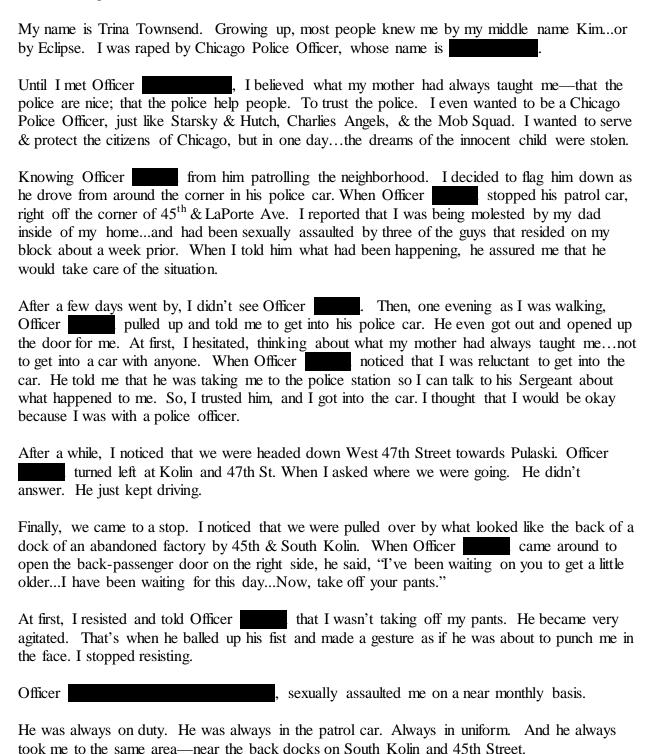
## Good evening,



I wasn't going to continue to allow Officer to sexually assault me anymore. I had to refuse to get into his patrol car. Cop or not, uniform or not.
The last time that Officer raped me [he] appeared to be angrier than usual that day. I just wanted him to hurry up because I had made up my mind that this was going to be the last time. After he was done. His patrol car wouldn't start up. I started laughing, which appeared to have made him more angrier than what he was.
It was hard being in the same neighborhood that Officer patrolled—especially after the death of my twin brother Tim in 1989, when we were only 21 years old.
A few times, Officer still tried to make me get into his police car, but since I was older. I learned how to be firm and resist.
Eventually I had to move from my parent's home, just to get away from Officer than be around him, I turned to the streets. I got involved in different situations that was not conducive for me.
I began using heroin and cocaine, and became homeless. Living in abandoned buildings, garages, cars, parks, and even on the trains & buses. It was even times that I had to eat out of garbage cans. But it was either that, or
It's been 17 years since my life has changed for the better. I am a mother of two young adults, and a grandmother of a five-year-old. In April 2002, I began working in the social service field, helping people who wanted to rebuild a better life for themselves. It wasn't long after that that I decided to enroll in college to further my education.
For years, I felt like it was my fault if Officer was still sexually assaulting young girls and women, because I was too afraid to speak up.
After running into one of his former partners, whose name is general conversation with him. He informed me that Officer was not a partner that he wanted to work with because he noticed that he was having sexual relations with young females.
I decided at that point that I needed to come forth, and not be afraid anymore of Officer and tell my story of the trauma, pain and suffering that I endured as a teenager.
However, it wasn't until recently when I believed my youngest daughter was in jeopardy, that I decided to come forth.
Although I am an adult, the horrible memories of being sexually assaulted by Officer has caused me to develop Post Traumatic Stress Disorder, PTSD.

I would like to ask all young women and adult women who were sexually assaulted by Officer or any other officers to have the courage to come forwarded and tell their stories, like I just did. I am #ME TOO...#Police too.

Thank you

Trina K Townsend