

Harrold J. Burns
SHERIFF



Benjamin M. Morris
UNDERSHERIFF

TRANSCRIPTION OF CELLULAR DEVICE TEXT MESSAGING CONVERSATIONS

EXTRACTED FROM DEVICE 0982
OWNER: MICCACIO, JERRY L.
Open Case#000212294

Friday - 7/25/2015

BEGINS:

2:05pm

Brent: Ur parents flown the coup yet?

Jerry: No. Plane leaves at 2:30. What u up 2?

3:05pm

Jerry: Their car's pulling out now. Whas happening?

Brent: Yo yo yo... We are go for tonight.

Jerry: ?

Brent: I'm glad u asked. The mothers of Dionysis, Freaknick, and 1977 Alice Cooper r gonna drop a drunk and dirty love child at 433 Warren St. tonight, hombre.

Jerry: Again I ask: ?.

Brent: Again: ur an idiot.

Brent: Party = Jelly's house

Brent: Sorry. Jerry's house.

Jerry: No way!

Brent: Yes way!

Jerry: I mean it. No!

3:07pm

Brent: Dude, c'mon. This is happening. U have no idea.

Jerry: It's no. As in no. How u say no. No. NO. NOOOOOOOO!

Brent: Fine. Whateverusay

3:09pm

Brent: We gotta 50 head count at this point.

Jerry: None of them r coming here.

Jerry: Bet you're lying anyway.

Brent: UR so right.

3:15pm

Jerry: PICK UP UR PHONE!!!

Brent: Even if I picked up, how would u know it's me since I'm such a liar.

Jerry: PICK UP UR PHONE!!!

Brent: Are u crying in ur message? Sounded a lil bit like crying. And

calling me names AND yelling at me? U don't deserve this party.

Brent: That's not happening at ur house.

Brent: Tonight.

Brent: Anytime after 9pm.

Brent: Basically soon as its dark.

3:19pm

Brent: But don't worry, Tamara won't be there till like 11.

That's

how she rolls, bro-ham.

3:23pm

Jerry: Tamara Lorenzo?

3:25pm

Jerry: U mean Tamara Lorenzo? My new boo, Tammy Z?

3:30pm

Jerry: ANSWER ME SHIT-FOR-BRAINS!!!

Brent: It's just that... now u have questions for me.

Jerry: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAahhhhhhhhh!!

Brent: YES! She's going to ur "party".

Jerry: How do u know.

Brent: Because Halley, Yasmin, Des and Nicole are going. That means

she's def going.

Jerry: Wow. Nicole too.

Nicole: Hi. Jerry?

Brent: Oh, and look alive for people texting u for deets.

Jerry: (To Nicole) Hey

Brent: Or delivery drivers ringing your bell.

Jerry: (to Brent) WFT!!?? What deliveries??

Brent: Dipshit - do not ruin this for yourself. Just come my way with this. Calm the hell down, do like Fettys crew do. come my way.

Jerry: What r u delivering to my house?!

Troy: Sup ked. Be at ur place by 9 or 10.

B.J.: When I get there, u get a spanking.

Nicole: Tonight's gonna be turnt. Can't wait. Bringing like 5 others w me? Okay?

Fultonator: Ur partys gonna b lame. Pass.

JuicyBooty911: Whattup dog! House burnin to da ground 2nite! Ur shits on BLAST. Every school within 20 mile radius hip to ur jammy jam 2nite!!

Jerry: (to Brent) I am fucked! My parents ship me to military academy
if I'm caught slipping 1 more time, u selfish conniving prick!!

Jerry: (to Nicole) Perfect! ;)

Jerry: (to Brent) U always pull this!!

Brent: Calm...

Brent: please, holyfuck...

Brent: the hell...

Brent: down.

3:45pm

Jerry: I just got call confirming 4 kegs of beer coming here at 4:30!?? Pick up ur piece of shit phone!

Brent: Isn't it wild? U gotta see the liquor list. And the dancers are all from Shotgun Willies.

Brent: Like a perfect storm gathering.

3:50pm

Jerry: PICK UP UR PHONE!!!!!!! I WILL UBER TO UR CRIB AND GUT PUNCH U IN THE GUT IF U DON'T CANCEL THIS SHIT NOW!!!

Brent: Good luck with that...

Brent: P.S. Can I eye stab u in ur eye?

3:55pm

BoDidley: Text me ur directions, mang!

JulianaFlores: JERRY! PARTY! Can't wait!

4:00pm

Betts121: Hey there! U don't have cats do you?

TellyTheMonster: Hi. U don't know me. I heard bout ur party via instagod. Is Fetty Wap really gon b there?

ButtPlugg: Just loaded 6 huge tubs of jungle juice in my truck. Heading to ur digs now.

4:10pm

Brent: I'm not picking up.

Jerry: WHY NOT?!?!?

4:30pm

Jerry: Half football teams here. ALREADY!

Brent: REGULATORS!!... my security staff. Can't have enough of those.

Jerry: Including Brian Vladika. Vladika breaks things. That's what he does.

4:40pm

Jerry: Vladika won't talk to me. Keeps calling me chicken head/pantomimes fellatio

4:41pm

Jerry: They're all ignoring me.

Jerry: That's it I'm calling the cops. FU Brent.

Jerry: u have no regard for me, my dicey legal situation or my HOME.

Jerry: FUx10000000

Jerry: And a huge white truck pulled up in front of my house!!

Jerry: Vladika KNOWS THE DRIVER! THEYRE MOVING STUFF INTO THE BACKYARD.

Jerry: There setting up a equipment in backyard by pool?!? Explain.

Jerry: There's a whole lighting crew and a 10,000kw generator. All

kinds of large equipment?? WHY BRENT???

Brent: For church service 2moro, dribble dick.

Brent: I told U. Fetty's in town for Summer Jam-- needs a pad for

afterparty-- know a dude knows a dude knows his production manager. I got ambitious. gave ur house up.

Jerry: I'm calling cops NOW!

Brent: BREATHE JERRY! Don't do shit.

Brent: Please.

4:45pm

Brent: Jerry, U there?

Brent: Jerry. U wanna get down to brass fuckin tacks? Then let's get down to some brass fuckin tacks.

Brent: Read the following carefully: Ur on house arrest-- that anklet u got hurts to even look at-- reality-- u cannot leave ur premises for eight more weeks.

FrAHgLegz: Camp Hookup will be in attendance, u glorious lil ho-ho! Holla!

FrAHgLegz: Oh ya... Lucky Charms are \$40 a pop tonight.

Electricitys \$150 (and it will decalcify A WHOLE spinal chord, let me tell YOU). Holla!

Brent: Ur parents have left town for, where? A little place called DisneyWorld. Followed by St. Vincent and the Grenadines for massages and pig roasts or something hedonistic & heavenly. Correct?

Jerry: BUT A party here will violate my probation just as fast as if I were 2 drive down there and fish slap the shit outta u.

Brent: PLUS-- they took ur 2 little sisters... but they didn't take u. Ur sistas trash Disney characters all the time. U don't trash Disney. U gotta soft rubbery spot in ur heart for Simba and Jasmin. Yet off they go, ur sisters.

Brent: U had ur only chance to see the Magic Kingdom. And now its gone. Swatted dead like a pressed, 2-dimensional fly... Or no, muthafucka? Amm-I wrong?

Brent: Thas some greasy slime low-low sheeeeeet to pull on my Jerry... Ammmmm-I wrong?

Brent: What'd u do that wz soo bad?

Brent: Burning down most of a Panda Express pretty much by accident ain't the worst things anybodys ever done bro-ham. M-80s or no M-80s.

Brent: and ask urself this:

Brent: Has that lil plastic bracelet of iron-court-sanctioned-death been beneficial 2 ur love life?

Brent: 8 more weeks

Brent: U see how 2night changes that?

4:55pm

Jerry: Go on...

Brent: Bro they went to Mickey's MojoWorld... And they left u behind.

Jerry: ...It's not right.

Brent: Hell no, it ain't right.

Jerry: They know I've wanted Disney World since I could talk.

Brent: They knew it and didn't care.

Jerry: Coulda waited 8 more weeks.

Brent: They coulda waited.

Jerry: Coulda held Goofy's hand. Gotta picture.

Brent: Stolen moments.

Brent: ... Mickey, bro.

Jerry: I loved the Fox and the Hound.

Jerry: Now I'll never meet them.

Brent: If this tragedy doesn't keep getting deeper and more horrifying.

5:00pm

Jerry: Alright. U win. Let's do this.

Brent: Atta boy. Wouldn't have mattered at this point, but, atta boy.

Jerry: Please pick up ur phone. Let me explain some things.

Brent: Nope.

Brent: We talk when I get to ur house.

Jerry: No way I come outta this unscathed. W/o handcuffs.

Brent: Whatabout lightly scathed by Tamara Lorenzo?

Brent: Handcuffs optional?? ;)

JuicyBooty911: Yo, people be sayin to arrive with the yellow wristband cuz the orange ones going around be fake? I paid 20 for my wristband, Imma be pi(ssssssed if it fake.

Jerry: (to Brent) Hey r u charging people? And giving out wristbands.

Brent: Yes. The yellow ones r legit. Ive heard bout the orange ones. Whoevers offing them a fuckin poser. If anyone asks.

Jerry: (to Juicybooty911) Yellows r legit. Ur good.

5:02pm

Jerry: (to Brent) Fetty Wap's publicist just smoked me out. Really cool guy.

Jerry: And Vladika said he'd hit me if I didn't let him hit me.

Jerry: So he hit me.

Jerry: His boy, Clark brought a potato gun.

Brent: I'll talk to em about that.

Jerry: Beer just got here. Too.

Jerry: Kegs... 3 Fat Tire and 1 Milwaukee's Best

Brent: Keep the jocks away from the beer. Guests only. If they get abrasive early, tap the Beast

5:15pm

Nicole: Jerry - we just paid 30 bucks for orange wristbands. Ur charging us? ;) ;(:0

Jerry: (to Nicole) Legit wristbands r yellow. I'm only charging 20 bucks.

Jerry: U got played.

Nicole: !

Nicole: Better talk to Randy Belchner b/c he's already sold about 200 of the orange ones.

Jerry: (to Nicole) Don't worry. I'll take care of u.

Jerry: (to Brent) How many people r supposed to be coming, u cheesedick.

Brent: Dunno... Many?

CowpiesRCircleGODZ: #JerryHeartDisneyParty got over 4K retweets. Howd u do that????

JennysGirl: Hi. U don't know me. But me and my friends go to Latin High and we'd love to come to the #JerryHeartDisneyParty 2nite. we're hot we play nice and we really don't want to pay for \$120 dollar wristband for a houseparty. Can u help us out XOXO

5:30pm

Brent: U know this party's trending. My boy Jerry's all up on the inter-web.

5:35pm

Jerry: Dude the stage installation crews using my backyard as a porta-potty and Vladika won't let me talk to them.

Brent: Go see if they want lemonade or something.

Jerry: VLADIKA LOCKED ME IN MY ROOM!

Brent: Oh. Maybe thats 4 the best.

Jerry: What d'you mean?

Brent: I sorta told him... to.

Jerry: How will this whole thing not get shut down in 2 seconds.

Brent: Been planning this 4 a while. Paperworks all taken care of. Permits are approved, etc.

ETneedsaNAP: Ur house is getting trashed. U R FUCTION!

CowpiesRCircleGODZ: Dude, Diplo's official fanpage just liked ur party's Facebook Page. And I think James Francos coming! HolyFS!!

5:45pm

Jerry: (to Nicole) Don't worry about \$\$Loot\$\$ U and Tamara and whoever r all good.

Nicole: okay. But I don't think Tammys coming.

5:50pm

Brent: Got text from Vladika: u just threw an alarm clock thru ur window? And u were blathering like whiny whore? WTF?

Jerry: I lost my temper.

Jerry: B/C UR a LIAR. The girl isn't showing.

Brent: Says u.

Brent: Vladika says he's using the orange soccer cones in ur garage to block off the driveway for the shuttlebus.

Jerry: Why?

Brent: People can park at Sunvalley Mall, take shuttle to ur house. Can't block the street.

Jerry: Thnx 4 consideration.

Brent: Not 4 ur neighbors. For Fetty's crew.

Brent: They gonna swamp the place from 12:30 to 2am. Block needs to be clear.

6:15pm

Jerry: Can someone please unblock my door?

6:30pm

Pops: Quick check in. We're having some dinner. Hotel is fair. We have a Mickey phone. How are you?

Jerry: I'm fine.

Pops: Sucks, kiddo. I know. But one's character is his destiny. Let's hope u build yours during this.

Sis1: Mom already got U an awesome surprise. I think she feels guilty.

6:32pm

Sis1: Nevermind. Dad told her to give it to me. He said you'd just try to set it on fire... uhmmm, thanks?? :^

6:40pm

Jerry: (to Brent) So, ur opium tent guys missing poles and he can only get half of it up.

Brent: That's what she said.

Jerry: ...

Brent: And so? Tell him if it doesn't go up, he doesn't get a check. We need an opium tent.

Brent: Scratch that. I'll tell him.

Jerry: Also I turned my phone off for a min.

Jerry: gotten over 500 texts confirming attendance/confessing something weird or random to me about tonight. Phone doesn't have the storage for this.

Jerry: I wish I could make a time machine and kill u as a baby. Maybe ur father 2.

Jerry: Just in case.

6:59

SaritaN: Hi. Is the food drive for the #JerryHeartDisney party at the actual house or is their a secondary location. Not going to the festivities but wanted to contribute! :)

Fultonator: #JerryHeartDisney? ... ur a tool. Pass.

Kickstarter Messaging DO NOT REPLY: Jerry Micaccio, ur Kickstarter account #JerryHeartDisney has been terminated due to violations of the Kickstarter code of conduct. Projects **can't** promise to donate funds raised to a **charity** or cause, and they **can't** offer financial incentives like equity or repayment. We also **can't** allow any of these prohibited things.

Kickstarter Messaging DO NOT REPLY: But for what it's worth. We here at Kickstarter hope you get to Disney someday. Good luck Jerry!

7:00pm

Jerry: When r u getting here? My house is no longer mine. I hafta get a ticket if I want to open my OWN fridge.

Jerry: Bathroom doors padlocked so I hafta use port-a-potty outside.

Jerry: Theres a helicopter thats been hovering over the house for the last 15 min.

Brent: Worried?

Jerry: Don't think so. Been blasting Soca music.

Jerry: I hear noises of wild animals coming from the basement. Bird screeches...roaring, etc.

Jerry: A go-go scuba dancer whatever almost drowned in the pool. I hear words lik lawsuit muttered.

Jerry: Vladika's telling everybody that my parents were never married.

Jerry: And by this time next year I'll be at a military academy in Florida with my balls in a rucksack and my dreams in the sweaty palm of some wavy-hipped mustachioed drill-sergeant named Boris.

Jerry: Best of all: Tamaras probly not showing. The only consolation I had.

Jerry: And its all ur fault Brent.

Jerry: u know Brent... for all ur talents and brilliance, its all a wash when u compare to ur unquenchable appetite to serve only urself. U R SELLFISH. Ur the guy who takes the last pizza or sits in the last seat despite the 80 year old amputee standing right next u. Ur the guy who uses people until theyre all used up and then u toss them to the ground like an old corn husk.

Jerry: I hate u.

7:15pm

Tamara: Hi Jerry. I don't know if u know me. I'm Tammy Lorenzo. We have Amer Hist together?

Tamara: But I'm actually here now. At ur house.

Tamara: I know its a little early but this was the only time I could get a ride and I don't think anybody's missing this shindig 2night.

Tamara: Can I help u get ready or anything. Or we just hang out until it starts?

Jerry: (to Tamara) B right there!

Tamara: Ur Brent told me I could get in for free if I wear mouse ear?

Tamara: So... I did.

7:20pm

JuicyBooty911: Hey if an orange box with skull and crossbones and the sound of giggling coming from inside gets delivered to ur house, I WOULD NOT OPEN IT. UV BEEN WARNED... I heard a rumor.