

Two Nights of Murder

By Susan Atkins

Sunday, December 14th, 1969

One day a little man came in with a guitar and started singing for a group of us in that place where we were living, in Haight-Asbury in San Francisco.

Even before I saw him, while I was still in the kitchen, his voice just hypnotized me mesmerized me. Then when I saw him, I fell absolutely in love with him. I found out later his name was Charles Manson. But he had other names, too, and so would I.

He gave me nothing but love, complete love, gave me the answers to all the questions Ive ever had in my mind. This whole world and everybody and everything in it has been Gods game, and that game is just about to come to an end. Judgment Day for every human being on the face of the earth is coming.

But that night I met Charlie in that house on Lime Street, I had no idea I would be there when Gods game ended for Sharon Tate, with me holding her in my arms.

And when it was all over, I didnt want to go back in that house but something made me go. I went over to Sharon Tate, and I flashed, wow, theres a living being in there. I wanted to, but I couldnt bring myself to cut her open and take the baby. I knew it was living, I knew it wouldnt live

That night Charlie instructed us to go to Sharons, we were still living up at the Spahn Ranch in Chatsworth. We hadnt moved out to Death Valley yet.

Charlies instructed me and Tex (Charles Tex Watson), a girl by the name of Linda (Kasabian) and Katie thats Patricia Krenwinkel.

Well, Charlie instructed us to go to this particular house and gave us a car, a 1958 or 59 black Chevy, and told us to get two changes of clothes, basically black.

We had been buying black clothes for what we call creepy-crawlies. Wed go around and creepy-crawlie peoples houses. We wouldnt take anything. Just for the experience of getting the fear and bringing ourselves out of it.

Actually, he instructed us in the details through Tex. He just told me to do everything Tex said to do. Charlie had control over everybody.

I never questioned what Charlie said. I just did it.

And he instructed us to get the clothes and our knives, and such and such, and the four of us got in the car and started going to this place.

Then Tex explained the situation to us, but honestly, I had no knowledge of what was happening until we got there.

Tex told me that he and Charlie had been up to that house before that's why they chose the house. Tex told me the house used to belong to Mr. Melcher. That's Terry Melcher, Doris Days son. But he said that Mr. Melcher didn't live there any more.

But the reason Charlie picked the house was to instill fear into Terry Melcher because Terry had given his word on a few things and never came through with them. So Charlie wanted to put some fear into him, let him know that what Charlie said was the way it is.

I had no idea who lived in the house when we were driving up there not when we got there, and not after it was all over. I don't guess anyone else did either. Not Charlie, not Tex. No one. Not till the next day when it came over TV. When I saw the faces again it blew my mind.

As we drove, Tex began explaining the setup of the house for us. We had a set of bolt cutters with us and rope, and Tex had a gun. Each one of us had a knife. I'm not sure whether the gun Tex had was Charlie's or not. All I know is that the gun was used in previous killings and that it was the gun he used to target practice with out on the ranch.

We drove up to the house, turned the car around and parked it between the gate and a neighbor's house. We got out of the car and got the bolt cutter. Tex climbed up the telephone pole and snipped two wires, hoping that they were telephone wires. I guess they were. The lights in the house stayed on.

Then we got back in the car, drove down the hill and parked the car at the base of the hill, but a little ways up so it wouldn't look too suspicious, so it would look like it belonged there in the neighborhood.

We walked back up the hill to that metal gate, which was closed. We didn't touch the gate because we didn't know if it was electrified or not, whether there was an alarm system that we didn't want to set off.

We saw a fence up a slope from the roadway, and we decided to try that. Well, we climbed up the hill and there was a place where we could climb over the fence.

So we went over the fence, the four of us. And all of a sudden we saw a light coming out along the driveway inside the grounds.

We knew it was a car. Tex told us to lie down and be still. So we all just did exactly what he said. Just laid down and kept quiet.

And just as the car drove into our sight I couldn't actually see what happened but I heard Tex say:

Stop. Halt!

Then Tex had a gun on this young boy (Steven Parent), and I heard the boy say:

Please, don't hurt me. I won't say anything.

Then the gun went off four times, and Tex came back and said:

Come on.

And we proceeded to go, but the young boy who was killed in the car his death, I felt very bad about it when I saw it had happened.

And all of a sudden I found I was at the front door Well, there's a window right next to it.

Tex, he lifted up and opened the window, climbed inside and went around and opened the front door.

We had no idea how many people were in the house. When we got into the living room, there was a man (Wojciech Frykowski) sleeping on the couch. The back of his head was facing me. He had on kind of a mod outfit; the pants fitted low.

Tex went up to the couch, and the man woke up, thinking I guess that it was a friend of his. He said:

What time is it?

And Tex stood in front with the gun and said:

Dont move or youre dead.

Then Tex motioned for us to come and stand behind the couch. Just Katie and I had gone in. We left Linda outside to listen for sounds. It surprised me that nobody heard the gunshots that killed the young boy. But they werent that loud. It was a quiet gun.

And, anyway, Tex told me to go down the hall and check the other rooms.

So I went down the hall and found a bedroom.

I went in, and this girl (Abigail Folger) put down the book she was reading and looked at me. I smiled and waved.

I knew they turned on, just looking at the house. They hide it from society, by just looking at them, I knew they used narcotics. I guess she thought I was a friend.

So then I looked in the other bedroom, and saw Sharon Tate and the younger man, the shorter man Jay Sebring. She was in a see-through shortie nightgown, wearing a kind of halter underneath it.

But they were just talking and didnt see me.

I came back out to the living room and told Tex:

Theres three more in there.

And so he told me to go look for the bathroom and get a towel and tie up the man on the couch. I couldnt find it at first, but I finally did. It was a big house.

I was shaking so bad I couldnt tie his hands. But I got the towel around, even though I couldnt pull it tight.

And he was just he was just so petrified he just laid down there and didnt say a word. And he kept asking Tex:

What do you want? What do you want? Who are you?

And Tex said:

Im the devil. Im here to do the devils business. We want all your money, Wheres your money?

He said:

My moneys in the wallet on the desk.

Tex told me to go over and look at the desk, and I said:

Tex, its not there.

And then Tex said:

Go in and get the other people and bring them out here.

So I took out my knife and I went in and stood by Abigail Folgers bed, and said: Go out in the living room. Dont ask any questions.

I went into Sharon Tates room and told her and the man to go out in the living room.

I guess the three of them went along so easily because they were pretty much terrified by what was going on.

After that everything just got wild. Im not sure of the order in which it all happened. I can only see it in flashes.

But it seems that Tex tied the three of them Sebring, Sharon and Miss Folger together. Wound the rope around and around them, then threw it over a beam so I could pull it tight.

And then, the way it flashes now, it was all panic.

Whats going on? Jay Sebring said, and proceeded to advance on Tex. I

dont know how he got loose. And Tex shot him, and he fell on the floor. I think he fell on his side, because I saw him lying on his side.

And then Sharon went through a few changes, quite a few changes. I mean, her facial expressions. Wow!

Oh, my God, no! she said. Miss Folger didnt say anything. She just stood there, just stood there.

The man on the couch I hadnt done a very good job of tying him up with that towel I found in the bathroom he kept working to get it loose.

But Tex said to him again:

Wheres your money?

Then Sharon or Abigail, I cant get a picture of which now, said:

My moneys in my wallet.

Tex instructed me to go get it out of her wallet. And I untied her and she led me back to the bedroom, and I told her:

You get it out.

She handed me \$72 or \$73, and said thats all she had, and asked:

Do you want my credit cards?

I said no. Then I proceeded to lead her back into the living room and tied her back up and put the rope back over the beam.

One of the ladies cried:

What are you going to do with us?

Tex said:

Youre all going to die.

This caused immediate panic. And Tex ordered me to kill the big man on the couch. Well, I went over to him and I raised my knife and I hesitated.

And, as I hesitated, he reached up and grabbed my hair and started pulling my hair. So I had to fight for my life, as far as I was concerned.

We fell against a chair that was next to the couch. He was fighting and I was kicking him. I was all of a sudden fighting for my life. Wow!

Then I proceeded to stab him five or six times in the leg but I would say it was in self-defense. I luckily enough had the knife in my hand, because the man was big and with one whack, he could have wow!

And then while this was going on, Abigail was getting loose and fighting with Katie. And Linda, we found out later, heard some noise and went back down and sat in the car, so we had no watch for the outside.

Well, as this went on, all this confusion, I just dont remember what happened. Except I remember seeing the man I had stabbed, trying to go outside. He was yelling he was yelling for his life.

I was hanging onto him, I think, and I yelled:

Tex, help me. Do something.

Then, in the excitement, Tex must have shot him in the back as he was running out, then followed him and hit him over the head with the butt of the gun. It broke the gun handle and the gun wouldnt work any more. So he began stabbing the man.

While he was stabbing, the man was still screaming. Im surprised no one heard anything.

The man was pretty much half dead on the porch thats where all the blood was, I imagine before he ever got to the lawn.

Well, Sharon was starting to get loose from the rope, and the Folger girl already had broken loose and was fighting with Katie. I was just standing there watching. There wasnt much I could do because I couldnt find my knife.

I couldnt find it when we left, so I figured that I had lost it in the house, which threw a paranoia into me as we left.

But anyway, I went over and got Sharon and put her in a headlock. She

didn't fight me, I just held her. At times it seemed so easy.

When she began begging me to let her go so she could have her baby, and wow! I realized she was pregnant. A flash in the midst of all that! Katie was calling for me to help her because Abigail was bigger than Katie, and Katie had long hair which she was pulling.

So I called to Tex to do something.

Tex came back into the house and reached up to stab Folger, and she looked at him and said:

You've got me. I give up.

But he stabbed her anyway, and she fell to the floor. I think he stabbed her in the stomach because I saw her grab down there.

Then Tex went back outside, because the other man was on the lawn, still running and calling for help, and Tex proceeded to continue killing him.

I still must have had the headlock on Sharon when Tex came back. And he told me it looked like she wanted to sit down.

So I took her over and sat her down on the couch. She said: All I want to do is have my baby.

I knew I had to say something to her. before she got hysterical. And while I was talking to her, I knew everything I was saying I was saying to myself. I wasn't talking to her, but myself.

Woman, I have no mercy for you, I told her, and that was myself talking only to me.

Then the Folger girl started staggering outside, and Tex and Katie went after her. But I'm not sure that Katie went outside, either.

I just stayed there with Sharon. She was so quiet. And Tex came back in and said:

Kill her. Just like that he said, Kill her.

Then Katie, like an echo, said:

Kill her.

I reached to grab hold of Sharons arms, but I didnt want to kill her. I held onto her arms, and said:

Tex, I cant kill her. Ive got her arms. You do it.

Katie couldnt kill her either.

So Tex stabbed her in the heart. And again, and again.

I threw another towel over Sharons head. I think it could have fallen over Jay Sebrings head, too. I didnt even look I just threw it.

But Sharon Tate was lying curled up near the couch, and his and her heads probably were close together.

Get out, Tex yelled. Just like that.

How long were we in there: Time? Who knows time? Five minutes? Twenty minutes? Time has no meaning. (Police estimate the slayers spent about 25 minutes inside the mansion.)

After Tex yelled, we Katie and I went running outside looking for Linda because we couldnt see her, but we didnt yell too loud for fear of being heard by neighbors.

When Tex came out, I said:

Tex, do you have my knife?

He said no. I asked Katie:

Do you have my knife?

She said no, and the paranoia got big, and I tried to shush it by saying to myself: Linda must have my knife. I think I gave it to her.

Then Tex ordered me. (She was sometimes known to members of the group as Sadie Glutz.)

Sadie. Go back and write something on the door.

I didnt want to go back into that house. I didnt want to go back, but something made me.

I got the towel that I had tied the mans hands with, and I went over to Sharon Tate.

And I flashed, wow, theres a living being in there. I wanted to, but I couldnt bring myself to cut her open and take the baby. I knew it was living, I knew it wouldnt live. . .

And I reached down and turned my head away from her. Then I touched her chest with the towel to get some blood, and I proceeded to go to the door, and the only thing I remember being instructed to write on the door by Tex was Pig.

So I proceeded to take my hand and write Pig with the towel, and I threw the towel back into the house, and ran outside. I was the last to leave the house.

I ran to the front gate. Tex and Katie already were standing on the other side. Then, the next thing I knew, I was standing there too.

We walked toward the car, but we couldnt see Linda. We thought she had disappeared. We didnt know where she was. We called for her. But not too loudly.

Charlie I guess through Tex had instructed us to go to the neighbors house and do the same thing, what we had done in the place we had just left.

We want to push the button that opens the neighbors gate. Tex pushed the button, but I dont think he used his fingers. I think he used his arm or something. I just cant tell why we didnt go through with it. I cant see it now, cant flash it into my mind.

But we picked up our clothes which we had stashed by the gate we knelt down and picked up our second change of clothes. Then we walked down the road to where the car was, walked not too conspicuous.

And when we got to the car, there was Linda in it already, with her second

clothes. She had begun to start the car, and Tex told her to get over.

We all got into the car, and there was nothing but just exhaustion.

And we all had blood on us. So we changed our clothes in the car as we were driving. I was in the right rear seat, and Tex was driving.

We went for a ride to look for a place to dump the bloody black clothes. We drove along a steep embankment. I've got a picture in my mind and all it shows me is the side of a mountain and a road. I just sat in the back seat, slumped down. I don't remember where we were and I didn't pay any attention.

Linda had all the weapons all but my knife up in the front seat.

We stopped, and Linda got out of the car, I'm sure of that, and threw all the clothes, all drippy with blood, and Tex's gun and the knives as far as she could over the side of the embankment, down a ravine, I guess you'd call it.

We continued to drive until we got down to a residential area I know it was close to Sunset Boulevard. We flipped down a couple of side streets to look for a dark house, and we found one.

We got out of the car, walked up the street, and we found a big house. We were looking for a place to wash the blood off our hands and faces.

All I remember is that the big house had a lot of shrubbery around it, around the front. We began looking for the water hose, and when we found it we turned it on, went right out into the street and proceeded to wash ourselves off. How about that? Right there in the street.

All this happened spontaneously. We didn't plan any of it. It was all spontaneous.

Then, all of a sudden, we heard an old man and old woman coming out, out of the house.

What are you people doing? they yelled. And they went on like that blah, blah, blah.

The old woman began screeching: My houseman belongs to the sheriff's

reserve, and I'm going to have him report this. What are you doing?

Tex just looked at the old man and old woman. He just looked at them and smiled, and then he said, cool as you please wow so cool:

Were just getting a drink of water. Sorry we disturbed you.

The old man said, Is that your car down the street there?

No. Were walking, Tex told him. Like cool, man.

He said real low to us, Okay, girls, get in the car, and we double-fast walked to the car.

The old man and woman kept walking behind us, and when we got it, the old woman still was jabbering away.

Take down their license number.

But the old man said he didn't have anything to write it down with.

Tex got in the car and started it, and the man came up and reached in to take the keys, evidently knowing something suspicious was going on.

Tex flooded the motor, but then got it going, put it in low and took off. Practically broke the old man's hand, from what I could tell.

I just flashed, wow, that was a strange house to pick, out of all the houses and then we drove down the road and made a couple of turns and stopped at a gas station.

The purpose was we were almost out of gas.

We bought some gas, and the three of us girls took turns going into the bathroom, checking for blood spots and making sure we were clean. Tex did the same.

But as we drove off and all the way out to the ranch, I noticed there was blood on the car, and I hoped nobody had seen it.

When we got back to the ranch, I went in the kitchen of our hangout (an abandoned Western movie set), and got a rag and proceeded to wipe

down the whole car for blood.

I didnt know where it was, really, but I knew if there was any, like I thought Id seen, it would be on the steering wheel, and on the door handles as well.

Then Charlie came up and said:

What are you doing home so early?

We girls went down to what we call the bunkhouse and went in, and there was Brenda (Nancy Pitman). Pretty soon, along came Charlie and Tex, and we all sat back.

I almost passed out. It was like I wasnt there. It was like a seance.

I was sitting there, trying to pay attention to what Charlie was saying, and I just couldnt handle it. I laid back on the floor. And I felt as though I was being killed.

And Charlie and Tex told me that I would be killed if I betrayed their trust. Charlie, he told me many times: Sadie, youve been with me two years now. For a long time. If you ever decide to leave, Ill take you and hang you upside down, and slit your throat and use you as an example for everybody else.

But it made no difference to me. Charlie was me, and I was Charlie, and all of us were one at the ranch.

And when we got back from Sharons that night, he just acted as though it never happened. Charlie is the type that lives for each second, and pays no mind to what may happen two seconds later. Thats how much he is with it.

So Charlie said nothing about what happened at Sharons, and I went in and slept for a while, but first I think I made love with Clem (Gary Tufts). Im not sure who I made love with or if I even made love that night.

And when I woke up, it just hit me.

I wanted to go and look at the television news reports because I knew it would be in the news. I went into what I call the trailer, an area located

next to the Spahn house, and there was this little TV in there.

I turned on the news and that was the first thing that hit.

I went wild, and, quick-like, ran out and got Katie and told her to come watch television with me, it was on the news. I called Linda in and I called Tex in and I called Clem in, because Clem knew about it he had been in the bunkhouse when we got back.

Charlie wasn't awake.

We watched the newscast, and it kind of it really helped me to know that the people were as important as they were. It blew my mind.

And all of us watching made a few comments, like well, the Soul (Manson) really picked a good one this time.

Just happened to have been Sharon Tate, a movie actress, and it happened to have made nationwide and worldwide news, which we had no knowledge that that's what it would do.

There was a comment made by one of us that what had happened had served its purpose.

That was to instill fear in Man himself. Man, the establishment.

That's what it was done for. To instill fear to cause paranoia. To also show the black man how to go about taking over white man.

Then I just put what had happened out of my mind, the best I could. But I couldn't. I just had nothing but pictures and flashes. It was so vivid I just accepted it, and sat and watched the pictures in my mind.

I tried to appear normal, and did my work on the ranch. But I would look at Katie, and Katie would look at me, and we both knew that was the utmost thing in our minds, that we couldn't put it out of our minds it was right there.

And I'd look at Charlie, and he'd wink at me and give me reassurance that everything was okay, was going to be all right. Not that he said it aloud. He didn't have to say it I just felt it. That's the way Charlie was. He didn't need to speak, he just came on.

Tex seemed his normal self, just as happy and go-lucky as could be. But everybody on the ranch was pretty quiet. Everybody on the ranch and there might have been 25 or 30 of us, though people came and wentknew by then there had been a killing.

But they didnt know who had done it.

That night we all got together, smoked some grass and sang some songs.

And then it started all over.

I forget but I believe that night Charlie told me to get two changes of clothes, and a knife, and we were going to do it again.

Only this time, he said, we were going to do it right, without panic and mess, and he was going to show us how.

He told the others. They sighed, and he said:

Do you have remorse?

They said no, knowing that all the time inside they did. And he knew it. I felt remorse, too, and he knew it. Because he knows me inside out.

In fact he knows what Im doing right now, as I tell this.

We all got our things together, knives, and I think there were two guns, or one gun, and we got in the car and we just drove around. All over. Linda and Katie, Clem and Tex and Leslie. With Charlie driving. Seven of us.

We went out toward the ocean, then we drove over to Pasadena (Calif.).

Charlie was talking the whole time. I forget what he was telling us. He was just talking, to keep us so we wouldnt be thinking about what we were doing. To keep our nerve up, to chase out the fear.

Somewhere along the way, we stopped at two houses, One I dont remember, I was so tired, and, off and on, I slept.

We stopped at this one house. Charlie got out of the car to look in the window, we went around the block and Charlie came back. We picked up

Charlie, and he said:

Man, there were pictures of children in that house. I just couldnt do that.

He said there might come a time when he might have to kill some children, but we mustnt go in that house in order to save the children.

And so I accepted that. And we kept driving. I fell asleep. I slept. I was thoroughly exhausted. And when I woke up, we were parked.

I looked around. I recognized the neighborhood as being one where I had taken an acid trip with Charlie and the girls, and some people who lived in a house there, a few months before. I didnt mention it to Charlie right at that time. But I did later.

Charlie got out of the car and went into a house (the residence of Leno and Rosemary La Bianca) with a gun and we all just sat there very quiet, didnt make a sound.

Then I dozed off, and after I dozed off, I had a dream. It was so visual, it was actually what was happening in the house.

I could see Charlie tying the man up, and talking to him. Tying the woman up.

Then Charlie came back to the car and I woke up.

He had crept into the house with the gun thats what he told me when he came back to the car. And later, he told me, heres what he related to me, he said he told the man and woman:

Im not here to hurt you. Just be calm. Itll be okay. Just sit down and be still.

Then he tied them up with pieces of leather he wore around his neck.

Then when he came back to the car, and I woke up, he told Tex, he said:

Now the last time you blew it. You panicked the people. Dont panic the people this time. Let them think its going to be okay so theyll at least go in peace.

It was Charlie directing the scene right there this time, very coolly. Very coolly. Charlie said the last time Tex had told the people, the people at the Tate house:

You are going to die.

And this caused the panic.

This time, he said, its going to be okay. Be nice to them. Dont cause them to panic, to put more fear in them than they already have.

Let them live in peace to infinity. Let them live in peace to infinity.

Charlie was directing me and the others.

So he instructed Katie and Leslie, told Katie and Leslie to go into the house with Tex. I hoped he wouldnt ask me to do it and he didnt, because he picked up on those vibrations.

Katie and Tex and Leslie went into the house. Which left Linda, Clem and me and Charlie.

Charlie instructed the three who went in to hitchhike home when they were through. Charlie said he wasnt going to stay because he was going to take Clem and Linda and me to another house. And we drove off. But we didnt go to another house. I guess he couldnt find one that suited him. But, mmmnn, I fell asleep because I was tired.

But before I did, I said:

Charlie, isnt that the house we took the acid trip in?

And he said, No, it was the house next door.

We knew the people next door, but we didnt know if they still were living there or not. And if they were, Charlie would have picked it, to instill a lot of fear in them, because they had just totally blanked out on us they were people who had given us their word, then backed out on it, like Terry Melcher. But I dont have any opinion at all, whether he picked it for that reason or because we just happened to pass it.

Anyway, when we drove into the gas station. Linda got out and went into

the womens restroom and left the wallet there. It was the mans wallet, with credit cards in it, that Charlie had taken from the house after he tied the couple up. We were hoping that a black woman would find it and pick it up and use the credit cards, which would direct the police to black people, so that it would instill more fear into white people. Charlie reacts to black people, digs them, because he spent most of his life in jail, about 20 years.

Then we drove around, just kept driving around, and ended up back at the ranch.

And when the people, the three Katie, Tex and Leslie who were left at the La Bianca house got back to the ranch, I got Katie to tell me what had happened. I got Katie to tell me, because Katie and are close. Katie was the only one of the three that said anything to me.

None of the three had a gun, only knives this time. Charlie had had the only gun, and he had long gone.

Katie said when they got into the house, they found the couple tied up, and they took the woman into a bedroom. Katie and Leslie took her into a bedroom, and tied her some more and put her on a bed and put a bag or cloth, or something, over her head.

Then they proceeded to tell her everything was going to be okay, that she wasnt going to be hurt, it was all going to be all right.

Katie told me she knew she was talking to herself, not to the woman just like me with Sharon Tate. She was talking to herself through the woman just to reassure herself that every-thing was going to be okay. That all was going to be perfect, was going to be good.

Tex was in the living room with the man.

She said the woman heard her man, her husband being killed.

And she said the woman panicked, started fighting and knocked over a lamp. Fought and screamed:

What are you doing to my husband? What are you doing to my husband?

All the time Katie was stabbing her, and Leslie was trying to hold her, and

Katie just kept stabbing. I forget how many times Katie said she stabbed her. I don't even think she knows.

Up to the time she was dead, the woman kept saying:

What are you doing to my husband?

And Katie told me that's what the woman was going to live with, the thought she's going to carry through infinity. And I said:

Yes, you're right there.

Katie said after they were through they went in and wiped oil all the fingerprints at least that's what she said they did.

Then they wrote helter skelter in the people's blood on the refrigerator: Death to all pigs or something to that effect.

They went in and took showers in the people's bathroom, changed their clothes, went into the refrigerator and had something to eat. Katie said she saw a fork. I can't remember whether she said it was a kitchen fork or one of those long forks a carving fork.

She said she saw it and she flashed, who-eee that will scare somebody. And she picked up the fork and went over and left the fork in the man's stomach.

Tex, she said, carved War on the man's chest. When Katie told me that, I flashed and said:

Wow. Pretty far out.

I thought it was pretty far out.

Then she said it was almost dawn, and they changed from their black creepy-crawl clothes and creepy-crawled in their change of clothes out of the house and away from it.

They took their creepy-crawl clothes with them, and threw them away in somebody's garbage can. Not near there, but quite far away.

I think Katie said they walked quite a few blocks, maybe a mile, and then

they hitchhiked a ride.

I remember something else now. Its a flash, a new picture in my head.

Katie said there was a dog there in the house. She said the dog just sat and watched the whole thing.

It couldnt have been much of a watchdog. The dog came up to them and wagged its tail, and Katie reached down and patted its head before they left.

Katie said she had gotten the impression from the woman before they killed her that she and the man had children who would be coming over to the house the next day. She said they would find their bodies and that would blow their minds.

I never did know the names of the people they killed until a long time later.

I didnt read about it in the paper. Or watch it on TV the next day, like I had before.

I was tired of listening to the news. All I heard on the news was Tate, Tate, Tate. I just shut it off.

Now, Im exhausted again. The flashes and the pictures have stopped coming.

I cant tell about it any more.

Anyway, I havent time. My lawyer is coming soon, and hes bringing me a dish of vanilla ice cream. Vanilla ice cream really blows my mind.

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