

Statement of Robert Brooks. Victim in the Fremont Residential Robbery and Sexual Assault Case

To Whom it May Concern:

I feel that confronting Joseph DeAngelo in person would be the wrong move for me. I think it would be a waste of my time.

I believe he is a cold stone predator and feels no remorse for his crimes. Why feed his knowledge that he is still in the heads and tormenting his victims. The innocent lives that he took or changed are still affecting all of the families that were directly affected by his crimes, even all of these years later.

Children, brothers, sisters, grandchildren, cousins, in-laws, and family friends. Even the law enforcement personal that were involved in the case. One person changed all of these lives.

Look at the communities where these crimes occurred, all of these people change how they lived their lives.

He took the innocence and comfort of living in what most thought were safe good neighborhoods. One man took all of that from all of those people.

This man does not deserve to be part of society, he does not belong on this planet. He forfeited those rights years ago. He showed no remorse, no regard for others.

To give him anymore attention, to spend anymore time and money to keep him alive is a travesty. Those funds could be used for other worthwhile causes.

My Impact Statement is: Joseph DeAngelo has EARNED the right to die.

Robert "Bob" Brooks

VICTIM IMPACT STATEMENT

The defendant's criminal actions have had a devastating and pervasive affect on my life and my family. I will never be the same person. I now live everyday with the knowledge of how he attacked and severely damaged hundreds of innocent people's lives and murdered 13 innocent people who were loved and have now been missed for 40 years or more. I live everyday with post traumatic distress where any unexpected noise, or movement of any person or object, can be perceived by my mind as a threat to me. Simple everyday experiences such as a car moving from one lane into another lane behind your car can bring fear to me. Once while shopping at Trader Joe's grocery store, a hand touched my forearm while I was looking into a freezer. My heart began to race and my body jolted. I was terrified that I was about to be harmed, when in reality someone I knew just wanted to say hello to me. I have lost my ability to trust people. I trusted the defendant when he told me he had to work, or was going pheasant hunting, or going to visit his parents hundreds of miles away. I worked graveyard shifts at Jack in the Box fast food restaurant and at Placer County Juvenile Hall. At times I studied late into the night at my law school. When I was not around I trusted he was doing what he told me he was doing. Now, without the ability to trust, my relationships with other people are severely impacted. I wish that nothing I say here will detract from any other person's impact statement.

Sharon Huddle