

“Let’s do it”

April 16, 2012

A knot tightens up in my stomach when I realize I will have to talk with him. I am betting after a couple of conversations I can get him to talk about that day. I know in my heart he has done terrible acts on other women too. I feel helpless, but I know I can do my best to get him on tape. As I write this, I am shaking inside knowing what I am going to try to do is very crucial to the case, but I am ready to finish what I started.

If I can get this tape of his confession, he will be punished for his crime. I have fleeting thoughts about ‘how can I do this to the man I loved with all my heart.’ But then the moral side of me knows this is the right thing to do so it can end. I will face the complexity involved in making these ethical choices. Then I can get out of the worse chapters of my life. It is said, the detour you take in your life is the experience to remember. At the destination, it is then I will know why I went through what I did and how I grew as a person from this experience?

April 19, 2012

The day before the mediation is extremely nerve-racking. All I am thinking about is how he owes me everything for what he has done to me. When people tell me about their mediations, I think to myself mine is more complicated. I have to work hard not to think about how evil he is and must try hard not to let something slip that will compromise the ten-month investigation.

All day I remind myself to only think about the one horrific thing he did. My mind is constantly thinking, how I am going to get through this phone conference mediation. I must have the most realistic outcome in my head; I know I will just end up with a little money and the ability to change my name. That is all right because I just want out, so I do not ruffle any of his tail feathers.

I realize I am going to have to put myself in a space where I can act like any other couple. I am not going to be able to think about the investigation, arrest, trial, and incarceration. Including the fact, I plan to provide information to the detective to investigate and I do not regret it at all. I know there will be people who will wonder how I can turn against my husband. I do not look at it like that; I just know I have to help in any way to put him away for what he did. I will never look at him the same after all this. He is a sexual predator who needs to be stopped.

It makes me sad when I think about the great times and what a special man he was. Now, I need to pretend it was not tainted to be able to go through the mediation. What makes me mad is all that he owes me financially for the mess he put us in. As I am in my bed trying to fall asleep, I am relieved it will all be over tomorrow, hopefully, if an agreement can be met. I just want to get my name back. I quiver when I need to say Deborah Pepin since I do not want any part of him.

April 20, 2012

I lay in bed in the morning anticipating the event of the day. I have to go to work for a two-hour clinicals. It is hard to completely focus but it takes away some of the anxiety and dread about hearing his voice over the phone. We have not talked on the phone for months.

Armed with paperwork, I arrive early at my attorney's office to go over questions. We discuss what I want to resolve today. I tell her I want him to take some responsibility for the home equity loan which puts my home at risk. I also want to share any money he has. I know darn well he will not tell me about any, I know nothing about. And of course, change my last name back to Jones.

Gerard's voice sounds wore out, weak and strained. I can hear the stress in his voice about everything that is happening to him. He has to confess he sold items of mine which I had

asked for. My main issue is how is he going to pay for the equity line he helped make. Some of it was spent for things in the home such as a new heat pump and stove. Then there was a conversation where he talked about paying my Maine house payment for over a year. So, he does not think he owes me much since he has no money involved in my home.

I remind Gerard I also put a two thousand dollars deposit on our Florida home and helped pay bills for three and a half years. He disagreed with the number of years and the amount I contributed to the home. I become frustrated with having to put my true feelings on the back burner. I throw my arms up and whisper to my attorney, "I do not care, each of us keep our own place.

Now here comes the deal breaker. My twenty-thousand-dollar home equity loan is a hot topic. When Gerard filed for bankruptcy, he put that bill in with all his others. Now he had no legal responsibility to pay me anything. His attorney asks him what he is willing to pay towards the equity loan. He says, "I will pay three thousand dollars and pay one hundred dollars each month." I know he will end up in jail and he has no job or a possibility of getting a decent job, so I agree. I do not want to drag it out. But what a slap in the face.

May 12, 2012

I have had two lives since September 2011. I am Deb Pepin and Deb the Informant. Unfortunately, these two collide making it hard for me to understand how I feel and now is one of those times. I am Mom, daughter, grandmother, friend, and co-worker. I try to continue my regular life by having contact with friends. My son makes it easy to be around him since he understands some of what I am going through. Some of my friends and co-workers know nothing about what I am doing.

My other life is the one that wants to put this evil man behind bars. I cannot think about the life I had with Gerard and all the feelings that go along with that. I pretend I do not know any of the horrific acts he has committed. I owe all the women he violated, to at least try to get evidence. One thought is he is evil and 'he needs to go down' and then the next thought is, 'that was my husband.'

My last hope is I will be able to build back Gerard's trust in me and get him to confess on tape. Now that would be enough to find him guilty. Once he is exposed, I can get on with my life knowing that I did my best.

May 4, 2012

Since I do not hear from Detective Vahey in over a month and a half, I email him.

Good morning, Detective Vahey, I hope all is well. A month ago, you said you were going to talk with the State Attorney in a week or two and see how things were going. I was wondering what you found out. Gerard still has his lawyer on retainer, but I do not know for how long. If you give him back his computers, I know he will let his lawyer go, which would be bad because then Gerard will have the video camera. Is the audio tape from Michelle going to be used? Is there any way you can serve a search warrant on the lawyer and get the camera?

I am concerned if he thinks there is no investigation, he may ask for the most damaging piece of evidence back. Have you questioned the victim yet? The 14th of this month will be a year since Gerard committed this crime and I hope soon he can be arrested. I hope to be divorced in about a month. Michelle and I hope the investigation will not be dropped and he will not get away with that terrible crime. Take care, Deb, soon to be Jones

He returns my email.

Deb. The prosecutor is out on family leave. I have been terribly busy and had to put this to the side for now. I plan to do whatever the state recommends. I know there will be issues with this case. This is not a slam dunk case. Chris

May 28, 2012

Good morning, Chris, I hope all is well. Have you been able to talk with Detective Summers in Skowhegan, Maine? Hopefully, I will be divorced within the next few weeks and would like to have the equipment to tape my first conversations. I plan to ask Gerard about the computers, as to appear that I have not gotten mine because I can then say I have not contacted you about it. That way I can convince him that I have no plans to get him in trouble. Take care, Deb

May 29, 2012

Detective Vahey returns my email.

Deb, I have not contacted him. Also, I read the Florida State Statute that says he is protected from you in any criminal case. If he still talks about it that is great, but I do not think that we can use it. Hopefully, he will tell you where the video tape is. Good luck, Chris