STATEMENT OF

My name is and I am 8 years old, my
birthday is on, New York, with
my, mother and father. My telephone # is
I also go to the school and I am in the
grade.
I want to say that I have told Detective
Merriweather that I know the difference between telling a
lie and telling the truth and everything that I am telling
Detective Merriweather the truth about what happened to me.
My mom and dad are present with me and I am telling the
truth.
I want to say that I had attended computer les-
sons for two times with Mr. Friedman. I can't remember the
name of his street. I know who he is and how to get to his
house from my house. I went to Mr. Friedman's computer
school for the first time in September 1986 for 10 weeks
and it was on every time and it was about 4:30 p.m.
in the afternoon each time. I also had some of my friends
in my computer class were myself
and anothernamed and I think his class is
something like . All of us were just about the same



age except for ____ who is in the 4th grade and ____ who could be in either the 4th or 5th grade. I can remember that when I would go into Mr. Friedman's school he had his son Jesse help him out in the classes. I remember seeing some magazines of naked boys in Mr. Friedman's house in his downstairs bathroom. I remember seeing these magazines for about all the time on the back of the toilet. I also remembered that I saw some computer disc programs at Mr. Friedman's showing naked people and people taking their clothes off. I also remember seeing some disc that had a man talking from his shoulderes up and sometimes I remember it say to us, to take our pants off. These things were already on the screen on one of the computers in the class. I also remember there was one program that used the talk about parts of the body. Mr. Friedman used to load the computers and when the programs that told us to take off our clothes we would just listen to them. I used to sit in the middle of two other people, mostly between ____ and and _____ sat next [to] me exactly, because he and I used the Apple Computer and the other guys used the Commodore 64 Computers. The reasons why I sat in the middle was to try and keep Mr. Friedman and his son Jesse from giving me bad touches. I remember seeing Mr. Friedman and Jesse give bad touches and do some bad things to me and the other boys in the class. I want to say that during about

my second and third time in the 1st session that Mr. Friedman would sneak up behind me and take his hand and push it down into my pants and then he would touch my penis. He did this to me two times and I would squirm around and he would tell me to stop moving around and [I] would tell him to stop, but Mr. Friedman would keep doing it anyway to me. Mr. Friedman would also do this to and sometimes would tell him to stop for me. I also remember that Jesse used to hit a lot and I was also hit too by Jesse in my rear end. I also remember that Jesse would hit me more when I told his father not to touch me on my Also, Mr. Friedman used to touch my behind when my pants were up about two times and he also did the same thing two times when my pants were down. Mr. Friedman's son Jesse did the exact same thing to me as his father did. He would touch my behind when my pants were down, two times and he did the same two times when my pants were up. I told Jesse to stop and he would just say to me to be quiet. I can remember this happening to everyone in the class and even to some other kids in the class whose names I can't remember. I can also remember that Jesse used sneak up from behind me and he would slide his hands the same way his father did. First, he would touch my shoulders then down my chest and into my pants. He would touch my penis with his hand for a while then he would stop. Jesse did this to - me two times, the first time in the September 1986 session and one time in the [] 1987 session as far as I can remember. I also remember Mr. Friedman and Jesse doing some other things to me and to the other boys in the class and they hurt me and the others very much, so much that I cried and I called for my mommy and so did the others call for their moms and dads. When we called out and screamed I was told to shut up and sometimes my mouth was covered up so I could not cry and scream. This was done to the other boys in the class and I think that ____ was hit the most by Mr. Friedman and by Jesse but he did not do it as much as his father did to _____. But, both of them used the hit me. I want to say that during this session Mr. Friedman came up to me in one of the classes and he told me to pull my pants down. This time he did not touch my penis like he did before sometimes, instead Mr. Friedman told me to pull them down and I said no, and he got mad and hit me and then I tried to hold onto my pants. I wish I would have kicked Mr. Friedman, but Jesse, was standing there and he would have kicked me back much harder. Mr. Friedman pulled my pants half-way down and he made me hold onto one of the computer table chairs and then I was made to bend over and Mr. Friedman was holding me very tight around my waist and he took his penis and while squirming trying to get away from him, he pushed his penis into my behind and

it hurt me very much. I screamed dad and Mr. Friedman said to me to be quiet. He kept on pushing his penis into my behind and he tried to make it fit and I felt like I was going to make a dutty on him but I didn't. I wish I could have made a dutty on him but I didn't. Mr. Friedman put his hands over my mouth. During this time the other kids, were screaming and telling Mr. Friedman to get off of me. I was scared and the other kids were scared too. Jesse was telling everybody else to shut up. I also remember that he used to tell all of us that if we didn't shut up we were not going to the be able to come back to computer class again. I really wanted to take computer so I never told anyone about what was going on except for my dog, _ I can also remember when Mr. Friedman did this to me some sticky white, slimy stuff came out of his penis and it was yucky, gross, disgusting. I remembered a lot and and I used to come home and go into my bathroom and I would wash my underwear out because it had blood on it and it took a long time for me to wash my underwear out to get the blood off. I did that so my mother would not see the blood in my underwear, I didn't notice the blood until when I went to the bathroom when I got home. I washed them over also because Mr. Friedman had told me after he put his penis into my behind. Mr. Friedman did this to me one time in this first session. Also I remember that Jesse did the very

same thing to me as his father did in this session too. Jesse had told me if I didn't take my pants down that I would never be allowed to come back again to computer class. I said fine, I won't tell and then I pulled my pants down to my knees and I was held tight around my waist so I could not move and I had to hold onto one of the chairs in the room, bent over and Jesse tried to push his penis which was hard like his father's was, into my behind, Jesse hurt me very much and I screamed out but he covered up my mouth and kept on trying and pushing his penis into my behind. After a while he stopped and I stopped and pulled up my pants up and went back to my computer to work. I can also remember that when Mr. Friedman did things with his penis to me and the other boys he would whisper to us something like, "[Y]ou won't come back," and also he would say "[D]on't tell your mom or you won't be able to come back." I can also remember in the first session that Mr. Friedman pulled his pants and came over to me and told me his penis was out and it was hard and he pulled my pants down and he took his penis and rubbed it agains my penis. He did this for about a minute or so and then he stopped. Jesse was there too but he was just screaming at everyone. This hurt me and I cried but he didn't stopp rubbing his penis against my penis. I can remember that everyone in the class had to touch both Mr. Friedman and Jesse's penis, they would come around to the computer with their pants down when we had to touch their penises. I want to talk to [the detectives] about the session in Mr. Friedman's computer class. This session was started in January 1987 and it was on at about 4:30 p.m. The same boys were in my class as were in the first session. I can remember, that Jesse and Mr. Friedman did some of the same things to me and the other boys as they did in the first session. The second session was also run for 10 weeks like the first one did. I remember that it was in the beginning of the session when Mr. Friedman came over to my computer and he told me take my pants down. _____ was next to me didn't say anything because he didn't want to get into any trouble. Jesse was in the room too, anyway I stood up and I didn't want to get hit very hard so I did it. Mr. Friedman made me bend over and hold onto the back of the computer class and he took his hard penis and pushed it into by behind and it hurt me a little and I cried to myself because it hurt and Mr. Friedman held me around my shoulders and Jesse was sitting on the couch just relaxing and watching what his father was doing to me. The other boys were just watching and I was saying to myself to tell Mr. Friedman to get off of me. Mr. Friedman stopped after a while and then I pulled my pants and went back to my computer. One other thing that I remember that happened during the first

session was that Jesse had gotten some of the sticky stuff from his penis on my shoulder. This was during the same time when Jesse had been pushing his penis into my behind. I come home and wiped it off my clothes. Now I want to talk abut my second session again and about what Jesse did to me. Jesse came over to me and he told me to stand up and pull your pants down, this was on a different day in the beginning of the class but not the same day when his father did it to me. Anyway I stood up and Jesse pulled them down, my pants. Jesse said this to me, to pull my pants down and I said no. Jesse had his zipper undone and his penis was out, it was very hairy and gross looking. Jesse's penis was as hard as a rock. Jesse told me to bend over on one of the chairs in front if my computer. My hands were on the on the chair and Jesse put his hands on top of mine and then be tried to push his hard penis into my behind. The only way I can explain . . . was that is was like a popcycle trying to go into my behind. Jesse could not get it to work, get it into the hole in my behind. But the hole in my behind was too small. I also remember that after Jesse tried to do this to me, he stopped after a while and I don't remember crying out or anything. I just went back to my computer. I can also remember that Jesse and his father used to fight with each other, because Jesse used to scream at everyone and his

father use to yell at him and then Jesse would do the same thing back to the father. I also remember in the first session that Mr. Friedman had tried to put his penis into rear and also Jesse did this to him too and screamed out and Jesse would cover his mouth. He had to do the same thing that I did by bending over the chairs too and holding on to the back of the chairs. I also remember that _____ was hit a lot by Mr. Friedman and Jesse and one time I remember on two times that Jesse pulled _____ pants down around his legs and he hit him in the behind. ____ cried out and he was told to be quiet and ____ would stop. I remember that _____ also had to touch both Mr. Friedman and Jesse's penises two times like everyone else did. I also remember _____, he had to pull his pants down to his knees and Mr. Friedman and Jesse spanked him at the same time and I also remember that Mr. Friedman tried on one day to put his penis into _____ behind, but penis would not come down, so the could not get his pants down and Mr. Friedman, put his own penis back into his pants. Also one time I remember that _____ had to pull his pants down for Mr. Friedman and Mr. Friedman tried to put his penis into _____ behind. ____ screamed out Mom and Daddy and Mr. Friedman told him to shut up and be quiet. My mother, father and [the detectives] are here with me. Detective Merriweather is writing my story about

Mr. Friedman and Jesse and the computer classes. I swear this is the truth and all I can remember at this time.