughters marrying the Turner boys and the Turner daughter marrying my son. I can confidently say that in respect to the outcome of this trial, I would completely trust Brock Turner with my daughter. He is an outstanding young man, and I am proud to be a part of his life.

Respectfully,

Jennifer L. Jervis

Clackamas High School
French Teacher
Varsity Swim Coach



Your Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

The Turner Family approached me to write this reference to be presented at Court for consideration in the sentencing of Brock Turner.

Our family has known the Turner family for more than 20 years. My husband and I, our 3 sons and daughter have watched this young man grow up. I used to change his diapers. All three of our sons swam with Brock in Ohio. Our son, Henrik, and Brock have been best friends their entire lives. Brock has been to our house for many dinners and sleepovers. I have been a chaperone to many travel swim meets for Brock and his club team over the years. It would be safe to say that I know Brock very well.

Brock has always been the most laid back, calm and gracious child and young man I have ever known and I mean that with all my heart. When among friends his peaceful and quiet nature is only slightly overshadowed by his rather advanced sense of humor, which I have had the pleasure of experiencing on many occasions. He is academically gifted, graduating top in his class, and his athletic ability and determination was mesmerizing.

Brock has stopped by our house a few times since the charges. His sense of humor surpassed by his worry, his demeanor now cautious and somewhat beaten; not speaking unless spoken to.

Having outlined a tiny clip of Brock, your Honor can appreciate how totally out of character we find these charges against him. Brock is a decent, hard working, young man who knows right from wrong and, if given the chance, will offer so much positive to the world.

I am certain you recognize the power you wield over this young man's future and that you will make a fair decision.

Thank you,
Marianne Pohlmann & Family



Pictured left to right: Henrik Pohlmann, Brock Turner, Caroline Turner, Jack Pohlmann, Brent Turner

Honorable Judge Aaron Persky

State of California

Dear Judge Persky:

This letter is a letter of character regarding Brock Turner who is presently before you on criminal charges and is due to be sentenced shortly.

My name is Meghan Olson. I am an assistant Swim Coach for the Dayton Raiders Swim Club, in Dayton, Ohio. I joined the Raiders coaching staff in December of 2013, during Brock's senior year of high school.

During the eight months I had the opportunity to work with him before he left for Stanford University, Brock was quiet, respectful and always willing to help a team mate out by answering questions or offering tips and advice. He was humble, hard-working and 100% committed to being the best that he could be both in the classroom and in the pool. He never bragged, looked for extra attention or expected to be treated differently than anyone else on the team. As a matter of fact, I would say he tended to shy away from the attention and accolades he received. He never expressed that he thought he was special or above the rules and expectations of the rest of the team.

In January of 2016, while awaiting his trial, I brought Brock back into the pool, just hoping to help him get through the last 3 months of waiting with some bit of peace. During this time, I have come to learn about and understand the deep remorse Brock has for his poor decisions and subsequent actions on the night of January 18, 2015.

With the guilty verdict, I understand that there has to be some penal action taken, but I can see no benefit to the victim, or to society to sentence Brock to jail time. In spite of one night of alcohol-induced poor decision making, Brock is still the same intelligent young man that enrolled in Stanford University in the fall of 2015 and can unquestionably make a significantly meaningful contribution to society given a second chance. It would seem some forms of community service would be more productive and cost effective options - possibly including some public speaking at high schools about sexual assault and irresponsible alcohol use on college campuses.

I appreciate being given this opportunity to speak up on behalf of this young man that I still believe to be a remarkable young person.

Thank you in advance for your time and your consideration.

Meghan Olson

mike armstrong

From: Katie Sickinger <[REDACTED]>
Sent: Sunday, April 17, 2016 6:14 PM
To: mike armstrong
Subject: Brock Turner

Dear Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,
I have known Brock Turner for almost 6 years now. We met through both high school and our club swim team, Dayton Raiders. All I can say is that Brock has positively touched the lives of both myself and everyone that takes the time to get to know him. He's always been a bit quirky and goofy, but he can make an entire room laugh without even trying. Brock and I actually dated briefly my Freshman year of high school (his sophomore year) and although we only dated a few months we are still very close friends to this day. He was always incredibly respectful, caring, and sensitive towards me while we dated and afterwards as well. When you swim with someone twice a day and then go to school with them in between practices for four years, you spend enough time with them to get to know their true character and all the little details that other people might overlook. I think anyone who knew Brock would agree that he was the hardest worker they have ever seen. If I ever needed inspiration in swimming, school, or just life in general I knew that I could look to him. He is a talented swimmer for sure, but he isn't one of those people who gets by just on talent. He works hard every single day, and every younger boy on the swim team looked up to him and hoped to one day be just like Brock: to be smart, amazing at swimming, and all around loved by all of his peers. He knows how to brighten anyones day with laughter, inspire an entire team, and still be able to sit down and have a meaningful talk about it all at the end of the day. He is truly a genuinely good soul and I really hope he gets the chance to do something good with his life because he has some incredible potential and it would be heartbreaking to see that go to waste.

Sincerely,
Katie Sickinger

April 16, 2016

Honorable Judge Aaron Persky

Dear Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

I am writing to you in support of Brock Turner. I first met Brock in the summer of 2013 at the Five Seasons Sports Club in Dayton, Ohio. We were coworkers as lifeguards and eventually we developed a friendship inside and outside of the workplace. At work, Brock was respectful to the patrons and always lived up to the duties of a lifeguard. Members of the Five Seasons Sports Club were quite fond of Brock; he was always chatting up the members on the pool deck. Outside of work Brock was a very considerate and caring young man. He and I spent time together outside of work going to lunch, taking hikes, and in group settings. He was always friendly with everyone we encountered and he was especially kind to my family; he was always respectful and my family adored him.

A memory sticks out in my mind regarding Brock. Brock helped me immensely throughout my recruiting process for diving in the summer of 2014. He had just gone through his own recruiting process by college coaches for swimming the year prior to me. I was having troubles narrowing down my college choices to the allotted five per NCAA rules. Brock helped me to create a list of questions to ask each coach about their team and respective programs. Towards the end of the summer, I began debating between two schools for the last college visit, of which one school I had not heard back from yet. Brock told me to wait it out just a little bit longer and to not make any quick decisions. He said that I did not want to just take a trip to a school without hearing and weighing all of my options. I took his advice and within the next few days one of the coaches called me and that is when I decided I would take my last visit to that school where I eventually ended up continuing my education and athletic career. Without his knowledge and insight about the recruiting process I would not be where I am today. It was extremely beneficial for me to discuss what I was feeling and how to act with coaches with another extremely driven and dedicated athlete who could relate to everything I was saying and feeling.

I consider Brock to be one of my good friends. We would always meet up together when both of us were home from school on breaks. It was always nice to catch up with him and see how he was doing. Brock is one of the most caring, loving, and respectful human beings I have ever met. His athletic determination was unbelievable to me and I strived to be as dedicated as he was. I am so grateful to have him in my life as a friend.

Sincerely,

Katie Polk

Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

Hello, my name is Anna Weisman. I am writing to you on behalf of Brock Turner. I have had the pleasure of knowing Brock since he was 14 when we began to train together as members the Dayton Raiders Swim Club. I am two grades ahead of Brock, so as he came to train in the same group as me I had the pleasure to watch him grow and succeed not only as a swimmer but also as a person. Brock and I trained together as distance swimmers and watching him achieve success on a national level is one my happiest memories from swimming. While we were in the pool together there was not a harder worker than Brock. He had the determination it took to succeed and he was an inspiration to me and the rest of his teammates. I truly believe that Brock helped to make me the swimmer that I was in my athletic career. Watching his successes and hard work pay off motivated me to try to be more like Brock.

Away from the swimming pool Brock and I also were lifeguards at Five Seasons Family Sports Club for two years. During these times Brock shared his goals of being a top finisher in the Olympic Trials and going to college where he could not only achieve his goals in the pool but also earn a degree that would allow him to be successful in life when swimming came to an end. I loved listening to Brock because he was always so honest and realistic about life. Along with listening to Brock about his hopes and dreams, he would also listen to mine and offer an honest opinion. There were many times during the years that I spent with him that I would go to him as I had disagreements with friends, conflicts with school, and questions about certain aspects of life. Brock somehow always had something to say that would make me feel better, guide me in making decisions or ways to make me laugh. As far as working with Brock, he was greatly respected by the members as he worked to keep the pool safe. Brock is incredibly smart and knowledgeable in many aspects of life and while working with him I felt confident that I could rely on him to help in any emergency situation that could have occurred.

Aside from our sport and work Brock and I spent a lot of time together hanging out and exploring around Dayton, Ohio. We did everything from going to the movies, going out to eat, going to the mall, working out during off seasons, or attending different sporting events. Often times during high school if I were bored, I would text Brock to hang out and he was always there. During our time together hanging out I always felt that he was a great friend who truly cared about me. As I went off to college, Brock was one of the friends that I stayed in contact with most. He and I would text often to see how life was going and just to check up. I remember telling Brock that I was staying in Toledo over the summer he was graduating from high school and leaving for Stanford, he made me promise that I would be at his graduation party and hang out when I came home to visit, and I kept that promise. It was such an exciting time for him and I was so proud of all that he had accomplished so far. I remember both of us being home for Christmas after his first semester of college, Brock was so happy and I could tell that he was in the right place to continue to succeed in school, swimming and in life.

I feel as though I have met a lot of people in my short 22 years of life and Brock is as kind, humble, responsible and considerate as anyone I have ever met. In many ways I wish that I was more like Brock. I was a competitive swimmer for over 10 years, through those 10 years I learned that there were always going to be people who underestimate, underappreciate, and simply do not understand what it means to be a swimmer. Swimming is a sport that teaches you how to respect, work hard, and appreciate the

opportunities that come your way. I feel that Brock exemplifies all those qualities. I will forever appreciate that swimming gave me the friendship I have with Brock Turner and I love him immensely. I am confident that Brock would do anything for me and I will forever do anything for Brock.

Thank you for taking the time to listen to my experiences with one of my best friends and a true statement of who he is as a person

Anna Weisman

April 17, 2016

Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

I am writing to you on behalf of the Turner family, specifically to talk to you about Brock Turner. I want to be sure that you are aware of the kind of person Brock is, as his character may have not been portrayed honestly in the courtroom. I am a friend of his family and I am the coach of the Oakwood Adapted Athletics team, which participates in Special Olympics events. Brock is a wonderful student athlete in Oakwood and had an uncle with special needs. When he found out I was coaching the team, he asked to be a mentor, or "unified partner". Brock attended practice for swimming at the local university and the college swimmers did not realize his talent and were "coaching" him. Brock was extremely humble and did not mention that he had previously competed in the Olympic Trials. He interacted with his classmates with disabilities in such a positive way. It was clear to me in that moment that Brock thought of himself as person first, not a world-class athlete. His family has instilled in him strong values and respect for others, which I have seen him exhibit many times. I am hopeful that you will keep in mind his supportive family and friends and strong morals when making your decision about his future.

Sincerely,

Sarah Szumnarski

Oakwood Adapted Athletics

Oakwood, Ohio 45419



Dawn Warrick
[REDACTED]

April 20, 2016

Honorable Judge Aaron Perskey

RE: Character Reference for Brock Turner

The goal of this letter is to show the good character of Brock Turner. I have known Brock for eight years, as a friend and fellow swimmer of my daughter. I was an active parent of the Dayton Raiders Swim Team, serving two years on the board as treasurer.

Brock was a stand out swimmer, with the modest behavior of a mediocre athlete. If you met him, you would never have known about his talent, because he wouldn't have bragged or told you about it. He is also super smart, you might have picked up on it, but he would never have told you about that either. This is a kid with no ego, no sense of entitlement who worked hard for his accomplishments. He was the kid that was more than willing to speak to adults and always had sort of a sheepish grin, quietly working hard to reach his goals. To know Brock is to love him. Being a dog person, there are some people I equate to labrador retrievers...who doesn't love a lab, happy go lucky, kind to everyone and loveable. I put Brock in this category.

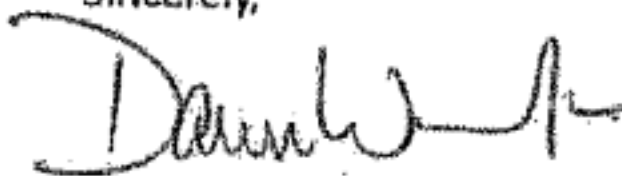
A memory that sticks out is really one that came from my daughter Megan. She had been away at Junior Nationals with the team. All of the kids are housed together, with chaperones of course, but it can still get a little wild. I asked how things went and she said, well everyone was kind of cranked up and crazy, but Brock and I just played cards most of the time.

I feel fortunate that I still get to interact occasionally with Brock when I see him helping out with local road races that I have run. Despite all that has happened, he is still friendly and humble and more than willing to chat.

I hope that this letter helps to paint a picture of the Brock we all know, he has so much to offer the world. I hope he has the opportunity to share it.

Thank you for taking the time to read and consider my letter.

Sincerely,


Dawn Warrick

From: Erika Chick [REDACTED]
Sent: Wednesday, April 20, 2016 8:35 AM
To: mike armstrong <marmstrong@peninsulacrimlaw.com>
Subject: Brock Turner

Dear Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

My name is Erika Chick and I am writing this letter to you to give you a better picture of the character of Brock Turner. Brock was a teammate of mine for many, many years on the Dayton Raiders, and he was a great friend. Although Brock is two years younger than me, he quickly became a core member of our friend group as a freshman entering the high school training group. His gentle humor, and extreme modesty immediately attracted the attention of all of his older teammates because, despite of his young age and extreme talent, he was such a encouraging teammate with such a positive energy that he is absolutely impossible not to love.

The news of the allegations came as such a shock to all of us. It is unlike him in every way and I want you to know the Brock Turner that I know, and will always love. First of all, Brock is one of the most gentle humans I have ever met. He was always quiet and reserved, yet not afraid to exhibit kindness or tell a joke or two. I don't think I have ever heard him say a bad thing about anyone, or show the slightest sign of hostility or aggression. In a grueling and competitive sport like swimming (which you always compete against your own teammates), I think it is fair to say that teammates see each other at their complete worst. As for Brock, I can't say I've ever seen him act out in any way towards anyone. Brock Turner is probably the funniest, kindest, and most positive teammate anyone could have. It breaks my heart to learn he isn't sharing this energy in the pool anymore.

Your honor, I know that these types of emails come to you all the time, but I also know that Brock is someone special and deserves a second chance. A mistake could have been made, however it is so unlike the teammate that I known since childhood. I have spent many hours everyday in the pool with him, many nights together as friends, a number of team wide sleepovers. My parents have even trusted him, over many other high school boys, to spend the night in our house numerous times to avoid a long drive before practice. He has never displayed anything but respect and kindness to others and I hope you consider all of this as you deal with his case.

I plan to have a lifelong friendship with Brock, and hope you take a deeper look into the person he is. Thank you for your time.

Sincerely,
Erika Chick

Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

I am writing this letter to you to explain my relationship with Brock Turner. My name is Abby Rubins and I am a old friend of Brock's. Brock and I went to jr high and high school together in Oakwood, Ohio. I wasn't close with Brock until freshman year when I spent a lot of time with him and the rest of the team participating in high school swim team. During that time, Brocks formal girlfriend, Lydia Pocisk, and I became very close friends as well. After sophomore year, I had to make the tough decision between playing soccer year round or swimming and I chose to quit

swimming. I was welcomed with open arms when I attended their meets and team dinners even after I was no longer a part of the team. They went out of their way to make me feel like I was still a part of the family and Brock played a huge role in that.

Lydia and Brock dated off an on all throughout jr high and high school. When Lydia and I became close friends, I was able to see the amazing impact he had/has on her life. Brock is by far the best thing that has happened to her. I never once felt threatened by Brock and I never once felt the need to be concerned with Lydia being with him. I knew how happy he made her so when she chose to be with him instead of me on some weekends, it didn't bother me one bit. I could see her face light up every time she was with him and I wanted nothing more than for them to be together. Brock will always hold a special place in her heart and I don't blame her because he is a very special guy.

Sophomore year of high school, I asked Brock to be my date for our school's turnabout/ Sadie Hawkins dance. Brock's girlfriend at the time was a freshman and because of the school rules, she wasn't allowed to attend the dance. Brock went out

of his way to make that night one to remember for me. He paid for my meal, he opened the car door for me, he took me bowling after the dance, and on top of that, the entire night he made it his goal that for that one night, he wanted to make me the happiest girl. With all of the crazy things that were happening in my life at that time, Brock managed to get me to forget about it all and have one of the best nights of my high school years.

In conclusion, I've known Brock for about 8 years now and have been close friends for about 6. If you ask me or anyone else who knows him, we would tell you that he would never hurt a female (or male) in any way, shape, or form. Out of all of the guys in my graduating class, I can say with 100% honesty that Brock is one of the most respectable. Brock's character is not consistent with what he was accused of and I will forever believe that he of all people would never do something like that. His swimming career, his education and his social capital are already in shambles and all of those things mean too much to him to just throw them away. I would just like you to keep in mind the Brock that we all know and love and the Brock that just found himself in the wrong place at the wrong time. I really appreciate that you took the time to read what I had to say and I hope you have a wonderful day.

Sincerely,

Abby Rubins

Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

It is with a heavy heart that I have to send you this letter. Hello, my name is Alexandra Lamb. I am writing this letter to you to tell you how I know Brock, and hopefully to paint a more realistic picture of who Brock Turner really is.

First I met Brock about 8 or 9 years ago when our club swim teams used to compete against one another. I was always jealous of his talent, but also very astounded of how him and his teammates seemed to get along and act like a family.

I then got the pleasure of being on Oakwood High School's swim team with Brock. I was one year ahead of him in high school. If you know anything about swim meets, it's that all of the swimmers are restricted to a bullpen area when we are not in the pool. This is where everyone truly becomes a family. Sure there were cliques and different groups among the team, but no one is excluded, ever. Brock was a leader on the team. Even while my class were Seniors and he was a Junior, he showed exceptional leadership skills. He was always the guy who would invite someone sitting by themselves to join his circle. He would ask people about their race times, tell them that they were doing a great job, and to keep up the hard work. Since Brock was an exceptional swimmer, that always meant a lot to everyone that he truly cared about the team's improvement. Brock never made anyone feel uncomfortable or out of place, in fact, he had the opposite effect. Even with his quiet demeanor, he wouldn't let anyone feel as though they weren't a part of our swim family.

After being on the swim team with Brock, it seemed as if I saw him everywhere in the halls of Oakwood High. He was always smiling, always joking around with everyone. I don't think anyone had a bad thing to say about Brock Turner.

As time went on, our families became very close. My older brother, Andrew, and Brock's older sister, Caroline, were best friends all throughout high school and still remain in close contact. They had their graduation party together which led to several meetings and encounters with the Turner family. The Turner family is one of the most respectful families I have ever met. All of the kids and both of the parents would never intentionally do anything or say anything to hurt anyone.

I hope my words helped you get to know the real Brock Turner, the guy who wouldn't hurt a fly, the guy who made sure everyone was included, the guy who was, and still is, someone with great leadership qualities. Brock Turner was misconstrued as a criminal, which he simply is not. I hope you see the real Brock Turner. Thank you so much for taking the time to read this.

Best,
Alexandra Lamb
Ohio University Class of 2017
College of Health Sciences and Professions
Health Services Administration
Executive Board, Paws For A Cause

Honorable Judge Aaron Persky

State of California

Dear Judge Persky:

This letter is a letter of character describing Brock Turner who is currently facing criminal charges and is due to be sentenced soon.

My name is Evan Stapp. I am currently swimming for the Dayton Raiders under Kevin Weldon and Meghan Olson in Dayton, Ohio. I have only been on the team now for 2 years now, but I have developed intense relationships with everyone there, coaches and swimmers.

Since I joined the raiders only two years ago I missed out on training with Brock on a day to day basis before he left for Stanford. It was not until the incident that I started to know him better. My coach Meghan Olson and I worked out a plan to where I would be able to swim with Brock for about an hour and a half before my normal practice time.

When these practices started, I was unsure of what to think considering I had never talked to him before and only hearing the stories of how he would work so hard he would throw up at times. The first couple of practices we did not say much. We were just working hard in the hopes that everything would work out okay and he would be able to swim again.

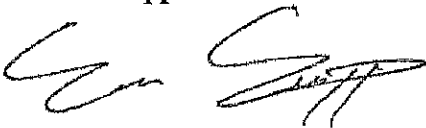
Over the two months or so, I grew very fond of Brock. He was like a big brother to me. His persistence to work to the point of collapse even with the situation he was in should be enough to tell you that this man is not a bad man. Brock inspired me and will continue to inspire me to go past my breaking point, not just in swimming but in life. Spending time with him taught me that life is precious and to not take it for granted. With swimming, he has taught me that no matter what I am going through and no matter what there are absolutely no excuses.

Brock has been through so much. His life has been flipped completely upside down by this experience and it would do no good to ruin it any further. Please Honorable Judge, take this and all the good he has done not just for me but for everyone else who he has impacted. Only knowing him for a few months drastically changed my perspective, I can only imagine how others feel.

Thank you for your time and consideration.

Respectfully,

Evan Stapp

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Evan Stapp", written in a cursive style.

Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

My name is Megan Davis and I am a fourth-year nursing student and former Dayton Raider swimmer. I have had the privilege of knowing Brock Turner since I was 12 years old. As I am 22 now, that makes our relationship 10+ years long. Despite our going away to different colleges and growing apart, we have still kept in contact, no matter the circumstances.

Last year, I heard from a mutual friend that Brock had run into a great amount of trouble at school. Tearful, my friend tried explaining the serious consequences that this could bring to his life. I told her not to worry because Brock would never do something like that and nothing would come of it. Little did I know, I was wrong about his circumstances, because now I find Brock, an innocent man, fighting for his freedom.

Being a Dayton Raider had a huge impact on my upbringing. I looked to my teammates for close friendships rather than my school friends. This was because everybody was working for the same goals, going through the same grueling practices and had the same morals.

When Brock came to the Dayton Raiders, I will not say that we became instant friends. We knew each other, but he was younger than me and it was not until high school that we really grew close. High school swimming is a completely different level of commitment and effort from middle school but Brock was welcomed into the elite-level group on the team with open arms. This was because of his hard work ethic, insane amount of talent and his admirable and sweet character. I can attest for this because 20+ hours of practicing a week together really helps you get to know people.

Brock's talent helped him start his climb to the top of the swimming world, but his positive, humble and silly attitude are what really helped him to be successful. If you met Brock not knowing him, he would never mention that he was an Olympic hopeful and State Champion swimmer. He would ask you about yourself and help you see the positive in any situation.

Despite his recent hardships, every time I have spoken with Brock he has always had a positive attitude. He has always asked me about my schooling, my personal life and wanted to genuinely check in on me.

I ask you to look at Brock and see him for who he truly is. He is the kid who wants to be everyone's biggest supporter and friend. He is the one who always has a way to see the positive for everyone, no matter what. He is my friend whom I pray for everyday to see the end of this horrible mess.

Thank you for your time.

Kind regards,
Megan Davis

Dear Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

I am writing on behalf of Brock Turner, a young man whose life has taken a terrible turn. I plead with you sir, to give great consideration to Brock's past character and morality in your decision regarding his sentence. I speak to you as a mother of four, with two sons in their early twenties and twin daughters whom are seventeen years old. Our families have known one another on a fairly close manner since the late 1990's, and we have seen nothing but strong family dynamics from the Turners.

Our families have lived within blocks of each other in a small community in Oakwood, Ohio. Our kids have all known each other through school and sport programs. We have interacted with Brock since he was as young as four years old. He has always had a quiet and sweet demeanor. Our second son, Micah Rhodes, has swam with Brock since early elementary school, until Micah attended college in 2013. Throughout which, I personally saw Brock almost daily, due to driving carpools. I want you to know how closely I have known him and his family, as I can honestly tell you he has remained the same throughout the years. Even as he became a highly regarded swimmer during his high school career, the Brock Turner I have always known is a quiet, polite, and hardworking young man with a constant positive attitude towards life.

When Brock was around twelve years old and in sixth grade, he and my daughters would walk home together from school before he attended swim practice. At that time, my son Micah came home slightly after from the junior high school building. The kids would all eat a snack together, all the while Brock would take it upon himself to help my daughters with their homework each and every day. I always saw how nice and patient he was when helping my daughters, as well as his intelligence. It was also extra rewarding because one of our daughters suffers from learning disabilities, and I could always witness his caring attitude. That memory has always been a fixture in my mind that defines Brock Turner.

I would like to include that I never saw any change in Brocks personality and character as the years rolled by. I watched him achieve state swim titles with the upmost grace and saw him qualify as well as participate in the Olympic Swim Trials, and finally achieve a scholarship with a bright future ahead of himself at Stanford University. I have known other young men achieving these accolades, none of which remained as humble with the same modest smile and excellent work ethic.

I hope it is within your power to grant Brock as much leniency as possible. In my heart, I am certain that his intent was never anything but to have a consensual encounter with a young woman.

Sincerely,

Teresa A. Rhodes


Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

It was with great sadness that I read the news about Brock Turner, and the horrible situation that he was involved in. It came as a huge shock to me.

Brock has been a peer of mine since elementary school, and was a very close friend of mine for a few years in high school. He dated one of my very good friends, Lydia Pociak, around the same time. In those years, he was always very respectful of everyone. Teachers, classmates, friends, and girls, all alike. He is one of those people that no one has a problem with, and is pretty much good at everything. We all knew he'd swim in the olympics one day. His family is a very respectable family in town. I also know his older sister, Caroline. They all seem like such good kids brought up by two very cool and grounded parents. In all honesty, if I had to choose one kid I graduated with to be in the position Brock is, it would have never been him. I could name off 5 others that I wouldn't be surprised about. Brock is such a sweetheart and a very smart kid. I never once caught him harassing anyone, verbally or physically. That would have been so out of his character.

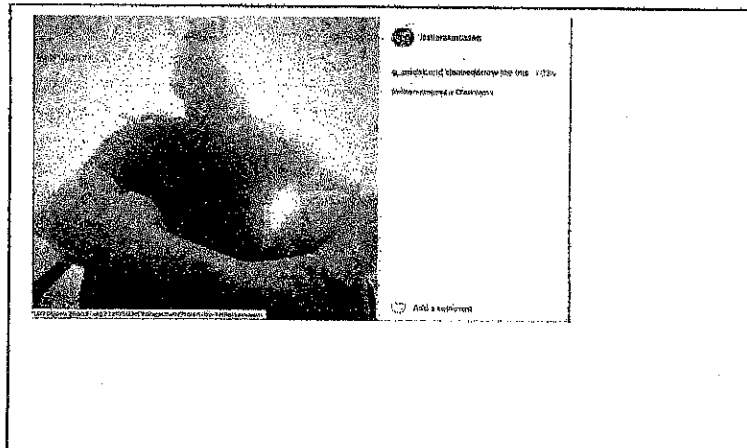
It's pretty frustrating to see the light that people are putting him in now. It used to be "swim star" and now it's like he is the face of rape on campuses. It's such a false way to put it. I cannot believe it. I've thought a lot about it, and from different angles. I tried to accept that maybe he did intend to harm this girl, but I just couldn't imagine that was the case. I know rape is a very sensitive subject, for everyone, and especially women. I am not backing it up or making excuses, but there is absolutely no way Brock went out that night with rape on his mind. I think he went to a party and was drinking, like almost every student at a university does, and was flirting with this girl, like he said. The woman recalls how much alcohol she drank, which was a lot. She was no doubt about to black out if not already. I'm sure she and Brock had been flirting at this party and decided to leave together. Just as they did she passes out, which after that many drinks, anyone would. At the same time, Brock, having a few too many drinks himself, is not completely in control of his emotions. It doesn't take a rocket scientist to know that alcohol increases emotions and feelings. I think this is all a huge misunderstanding. I think that the bikers who found him did the right thing by keeping him there in case he was attempting rape, but that after the investigation, it should have found Brock to be innocent.

Brock is not a monster. He is the furthest thing from anything like that, and I have known him much longer than the people involved in his case. I don't think it's fair to base the fate of the next ten + years of his life on the decision of a girl who doesn't remember anything but the amount she drank to press charges against him. I am not blaming her directly for this, because that isn't right. But where do we draw the line and stop worrying about being politically correct every second of the day and see that rape on campuses isn't always because people are rapists. It is because these universities market themselves as the biggest party schools in the country. They encourage drinking. I think it is disgusting and I am so sick of hearing that these young men are monsters when really, you are throwing barely 20-somethings into these camp-like university environments, supporting partying, and then your mind is blown when things get out of hand. This is completely different from a woman getting kidnapped and raped as she is walking to her car in a parking lot. That is a rapist. These are not rapists. These are idiot boys and girls having too much to drink and not being aware of their surroundings and having clouded judgement. I'm not saying that is every case because I know there are young men that take advantage of young women and vice versa, but I know for a fact that Brock is not one of those people. He is respectful and caring, talented, and smart enough to know better.

Attached is a photo of Brock I took in high school. He has always had that huge, loving smile on his face. The caption is even "d'awwww" because he was always the sweetest to everyone.

I appreciate you taking your time to hear about my past with Brock and my opinion on the matter, and I hope you consider what I've said when looking into the sentencing. I would not be writing this letter if I had any doubt in my mind that he is innocent.

Thank you again,
Leslie Rasmussen



Honorable Judge Aaron Persky

State of California

Dear Judge Persky:

This letter is a letter of character regarding Brock Turner who is presently before you on criminal charges and is due to be sentenced shortly.

My name is Kevin Weldon, Head Swim Coach of the Dayton Raiders, in Dayton, Ohio. I have had the great fortune to coach and mentor Brock for the better part of 10 years as a member of the nationally ranked swim club.

I have only known Brock to be an industrious, goal-oriented, hardworking student/athlete. Brock was a role model for all our athletes not because of only what I mentioned previous, but also for his compassion for his fellow teammates, both male and females, coaches and family. But, also his ability to reach out and help anyone who was searching for extra help either in the pool or in the classroom. Brock volunteered at our numerous swim camps, assisted in swim lessons and was instrumental in attracting other great swim talent around the area to our club.

I consider Brock one of the most outstanding young men I have ever had the privilege and honor to know, to coach and spend time with. He was so very well-liked and respected by his peers around the community and pool decks across the country.

Brock has already suffered extensively from what has transpired over the last 18 months. As for myself and others who really know and care about Brock feel it would be in the best interest of ALL, that he be granted probation or reduced sentence. I personally believe that society and Brock would be better served by the imposition of a period of probation, along with court ordered service to his community would result in a more productive young man than would any extended period of incarceration.

Judge Persky, I pray that you will give a heartfelt consideration in making that decision and that you will take into consideration all of the good Brock has accomplished in his life; as well as all that he can give back to society if given a second chance.

Thank you in advance for your time and your consideration.

Respectfully submitted,

Kevin Weldon
Head Coach
Dayton Raiders

Samuel Perry



April 29th, 2016

The Honourable Aaron Persky
Judge, Superior Court of Santa Clara County
191 N 1st Street
Suite A
San Jose, California 95113

Re: The People v. Brock Allen Turner

Dear Honourable Judge Persky,

My name is Sam Perry, and I am an international swimmer from New Zealand on the Stanford Men's Swim Team. I met Brock Turner as a member of my swim team and also as a member of my freshman class. I was present on the night of the offence.

Brock was a hardworking and committed swimmer and student. Being admitted to Stanford and swimming on the team is a major achievement, and his parents were rightly very proud. They were the people who picked me up from the airport on move in day, and I can't speak highly enough of how helpful and welcoming both Brock and his family were to a lone kiwi.

Brock worked hard and was a committed and serious team member. He had the highest fall quarter GPA of our swim team's freshman class despite taking some of the most difficult classes available to him. He was dedicated to his goals, and his attention to detail in the class and pool made him a true leader by example for our team.

We were all shocked by the verdict in Brock's case. I personally struggle with it given the events I witnessed on the dance floor shortly before the events took place. While acknowledging that there are serious issues which need addressing in colleges throughout the US, and indeed worldwide, I implore you to not make a scapegoat of such a hardworking and genuinely good person as Brock Turner. He and his family have suffered already, and will continue to do so for the rest of their lives. I urge you to be influenced only by those who know him, and not by the media and lobbyists who don't.

I appreciate your time and attention, and wish you the best in your difficult deliberations.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Samuel Perry".

Samuel Perry,
Stanford Men's Swimming Class of 2018

Tom Kremer

April 30, 2016

The Honorable Aaron Persky
Judge, Superior Court of Santa Clara County
191 N 1st Street
Suite A
San Jose, California 95113

Re: The People of The State of California v. Brock Allen Turner

Dear Honorable Judge Persky,

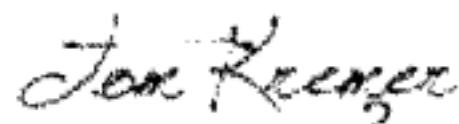
My name is Tom Kremer, and I was a member of the Stanford Men's Swimming team during Brock Turner's much too short collegiate athletic career. We shared a lane for most pool workouts, which means that we were either chatting or encouraging one or the other for two to four hours a day. I was following the case closely and was disappointed by the verdict, since I know Brock personally and can never imagine him acting maliciously or selfishly, especially not to this extreme degree.

When Brock first joined the team in September of 2014, he immediately stood out from the other freshmen for his level-headedness and easy-going attitude. He opted to quietly learn how the team acted socially, resulting in him being rather quiet, though always smiling and warm, during social gatherings. While other freshmen predictably took advantage of the lack of parents and rules, Brock quickly gained a reputation as the responsible newcomer to the team, often spending his spare time with other tamer upperclassmen. His comforting demeanor and peaceful outlook were rather infectious, and would often help other teammates to realize when they were being overly rowdy or rambunctious.

However, even with all of his positivity, I am worried for Brock himself. Being taken out of society and put into prison could dwindle the fire in his heart until he decides to douse the flames himself. I'm very scared for my friend, and I hope that his sentence will maximize both the positive effects on society and Brock's rehabilitation and well-being.

Thank you for your time. Please contact me if you would like to discuss this further, and I will gladly respond.

Best regards,



Tom Kremer
Stanford Men's Swimming, 2012-2015

May 2, 2016

Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

My name is Margot Pocisk and a mother to three daughters. I have known and respected Brock Turner for many years. I first got to know Brock when my girls were younger and they began swimming for our local swim team where Brock became a quick friend to my girls. My three girls are college-aged now, and two of them worked very hard, like Brock, to be able to have the opportunity to swim in college. Being a parent of swimmers I understand the pressure, hard work, dedication and commitment that is required to be recruited by a top college. Managing school and swimming while maintaining a social life is not easy. Brock navigated high school effortlessly because he was committed to not doing anything that would jeopardize his opportunity to achieve his dream of attending a highly rated college and competing on a top-notch collegiate swim team. He had a bright future and is a brilliant and talented young man.

Brock's family got along well with my family because his family is not much different than my own in regards to values and morals. My husband and I raised our children to make good decisions and be respectful of other people, as did Brock's parents. Throughout all the years we have known him, he has become an important part of our family and dated my youngest daughter, Lydia, for many years. He seamlessly fits in with our family and Brock has been affectionately called an accessory because he was constantly around my girls, like an accessory. He is an exceptional young man and has always been polite and courteous and respectful. My husband is extremely protective of all three of our daughters and has always thought very highly of Brock. Brock was never aggressive or demanding with my daughter and always treated her with respect.

There isn't a single person who truly knows him that could believe that he could have done anything like he was accused of because we know him as a gentle, thoughtful and kind person. I have never seen him show any sign of aggression or anger. It was impossible to even comprehend that the picture of Brock that was being reported was even remotely the same person we all knew and loved. We all know him as a calm and laid-back young man.

I love Brock as if he was one of my own children and I would do anything to take his current situation away. The pain our family feels for him, his family and everyone that truly knows any of them is immeasurable.

Throughout this horrible situation, Lydia and Brock have become even closer and she has been his "rock". She has told him that she will wait for him, vowing to hang on for him until this ordeal is over. She remains a constant presence in his life because she loves him and wants to give him hope because all Brock can see right now is hopelessness. Your honor, please don't make my daughter and Brock wait for long. He is a sincerely good person who deserves to have a productive future.

Thank you for your time.

Margot Pocisk

Dear Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

My name is Beth Johnson. I am the Registrar at Oakwood High School, the high school Brock Turner and his siblings attended and graduated from. I have known Brock Turner and his family since 2003.

As family friends with the Turner' s, I have never seen anything but respect, kindness, honesty, from a bright young man. My family and I have spent time with Brock (and family) at swim meets, school functions, and family and community events.

With having a son that swam with Brock with his club and high school teams, we have spent numerous hours together. I have never seen Brock be anything but respectful, considerate and helpful to any of the young ladies on the team. Living in a small, tight-knit community and high school, Brock has always been very well respected.

As the guidance office secretary, I have office aides. These students are trusted to see/hear official things related to working in a high school office, such as students that are suicidal, fighting depression, other students test scores/GPA and legal issues with families in a small community. During Brock' s junior and senior years of high school, Brock was in my office daily. Never did I ever worry about Brock talking or discussing these issues with anyone. During 6th period, Brock would take time out of his "free" time to tutor or assist my office aides. Never once did he disrespect these young ladies. Never once did he do anything but give these young ladies the courage, knowledge to tackle their homework and to understand what they were learning. Never once did he make them feel like they were dumb, slow or anything but respected for being hard workers.

Brock is humble, level-headed and balanced. Brock was one of the leaders in swimming, high school and club. He knew that the younger athletes looked up to him and he led by example. When Brock earned a spot to swim in Denver at an Olympic camp, I didn't know. He is not one to brag. He is one that readily volunteered to swim on a Special Olympic team as a Unified Partner. Brock and another Unified Partner swam with two Special Olympic swimmers that have various disabilities from mental retardation, down syndrome to autism. Brock shared with me that his Uncle had a disability and that he would be honored to swim with members of the Special Olympic team. He showed up to the practices and interacted with his teammates, gave up a Friday evening, all while enjoying each race and making each athlete feel important. I have attached a few photos of Brock swimming with his Special Olympic team.

To this day, I would and will defend the character of Brock Turner. If you have any questions, please feel free to contact me. My email is

[REDACTED]

Sincerely,

Beth Johnson

Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

I am writing this letter to tell you about my son Brock and the person that I know he is. First of all, let me say that Brock is absolutely devastated by the events of January 17th and 18th 2015. He would do anything to turn back the hands of time and have that night to do over again. In many one-on-one conversations with Brock since that day, I can tell you that he is truly sorry for what occurred that night and for all the pain and suffering that it has caused for all of those involved and impacted by that night. He has expressed true remorse for his actions on that night. Living under that same roof with Brock since this incident, I can tell you firsthand the devastating impact that it has had on my son. Before I elaborate more, I would like to share some memories of my son that demonstrate the quality of his character.

Brock has an easygoing personality that endears him to almost everyone he meets. He has always been a person that people like to be around whether they are male or female. This has been true from the time Brock was in pre-school to today. I have never seen Brock raise his voice to anyone and he doesn't pre-judge anyone. He accepts them for who they are no more, no less. He has a very gentle and quiet nature and a smile that is truly welcoming to those around him. I have never once heard him brag or boast about any accomplishment that he has ever achieved. He is simply a very humble person who would rather hear about someone else's accomplishments rather than talk about his own. Brock has an inner strength and fortitude that is beyond anything I have ever seen. This was no doubt honed over many years of competitive swimming and has been a major reason for his ability to cope over the last 15 months.

Brock has always been an extremely dedicated person whether it was academics, sports, or developing and maintaining friendships and relationships. Brock's dedication to academics started early in grade school. My fondest memory is of helping Brock prepare for his weekly spelling test. Doing well on these tests was very important to Brock and he would start preparing the day before by memorizing the words and making sure he had everything together in his mind. I would have to quiz him over and over just so he was sure he would do well on the test. He would make me give him a final preparation quiz as we drove to school on Friday mornings. I can assure you that Brock always did well on these exams. While this example may seem trivial, it was an early indicator of the importance he placed on academic achievement that never left him. As he got older and progressed in school, he needed my intervention less and less as he is gifted in his ability to understand very complicated subject matter. This natural ability along with an extremely strong work ethic lead to academic success at all levels.

Brock was equally talented in athletics participating in baseball, basketball, and swimming. I was his baseball and basketball coach and his Cub Scout den leader for many years during his grade school years. I was so proud to participate and serve as his coach and leader as it meant that I got to spend more time with him. I was also a

parent chaperone for many school outings and often times was the only dad along on these field trips. For me, I loved every minute of it because Brock was a pleasure to be around and he always treated the other kids, parents, and teachers with respect. I will cherish the memories of those years forever.

In the late summer before Brock's senior year in high school, he applied to Stanford with the dream of taking both his academic and athletic talents to the next level. Brock had a large amount of interest from many Division-1 coaches due to his swimming success and outstanding grades in school. Many college coaches pursued Brock based on the entire body of work that he represented. However, Stanford was always the apple of his eye and the ultimate prize for someone who had worked so hard for so long. Brock and I first visited Stanford in the summer of 2011 between his freshman and sophomore years in high school. Brock was there to compete in his first national level swim meet called the USA Junior Nationals. We were both totally in awe of the campus, the swimming facilities, and the rich history that the university represented. I remember commenting to Brock at the time that wouldn't this be a great place to go to school. It was incredible to think of the number of Olympic swimmers that had attended Stanford. This first exposure to Stanford made a lasting impression on Brock. Our family was full of pride and joy when we found out in the fall of 2013 that Brock had been accepted to Stanford. This was a culminating event for Brock as we knew how much work he had put in to get to that point. The thing that made us most proud was the fact that Brock had to be accepted academically before he could be considered for an athletic scholarship. This was especially significant given Stanford's 4% acceptance rate for that particular year. Brock was awarded a 60% swimming scholarship by the university. Even with such a generous offer, my wife and I both knew it would be a financial struggle for our family for Brock to attend Stanford, but we were determined to make it work because we knew the value of a Stanford education. As Brock's senior year passed, he was characteristically humble about being admitted to Stanford and continued to work hard until the very last minute of high school on academics and swimming.

When Carleen and I took Brock to Stanford in September 2014 to begin his freshman year, we both felt he was totally prepared for the experience. He had been to many national level swim camps and meets and was comfortable being away from home. We were very excited for Brock as he settled into Stanford during that first quarter as a brand new student athlete. He excelled in school that quarter earning the top GPA for all freshmen on the swim team. What we didn't realize was the extent to which Brock was struggling being so far from home. Brock was working hard to adapt to the rigors of both school and swimming. When Brock was home during Christmas break, he broke down and told us how much he was struggling to fit in socially and the fact that he did not like being so far from home. Brock was nearly distraught knowing that he had to return early from Christmas break for swimming training camp. We even questioned whether it was the right move to send him back to Stanford for the winter quarter. In hindsight, it's clear that Brock was desperately trying to fit in at Stanford and fell into the culture of alcohol consumption and partying. This culture was modeled by many of the upperclassmen on the swim team and played a role in the events of Jan 17th and 18th 2015. Looking back at Brock's brief experience at

Stanford, I honestly don't believe it was the best fit for him. He was ready academically and athletically, but it was simply too far from home for someone who was born and raised in the Midwest. He needed the support structure of being closer to family and friends.

As it stands now, Brock's life has been deeply altered forever by the events of Jan 17th and 18th. He will never be his happy go lucky self with that easy going personality and welcoming smile. His every waking minute is consumed with worry, anxiety, fear, and depression. You can see this in his face, the way he walks, his weakened voice, his lack of appetite. Brock always enjoyed certain types of food and is a very good cook himself. I was always excited to buy him a big ribeye steak to grill or to get his favorite snack for him. I had to make sure to hide some of my favorite pretzels or chips because I knew they wouldn't be around long after Brock walked in from a long swim practice. Now he barely consumes any food and eats only to exist. These verdicts have broken and shattered him and our family in so many ways. His life will never be the one that he dreamed about and worked so hard to achieve. That is a steep price to pay for 20 minutes of action out of his 20 plus years of life. The fact that he now has to register as a sexual offender for the rest of his life forever alters where he can live, visit, work, and how he will be able to interact with people and organizations. What I know as his father is that incarceration is not the appropriate punishment for Brock. He has no prior criminal history and has never been violent to anyone including his actions on the night of Jan 17th 2015. Brock can do so many positive things as a contributor to society and is totally committed to educating other college age students about the dangers of alcohol consumption and sexual promiscuity. By having people like Brock educate others on college campuses is how society can begin to break the cycle of binge drinking and its unfortunate results. Probation is the best answer for Brock in this situation and allows him to give back to society in a net positive way.

Very Respectfully,

Dan A. Turner

Dear Honorable Judge Persky,

Thank-you for the opportunity to write a letter and introduce you to my son, Brock Turner-the REAL Brock Allen Turner. I am abundantly proud to call him my son; he is my heart, my soul, and brings me great joy. From the time he was a little boy, Brock has always been very easy-going, kind, considerate, and respectful. He is incredibly goal-oriented, hard-working, dedicated, studious, humble, and somewhat Introverted. He quietly performs and achieves while shying away from any attention and recognition. He always had a smile on his face, a shy grin that was so endearing. I use past tense in referring to his smile because since the verdict, he has not smiled. The expression on his face is one of pure pain and anguish. It is heart-breaking.

I was lucky to be a stay-at-home mom after Brock was born so of our three kids, he is the one I spent the most time with throughout his life. Since his siblings were in college, he also had 3 years of high school being an only child. We sat down to dinner every night together and had great conversations about his future plans and aspirations. He had big dreams and goals and we knew he would achieve all of them because of his strict work ethic and drive.

He struggled with learning the alphabet and reading in his early days and he was sent to the reading tutor at our school. Some kids might be teased about this but his teacher told me he came back and told the class how great it was and how much fun he had; pretty soon the other kids were asking if they could go to the reading tutor. The teacher told me she had never had that happen before but Brock had a very clever way to turn seeing the tutor into a positive. He also set a goal for himself that he would not have to see the tutor by the end of the year and he met that goal. Even as a youngster, he was setting goals and achieving them. He participated in Cub Scouts during grade school with Dan as his Den leader. The scouts sell popcorn in the fall and after a couple of years, Brock decided he wanted to be the top seller for our region. Dan and I do not take order forms to work, if our kids are selling a product-it's on them to sell. Brock would go door to door to sell, he even got a 90-year old lady to buy some. She couldn't eat popcorn but was impressed that Brock took the time to sit with her on her front porch and talk to her. That's the kind of kid he was- very respectful and polite.

Our elementary school put on several programs over the years and the big one was the 6th grade musical. Brock's class did Oliver and he was chosen to play Bill Sykes, the bad guy. His older brother Brent had played Bill Sykes 5 years before and I think that's why the teacher cast Brock in the role. For Brent it was a bit of type-casting (he was a handful in elementary school), while Brock wouldn't stop smiling. The teacher said he is supposed to be a mean guy and she could not get Brock to act mean. That's just him-a nice guy.

Brock started swimming competitively at the age of 4 on our summer swim team. He has always looked up to his brother and since Brent was on the team, Brock wanted to join. The first time he raced the 25 yard backstroke he looked like he was drowning. His coach jumped in after him, fully clothed and walked beside him but did not touch him so he could finish the race. It wasn't pretty but he did it! The 200 yard backstroke ended up being his first Olympic Trial cut at age 16 so he certainly came a long way in 12 years! From early on, he just loved swimming. He took to it naturally and throughout the years, every coach he has ever had has described him as "coachable" which is exactly what a coach wants. He took advice and direction and was always looking to improve. His work ethic at practice was unmatched and he inspired the other kids to try harder. It takes an incredible amount of dedication to swim at the level Brock was at and it always came from him. He put a lot of pressure on himself and had quite a nervous stomach. He vomited before many a race but he always seemed to swim better after throwing up. His coaches used to worry about this but it seemed to work for him.

Dan and I never pushed him, this was his love and passion. We supported him by driving him to those early morning practices, driving to after school practices, sitting on hard bleachers for 3 days in a row, many weekends a year; but he loved it so much it was worth it. Whenever I would drop him off at a meet, I would say "good luck and have FUN". There were so many parents who pressured their kids but to us, this was Brock's choice. Nothing brought me greater joy than watching him at a swim meet. It wasn't necessarily the racing that I loved, I enjoyed seeing him hanging in the bleachers with his teammates, standing on the deck talking to his coach, I loved the warm ups, and yes-watching him race was great but it was the look on his face when he touched the wall that I

enjoyed. He would set a goal for himself with every race and when he achieved it-that smile! He wasn't a kid to pound the water, to shove a fist up in the air, to celebrate loudly-he never, ever did that. When he won a race, he always waited for every swimmer to finish and he would shake everyone's hand. He was never arrogant, cocky, or boastful. Far from it-as a swimmer he was incredibly humble and gracious. At our state high school meet, they always had a local cable reporter interviewing the winners after each race and Brock was gracious but uncomfortable having to talk about himself. He would always try to say he was doing his best for the team. As we traveled to national meets, we would see the same faces from all over the country. Parents talk to each other and I was always so proud of Brock when a parent from another team would tell me how much their son liked swimming with Brock because he is so nice and down-to-earth. There is a lot of down time at a swim meet so the kids hang and get to know each other. Brock was respected by his competitors because of his humble nature.

As Brock moved to high school, the swimming hours increased. Every day he was awake at 4:00am for a 5am practice. He would come home cook his breakfast, head to school, and then back to practice for 2 hours after. He also had a very challenging academic schedule. Our school district is very academically-oriented and people move to Oakwood for the schools. Brock took Honors and AP courses and maintained straight-A's. I asked him how he managed to get the grades he did and his answer was he would be mad at himself if he got a B when he knew he was capable of an A. He was a good student and he was respectful of his teachers. Our high school is small so the kids generally know everyone. Brock made many sacrifices while in high school due to the demands of the swimming schedule; the only football games he attended were Homecoming and he never attended a basketball game. He missed out on many social activities as well. He did hang out with his swimmer friends on weekends but because of their early mornings, they were never out late.

He has a very kind and thoughtful side to him. He always went out of his way to do special things for his girlfriend, Lydia. Asking a girl to dances is a big deal around here. For Homecoming senior year, we had a new black lab puppy and Lydia just loved the pup. Brock put a sign around Zeke's neck with "Homecoming?" on it-that was how he asked her and Lydia loved it. However, his 'prom-posal' was the talk of their class; Brock knew Lydia had big expectations and he was having a tough time coming up with a good way to ask her. She invited him to a Dayton Dragons baseball game (they are a Cincinnati Reds farm team) and he called the Dragons to see if they would put "Lydia will you go to prom with me?" on the Jumbotron scoreboard. They did this and during the 3rd inning, Lydia was asked to prom! Brock is also very understanding of his very sentimental and emotional mom. The day we moved him in at Stanford, we went out to dinner and when we dropped him at the dorm he hugged me for a long time. As he walked to the door of the dorm, he turned around and gave a final wave. I was sobbing but he knew I needed that last wave. Leaving him that night was the absolute hardest thing I had ever done. We got to see him in one college swim meet at Texas A&M. All the Stanford swim parents were at this particular meet and it was the first time we saw Brock since leaving him at school. He came up in the stands and hugged both Dan and I and he was the only freshman boy to do this. Some of the other parents commented how they wished their boys were that thoughtful. He knew that we needed to touch him-we really missed him. It was so hard having him so far from home. When he was home at Christmas, he broke down crying because he was so homesick.

Brock also has an incredibly kind heart toward the more disenfranchised members of our society. This comes from having an uncle who was severely mentally retarded, had cerebral palsy, and epilepsy. My kids were around my brother from the time they were babies and they all learned quickly how to play and interact with him. Scott did not speak other than to say "bye bye". He loved playing with blocks and puzzles so he was kind of like a big-sized toddler. Brock was especially taken with his uncle and spent a lot of time with him. My brother lived at home until his death at age 38. Brock was in the first grade when Scott died. My mom, sister, and I remember how Brock adjusted the quilt covering my brother because it had to be just right for Uncle Scotty. Brock had several classmates who had special needs and his teachers would always say how he was such a nice friend and went out of his way to include the kids. This continued on through high school when he participated with the Oakwood Adapted Athletics (Special Olympics) swim team. He served as an able-bodied partner with the Special Olympians. I will never forget the final meet during his senior year. One of the swimmers, a boy named Theodor, wanted a blue ribbon more than anything. Brock promised him that their relay would get a blue ribbon. Well, the first relay they swam they came in 2nd. This was the ONLY time in swimming that I ever saw Brock upset after a race. He did not want to let Theodor down. They had one more relay and Brock made sure they came in first so Theodor got his

blue ribbon! I have always been so proud of Brock for participating with the Special Olympics team during high school. It is very near and dear to my heart and he did it because he genuinely cared for the kids.

There have been many references to Brock being from a wealthy, privileged background and he thinks he is entitled. Your honor, this could not be further from the truth. Dan and I are a working middle-class couple with Midwestern values. Trust me when I say that Silicon Valley, CA is vastly different from the south suburbs of Dayton, OH. We both grew up in Dayton and attended the local public college Wright State University and we lived at home with our parents. Dan is an electrical engineer and works as a civil servant for the Air Force. His dad grew up in an orphanage, fought in World War II in the South Pacific, and then worked for NCR. His mom worked full-time for the Air Force back when mothers stayed at home. I am a registered nurse and spent the majority of my career in surgery at a Level I Trauma Center with a specialty in gynecology surgery. My dad, a retired school principal, grew up with his four siblings raised by a single mother who worked cleaning offices for NCR. My mom is also a nurse and still works in surgery at the age of 79. We do NOT come from money, rather the opposite. Brock's brother Brent graduated in 2014 from The University of Cincinnati with a Biomedical engineering degree and he works for a company called Mammotome in Cincinnati. He currently has 30K in student loan debt. Our daughter Caroline graduated last summer from UC with a degree in Fine Arts. She currently has 60K in student loan debt. She is unemployed having quit her job at a coffee shop to stay with Brock after the verdict. Our kids have student loan debt because while Dan and I both have decent jobs, we don't make enough to afford to pay for college. Now, with all of the debt we have accumulated from this trial and the 14 months leading up to it.....let's just say our financial situation is precarious and unstable.

Our lives now exist in 2 phases-prior to the weekend of Jan. 17/18, 2015 and after that weekend. The weekend started out pretty exciting for Dan and I-we sold the home we raised the kids in after Brock graduated. We needed to downsize not only the size of the house but our payment. Having Brock in school across the country meant added expenses so we needed some extra money. We moved into our new home on Jan. 17, 2015. Then we got that fateful call from Brock on Sunday the 18th and our world has been spinning apart ever since. This house now reminds me of the horror of that moment. I have not decorated the house nor have I hung anything on the walls. I am a mom who loves family pictures but I haven't had the heart to put photos around of our family being happy. How can I? We will never be happy again. Those happy family times are gone forever, replaced by despair, fear, depression, anxiety, doubt, and dread. I don't think I have been able to take a deep breath since this happened. My first thought upon waking every morning is "this isn't real, this can't be real. Why him? Why HIM? WHY? WHY?" I have cried every single day since Jan. 18. This is on my mind every moment. But in the months leading up to the trial, we had hope. Brock told us what happened and his accounting of the events of that night never changed from the first time he told us everything. He was a shy and awkward 19-year old, far away from home trying to fit in with the swimmers he idolized. He is the most trust-worthy and honest person I know. He was telling the truth. We knew once he had the opportunity to tell what happened this would all go away. We even had a college coach contact his Dayton Raiders coach inquiring about Brock's status-this coach had recruited him before and still wanted Brock to come and swim for him. We felt that was a positive sign and Brock started swimming again. We had some hope.


Then that awful, horrible, terrible, gut-wrenching, life-changing verdict was read. I know what a broken heart feels like. It is a physical pain that starts just below the collar bone and extends to below the rib cage, it is a crushing and heavy ache that feels like I am being squeezed. This feeling has not left my body since the verdict. This verdict has destroyed us. Brock is a shattered and broken shell of the person he used to be. My once vibrant and happy boy is distraught, deeply depressed, terribly wounded, and filled with despair. His smile is gone forever-that beautiful grin is no more. When I look into his eyes I see fear and anguish. His voice is barely above a whisper and he keeps himself hunched over almost trying not to be noticed. He trembles uncontrollably. He is crushed that the jury ruled against him. He has lost so much weight because he barely eats anything. He is utterly terrified and traumatized by this. We are devastated beyond belief. My beautiful, happy family will never know happiness again. We all love Brock so much and to see him in this much pain and agony is indescribable. Dan and I start our day standing in our kitchen hugging and sobbing. I've known him for 31 years and the only time I saw him cry was when his father died from Alzheimer's disease. Now my strong and handsome husband breaks down crying several times a day. He is hurting for his son. We all are-Brock has 3 grandparents still living and they are shattered by this.

He has spent a great deal of time with them, in fact-he spent a lot of the past year helping them. My dad has had major heart surgery, eye surgeries, and an ankle replacement so Brock has been a huge help to he and my mom. But they have lost their joy. This verdict has affected so many people here in Ohio who know and love Brock.

Your honor, I beg of you to show Brock mercy. He has never been in trouble, never even had a demerit in high school, he studied, swam, worked hard-he has lived an exemplary life. He will contribute to society in a positive way, it will just be a different path now. Please send him a message that his life still has meaning, that you believe in him. Please give him hope. His life is forever impacted and drastically altered by the ramifications of these guilty verdicts. Ohio is one of the strictest states with the sexual offender registry. Brock will have to register at the highest tier which means he is on the same level as a pedophile/child molester. There is no differentiation. The public records will reflect a Tier 3 so people will wrongly assume he is a child molester. I fear for his lifelong safety. So he, at the tender age of 20, now will have to register every 60 days for the rest of his life. He will live a lifetime of scrutiny, he lost 2 jobs just because he was accused of this, now he faces of lifetime of struggling for decent work. Can he be on a college campus? I don't know. He WILL earn a college degree even if he has to do it 100% online. If he ever has children, he won't be able to take them to a public park and push them on a swing, he won't be able to volunteer at their school, he won't be able to teach Sunday school, he won't be able to be their Scout leader, he won't be able to coach them, he won't be able to chaperone a class field trip or help with a homeroom party.....this is his future life. I beg of you, please don't send him to jail/prison. Look at him. He won't survive it. He will be damaged forever and I fear he would be a major target. Stanford boy, college kid, college athlete- all the publicity.....this would be a death sentence for him. Having lost everything he has ever worked for his entire life and knowing the registry is a requirement for the rest of his life certainly is more than harsh. His dreams have been shattered by this. No NCAA Championships. No Stanford degree, No swimming in the Olympics (and I honestly know he would have made a future team), no medical school, no becoming an Orthopedic surgeon.....all gone.

Your honor, please be kind and merciful to my beautiful son. He is suffering and will continue to pay for this for his entire lifetime.

Respectfully,



Carleen Turner

Letters Received Not
Reviewed By the Judge
Before Sentencing

Received
5-23-16
JN

Anat Tzur Kremer



To: The Honorable Judge Aaron Persky
Judge of Superior Court of California, County of Santa Clara

Subject: Brock Turner

Honorable Judge Aaron Persky,

I am writing this letter as a concerned resident of California and as a worried mother of three. I have followed Brock Turner's trial and was present in court for several of the sessions. I cannot shake off the notion of the injustice done to Brock Turner be it all in accordance with the law and due process.

I would like to share with you the following points that led me to this notion:

- A. I saw significant doubt in the mainstay argument that Brock Turner's advances toward the alleged victim were made without her consent. Given that both were intoxicated, she being in a blackout state, and Brock being an eager yet naive teenager – it stands to reason that Brock's version of her initiative and (possible but not likely misidentified) consent, affords him the benefit of reasonable doubt. Especially in absence of any alternative version on her behalf. Further more, his character, clean record, and overall naiveté, combined with inconclusive forensics, amplify the doubt in his guilt.
- B. Brock Turner's defense lawyer, Michael Armstrong, was passive, dispassionate, and ineffective. For example, Mr. Armstrong let the DA have the final word with the Jury when she asked for additional 15 minutes after his closing arguments. Having the last word with the jury is critical and as such granted to the defense, and yet Mr. Armstrong gave it up without a fight.
I have also noticed that Mr. Armstrong failed to connect with the jurors, I could tell by their body language that they did not care to listen to his arguments.
- C. The DA was on a press crusade to get Brock Turner and set him as an example for all long before the trial. Past experience shows that injustice can be often traced to overzealous DAs on a crusade for "the greater good" de-jour, the pattern recognized in this case is eerie. The might of the DA office, funded by all of us, put against a nearly bankrupt family, as part of a crusade for a popular "greater good"... Justice tends to be pushed aside in such cases.

I am not versed in the law, yet I am a person of reason with a sense for natural justice. Brock Turner was crushed and turned to dust by the system, in accordance with the law, and in sharp contrast to natural justice and basic common sense.

As a mother, I am terrified to witness how light is the burden of proof required to put a teenager in jail, rob him of his future, and shatter his family to pieces. Brock Turner is not that different from my children, or for that matter, any teenagers your honor might know.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "At Tzur Kremer".

Anat Tzur Kremer

Received
5-27-16
JN

April 28, 2016

The Honorable Judge Aaron Persky

Your Honor:

With deep respect for the role and responsibility of the court, I request your attention to grave concerns that I have regarding the Brock Turner trial. I am not related to, have never met, nor do I have any affiliation with either the defendant or the victim. Neither am I associated with Stanford. I write as a concerned citizen who first learned of the events in the newspaper, and then sat through virtually the entire trial with no predisposition as to guilt or innocence. I heard the testimony of the witnesses for both sides, the summation to the jury, and your instructions to them. Armed with that level of information I could not have returned a verdict of guilty.

The trial produced no evidence as to the exact time at which the victim moved from a blackout state, in which consent can be given, to unconsciousness. Mr. Turner's testimony, which went uncontested, was that the two of them were conversant and ambulatory as they left the party. Then after a period of less than an hour, paramedics discovered an unconscious woman. The jury was required to acquit if they accepted Mr. Turner's testimony that in this interval he reasonably believed consent was given for the activity that ensued. Or, the jurors could have rejected his sworn testimony, but would then be left with uncertainty and no known facts as to the sequence of events—which should have created a barrier to finding guilt beyond a reasonable doubt.

I am troubled by my belief that the jury walked by evidence that pointed to acquittal in order to follow an evidentiary trail that led to guilt—seemingly in contradiction to the court's instructions. I believe in so doing the jury evidenced a predisposition to finding guilt.

If the court has no ability to nullify or modify the verdict, I trust the court has discretion as to the sentencing. I urge the court not to incarcerate Mr Turner. Within my community, I can find difference of opinion as to accountability, but sentiment is nearly unanimous that incarceration is not warranted. Prison time for Brock Turner benefits no one, least of all the community.

Ineffable damage to Brock Turner's life most certainly will ensue if the court imposes incarceration. Prison only adds to the losses already suffered by individuals in this matter, and seems an overly harsh, nonproductive penalty for someone not yet fully an adult. Please be mindful of what Mr. Turner has already lost. Please factor in the testimony of those who spoke to Mr. Turner's character. Direct Mr. Turner to the most positive possible environment so as to enhance the corrective action you deem necessary to take place.

Please sentence Brock Turner with an eye to the rest of his life, and not the events that occurred one night while a nineteen-year-old. Give Brock Turner the chance to return to the community to make amends, and to work within court-imposed guidelines to improve upon and gain anew intra and interpersonal skills as set forth by the court. Require monitored progress. Task him with the need to give voice to the mistakes made and lessons learned so that other persons, of both genders, can avoid similar circumstances.

May the sentencing phase of the case become a key step in the healing phase with all parties receiving benefit.

Respectfully submitted,

Robert Cool
Palo Alto, CA

April 28, 2016

In the matter of Brock Turner

The Honorable Judge Aaron Persky

Your Honor:

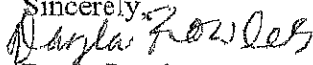
I would like to ask the courts attention to concerns I have regarding the Brock Turner Trial. I have no affiliation with anyone in the trial nor am I associated with Stanford University. I am, however, a graduate of Gunn High School, spent most of my childhood in Palo Alto and have many friends and relatives in the area.

Through them I learned of the trial and gravitated to it because of my life experiences which I would like to share with the court. From the age of 21 and continuing for well over a decade I was a blackout drunk. I am still a blackout drunk if I were to resume drinking. So, at the age of 41, it is a blessing to be sober, in a loving relationship and raising two wonderful children. My life partner has seen me through periods of sobriety and extreme intoxication. We have discussed on numerous occasions how my behavior changed dramatically when I was blacked out. At those times I was extremely promiscuous, I asked my partner for sexual activity that went far beyond what we enjoyed when I was sober. I asked for and desired sexual behavior that was degrading to me. My partner learned to recognize my blackout behavior over time, but most others never came to recognize it. I moved within the community without drawing attention, but when alone with my partner an abnormal sexual drive was expressed by me.

Blackout alcoholism has associated with it all of the commonly discussed issues of alcohol addiction. The drinker lives in denial, friends and family are often prone to denial as well, and usually enable the drinker in a multitude of ways. The drinker can function shamelessly because they do not remember their inappropriate behavior. In fact, I had many arguments with person who told me of things I did and I vehemently denied I had done so. The blackout drinker is likely to assume a vastly different personality than when sober.

My personal experiences came to mind when I followed the narrative in the Brock Turner trial. I not only find it plausible that the blackout drinker gave consent to sexual activity I believe it probable she did. That would be consistent with the blackout personality. Upon regaining sobriety the drinker then is incredulous that she would have acted thusly and gets support from loved ones who prefer to assess based on her sober state.

I am obviously not a trier of fact in the Brock Turner case, and respect the work of the jury and court. However, if there is doubt to any degree as to consent I think it is more than reasonable to find it was given. The personality that was engaged in that moment is prone to such decisions, but then recedes and becomes invisible in the sobering light of a courtroom. I am not sure the jurors understood this, and urge you to take the above into consideration as regards any discretion you have in the matter of sentencing.

Sincerely,

Dayla Rowles
Lebanon, Oregon

Received
5-27-16
JN

Received
5.27.16
JN

May 2, 2016

In the matter of Brock Turner

The Honorable Judge Aaron Persky

Your Honor:

I am writing concerning the recent Brock Turner trial. I have no affiliation with anyone connected with the trial and am not associated with Stanford University. I am a lifelong Palo Alto resident and the parent of one son who was a member of a college fraternity at UCLA.

I followed the Brock Turner case in the local papers and social media and have real concerns about the outcome. Although I do not condone Brock Turner's actions, I don't think he deserves to carry the full weight of blame for the incident that occurred on the Stanford campus. My impression is that the university, the fraternity that hosted the party where excessive underage drinking took place, and the intoxicated young women who attended the party, were all complicit in the tragedy of that night. It seems terribly unfair that Brock Turner, a very young person on the threshold of adult life, is now a registered sex offender for life and destined to spend years in the penal system as a result of a disastrous party on a college campus. As a parent, I find myself particularly distressed that the mother of the young female victim delivered her daughter to the party on campus knowing that the young woman had already been drinking.

I hope that you will take these factors into consideration when you sentence Brock Turner. Thank you for your attention.

Sincerely,

Susan Borton
Palo Alto, CA

May 2, 2016

Received
5-27-16
JN.

The Honorable Judge Aaron Persky
Superior Court of California
270 Grant Ave
Palo Alto, Ca. 94306



Dear Judge Persky,

I'm writing regarding the Brock Turner case.

I have nieces and nephews attending college and am aware of the "hook up" attitude that seems prevalent today with many of our youth. I'm disturbed that this young man seems to be taking all of the responsibility for an alcohol related situation that got horribly out of hand. From my perspective, it seems there are many other people and institutions involved who should share in accountability.

I am concerned for Brock Turner's future, and am hoping that you will consider the most lenient sentence possible. I do not personally know anyone involved in this case. But, I am aware of the burdens of Mr. Turner being labeled a sex offender, surviving in prison and having his life derailed. It seems an extreme punishment for actions many of us may have made in our youth, and many youths are still making every day.

As a concerned citizen, I would hope that society and the legal system could still provide him an opportunity for a future. Whatever you can do to help accomplish that, would be greatly appreciated.

Thank you for your consideration.

Respectfully,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Lillian Barrows".

Lillian Barrows