



## 2017 PENNSYLVANIA STATEWIDE HIGH SCHOOL MOCK TRIAL COMPETITION



Commonwealth of Pennsylvania

V.

**Taylor Edsel** 

# SPONSORED BY THE YOUNG LAWYERS DIVISION OF THE PENNSYLVANIA BAR ASSOCIATION

By: Jon Grode, Paul W. Kaufman, Jonathan D. Koltash & Talia Charme-Zane Version: 1.9.2017

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### **Problem Questions & Contact Information**

Questions concerning these case materials should be sent to David Keller Trevaskis at the Pennsylvania Bar Association (PBA). Case material questions will be answered by the Mock Trial Executive Committee. Questions regarding mock trial procedure, including any questions involving the Rules of Competition or Rules of Evidence, should be directed to your District or Regional Mock Trial Coordinators.

Answers to legitimate and non-repetitive questions will be posted periodically in a supplemental memo on the mock trial website www.pabar.org under the Young Lawyer's Division (YLD) link.

You may begin submitting questions anytime. The deadline for submitting questions is noon on January 10, 2017. The final update will be posted no later than January 13, 2017.

Questions must be sent in writing using email. Please be sure to include return contact information in the event we need to reach you to clarify a question. **No questions will be considered unless submitted under this procedure**.

E-mail: david.trevaskis@pabar.org

## **Introduction and Acknowledgments**

Welcome to the 2017 Pennsylvania Statewide High School Mock Trial Competition - the 33nd year of one of the top secondary level academic competitions in the Commonwealth! The competition, which commenced in 1984, is sponsored by the Young Lawyers Division of the Pennsylvania Bar Association (PBA/YLD). It provides high school students with firsthand experience of the American judicial system. The Mock Trial Competition is one of a series of law-related and civic education programs conducted by the PBA to demystify the law for Pennsylvanians, including Freedom's Answer, I Signed the Constitution, Project PEACE, Law Day, and Stepping Out for Seniors.

This year's case, *Commonwealth of Pennsylvania v. Taylor Edsel*, is a criminal case to determine whether the defendant is guilty of committing arson when an advanced automotive plant burned in Wisawe, Pennsylvania.

The case was written by Jonathan A. Grode, Paul W. Kaufman, Jonathan Koltash, and Talia Charme-Zane. This is the second year running that the quartet has authored the Commonwealth's case material. Mr. Grode and Mr. Kaufman have co-written the Pennsylvania problems since 2011, and they co-wrote the national problems in 2010, 2012, 2014 and 2015. Mr. Grode also adapted and modified the 2007 mock trial problem and wrote the 2008, 2009, and 2010 mock trial problems. Mr. Kaufman was a four-time Delaware state champion mock trialer in high school and is a current member of the National High School Mock Trial Championship Board of Directors. Mr. Koltash co-authored the 2014 Pennsylvania case and is the PBA/YLD Mock Trial Co-Chair. Ms. Charme-Zane is a student at Stanford University and an alumna of the Pennsylvania mock trial program, where she captained the Central High School (Philadelphia) team that won the John S. Bradway Philadelphia High School Mock Trial Competition.

Mr. Grode thanks his wife, Jayne Bird, who tolerates his ongoing obsession with mock trial drafting, notwithstanding the fact that he promises each year that "this one will be the last he works on." Mr. Grode also thanks Roberta West for introducing him to the wondrous world of Pennsylvania Mock Trial. In addition, Mr. Grode recognizes the entire case writing team for dedication beyond words and a humor that entertains his most outlandish plots.

Mr. Kaufman thanks his wife, Sarah, United States Attorney Zane David Memeger, and Chief of the Civil Division Margaret L. Hutchinson for everything that they do to make his life a joy. Mr. Kaufman also especially thanks senior counsel Grode and Koltash, and he continues to be grateful beyond words for Ms. Charme-Zane and, now, Michael Schwoerer, Bradway alums doing amazing things. In the words of one of history's great mentors, "We will be watching your career[s] with great interest."

Mr. Koltash thanks his wife, Alaina, for her patience and support each year during "mock trial season" - which never seems to end. He also thanks Mr. Grode and Mr. Kaufman, whose leadership in writing the problem each year is greatly appreciated. Their countless hours and

dedication to ensuring a balanced, creative problem for the participants of the competition makes them the unsung heroes of the competition. For that, he is in their debt.

Ms. Charme-Zane thanks Mr. Grode and Mr. Kaufman for humoring her in her refusal to ever move on from Philly mock trial. She also thanks her former mock trial coach, Julian Thompson, who taught her everything she knows, including how to make witnesses cry during cross examination.

Thanks also goes to the other co-Chair of this year's Competition, Jennifer Menichini, Esq., for her efforts in organizing and implementing the many facets of this competition. The Mock Trial Committee would also like to express its appreciation to Joel Seelye, current PBA/YLD Chair, for his support of the competition.

Additionally, we thank David Trevaskis, PBA Pro Bono Coordinator and recent winner of the Isidore Starr Award for Excellence in Law-Related Education from the American Bar Association, for his continued involvement and experienced guidance in implementing the 2017 Mock Trial Competition, and we thank the incomparable Jane Meyer, whose tireless work over the years has ensured that the many errors that reach her desk do not leave it.

Finally, we thank the hundreds of volunteers who annually contribute their time and energy to the overall organization and running of the program. Last, but certainly not least, we thank the PBA staff, headed by Executive Director Barry Simpson and Deputy Executive Director Fran O'Rourke, and the many PBA staff members who provide valuable time and talent throughout the mock trial season. Without their assistance, this competition would not be the tremendous success that it is each year.

Special thanks go to Maria Engles, the PBA/YLD Coordinator, whose contributions to the program are so numerous as to defy description.

We hope you find these materials interesting, and wish you all the best of luck!

## **Case Summary**

"Pride, envy, avarice – these are the sparks that have set on fire the hearts of all men."

Dante Alighieri

Dre Nash was on the precipice of history - months away from revolutionizing the auto industry with the mass-market launch of the Nash Flash, a car that skillfully combined fuel cell technology with electric technology. Admired by all and respected throughout her/his industry, her/his charismatic personality made the business an investors dream. But, all was not as right as the public perceived it to be. Elongating production times, low profit margins, and technical issues besieged the Nash Flash.

Dre's fame was not only based on her/his historic family, but also the fact that s/he was a great story of redemption. Years earlier Dre spent time in federal prison on drug charges. S/He knew the challenges of getting back on your feet appreciated those who worked hard to do it. To help those like her/him, Dre got involved with the  $2^{nd}$  Start Program – a nonprofit initiative designed to help reformed convicts reenter society with new life skills.

As part of 2<sup>nd</sup> Start, Dre hired several former convicts to staff the Nash Electromotive facility in Wisawe, Pennsylvania. Dre believed that making these people part of her/his success would serve to inspire others. S/He also saw the "2<sup>nd</sup> Starters" as a way to help her/him meet the daunting task of filling 500,000 preorders for the Nash Flash by the end of 2016. While Dre struggled to meet the production demand, additional pressure was created by her/his rival, Stu D'Baker, who was in the process of developing a competing fuel cell car. A race to be first to market ensued.

All the while, Taylor Edsel - a former arsonist and vaunted 2<sup>nd</sup> Starter – became Dre's most trusted ally. Dre and Taylor relied on their common past to form a strong bond. But not everyone believed that Taylor, who infamously burned down her/his family home and used arson as a means to gain control in stressful times, was actually reformed.

On July 4, 2016, with the Nash production deadline rapidly approaching, a massive fire broke out at the production facility. The home of Dre's revolutionary Nash Flash and everything inside was reduced to ashes. Alcohol, Tobacco, and Firearms agent Leslie Duesenberg arrested Taylor at the scene with no doubt in her/his mind that Taylor set the blaze herself/himself and fit the profile of a serial arsonist.

Effie Edsel, Taylor's parent, Salve DeSoto, a former employee at Nash Electromotive, and Leslie Duesenberg will testify for the prosecution. Testifying for the defense are Taylor, her/himself, Alex Packard, a counselor with the 2<sup>nd</sup> Start Program, and Dre Nash.

Can people change? Is Taylor back at her/his old tricks, or is the fire the work of D'Baker, a cutthroat rival determined to thwart Dre's success?

Let the jury decide. Trial is joined.

THE (	COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,	)	COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF
v.	Complainant,	)	THE 71st JUDICIAL DISTRICT, PENNSYLVANIA
	OR EDSEL,  Defendant	) ) ) )	Docket No.: CP-71-CR-00883-2016 Charges: Arson (1st Degree) (1 Count)
	CRIMINAL COMPLAINT AND PRO	BABLE (	CAUSE AFFIDAVIT
I, Dete	ctive Henry Leland, Badge 145999, of the Kalmia	County	Police Department, do hereby state:
1.	I accuse:	,	,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,
	Taylor Edsel, who resides at Route 66, Wisawe, Pen	nsylvania	ı.
2.	The acts committed by the accused were:		
	* * ARSON IN THE FIRST DEGREE		COUNT 1
	The accused did intentionally start a fire with the pur or structure of another (18 Pa.C.S. § 3301(a)(1)(ii)) agent, on the structure of another, the Nash Plant, ov lighter fluid, knowing that it would burn and damage	when the ved by Na	accused spread lighter fluid, a flammable ash Electromotive Inc., and then did ignite the
3.	The accused committed these acts against the Pennsylvania and contrary to the Acts of the		
	18 Pa.C.S. § 3301(a)(1)(ii).		
4.	I ask that a warrant of arrest or a summons answer the charges I have made.	be issue	d and that the accused by required to
5.	I verify that the facts set forth in this Compla knowledge, information, and belief subject to unsworn falsification to authorities.		
	DATE:July 15, 2016		Henry M. Leland
		(Sig	nature of Complaint)

AND NOW, on this date, completed and verify that there is p	•	, I certify the Complaint has been properly he issuance of process.
,		·
		Horace E. Dodge
		Judge
		Issuing Authority

Clerk of Courts – Original

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,	) COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF THE 71st JUDICIAL DISTRICT,	
Complainant, v.	) PENNSYLVANIA	
TAYLOR EDSEL,	) Docket No.: CP-71-CR-00883-2016	
Defendant	Charges: Arson (1st Degree) (1 Count)	
TRANSCRIPT OF PROCEEDINGS BE	EFORE ISSUING AUTHORITY	
<ol> <li>Defendant Taylor Edsel, who resides at Ro July 16, 2016, and charged by Complainan 18 Pa.C.S. § 3301(a)(1)(ii).</li> </ol>	oute 66, Wisawe, Pennsylvania, was arrested or t with one count of Arson in the Frist Degree,	
2. A preliminary arraignment for Defendant Taylor Edsel was held before the undersigned at 1903 Dearborn Street, Laurel, Pennsylvania, on July 19, 2016.		
3. At the preliminary arraignment, Defendant Taylor Edsel was advised of her/his right to apply for assignment of counsel and was given a copy of the Criminal Complaint.		
4. At the preliminary arraignment, bail was set at \$600,000 based on the evidence presented at the time and the Criminal Complaint previously filed with the Court. The request for 10% bail posting made by Defendant Taylor Edsel was granted.		
5. On July 26, 2016, a preliminary hearing was held before undersigned at 1903 Dearborn Street, Laurel, Pennsylvania. Defendant Taylor Edsel was present and was represented by counsel. The Commonwealth was represented by the assigned Assistant District Attorney. Detective Henry Leland was sworn and testified for the Commonwealth.		
6. At the conclusion of the preliminary hearing on July 26, 2016, Defendant Taylor Edsel was held for court on the charges of Arson in the First Degree.		
7. Bail was continued in the amount of \$600,0	000.	
AND NOW, on this date,July 28, 2016 the issuing authority has been properly completed.	, I certify the transcript of proceedings before	
	Horace E. Dodge	
	Judge Issuing Authority	

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,	) COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF
	) THE 71st JUDICIAL DISTRICT,
Complainant,	) PENNSYLVANIA
<b>v.</b>	) Docket No.: CP-71-CR-00883-2016
TAYLOR EDSEL,	) Docket No.: C1-71-CR-00003-2010
	) Charges:
Defendant	) Arson (1st Degree) (1 Count)
INFORMAT	TION
INI ONIVA	
The shares(s) having hear ever for societ by the	on Count following a Dualiminany Hooving the
The charge(s) having been over for court by the	
District Attorney of Kalmia County by this information	n charges that, on (or about <u>July 4, 2016</u> , in
said County, <u>Taylor Edsel</u> ,	
First Count:	
First Count:	
did intentionally start a fire with the purpose o	f destroying or damaging the Nash Plant;
Against the Act of Assembly and the Peace and Dignit	y of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania
Against the Act of Assembly and the Federalia Signif	, or the commonwealth or remissivania.
a	lexander Y. Malcomson
	Alexander Y. Malcomson
	Assistant District Attorney
Citation(s): FIRST DEGREE ARSON, 18 Pa.C.S. § 330	)1(a)(1)(ii)
Clerk of Courts – Original	

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,	) COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF
Complainant,	) THE 71st JUDICIAL DISTRICT, ) PENNSYLVANIA
v.	)
	) Docket No.: CP-71-CR-00883-2016
TAYLOR EDSEL,	)
Defendant	) Charges: ) Arson (1st Degree) (1 Count)
ARRAIGNN	NENT
I, Taylor Edsel , ha Kalmia County, Pennsylvania, that I am charged by Informs 3301(a)(1)(ii)).	aving been advised by the District Attorney of rmation with Arson in the First Degree (18 Pa.C.S.
I have been advised of my right to have an attomhese charges.	rney represent me at all hearings and the trial of
I have been advised and fully understand that I, discovery or disclosure from the District Attorney within	
I have been advised and I fully understand that Court any pre-trial application for relief in the form of a (30) days of today's arraignment date.	
I hereby enter a plea ofNot_Gui	to the above charges and
request a trial by <u>Jury</u> . Trial is	scheduled for February 2017 Term of
<pre>Court . I waive [waive/do r</pre>	ot waive] my right to be indicted, rather
than proceeding under this Information.	
DATE: November 13, 2016	Taylor Edsel
	Defendant
	John S. Gray
	Attorney for Defendant
	<u>Alexander Y. Malcomson</u>
	Attorney for the Commonwealth

Clerk of Courts – Original

#### JURY INSTRUCTIONS

At the conclusion of a jury trial, the judge will instruct the jury how to apply the law to the evidence. Hypothetically, if the judge in your mock trial case were to provide instructions to the jury, they would look something like the following:

[NOTE: Teams cannot use a copy of these instructions as an exhibit during the mock trial competition; however, students may use these concepts in fashioning their case and making arguments to the jury.]

### **ROLE OF THE JURY**

Members of the jury, all of the evidence has been presented to you and you have heard the arguments of the lawyers. Now I will instruct you on the law.

You have two duties as a jury. Your first duty is to decide the facts from the evidence that you have heard and seen in court during this trial. That is your job and yours alone. I play no part in finding the facts. You should not take anything I may have said or done during the trial as indicating what I think of the evidence or what I think about what your verdict should be.

Your second duty is to apply the law that I give you to the facts. My role now is to explain to you the legal principles that must guide you in your decisions. You must apply my instructions carefully. Each of the instructions is important, and you must apply all of them. You must not substitute or follow your own notion or opinion about what the law is or ought to be. You must apply the law that I give to you, whether you agree with it or not.

Whatever your verdict, it will have to be unanimous. All of you will have to agree on it or there will be no verdict. In the jury room, you will discuss the case among yourselves, but ultimately each of you will have to make up his or her own mind. This is a responsibility that each of you has and that you cannot avoid.

Perform these duties fairly and impartially. Do not allow sympathy, prejudice, fear, or public opinion to influence you. You should also not be influenced by any person's race, color, religion, national ancestry, or gender.

## JURY SOLE JUDGE OF FACTS; SYMPATHY OR PREJUDICE NOT TO INFLUENCE YOUR VERDICT

You are the sole judges of the facts in this case. It is your duty to determine the facts from the evidence produced here in court. Your verdict should not be based on speculation, guess, or conjecture. Neither sympathy nor prejudice should influence your verdict. You are to apply the law as stated in these instructions to the facts as you find them, and in this way decide the case.

Although the lawyers may have called your attention to certain facts or factual conclusions that they thought were important, what the lawyers said is not evidence and is not binding on you. It

is your own recollection and interpretation of the evidence that controls your decision in this case. Also, do not assume from anything I may have done or said during the trial that I have any opinion about any of the issues in this case or about what your verdict should be.

#### CREDIBILITY OF THE WITNESSES

As I stated in my preliminary instructions at the beginning of the trial, in deciding what the facts are you must decide what testimony you believe and what testimony you do not believe. You are the sole judges of the credibility of the witnesses. Credibility refers to whether a witness is worthy of belief: Was the witness truthful? Was the witness' testimony accurate? You may believe everything a witness says, or only part of it, or none of it.

You may decide whether to believe a witness based on his or her behavior and manner of testifying, the explanations the witness gave, and all the other evidence in the case, just as you would in any important matter where you are trying to decide if a person is truthful, straightforward, and accurate in his or her recollection. In deciding the question of credibility, remember to use your common sense, your good judgment, and your experience.

In deciding what to believe, you may consider a number of factors:

- (1) The opportunity and ability of the witness to see or hear or know the things about which the witness testified;
- (2) The quality of the witness' knowledge, understanding, and memory;
- (3) The witness' appearance, behavior, and manner while testifying;
- (4) Whether the witness has an interest in the outcome of the case or any motive, bias, or prejudice;
- (5) Any relation the witness may have with a party in the case and any effect the verdict may have on the witness;
- (6) Whether the witness said or wrote anything before trial that was different from the witness' testimony in court;
- (7) Whether the witness' testimony was consistent or inconsistent with other evidence that you believe; and
- (8) Any other factors that bear on whether the witness should be believed.

Inconsistencies or discrepancies in a witness' testimony or between the testimony of different witnesses may or may not cause you to disbelieve a witness' testimony. Two or more persons witnessing an event may simply see or hear it differently. Mistaken recollection, like failure to recall, is a common human experience. In weighing the effect of an inconsistency, you should

also consider whether it was about a matter of importance or an insignificant detail. You should also consider whether the inconsistency was innocent or intentional.

You are not required to accept testimony even if the testimony was not contradicted and the witness was not impeached. You may decide that the witness is not worthy of belief because of the witness' bearing and demeanor, or because of the inherent improbability of the testimony, or for other reasons that are sufficient to you.

After you make your own judgment about the believability of a witness, you can then attach to that witness' testimony the importance or weight that you think it deserves. The weight of the evidence to prove a fact does not necessarily depend on the number of witnesses who testified or the quantity of evidence that was presented. What is more important than numbers or quantity is how believable the witnesses were, and how much weight you think their testimony deserves.

### PRESUMPTION OF INNOCENCE; REASONABLE DOUBT; BURDEN OF PROOF

The defendant, Taylor Edsel, pleaded not guilty to the offense charged. The Defendant is presumed to be innocent. S/he started the trial with a clean slate, with no evidence against her/him. The presumption of innocence stays with Taylor Edsel unless and until the government has presented evidence that overcomes that presumption by convincing you that Taylor Edsel is guilty of the offense charged beyond a reasonable doubt.

The presumption of innocence requires that you find Taylor Edsel not guilty, unless you are satisfied that the government has proved guilt beyond a reasonable doubt. The presumption of innocence means that Taylor Edsel has no burden or obligation to present any evidence at all or to prove that s/he is not guilty. The burden or obligation of proof is on the government to prove that Taylor Edsel is guilty and this burden stays with the government throughout the trial.

In order for you to find Taylor Edsel guilty of the offense charged, the government must convince you that Taylor Edsel is guilty beyond a reasonable doubt. That means that the government must prove each and every element of the offense charged beyond a reasonable doubt. A defendant may not be convicted based on suspicion or conjecture, but only on evidence proving guilt beyond a reasonable doubt.

Proof beyond a reasonable doubt does not mean proof beyond all possible doubt or to a mathematical certainty. Possible doubts or doubts based on conjecture, speculation, or hunch are not reasonable doubts. A reasonable doubt is a fair doubt based on reason, logic, common sense, or experience. It is a doubt that an ordinary reasonable person has after carefully weighing all of the evidence, and is a doubt of the sort that would cause him or her to hesitate to act in matters of importance in his or her own life. It may arise from the evidence, or from the lack of evidence, or from the nature of the evidence.

If, having now heard all the evidence, you are convinced that the government proved each and every element of the offense charged beyond a reasonable doubt, you should return a verdict of guilty for that offense. However, if you have a reasonable doubt about one or more of the elements of the offense charged, then you must return a verdict of not guilty of that offense.

#### NATURE OF THE INFORMATION

The defendant has been charged with the offense of first-degree arson. First-degree arson occurs when there is a fire, of incendiary origin, set by the Defendant. To find the defendant guilty of this offense, you must find that the following three elements have been proven beyond a reasonable doubt:

*First*, that there was a fire at the Nash Electromotive, Inc. Plant;

Second, that Taylor Edsel started the fire at the Nash Electromotive, Inc. Plant;

Third, that Taylor Edsel intended to start the fire at the Nash Electromotive, Inc. Plant.

The Commonwealth does not have to establish with direct evidence that Taylor Edsel caused the fire at the Nash Plant. Circumstantial evidence alone is sufficient. Circumstantial evidence is evidence that relies on an inference to connect it to a conclusion of fact.

### JURY MUST NOT CONSIDER THE PENALTY

You must not consider the consequences of your verdict. That is, do not trouble yourself with the consequences to Taylor Edsel.

### EVIDENCE OF OTHER OFFENSES AS SUBSTANTIVE PROOF OF GUILT

You have heard evidence tending to prove that the defendant was guilty of the other incidents for which he/she is not on trial. I am speaking of the testimony to the effect that he harmed a family pet or had other incidents where he set things on fire.

This evidence is before you for a limited purpose, that is, for the purpose of tending to show a possible pattern of conduct. This evidence must not be considered by you in any way other than for that purpose I just stated. You must not regard this evidence as showing that the defendant is a person of bad character or of criminal tendencies from which you might be inclined to infer guilt.

## ROLE OF THE JURY – DELIBERATIONS, UNANIMOUS VERDICT, DUTY TO CONSULT

That concludes my instructions explaining the law regarding the testimony and other evidence, and the offenses charged. Now let me explain some things about your deliberations in the jury room, and your possible verdicts.

*First*, the first thing that you should do in the jury room is choose someone to be your foreperson. This person will speak for the jury here in court. He or she will also preside over your discussions. However, the views and vote of the foreperson are entitled to no greater weight than those of any other juror.

Second, I want to remind you that your verdict, whether it is guilty or not guilty, must be unanimous. To find Taylor Edsel guilty of an offense, every one of you must agree that the government has overcome the presumption of innocence with evidence that proves each element of that offense beyond a reasonable doubt. To find Taylor Edsel not guilty, every one of you must agree that the government has failed to convince you beyond a reasonable doubt.

*Third*, if you decide that the government has proved Taylor Edsel guilty, then it will be my responsibility to decide what the appropriate punishment should be. You should never consider the possible punishment in reaching your verdict.

Fourth, as I have said before, your verdict must be based only on the evidence received in this case and the law I have given to you. You should not take anything I may have said or done during trial as indicating what I think of the evidence or what I think your verdict should be. What the verdict should be is the exclusive responsibility of the jury.

Fifth, now that all the evidence is in, the arguments are completed, and once I have finished these instructions, you are free to talk about the case in the jury room. In fact, it is your duty to talk with each other about the evidence, and to make every reasonable effort you can to a reach unanimous agreement. Talk with each other, listen carefully, and listen respectfully to each other's views and keep an open mind as you listen to what your fellow jurors have to say. Do not hesitate to change your mind if you are convinced that other jurors are right and that your original position was wrong. But do not ever change your mind just because other jurors see things differently or just to get the case over with. In the end, your vote must be exactly that-your own vote. It is important for you to reach unanimous agreement, but only if you can do so honestly and in good conscience. Listen carefully to what the other jurors have to say and then decide for yourself if the government has proved the defendant guilty beyond a reasonable doubt.

No one will be allowed to hear your discussions in the jury room and no record will be made of what you say. You should all feel free to speak your minds.

Sixth, once you start deliberating, do not talk about the case to the court officials, or to me, or to anyone else except each other. If you have any questions or messages, your foreperson should write them down on a piece of paper, sign them, and then give them to the court official who will give them to me. I will first talk to the lawyers about what you have asked, and I will respond as soon as I can. In the meantime, if possible, continue with your deliberations on some other subject.

One more thing about messages. Do not ever write down or tell anyone how you or anyone else voted. That should stay secret until you have finished your deliberations. If you have occasion to communicate with the court while you are deliberating, do not disclose the number of jurors who have voted to convict or acquit on any offense.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,  Complainant, v.  TAYLOR EDSEL,  Defendant	) ) ) ) )	COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF THE 71st JUDICIAL DISTRICT, PENNSYLVANIA  Docket No.: CP-71-CR-00883-2016  Charges:     Arson (1st Degree) (1 Count)
VERDICT	FORM	
To the jury:		
To further clarify instructions given to you by the following verdict form. At the conclusion of should be signed by your foreperson and hand your verdict.	of your	deliberations, one copy of this form
Question 1:		
Do you find that the Commonwealth has defendant Taylor Edsel intentionally caused Plant?	_	•
	Yes _	No
You have finished your deliberations. Please si to the courtroom.	gn at th	e bottom of this form. Please return
	 Jury F	Foreperson
	J -	· 1
	Date	

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,	)	COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF
	)	THE 71st JUDICIAL DISTRICT,
Complainant,	)	PENNSYLVANIA
<b>v.</b>	)	
	)	Docket No.: CP-71-CR-00883-2016
TAYLOR EDSEL,	)	
	)	Charges:
Defendant	)	Arson (1st Degree) (1 Count)

### **MEMORANDUM AND OPINION**

### I. <u>Defendant's Motion to Exclude "Profile" Evidence</u>

The Court is presented with the novel question of the extent to which a "profile" may be admitted into evidence by a prosecutor to show that a criminal defendant meets that profile. The Commonwealth urges that such profiles are powerful tools that will assist the jury in determining guilt or innocence. The Defendant argues that these profiles are little more than scattershot characteristics assembled in secret by law enforcement, with little or no predictive value. The Court finds – as is so often the case – that the truth lies in the middle. Accordingly, the Court holds that evidence of such a profile is admissible if the profile is shown to be a valid exercise of statistical or scientific expertise. The Court further finds that the profile of serial arsonists represents a peculiar psychological phenomenon in which accurate profiling may be more likely.

The success of profiling is the stuff of legend, from Sherlock Holmes to real life cases where profilers have predicted the perpetrator's gender, approximate age, religion, type of dress, and even speech impediment, all from review of crime scenes and use of "linkage analysis" to find patterns in seemingly unrelated data. These spectacular acts of profiling have spawned a wealth of television shows, movies, and memoirs from alumni of the Federal Bureau of Investigation's Behavioral Analysis Unit (BAU).

Yet singular successes, however well publicized, do not tell this Court much about the success *rate* of the profiling effort. These successes may be the norm, or they may be the equivalent of throwing a dart blindfolded and hitting the bullseye occasionally. Moreover, there are serious questions about whether "linkage analysis" itself is a scientifically valid approach, and the BAU's profiling has rarely been subjected to rigorous evaluation. There are also serious questions about the validity of the BAU's samples, the significance of its statistics, and fundamental questions about whether its organizing principles are scientifically valid.

It is perhaps unsurprising, then, that Courts have divided on how to handle profiling evidence. Some courts have found prosecutors' attempts to introduce these profiles to be appropriate. See, e.g. United States v. Meeks, 35 M.J. 64, 65 (C.M.A. 1992); Masters v. People, 58 P.3d 979, 983 (Colo. 2002). Others have rejected profiles as unscientific. See, e.g. People v. Robbie, 112 Cal. Rptr. 2d 479, 479-83 (Cal. Ct. App. 2001); State v. Garcia, No. 79917, 2002 WL 1874535, at \*7 (Ohio Ct. App. Aug. 15, 2002); State v. Lowe, 599 N.E.2d 783, 784-85 (Ohio Ct. App. 1991).

And courts have widely rejected defense proposals to admit evidence that the defendant did *not* fit a particular profile. See, e.g. State v. Fain, 774 P.2d 252, 257 (Idaho 1989); State v. Stevens, 78 S.W.3d 817, 823, 836 (Tenn. 2002). It is a bit of a muddle.

The foregoing concerns give the Court significant pause. However, the Court need not decide the admissibility of profiles generally. The Commonwealth submits that the profiles of serial arsonists are more reliable than profiles generally, based on the widely accepted psychological characteristics of serial arsonists. In this regard, the Commonwealth convinces. Based on the statement of Leslie Duesenberg and the sources cited in the parties' briefing, it does appear that serial arsonists fit into established categories more neatly than other criminals. These categories may improve the predictive character of profiles to the point that a particular profile is appropriate for admission. And there is at least some – admittedly, self-reported – evidence for that in the witnesses' statements.

This is a close call, but we find that, in the case of a serial arsonist, evidence of a profile is admissible

The Court finds that Leslie Duesenberg may testify regarding the consistency of Taylor Edsel with the profile that Duesenberg developed, if and only if the Commonwealth demonstrates that Edsel committed two or more prior acts of arson, that is the intentional setting of fires, that could serve as a predicate for the profile. The Defendant will, of course, be entitled to cross-examine on the limitations of the profile, the limitations in the degree to which it matches the Defendant, its overall rate of success, and other, related matters disclosed in the record. The Commonwealth can also determine that it does not wish to use the profile evidence after all. Should profile evidence be presented, the jury will decide what, if any, weight to give it, just as it does for all other matters placed before it.

### II. Defendant's Motion to Exclude Evidence of Prior Arson

The Court must then address the Defendant's objections to the introduction of her/his history of arson, including acts committed as a juvenile. The defendant objects to this evidence pursuant to Rules 403 and 404(b).<sup>1</sup>

The Defendant first argues that no evidence of arsons for which s/he was not convicted of a crime may be admitted. That is simply wrong. The admissibility of evidence pursuant to Rule 702 (a profile) or Rule 404(b) (to show knowledge, intent, or motive) does not turn on whether there was a conviction for the underlying acts. Nor, for the same reason, does it matter if the acts of arson were committed as a juvenile, although the relevance of that fact to the profile would of course be an area on which cross-examination would be permitted. It is the facts that matter, not the legal consequences of those acts or lack thereof. Moreover, the burden for admission of evidence is lower than the quantum of proof beyond a reasonable doubt required for a criminal conviction. Strict proof

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Notably, the Commonwealth provided proper notice to the Defendant of its intent to present evidence of the Defendant's other arsons, as required by Pa.R.E. 404(b)(3).

may be demanded of prior bad acts evidence, but that proof need not be in the form of a certified copy of an adult conviction.

The question, however, remains whether introduction of this prior bad acts evidence should be permitted at all. If the acts evidence is used – as Defendant claims – merely to show that the Defendant was a bad person inclined to commit arson, it must be excluded. The Commonwealth argues, however, that the crimes are distinctive in nature and that this distinctive nature serves to prove the identity of the perpetrator, a recognized exception to Rule 404(b).

The Court must therefore decide whether the evidence in question "describes a crime so distinctive in method and so similar to the charged crime that proof [someone] committed one tends to prove they committed the other." Com. v. Weakley, 2009 PA Super 74, ¶ 13, 972 A.2d 1182, 1188 (2009). Required, therefore, "is such a high correlation in the details of the crimes that proof that a person committed one of them makes it very unlikely that anyone else committed the others." Commonwealth v. Novasak, 414 Pa.Super. 21, 606 A.2d 477, 484 n. 7 (1992). In comparing the methods and circumstances of separate crimes, a court must necessarily look for similarities in a number of factors, including: (1) the manner in which the crimes were committed; (2) weapons used; (3) ostensible purpose of the crime; (4) location; and (5) type of victims. Remoteness in time between the crimes is also factored, although its probative value has been held inversely proportional to the degree of similarity between crimes. See Commonwealth v. Miller, 541 Pa. 531, 664 A.2d 1310, 1319 (1995); 1–404 Ohlbaum on the Pennsylvania Rules of Evidence at 404.22.

Here, the Commonwealth proffers that it will show that all of the arson acts were committed using a tennis ball with a wadded core of paper or cotton soaked in lighter fluid as the trigger. The Commonwealth proffers that it will also show that the crimes had a similar psychological pattern, i.e. a stress reaction leading to arson against a particular structure causing – or at least symbolic of – the stress. And each arson took place here in Wisawe at a time, thankfully, when no person other than the arsonist was present. If proved at trial, these facts would show similar manner, weapon, and purposes of the crimes, at least, and possibly victims and locations as well. That would be sufficient to differentiate *this* arson from arsons *generally*, in accordance with the dictates of <u>Weakley</u>. Accordingly, the Court holds that evidence of prior acts of intentional fire-setting by Taylor Edsel may be admitted at trial in this action as the Commonwealth attempts to prove the identity of the Nash Electromotive Plant arsonist.

All other evidentiary matters are reserved for argument at trial, which shall occur at the earliest convenience of the Court and parties. All other motions regarding such matters are denied without prejudice, and counsel may raise them again at trial consistent with the rules of court.

Louis Chevrolet

Louis Chevrolet Common Pleas Judge

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,	)	COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF
	)	THE 71st JUDICIAL DISTRICT,
Complainant,	)	PENNSYLVANIA
v.	)	
	)	Docket No.: CP-71-CR-00883-2010
TAYLOR EDSEL,	)	
	)	Charges:
Defendant	)	Arson (1st Degree) (1 Count

## **Stipulations**

- 1. All documents, signatures and exhibits, including pre-markings, included in the case materials are authentic and accurate in all respects; no objections to the authenticity of the documents will be entertained. The parties reserve the right to dispute any legal or factual conclusions based on these items and to make objections other than to authenticity.
- 2. Jurisdiction, venue and chain of custody of the evidence are proper and may not be challenged.
- 3. All statements were notarized at the time they were initially made and all statements were reviewed by their authors shortly before trial. No changes were made.
- 4. All evidence was constitutionally recovered, and all statements were constitutionally obtained. No objection will be entertained to the constitutionality of any evidence, nor will any motions to suppress on constitutional grounds be permitted.
- 5. With respect to the allegations against Taylor Edsel, the Nash Electromotive plant in Wisawe, Pennsylvania, was an occupied structure of another within the meaning of 18 Pa.C.S. §§ 3301(a)(1)(ii) and 3301(j).
- 6. The instant criminal trial is separate from the issue of sentencing, and the jury will be called upon only to determine guilt or innocence of the crime charged.
- 7. Taylor Edsel has waived her/his right not to testify in a criminal proceeding against her/him, and either side may comment on the fact of that testimony in opening statements or during the prosecution's case in chief, if such comment would otherwise be proper.
- 8. The photo identified as Exhibit 1 was taken by a professional photographer covering the fire for the Associated Press. It accurately depicts the fire at the Nash Electromotive plant.
- 9. The emails identified as Exhibit 2 were voluntarily provided by Nash Electromotive's custodian of records at the direction of Dre Nash, in response to a request from law enforcement officials. The emails are between two Nash Electromotive email accounts, assigned to Dre Nash (<a href="mailto:dren@nashe.com">dren@nashe.com</a>) and Taylor Edsel (<a href="mailto:taylore@nashe.com">taylore@nashe.com</a>) on a Gmail for Business system.
- 10. Exhibit 3 is a business record issued by the Detroit Automotive Classic.
- 11. Exhibits 5 and 6 were provided by Leslie Dusenberg and Alex Packard, respectively.

- 12. Exhibits 7 and 8 were taken from the memory of Taylor Edsel's laptop computer, which was seized legally from Edsel and searched pursuant to a warrant. The images were recovered by technicians at the Carnegie Mellon CyLab using established, forensically sound processes, and they were given to the investigating officer, Leslie Duesenberg, in whose custody they have remained. The CyLab is not a law enforcement agency, but it routinely assists law enforcement investigations in performing collections and regularly generates such reports.
- 13. Exhibit 9 is the result of a mass spectrometer analysis performed by crime scene investigators at the United States Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, Firearms, and Explosives. The results were obtained using established, forensically sound processes, and they were given to the investigating officer, Leslie Dusenber, in whose custody they have remained. The law enforcement officers performing the analysis were not told anything about the sample or the case for which it was being used before or after their work was concluded. ATF routinely uses a mass spectrometer to analyze material left behind following arsons.
- 14. Exhibits 10 and 11 were taken from Dre Nash and Taylor Edsel's cellular telephones, which were seized legally from Dre Nash and Taylor Edsel and searched pursuant to valid warrants. The images were recovered by technicians at the Carnegie Mellon CyLab using established, forensically sound processes, and they were given to the investigating officer, Leslie Duesenberg, in whose custody they have remained. The CyLab is not a law enforcement agency, but it routinely assists law enforcement investigations in performing collections and regularly generates such reports.
- 15. Exhibit 12 was obtained from The Laurel County Unified E911 Service. Laurel County E911 answers all 911 calls in Laurel County and is required by Pennsylvania law to maintain recordings for at least six months and to prepare transcripts of these recordings as requested. Laurel County E911 is not a law enforcement agency, and the dispatcher is not a law enforcement officer.
- 16. The grounds on which evidence may be admitted are defined by the Rules of Evidence. No objection will be entertained under any constitutional provision, including but not limited to the Confrontation Clause of the United States Constitution or Article I, Section 9 of the Pennsylvania Constitution

<u>/s/</u>	<u>/s/</u>
Assistant District Attorney	Defendant's Attorney

Date: December 17, 2016

### **List of Witnesses**

The prosecution and the defendant must call each of their respective witnesses.

### For Prosecution, the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

• Leslie Duesenberg: ATF Investigator

• Effie Edsel: Parent of the Defendant, Taylor Edsel

• Salve DeSoto: Former Employee of Nash Electromotive

### For Defendant, Taylor Edsel:

• Taylor Edsel: Defendant

• **Dre Nash:** CEO and Founder of Nash Electromotive

• Alex Packard: Psychologist for 2<sup>nd</sup> Start Program

### **PRONUNCIATION GUIDE**

• Dre - dray

• Duesenberg - duse-in-burg

• Celetric - sa-le-trik

• Salve - sal-vay

Wisawe - wizz-a-wee

Please note for scientific terms used in the problem, pronunciation assistance is easily found on the web by searching "[term] + pronunciation"

### Statement of Leslie Duesenberg

Where there's smoke there's fire, and when it comes to Taylor Edsel, there is always fire. I've had a long career, and it's my job to learn to read both the data and the people: how they act, their mannerisms, their histories and proclivities. You can tell those that need a second chance and those that should never see the light of day again. But rarely, and I mean rarely, do you come across someone who from an early age is pure evil. And, in my career, there is not one single person who fits the description of a bad apple more than Taylor Edsel, and the good people of Wisawe are paying the price. As always, heartbroken in the hills.

 I'll start at the beginning. Back in 1999, I had just started work as a Pennsylvania state trooper at the Laurel County barracks in Wisawe. I had an Associate's Degree in Psychology from Lake County Community College, and I was finishing up a bachelor's in Criminal Justice from Penn State. Wisawe's a smallish place, so when the Wisawe PD needs backup, they call up the State Police. But none of us in the Lake County garrison had any experience with arson.

Anyway, that summer, I responded to a call from dispatch of a disturbance involving "fireballs." When I arrived at the Edsel residence, there on the side of the street with a bottle of lighter fluid, was an eight-year old Taylor Edsel. S/He had cut a small silver dollar sized opening in an old tennis ball, taken a wad of cotton and shoved it in the ball before filling it with the lighter fluid. There were about a half dozen burned out tennis balls in plain sight. When I confronted Taylor about it and tried to give that standard stern-but-motivational warning, s/he showed no remorse, no feeling, no guilt – nothing. It was like Taylor was staring through a fog. S/He had a death grip on this old Zippo too. It was a real distinct lighter with a navy insignia on it. Not something you forget easily.

Anyway, I took her/him to her/his parents. Disheveled and discombobulated, Effie Edsel answered the door. Presenting Effie with Taylor, s/he muttered something about Taylor not being the same since her/his spouse left. Effie admitted, that s/he was tired of Taylor and told her/him to play outside and, "not burn the house down." Effie didn't expect Taylor to instead try to set the street on fire. I didn't file a report and, though the thought crossed my mind, I didn't bother to call social services.

A few years later, in fall 2003, I was once again called back to the Edsel residence, this time responding a report of an uncontrollable blaze in the backyard. Arriving on the scene after the fire department, I found Taylor, alone, grinning silently and staring at the burnt remnants of the family dog house. After digging through the still smoking debris, I found signs that the family dog died trapped in the burning structure. I later learned that the week before, Effie told Taylor that it was going to be one of Taylor's chores to take the dog for a walk twice per day. I also found a few charred tennis balls. I started yelling at Taylor, trying hard to shake some sanity from her/his laconic trance. But, my efforts were to no avail. All Taylor said was "I'm in control now, and all is as it should be." I arrested Taylor and s/he was later released to Effie. Effie told me that we would've been better off just leaving Taylor in jail.

As an eight year old, some antics are expected, but a twelve year old who shows no remorse after killing a family pet, accident or not, is a menace. I was hoping that Taylor would get sentenced to community service or possible juvenile detention. But, alas, all Taylor received from the juvenile adjudication was six months of anger management classes and a year's probation.

By that point, I was working on a master's degree in Criminal Justice, which focused on Criminology, online at the University of Phoenix. I needed a thesis topic, and the look in that kid's eyes just stuck with me. I started digging deeper and deeper into the literature about arsonists, particularly serial arsonists. I always had an interest in statistics - my mom was a pollster – and I combined the two into a predictive model for whether arsonists are likely to strike again. I was spotted by a recruiter for the United States Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, Firearms, and Explosives. I went through the Federal Law Enforcement Training Center course and became an ATF agent specializing in arson profiles.

I've been in the profiling and forensic inquiry division at ATF for five years. I serve as a crime scene tech once per year to keep up my certification, but really, I work full time on profiling and arson data compilation. I've helped put dozens of arsonists behind bars. My success rate is pretty darn good, and usually 60-80% of any profile I predict turns out to be true. Of course, I've had my fair share of misses too. You see, arson profiling is a bit tricky, because arsonists fit several models. First, there are the kids just playing with fire. Statistically, these kids usually grow up fine, once they get some sense in 'em. Second, there are the financial guys, people needing insurance money, firefighters desperate for extra overtime, and the like. Those people are otherwise well adjusted, but they just need money. Then there are the hero types, who want to make themselves look good rescuing people.

 Finally, there are the hardcore ones, the real whackos. Interestingly, these arsonists share a fairly uniform set of characteristics. Generally they are emotionally stunted, badly adjusted to the world. Often they have suffered some hardship that has left them feeling out of control. They seek to vent their anger or get control of the environment by burning things, and they respond with fire to anything that threatens their sense of control or reminds them of being powerless. Often it's a circumstance like whatever got them starting fires in the first place, or a pattern of circumstances that develop and become a trigger.

 Regardless of type, serial arsonists usually settle on a single incendiary device. One arsonist might use a matchbook with cloth around it - another one a milk carton with gasoline and a pillowcase fuse. But it's very rare – almost unheard of – for them to switch back and forth. Except the for-hire burners. The pros tend to vary their methods or mimic others' ways of doing things to throw us off.

Taylor fits the profile of a hard-core serial arsonist to the bill: suffered a trauma young, craved control, used fire to respond to losses of control, the whole textbook. I was with ATF by '07, so I wasn't there when s/he burned down her/his family home, but the report eventually made its way across my desk. Front and center was the same incendiary device – a tennis ball with

wadded cotton. I can't say I was surprised. Should have sent that kid to a sanitarium, not jail. I also wish that ATF had been called in earlier; the investigation was mishandled, and someone should have testified at the sentencing about the danger Taylor poses. Someone like me. The very fact that the local paper got details of the case was a huge error. More than that, though, I wish someone had consulted me when Taylor was hired at the Nash auto plant, instead of that bleeding heart, star-eyed Alex Packard. Anyone could see that kid was 100% in-profile for getting out the tennis balls again if something went wrong, and that plant was loaded up with hydrogen, a highly flammable gas. It was like making a kleptomaniac your bank teller.

The Nash Flash was a big deal, politically, so my team (responsible for the northeastern U.S.) was on a helicopter less than an hour after the 911 call. The smoke had barely started to thin when we arrived. First, it was an arson. That was plain to see from the damage around the main hydrogen duct. The safeties had been disabled, and those switches don't flip themselves. Second, the accelerant was lighter fluid. We know that from the spectrometer results. Third, there was trace remnants of vulcanized rubber near the flash point, also confirmed by spectrometer results. And fourth, Taylor Edsel was – against all common sense – present at the plant, clothes burned half off her/his body. And when I asked her/him why, s/he said "To make things right." Finally, there was the Navy Zippo. Everyone knows Taylor loves that Zippo; s/he even asked me to bring it into the holding cell with her/him when I arrested her/him in 2003! We found it in the plant, not far from the likely ignition site, charred and twisted from the heat and flames. You couldn't read the Navy printed on it; all the paint had melted off. Of course, there were no fingerprints or whatever. Not at those temperatures.

Even though it was pretty clear what had happened, I built the profile anyway. In building the criminal profile, one has to assume that the arson is serial. Based on historical trends of a gasoline-like accelerant in an industrial facility, with rubber of some kind from a foreign object, in Central Pennsylvania, the profile came out with a likelihood of an 18-30 year old who had the capacity to plan the crime in advance but who was under stress at the time. The profile suggested a history of anti-social behavior and someone living alone or with a caregiver. That was reported at an 80% x2 confidence, meaning that we would expect 80% of it to be true for 80% of the cases of serial arson fitting our profile. It's hard to know how tight the conclusion was, though, because the profile included Taylor's old crimes, and not many people burn things down with tennis balls. Even so, the profile was influenced by the same thing my eyes were: it was almost certainly Taylor just based on the profile alone.

My bosses didn't immediately accept that Taylor was working alone, especially when we heard from Dre Nash and Salve DeSoto about the problems with the Nash Flash and the fact that Nash wasn't going to be able to timely fulfill all the preorders s/he took for the car. So when the brass instructed me to look into the possibility that it was an insurance job, I did. Didn't make sense, though. The cars in production were worth more than the policy, once they were sold, and Nash wasn't likely to destroy her/his own plant. It doesn't take a psychologist to see that s/he had way too much ego for that.

And of course we looked at whether it could have been a pro job, but that's basically impossible to figure out. I mean, pros often work deep underground, doing cash transactions or transferring money through sites on the "dark web" or in cryptocurrencies that are more or less untraceable. There's basically no trail unless they leave one. You can spend a lot of hours and not get anything useful. Besides, we had the arsonist right there.

The agents put Taylor under intense interrogation, but s/he refused to confess. S/He wouldn't even answer any questions of mine other than to say "I didn't do this one, I was trying to save the factory." We were able to pull the 911 records from July 4<sup>th</sup> and we were able to confirm that one of the calls reporting the blaze came from Taylor. Believe it or not, that is not unusual. Many arsonists love to see the police and fire response to their work. It makes them feel important to see all these people trying to fix their mess.

Look, I know that Alex Packard is selling some new age stuff about how criminals can reform. But the Book of Jeremiah was right, "Can a leopard change his spots? Then may ye also do good, that are accustomed to do evil." In other words, if you're a bad guy, that's who you are. When the United States studied prison recidivism in 2005, it found that 1 in 5 federal offenders had been arrested at least once within one year of leaving prison. Within five years, the number jumps to 47%. The number was 77% within five years for state criminals.

I'm also aware of the arguments about re-entry, and I've studied those, too. There is surely some promise in reentry programs, especially ones that help with employment. And modern reentry programs combining education and job placement are really having an impact. But we're not talking about a drug addict or a petty criminal. Taylor is an arsonist, and there's not a speck of scientific literature about the impact of reentry programs on arsonists, much less serial arsonists! What we do know is that they consistently return to patterns of criminality, largely to express their own need for control.

We pulled all of the email correspondence between Nash and Taylor off of the Company's email server and while most of the communication was straight business, there were two email exchanges from January 2016 that are suspicious. In one email exchange, Nash was again lamenting the production issues and Taylor had responded by stating, "I know boss and rest assured I have a plan, we'll light a fire under them." In the second email, Nash seemed panicked by the fact that s/he discovered an issue with the onboard computer software that would halt production and require a recall. Taylor responded by stating, "do you want me to "fire" the software engineers, ha ha!"

We reviewed Taylor's home computer and found a number of internet searches regarding arson related topics. In addition, we found through Taylor's Amazon.com account that s/he had recently purchased a case of tennis balls. We also recovered an unopened bottle of lighter fluid but no other accelerants from the home. Our interview with Effie confirmed our suspicions that Taylor had not kicked the fire bug. S/he offered additional circumstantial evidence and begged that we lock Taylor up for good this time. Effie was at the plant when we found Taylor and swore s/he saw Taylor emerge from the smoldering building carrying a tennis ball.

As part of our due diligence, we also reviewed the massive amounts of public interviews with Nash as well as with her/his competitors to determine if there was anyone else who would have had motive to destroy the production facility. We did find that the one competitor in particular, Stu d'Baker, the manufacturer of a car line with the same name, had a significant beef with Nash Electromotive. While most cast off Stu as a bit of a blowhard without any substance, he did contend in one article that the idea for the Nash Flash engine was actually his and that Nash stole it outright. In the same article, Stu claimed that his company was close to producing a better version of the fuel cell engine and guaranteed that it would be way better than the Flash. Given Stu's advanced age (70) and extensive wealth, we quickly eliminated him as a suspect.

So that's it. You pull a trigger on a gun, you get a bullet. You pull a trigger on an arsonist, you get an arson. I can testify, within a reasonable degree of statistical certainty, that Taylor Edsel fits the behavioral and psychological profile of a serial arsonist. Heck, it's so spot-on I might even write it up in an article someday. S/He responds to stressors that make her/him feel powerless by confronting the issue with fire, specifically a gasoline-filled tennis ball. When s/he saw that the plant was going to miss its target, it threatened her/his newfound peace, her/his livelihood. In other words, s/he was losing control of her/his life once again. Taylor only knows one way to cope with that, and that's just what s/he did. And just like always, my beloved Wisawe suffered. We arrested Taylor on the spot. Remember, to Taylor, his pleasure – maybe his only pleasure – is to burn.

### **Statement of Effie Edsel**

My name is Effie Edsel and I'm Taylor's parent. I still remember the day s/he was born, and now that I think about, even from her/his earliest moment, Taylor was a difficult child - we were in labor for eighteen hours before s/he was finally willing to come into the world. For a few years, everything was great. My ex, Terry, was a real outdoorsy person and s/he would plan family camping trips for the three of us. Taylor seemed to enjoy all the usual activities – setting up the tent, boating, hiking - as much as the next kid, but nothing intrigued her/him as much as lighting the campfire. S/He would watch the two of us stock-still, eyes-wide, from a few feet away as we tried get the fire going. Terry always used her/his father's Zippo from the Navy. Taylor also seemed really athletic – Terry would take Taylor to play tennis at the local Y as soon as Taylor was barely big enough to hold a racket, and Taylor excelled at the sport right away and it was a special bonding time for them. 

I don't remember the exact moment when Taylor started to change, but around age four, s/he started to get out of control. Taylor would say disturbing things at home too. We got a puppy, Muffin, when Taylor was three and Muffin and Taylor never really hit it off. One time, when Terry was complaining about Muffin scratching up our hard wood floors, Taylor said we should just "bake the Muffin." When we asked Taylor what s/he meant, Taylor smiled at pointed at the kitchen stove. After that, Terry told me that we should send Taylor to a special, highly-disciplined program for children who needed more structure in their environment. I wasn't willing to admit my failures as a parent at that time. I refused. We got into a huge fight over what to do about Taylor, and things were never quite the same after that. Terry got more and more frustrated, until s/he had finally packed her/his bags by the time Taylor turned six.

Taylor's behavior problems and obsession with fire seemed to intensify when I became a single parent. First off, I never should have given Taylor Terry's Zippo, but when Terry left it behind, I thought it would be nice for Taylor to have. Also, I was working two jobs and didn't have time to take Taylor to her/his tennis lessons, so Taylor was just home alone a lot after school. I'd frequently return from work to find Taylor lighting up pieces of paper with that damn Zippo and throwing them into an empty trashcan, or worse, throwing flaming tennis balls into the sink. Once, I asked Taylor why s/he was setting the tennis balls on fire, and s/he said it was too get back at her/his Terry for leaving. I would scold Taylor in these moments, but not too harshly – I should've been harsher.

The first (though certainly not the last) time a police officer knocked on my door about Taylor was in the summer of 1999 when Taylor was eight. The officer came to the door, dragging Taylor by the arm, and said s/he had found Taylor sitting outside and lighting tennis balls on fire. I felt guilty about working so much, and told the officer I would scale back on my hours and spend more time with Taylor. The officer seemed satisfied with that, and let Taylor off with a warning. But of course I still had to pay the bills, and within a few weeks, I was working extra shifts again.

 Taylor seemed shaken by her/his run-in with the police, and s/he managed to stay mostly out of trouble for the next few years. Then in September 2003, I returned home from work one day to find a smoldering wreckage in the backyard where Muffin's doghouse used to be. There was no one in sight and the house was eerily silent. Our answering machine was filled with messages from panicked neighbors, and there was also a message from a police officer named who had arrested Taylor. The next message was from Taylor. Her/his voice sounding oddly detached, Taylor said s/he was in a holding cell at the jail.

I immediately rushed over to the jail, somehow still convinced this was all a big mistake. After all, Taylor was only twelve. I finally registered the ominous lack of Muffin's bark when I was getting into my car, but refused to accept the obvious meaning behind that silence. The officers at the jail informed me that Taylor would be released into my custody. Taylor greeted me upon her/his release in that same detached voice s/he had used in the message. I promised Taylor that I would be home more. At that point Taylor smiled and said, "I'm not upset. I know you've been complaining about how old and sick Muffin is and how expensive her veterinary bills are, so I took matters into my own hands." As the meaning of Taylor's words sunk in I started to shake Taylor, tears running down my face, "What did you do? What did you do?" Taylor just looked at me with that creepy smile on her/his face. It's true that I had been complaining about Muffin for a while to Taylor, but I never would have guessed that Taylor would have taken that to mean s/he should set Muffin on fire. I told Taylor firmly that s/he had better not dare blame me for this, and that I was through feeling responsible for the way s/he had turned out. I remember telling the officer at the station that Taylor would be better off in jail.

I went with Taylor to her/his court date later that month. I had Taylor plead guilty to make it easier on all of us. Honestly, I was hoping that the judge would send Taylor to a juvenile detention center just so I wouldn't have to deal with her/him for a little while. Unfortunately, the judge ruled that the doghouse and even poor Muffin were our property, but the judge was worried about Taylor so sent her/him to some anger management classes, that unfortunately didn't really do anything to changer her/his attitude. Like I said, I used to blame myself a lot for whatever trouble Taylor got into, but something in me changed when Muffin died. I finally started seeing Taylor for what s/he really was – a monster. Of course, it didn't help that word in the neighborhood got out about what Taylor had done, and my neighbors began to "forget" to invite Taylor and me to everything from block parties to book club meetings. People start treating you differently when they learn your kid set the dog on fire.

After Muffin died, I was in a pretty dark place. I had been working two jobs in the restaurant industry, but suddenly I couldn't keep up with it all and I got laid off by both of my employers. I managed to find work again a few months later, but by that point I had gotten behind on the bills, putting our expenses on credit cards. Four years later, in 2007, I ran out of excuses, and the landlord was threatening to evict Taylor and me. I guess I should've learned my lesson after what happened to Muffin, but I had no one else to talk to besides Taylor, so I complained about the landlord a lot to Taylor and told her/him more than a few times that I wished something, anything would happen to let us start over with a clean slate.

May 22<sup>nd</sup>, 2007 is a day I will never be able to forget. It was a Thursday and I was on double at my one job and then the night shift at a diner. Taylor was meant to be alone from the end of school until I would get home around 12am. It was around 8pm when I got a call at work from the fire department. My heart immediately sunk, and I knew the house was on fire before the deputy had even uttered the words. Everything was gone. Our clothes, our things, our memories all gone. Everything destroyed, except for Taylor. I found Taylor sitting on what was left of the front stoop, idly tossing a charred tennis ball in one hand and gripping that Zippo in the other with two police officers standing over her/his shoulder. When I asked Taylor what had happened, s/he just said, "I fixed everything for us."

The stares of the neighbors gathered around the police tape was enough to send me over the edge for good. I was the worst parent in the world and had raised a monster. When a reporter from the Wisawe Lark, the local paper, found me after the majority of the police had cleared the scene and I was trying to figure out where I was going to sleep that night, my guard was down. I answered all of her/his questions like I was at confession. I told the reporter about my spouse and Taylor's prior arsons. I went into detail like I had never told anyone before as if saying those words would remove my guilt – but it didn't. I even talked about Taylor's obsession with setting tennis balls on fire, the Zippo, everything. I don't really care that the details got printed, but the quote that made it into the paper still haunts me. I said, "Taylor's a menace, a devil. S/He should be locked up for a long, long time, but I would be worried s/he'd burn the prison down too."

The trial took place later that year, and Taylor was tried as an adult even though s/he was only sixteen. The public defender got Taylor the best deal she could – better than I wanted Taylor to get – and Taylor pled guilty to first degree arson charges and got sentenced to five to ten years in prison. I know it sounds horrible, being glad that my child was going to be locked up, but I've lost everything because of Taylor. When s/he was in prison, I finally was able to start rebuilding my life. I guess Taylor was right and I got that fresh start after all. I used the few dollars in Taylor's college fund to get a small apartment in the center of town. When my new neighbors asked if I had any children, I told them I didn't. When I started dating again, I didn't tell my new partner I had a daughter/son.

In April 2014, Taylor served her/his minimum sentence and was released to probation for good behavior. It was like someone hit a reset button. Taylor said s/he was part of a program called 2<sup>nd</sup> Start, which gave people like her/him another shot at making something of themselves. Taylor said s/he had an amazing therapist named Alex Packard through the program, who had worked with her/him when s/he was in prison, and would continue to help her/him now that s/he was out. Taylor said Dr. Packard had set her/him up with a job. In fact, Taylor was so popular with the 2<sup>nd</sup> Start program that s/he was on the cover of their promotional material!

I almost didn't believe my eyes, but Taylor went to work with a smile on her/his face the day after s/he got released from prison and kept going to work every day for the next two years. S/He had a job at that cool new car plant in town that everyone was talking about. When Taylor started helping out with the rent, I was beside myself! It really seemed like Taylor had changed.

S/he helped around the house, was friendly to the neighbors, and repeatedly apologized for the mistakes s/he had made in the past. Taylor still tossed those dreadful tennis balls up in the air every now and again and stared into the flame of the Zippo, but s/he assured me that it was all part of her/his treatment with Dr. Packard, and s/he would never light a tennis ball or anything else on fire as long as s/he lived.

The only real problem I had is that my new partner, Pat, who was a dog lover, with two glorious shih tzus, googled Taylor after I confessed I had a child. Fortunately, s/he didn't break up with me – in fact we are still together. But, s/he was so appalled that Taylor killed Muffin that s/he refused to be in the same room as Taylor and wouldn't let Taylor anywhere near Tucker or Mercedes, her/his dogs. Obviously, this was a cause of great stress for me, and it is hard to imagine a real future together when as soon as Taylor comes home, Pat leaves.

At the start of this past summer, in mid-May 2016, Taylor started to flip. I came back from work that day to find Taylor holding the Zippo in one hand and a tennis ball in the other. I swear s/he was about to set it on fire. Taylor said the company s/he worked for was behind on production for the upcoming year and s/he was really worried about it. Over the next few weeks, Taylor seemed perpetually stressed out and spoke less and less to me. S/He would come home from work and lock her/himself in her/his room and stare for hours at her/his laptop or technical drawings from the plant. I don't think Taylor was sleeping well or even at all some nights. I'm pretty sure s/he was missing her/his therapy sessions as well.

Two days before the big fire at the Nash plant on July 4<sup>th</sup>, I went into Taylor's room when s/he didn't come down for dinner. The Zippo was open on her/his little desk, flame flickering in a room without any other lights on. I asked Taylor what was going on and s/he said, "I need to do something about the problem at work. Dre has done so much for me and I can't let him down. I'm going to fix this." The next night I got a call from Alex Packard, Taylor's therapist. Dr. Packard said Taylor had missed her/his session again, and asked if s/he could talk to Taylor. I told Dr. Packard that Taylor wasn't home. Dr. Packard asked where Taylor was and I said I didn't know, explaining that I thought s/he had been in a therapy session. I expressed my concern that s/he might be relapsing. Dr. Packard got really mad and started yelling that 2<sup>nd</sup> Start was a great program and that I didn't know what I was talking about. S/He hung up the phone.

On July 4<sup>th</sup>, 2016 both Taylor and I were off from work. Pat was out of town visiting her/his parents, so I decided to take Taylor to the neighborhood barbecue. Taylor hung out with us, but s/he seemed distracted the whole time. Finally, around 7pm Taylor stood up like a ramrod, then grabbed her/his backpack, and left. I thought I heard her/him mutter "I'm going to fix this." I started to feel uneasy when Taylor still hadn't returned two hours later. I'm still not sure what made me start driving in the direction of the Nash plant, but I did. I had a similar feeling come over me as the day of the house fire. When I was still about a quarter of a mile from the plant, I saw smoke and the glow of a large fire in the background. I kept driving until I was in the plant's parking lot and then slammed on the breaks – a lone figure coming from the direction of the plant darted in front of the car and then disappeared into the smoky blackness. The split second

that my headlights illuminated the person's face was plenty of time for me to recognize the figure as Taylor. I swear s/he also had a tennis ball in her/his right hand. I heard police sirens getting louder and louder, and knew the police were already on their way and that Taylor was in big trouble.

The police surrounded my car, and I was held for questioning. I told them all I knew, which was not much. We found Taylor nearby, staring at the plant with that same look on her/his face as s/he had after the dog incident and the house fire. Her/His clothes were a mess, burned in a bunch of places, and her/his face had soot all over it. They took Taylor's laptop from her/his backpack. When they patted Taylor down, they pulled out her/his wallet, but not the Zippo from Terry's dad. I was surprised; Taylor's never without that. The police also asked me if they could search the house, and of course I said yes.

Taylor needs to be locked up and never released. I don't care if it is a prison or a sanitarium. I know s/he has that 2<sup>nd</sup> Start doctor fooled, and s/he almost had me fooled, but I know Taylor. Taylor set that fire on July 4<sup>th</sup> because that's who s/he is. Taylor is the same person today s/he was in 2003 when s/he killed poor Muffin – a monster. At least I still have Pat, Tucker and Mercedes!

### **Statement of Salve DeSoto**

- 1 Don't be fooled! Taylor Edsel is a thief and a monster. S/He claims to be reformed; to want to
- 2 change the world, but deep down s/he doesn't care. S/He stole my job and greedily destroyed
- 3 Nash Electromotive. I know it's true because I'm the only one who has seen both sides of the
- 4 coin and I know the grass is really greener in a D'Baker. Yes, that Stu D'Baker, the face of
- 5 traditional auto manufacturing, the same one who is a poster child for environmental damage, is
- 6 the one who is changing the world. And while no one knew it at the time of the Nash
- 7 Electromotive fire, we have the very proof today. The D'Baker Celetric is scheduled to become
- 8 the best-selling alternative fuel-cell car in the world. And Dre Nash is about to be revealed as
- 9 the fraud s/he is, thanks to me.

I never thought I'd be fodder for the tabloids. After graduating in 2004 from Bethel Park High School, I attended Stanford University. In 2008, I earned a B.S. in electrical engineering and went on to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. I planned on earning my PhD in

mechanical engineering at MIT on my way to a job as a professor.

All of that changed in the Spring of 2013. While preparing to defend my dissertation, I was recruited by Dr. Nash. By that time, everyone treated Dr. Nash as a visionary. Her/His creation – the Nash Flash – was gaining new headlines daily and appeared ready to set the automotive industry on its head. Not only would it revolutionize the cars we drove, but it could save the environment! When you talked to Dr. Nash, you felt like you were in the presence of greatness. Even though I was at the top of my class, getting recruited by *everyone*, I simply couldn't turn down a chance to change history. Dr. Nash convinced me that I was needed urgently to turn what was essentially a prototype on a small scale assembly line into full on production model. Dr. Nash said that I had to drop out of the PhD program and start working immediately. I can say now that I have no regrets, but my mother to this day still bemoans the fact that her pride and joy never became a doctor.

 In my new position, as Director of R&D, I was hired to refine the manufacturing process with the goal of efficiently and effectively meeting the pre-order distribution date. If we missed this deadline, consumer faith would plummet, and the share price would tumble, just when the loans were coming due. If we didn't succeed, the bigger auto companies would get their designs to market, and that would be the end of Nash Electromotive. To create almost 500,000 cars in a couple of years was unheard of for a start-up company, but we were determined to make the deadline. For months, while the existing plant continued to churn out Flashes at a bog turtle pace, we worked on the layout and design of the new wing of the Wisawe manufacturing facility. We had fold-out beds in our offices – that's how serious we were.

Nash and I became very close. We discussed more than work. Dr. Nash believed not just in reinventing things, but reinventing people. After having a run in with the law, s/he firmly believed in hiring "rehabilitated" convicts. Dr. Nash was very supportive of a rehabilitation program called 2<sup>nd</sup> Start. I think s/he was even a board member of the organization. However, I was skeptical of the program – most people remain the same, that's human nature. I always

thought that Nash's decision to hang a fortune on the whims and fancies of the criminal mind was criminally stupid.

In fairness, most of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Starters were not bad. In fact, most of them were good at their jobs - filling in important roles around the plant. However, one of them, Taylor Edsel, the "poster child" of the entire 2<sup>nd</sup> Start organization was downright peculiar. Edsel, a "rehabilitated" arsonist, was a charming person in an awkward sort of way, the kind of person you wanted to like – but never actually could. At first, most people thought I was crazy to doubt Edsel's earnestness. My coworkers considered Edsel an amazing colleague and friend – a story of redemption and rehabilitation. But, I saw something suspicious – even if at first I could not articulate it. I know that Edsel viewed Dr. Nash the way many of us did, as a visionary, but it was more than that. Edsel craved approval almost like an addiction, like s/he needed that approval to function. I initially chalked it up to loyalty, but we all know now it is insanity.

When Dr. Nash got frustrated with something, Edsel always wanted to jump-in and "fix it." S/he was obsessed with making Dr. Nash happy. For example, there was an employee in my department who was struggling to meet deadlines. I brought it to Nash's attention one day while Edsel was in earshot. Edsel immediately volunteered to "take care of it." I heard her/him tell Dr. Nash that s/he "would motivate the employee or else." All I know is that the employee left the company about a month later without the customary two-week notice. People don't burn bridges like that for not reason. I'm surprised we didn't get sued! So yes, I was upset that Edsel was moving in on my territory, but I was more upset about what was happening!

Edsel also had odd habits. S/He was always walking around clicking his favorite lighter. I remember it distinctly, it was a Navy Zippo. S/He would click it open, and then click the cover shut. Sometimes, when s/he did not think anyone was around, s/he would even start a flame. It was creepy. In August 2015, I saw Edsel sitting in her/his office just burning a wooden pencil. I couldn't let that one go. I mean we are working on hydrogen fuel cell cars and the entire plant is a restricted area. Edsel looked embarrassed at first when I said something to her/him, and I guess I kind of started yelling about it, then s/he started yelling back. It only took a minute or so for the folks down the hall to tell us to knock it off. As Taylor was walking away, I heard her/him mumble, "better the pencil than your house!"

I talked to Dr. Nash about what I saw. Dr. Nash then confronted Edsel in my presence, but Edsel denied the entire thing. The other workers who broke up the fight all said that they had no idea what started it. I'm sure they were just afraid of what that little psycho would do next. Dr. Nash just told me that Edsel was a shining example of how second chances could change the world and that I should not be jealous or divisive. As if! I was all but dissertation at MIT, and I was going to be jealous of someone who left high school early?! No chance.

Edsel moved into the office next to mine, supposedly so we could work out our differences. I knew better; it was intimidation, plain and simple. Edsel also had this habit of bouncing this tennis ball against our shared wall. It was almost impossible for me to work.

That was a turning point in my relationship with the Company. I was now viewed as a hater of the beloved 2<sup>nd</sup> Start program and insubordinate. Things changed quickly. I was given more routine projects, clearly beneath my education and ability. Dr. Nash no longer relied on me as her/his right hand. It was about this time I started to question Dr. Nash as well. Not only did s/he have a blind loyalty to Edsel, but the Nash Flash did not appear to be as great as advertised. While the new production line was coming along based on the work we had already done, I often heard Dr. Nash talk to Edsel about how concerned s/he was over a massive software glitch. When your whole car runs on computers, a software glitch can be the end of the line. Dr. Nash's frustration was clear. I tried to make some suggestions, but this was not my area of expertise, and my ideas were dismissed quickly. I was convinced that shareholders would want to know about this, but Nash never disclosed it. Probably because of Taylor's influence.

In October 2015, I attended an automotive conference in Detroit on behalf of Nash Electromotive. There my life changed again when I met Stu D'Baker. Most think that Mr. D'Baker is a blowhard and the worst kind of capitalist. Maybe that used to be true; D'Baker has made no excuses for lying about the emissions his vehicles were making in the late 1990s, and yes, he did a year in federal prison after the auto industry bailout blew up and the government was looking for someone to blame in 2008. But Mr. D'Baker is an old school, roll up your sleeves and get things done kind of guy. He started his company in the 1970s, when he was in his twenties. Then, cars were just cars — no onboard computers, no technology. I have to admit, after listening to him, I was shocked at how he just got it. In fact, I remember every word like it was yesterday. I couldn't find a copy of the speech, but I printed out the Detroit Auto Classic press release and I keep it a copy of it on my desk for inspiration.

After his speech, I approached Mr. D'Baker to introduce myself. At first, he scoffed at me. He made it very clear to me he hated Dr. Nash and the Nash Flash. By default, he viewed me as the enemy. When I pushed back, Mr. D'Baker informed me that the man I worked for was a fraud. He told me that Dr. Nash stole the idea for Nash Flash from D'Baker based on a white paper he had a few engineers write in the '80s when the gasoline crisis looked like it would be returning. Mr. D'Baker said he was working on his own fuel cell energy driven vehicle, which was no secret in the industry. He promised me it was going to be way better than the Flash. But we all knew it was a race to market, and Nash was still way ahead.

After the conference, my skepticism of Dr. Nash began to grow. There was enough proof to convince the masses that Dr. Nash had everything under control. The car was still the darling of the media and the quality reviews were outstanding. But no one knew that our production cost was well above sale price. We were burning money faster than a flash fire. Not only was our production falling further behind, but I didn't think that Dr. Nash was conveying the full scale of the problem to stockholders and investors. I know s/he was working hard to solve the software and production problem, but the entire thing felt... off. I mean, it's one thing to believe the solution was right around the corner for a month or two. But after a few months, don't you have to rethink things? I also began to research what Mr. D'Baker told me. Although there was no evidence that Dr. Nash stole the Nash Flash from anyone, s/he did appear to come out of

nowhere relying on a family name and a few talk show appearances. Dre's behavior was also very erratic around this time. I don't think s/he was sleeping very much. I once saw her/him popping prescription pills like candy. Captain McTwitch at the helm of a multi-million dollar company: definitely not a recipe for success.

Around Thanksgiving 2015, I had had enough and contacted Mr. D'Baker. I was invited to his plant, and I was shocked at how close he was to having, in mass production, a product substantially similar to the Nash Flash. What was more shocking was that his version was more fuel efficient, albeit at a slightly higher price point! If this product hit the market before Dr. Nash filled his preorders, Nash Electromotive would never survive. But Mr. D'Baker told me he was having a production issue, too. Based on our conversations, I was able to diagnose the underlying problem and offered to solve it. After all, Nash had faced the same problem. When Mr. D'Baker offered me a job and a promotion, I knew what I had to do. D'Baker bought me out of my Nash contract for, I don't know, like a million dollars or something. I don't know if I'd broken my confidentiality agreement or whatever, but I figured that tearing up the contract fixed that problem anyway. I never even went home! I just got to work doing what I promised Mr. D'Baker I would do and aligning the hydrogen injection and storage system until it was just like the Nash plant. I'm sure Dr. Nash was happy to see me go. The only downside was having to communicate with Taylor Edsel to get my personal effects and my non-Nash research materials from the company.

And that was a real downside. Taylor was so petty, so small-minded, that s/he wouldn't just send back my things. I'd get a box that had family photos, but not the research materials that were sitting next to them. Then I'd get some research materials, but not my diplomas. Taylor thought it was funny to make me beg for things that were mine! The worst was my stuffed plush of Tim the Beaver, the MIT mascot, from the 1920s. Taylor was almost completely uneducated and s/he knew I was appropriately proud of my accomplishments. I was still asking for my master's diploma and my Tim back halfway through 2016! By then I wasn't calling anymore; I couldn't stand the smirking tone in Taylor's voice, and I'm not the begging type! So I started texting. At least that way, I thought I could forward the message to Dr. Nash if needed. The degree I could get another copy, but my stuffed Tim was another story. And now, of course he's gone. Irreplaceable.

I was not shocked when I heard about the fire at Dr. Nash's production facility in Wisawe. Part of me always felt that this would happen as long as Edsel worked there. With the issues with the software and the looming delivery deadline, the stress clearly overwhelmed her/him. It was bound to happen; if you leave a match in the hot sun, it is going to catch fire. I had heard Dr. Nash discussing the production issues with Edsel in meeting after meeting, and I could overhear their conversations through our office wall. Dr. Nash was banging on about how s/he only needed a few more months past the deadline to meet the demand.

I was, however, completely at a loss for words when investigator Leslie Duesenberg came to our corporate office to question me about D'Baker. Sure, D'Baker had a desire to beat Nash, and more than a few million reasons to do so, if you know what I mean. Probably close to a

couple hundred million, but who's counting! However, there are at least two reasons I know that D'Baker had nothing to do with the fire. First, one thing I learned about D'Baker since starting to work for him is that he likes a fair fight. He would never bend the rules. I get that some people find D'Baker difficult to deal with, but he is a 70-year old titan of his industry. Legends don't sabotage the competition; they beat it. Second, Mr. D'Baker did not need to burn down Dr. Nash's facility. We were going to beat Dr. Nash anyway. Mr. D'Baker developed a superior product that was weeks away from going into mass production. Burning down Nash Electromotive facility would only give Dr. Nash an excuse. Having a more superior product on the market, one that anyone could buy, would illustrate that the Nash Flash was nothing more than a dream. When Nash had missed those production promises – and s/he would have, at least based on what I saw – the industry would have turned right to the D'Baker. Instead, now Dr. Nash has an excuse for why s/he has fallen behind. Would it have hurt us if Nash had beaten us to market? No doubt, especially with the press willing to ignore the Flash's flaws in favor of the redemption storyline. But we would have won in the end. Unfortunately, Taylor took all of the sport out of it by taking her/his tennis balls and lighting the whole damn "court" on fire!

#### **Statement of Taylor Edsel**

My name is Taylor Edsel and I'm twenty-five years old. I'm the first to admit that I've made mistakes during my life, but the fire that happened at the Nash Electromotive plant is not one of them. Let me start by talking about the not-so-glamorous years of my life – I have nothing to hide. When I was really little, things were cool, I guess. Terry was around and we'd play tennis and go camping. I loved Terry! My parents got divorced when I was six. Effie would always tell me that it was my fault that Terry left because I was always getting in trouble. It's rough when you get blamed for your parents' divorce as a six-year-old.

After my parents got divorced, Effie had to take another job to make ends meet, and I spent a lot of time at home alone. S/He was working two restaurant jobs. When I got bored, I'd light something with Terry's father's Zippo. Terry left it when s/he moved out and it was really all I had left to remind me of her/him. I liked running my fingers over the Navy insignia. I mostly just wanted some attention from Effie, and didn't know how else to get it. My thing with tennis balls is a little bit more complicated. It was only after years of therapy that I really figured it all out. The short of it is lighting the tennis balls on fire was my way of getting back at Terry for leaving. That's what Dr. Packard said. Anyway, before long tennis balls are all I wanted to burn. You just put some cotton inside and they're perfect.

They say that if you play with fire, you'll get burned, and boy, is that a true statement. I first met Officer Leslie Duesenberg when I was eight. I was sitting on the sidewalk outside my house, playing with the tennis balls. Officer Duesenberg made me stop what I was doing and said that s/he had seen kids like me before and that I had better get back on the straight and narrow. Officer Duesenberg spoke to Effie. Effie seemed exhausted more than anything.

 The next time I saw Officer Duesenberg was in 2003, when s/he arrested me for burning down the dog house in my backyard. I know Officer Duesenberg and Effie think that I lit that fire on purpose, but I didn't. The day of the fire I was sitting in my backyard, lighting up some tennis balls and tossing them like I usually did when I was feeling really low. Usually the tennis balls would just burn themselves out, so I lit a few and then went back inside to make a snack. I guess one of the tennis balls rolled a little too close to the dog house and it caught fire. By the time I smelled smoke in the house and came running back outside, the dog house had all but burned down with our dog, Muffin, trapped inside. It was horrible. I was in so much shock that I think I just stood in front of the smoldering wreck of the doghouse.

It was Officer Duesenberg who came to the house again. S/He started yelling about what a psychotic freak I was. I think my silence made Officer Duesenberg even angrier. S/He handcuffed me and told me I was under arrest for arson. I remember Office Duesenberg saying, "I've seen psychopath kids like you before. You're going away for a long time, kid." I was only twelve. In spite of Officer Duesenberg's testimony at the juvenile adjudication that I was a ruthless psychopath who felt no remorse, the judge just made me enroll in six months of anger management classes and go on probation for a year. But that did not stop everyone in the neighborhood and the kids at school from turning on me. Effie too.

The whole experience of being arrested and especially of Officer Duesenberg telling me I was going to spend the rest of my life in jail, really freaked me out. I tried as best I could to stay out of trouble for the next few years, but everything at home was so much worse. Effie barely spoke to me, and s/he also ended up getting laid off at work. In 2007, the landlord was coming by our place almost every day, threatening to kick us out if we didn't pay up fast. Effie kept saying to me that s/he wish some miracle would happen to give us a clean slate again, and that s/he didn't know what to do anymore.

 Seeing her/him like that really upset me, so I told Morgan Kincaid, my best friend – ok, my only friend – at school what was going on and asked for some advice. Morgan told me that it was really simple, all I had to do was mess up the house badly enough that we could get the insurance money to come through on it, and then the landlord would be off our backs. The only way I knew how to mess things up was to light fires, so that's exactly what I did. I know what I did back then sounds crazy, and believe me, it sounds crazy to me too now, but I assure you, there was not a doubt in my sixteen-year-old mind that burning down the house would solve all of me and Effie's problems.

 It was May 22, 2007. I had come home from school and Effie was working a double. My plan was to simply burn our personal effects and leave the house intact. That way the renter's policy would give us lots of money. I stuffed a few tennis balls and placed one in my closet and one in Effie's closet. As I lit the fuses and backed out of the house to not let the smoke consume me, I remembered that I had my full stash of lighter fluid in my closet. The tennis ball popped – they always pop – and then the closet exploded in a massive blaze that was so hot the rest of the house was soon engulfed in flames. All I could do was stand in disbelief as the sirens of the approaching first responders grew louder and louder. The house burnt down completely and I was arrested again. Effie didn't bother coming up with the money for bail and as I was being tried as an adult, I had to wait for the trial in jail.

While in jail, I had a lot of time to ponder my situation. I was at the very bottom. It was a dark sad place. Effie even had some quote in the paper where s/he compared me to the devil. However, rather than sending me deeper into depression, reading the article caused an epiphany. I knew I needed help and that my perception of the way the world worked was warped. I would redeem myself and win back the love and affection of Effie.

The public defender told me that the government had me red-handed and that there was no sense fighting the charges. I pled guilty to felony arson and was sentenced to five to ten years in prison. I was resolved to worked my way up from the very bottom and become the good and honest person I knew I was! I'm not going to sugarcoat it – prison is rough. But then I met Alex Packard and got involved in the 2<sup>nd</sup> Start Program and everything changed. 2<sup>nd</sup> Start is an amazing initiative supported by the incredible Dre Nash. Dre had her/his own share of run-ins with the law when s/he was younger, and understands how hard it is to get back on your feet after being told you're no good for so long. Basically, there are two parts to the program; first,

life skills classes and counseling are provided to inmates when they are still on the inside, and second, Dre and Alex work with inmates after they are released to find jobs.

Unfortunately, the 2<sup>nd</sup> Start program was only implemented at the Wisawe Central Detention Facility in 2011, after I'd already spent years in prison. The first few times I met with Alex for counseling, I was angry and uncooperative. But Alex has a way of making people open up to her/him, though, and after just a few weeks of meeting with Alex regularly, I was speaking freely to her/him about everything. Alex made me realize that lighting fires was a way for me to regain a sense of control after everything I'd been through, and that I needed more productive ways to manage my emotions if I wanted to change my life. I started working hard in the engineering and metalwork classes I was taking through 2<sup>nd</sup> Start, and for the first time in a long time, I didn't feel the desire to light fires. I found that I actually had an amazing aptitude for math and problem solving. You just have to see the weaknesses, the inefficiencies, and figure out how to fill the holes. While in prison I was able to earn my GED and start on a college degree in Electrical Engineering through online classes.

People at the prison took notice of how much I had changed, and by the end of my time in the 2<sup>nd</sup> Start program, the warden decided to release me from prison. 2<sup>nd</sup> Start decided to create a new fundraising campaign and I was actually selected to be the cover story of redemption. I was so proud, I even sent a signed copy of the magazine to Effie. Alex also did me another favor and put in a good word with Dre for me and I had a job waiting for me when I was released. That's what's so ridiculous to me about this whole thing – I finally got my life back on track because of 2<sup>nd</sup> Start; why would I burn down Dre's plant and risk losing everything?

It would be a mistake to pretend that life after prison is a cake walk, even if you're lucky enough to have the tremendous support I did from Alex and Dre. I had nowhere to go besides back to Effie's apartment when I was released and our relationship was understandably tense at first. Especially since Pat was on the local ASCPA board and refused to be in the same room as me. However, after a little while, we started to get along better than we had in a long time. It didn't hurt that I was also paying my fair share in rent and helping out with expenses. I also kept seeing Alex for counseling after being released from prison.

Work at Dre's plant was certainly difficult, and it was a challenge at times to keep up with Dre's demanding production schedule. Dre's new car model – the Nash Flash – was creating all kinds of hype in the automobile market, and preorders for the model were through the roof. By the beginning of 2015, we had 500,000 preorders for the Nash Flash, but had only produced 40,000 models. Dre had promised customers that they would have their cars by the end of 2016, and the pressure was on. I was the lowest ranking employee in the Process Management Section, but it seemed like I was the only one getting anything done. Dre was getting so frustrated that s/he was yelling at the whole division that the company would be ruined if we didn't get things right. The stress got to me too and I snapped and started yelling back, asking why none of our ideas were being followed. It turns out that the supervisor didn't like my style and had been sitting on them, not passing them on. A day later, he was on the street, and I was the head of the whole group. Dre respected me for standing up to her/him, but

I think maybe s/he took things too far. Dre was so convinced I could do anything, I had little choice but to try and help.

It didn't help that I kept running into Salve DeSoto, a bitter engineer who seemed to dislike me from the moment I started working. I think DeSoto was jealous of my relationship with Dre, and I know that s/he hated how I came from the street to a position of importance. But, DeSoto had helped Dre design the Nash Flash automated manufacturing process, so I had to work with her/him for everything. That didn't bother me, though; Dre and I had been through a lot of the same things both growing up and in prison, and so we connected on a deeper level than Dre and DeSoto had. Unfortunately, DeSoto's hatred for me led her/him to try and get me fired. S/He picked a fight with me and then made up some ridiculous story about me lighting a pencil my Zippo in my office. Now, that is so stupid that anyone who knew me knew it was a lie. First off, there was a ton of explosives at the plant. Second, I'd never light up wood; not really into that at all. DeSoto's plan backfired and s/he essentially got demoted. I was actually charged with keeping DeSoto in line. At the end of 2015, DeSoto left Dre's plant to go work for Stu D'Baker, our biggest competitor. Nobody was sad about that.

By default, I really did become Dre's right hand. We would exchange emails, jokes, and stress. Yes, it's true that there are a few emails lying around from January of 2016 where we discussed the faults of the plant and the issues we were having in making our deadlines. Sometimes, you have to joke a bit even in the most serious of situations. No way to maintain sanity otherwise when you are working 20 hours a day. We knew how real the situation was, and in jail, that's how you let off steam. That's one thing I loved about Dre; I could be real with her/him and s/he wouldn't get that panicked look like everybody else did.

I was thrilled when DeSoto left, happy that I wouldn't have to endure her/his taunts any more. Or so I thought. DeSoto was always finding excuses to call me, asking for some piece of paper or some other research materials that s/he "forgot" when s/he left. And s/he would always ask me how work was going at the plant. When I refused to answer, s/he just said, all quiet-like, "It doesn't matter. You'll never beat us to market." DeSoto was also obsessed with me sending back some stuffed animal from her/his college days. I had more important things to do than worry about a raggedy stuffed animal.

In February 2016, I started seeing Dre later and later at night, sometimes just standing and looking out the window, red-eyed. It was awful, s/he was definitely on edge and exhausted, but couldn't sleep. Although, I doubted it, I did question whether or not Dre was having a relapse. Cocaine and prescription amphetamines are pretty similar. S/He started planning how to tell the public we were going to miss our production goals, and s/he was meeting the accountants all the time, looking all hollow. I realized that nothing else mattered; I had to help with the software bug. I'm no coding expert, so it was hard, but I just started at the beginning and kept reading. The burning Zippo flame really helped me focus, just like Dr. Packard said it would. I felt like I was making headway, but it wasn't quick enough. For some reason the on board computer would crash if the engine software registered above a few thousand RPMs on the tachometer.

Nothing I could do would work. I was so busy, I didn't even have time to see Dr. Packard, and one night, I even started Googling arson information. It calmed me down, even though I knew it was wrong. I almost called Dr. Packard, but I was too ashamed. Instead, I bought some more lighter fluid for the Zippo.

Then a real tragedy struck; I lost the Zippo. I know I put it in my pocket on the morning of July 1 or so, but by the end of the day, it was just... gone. I can't even explain what happened. I wasn't going to tell that pompous twit DeSoto that, though, no matter how much s/he edged me on. If I'd found my Zippo, I might just have burned that stupid stuffed animal.

By the time Effie's July 4<sup>th</sup> party rolled around, I was lost in my own thoughts and just spiraling into stress. We were sitting in the backyard enjoying the holiday when the grill went out. They started checking everything until someone laughed that it was just the tank out of propane. When he reached down to switch it, I figured it out: switch the tank. I realized that our software problem would not matter if we just ran a *different* computer to track the RPMs. It could display right on the dash. Then it could share the information later, when the car was off, with the monitoring system. Maybe we could solve the bug by just disconnecting the input, just like the propane tank! But I didn't know if it could work. Would the electrical wiring function? Was that even legal? I had to know, and the only place I had those books was the plant. The next thing I remember I was driving outside the gate, my mind still racing. I texted Dre and let her/him know I was heading to the office to solve the problem.

I ran into the plant in that same mindset, with my brain pinging so quickly I can't even tell you how far I made it in. I think I just got through the front door, because that's the last thing I remember. Other than the heat. Some primal instinct must have taken over, because I remember throwing myself to the side just as the fire exploded out the doors and windows. I felt the heat wash over me, and my mind started, like, blinking on and off. I think I remember running – or stumbling, I guess – and called 911 right away. I think I might have tried to go further in or something, but the flames were too hot. The next thing I remember, someone was shaking me out of a haze a little ways from the plant.

At first I couldn't believe when the police started questioning me – after all, it was me that called them – but I guess it makes sense. To the cops, I'll always be a convict. And I guess if I'm being fair I can see the line they're drawing. Yeah, I had a tennis ball on me, but that's for stress relief. Dr. Packard is really big on turning negatives into positives. I know the Zippo turned up at the crime scene as well, but like I said, I had lost it a few days beforehand. I easily could have lost it at the plant – or worse someone could've planted it!

Nash Electromotive was my entire life, my entire identity, my entire source of happiness. Now, once again, I have nothing. There are only so many times the great phoenix can rise from its own ashes and I really don't think I will ever fly again. This wasn't me – more likely DeSoto and D'Baker, trying to get a leg up on the competition. It's true that I've made mistakes in my past, but 2<sup>nd</sup> Start changed my life, and I haven't set a single fire since the day I met Alex Packard. July 4<sup>th</sup>, 2016, was no exception.

#### **Statement of Dre Nash**

- In 1937, the destruction of the Hindenburg set back the use of airships forever. We can only
- 2 hope that the explosion at Nash Electromotive on July 4<sup>th</sup>, 2016 does not have the same effect.
- 3 All of our investor money is being used to pay back those who made preorders for the Nash
- 4 Flash, our signature automobile, and we have no working capital remaining. The insurance
- 5 money is meager compared to the cost of our equipment that was destroyed in the fire. We are
- on the verge of bankruptcy. What pains me the most is what it means for our planet, for
- 7 mankind, for the town of Wisawe, for the 2<sup>nd</sup> Start program, and what it could mean for Taylor
- 8 Edsel. There are two things I do know, that Taylor Edsel had nothing to do with this terrible
- 9 event and that when the establishment is threatened, they will stop at nothing to regain order.

Building cars is in my bones. My great-grandfather did it and I am really good at it. But, where I got to today, is not a result of my name, but instead hard work and dedication. That's the best thing that ever happened to me was getting disowned. You see, I grew up privileged, too privileged, and I took advantage of the system because I felt immortal. No one ever said "no" to me. People would bow to my family's greatness and I was at best a taker and at worst an abuser.

One thing I definitely abused was drugs. College for me in the mid-nineties was a blur. When I was a sophomore in 1996, a few of my friends and I decided it would be fun to go down to Mexico for spring break. We knew we could drink down there, and by that time I had grown quite fond of cocaine. And we found a ton of it. When it was time to leave, I couldn't just let all of that cocaine go. Rather than flying, I convinced my friends that it was better to drive back to the U.S. and then catch a flight from San Diego. To make a long story short, we rented a car and the U.S. border was crawling with drug sniffing dogs. I was charged with smuggling and distribution.

My parents valued their reputation more than me and I was cut off. My lawyer was a nice enough fellow, but there was nothing he could do. There was no way I was going to convince a jury that I was going to do all of the drugs myself. I was sentenced to 5 years in a federal penitentiary, the minimum possible sentence even for a first-time offender, with no chance of parole. In an odd way, I was cured, because cocaine was now associated with my deepest pain. With tons of time on my hands, for the first time in my life, I voluntarily picked up a book and started to read. I became obsessed with education and particularly with automobiles. One thing about prison libraries is they're good for practical things. I guess I was channeling the spirit of my great-grandfather. In the meantime, I worked in the prison shop, fixing small motors.

 When I finally got out, for the first time in my life, I felt normal. I enjoyed being out of the spotlight and decided to dedicate my life to education. I started out small. In 2002, I enrolled in community college. From there, I was able to enroll in an electrical engineering degree program at Kalmia University. Maybe it was because I as was a bit older or maybe it was because I had this huge chip on my shoulder, but this time around school was all about school and not the "extracurricular" activities. I finished the degree and started right in on a PhD program. In 2010,

I defended my dissertation and was awarded a doctorate in chemical engineering. My thesis was about combining hydrogen fuel cell technology with electrical propulsion. My thesis advisor was so smitten with my concept, that I was invited to do a two-year fellowship as a post-doc at Kalmia. I had finally found a home!

I refused to take my foot off the gas and in 2012 I emerged from the lab with an invention that promised to change the transportation industry forever: the Nash Flash, a new type of engine that had better fuel efficiency and longevity than anything on the market. The crown jewel of my research was a huge paper published in *Nature*. It was because of the positive publicity that I was receiving that I first met Alex Packard. Alex was very interested in my life and my ability to change from a spoiled child into an academic hero. The story became internet fodder, and I decided it was time to reemerge from the shadows. I wanted to provide other inmates and former inmates a glimmer of what is possible with conviction after being convicted. Alex was already working for an organization called 2<sup>nd</sup> Start, but it lacked a spokesperson to bring it to the national scene. I helped bring it to life, I helped bring the prisoners to the program. It's amazing how much a few late night television appearances can do when you have a good story to tell.

The side benefit of my work with 2<sup>nd</sup> Start and the talk show tour is that I was able to raise tons of venture capital funds, which allowed me to incorporate and take the business public under the name Nash Electromotive, Inc. (NASHE) and start working on our first batch of production models. In 2013, the Nash Flash was born. The body was crowdsourced and based on a combination of over 200 design submissions. I also only used top end parts, for things like suspension and brakes to be paired with the Flash engine. The specifications for the car were unheard of. Capable of 0-60 mph in 3.5 seconds with over 600 hp and 550 foot-pounds of torque as well as the equivalent fuel economy of 75 mpg. On top of all of that, we pegged the MSRP at less than \$40,000, nicely equipped. My biggest mistake was the preorder scheme. I thought it would bring extra attention to the business and working capital, and it did, but it set us up for unparalleled stress. I opened up preorders in the summer of 2013 to the masses promising delivery by the end of 2016. We received over 500,000 preorder by the end of 2015, I couldn't back down from the delivery date. Reputation was all we had.

 My competitors, especially Stu D'Baker, stood in disbelief and tried to copy my secret formula, but they all were unsuccessful. D'Baker has always been a piece of work. The fella never liked my great-grandfather and relished when the original Nash folded. I know he didn't like me any better. He claimed that I stole the idea for the Flash from him, which is ridiculous. Yeah, I read the "famous" white paper he had his team produce to get the government off his back way back when, but a few loose ideas on hydrogen power paled in comparison to the precision engineering in the Flash. D'Baker is a cheat, and if anyone is capable of cutting corners and breaking the law for his own gain, it's D'Baker. I mean, it was less than 10 years ago that his company had to pay huge fines for falsifying income reports to get government funding during the federal recession bailout.

 Anyway, I knew that if I was going to have any chance of making my preorder target, I needed to hire the best and brightest minds. That is how I found Salve DeSoto. Salve is a genius, there is no doubt about that. But, with all geniuses there is an ego that goes with it. Salve couldn't handle the fact that others had ideas that were worthwhile. S/He is also an incredible snob, which normally would not that big an issue, but Salve had a huge problem with all of the 2<sup>nd</sup> starters I had hired. When you need thousands of workers and the town where your plant is located only has a couple of thousand people living there, you will recruit from wherever you can. And, by hiring ex-convicts, not only was I making good on my promise to Alex, but I was filling out my roster nicely. A win-win.

Unfortunately, Salve loathed them and in particular, Salve had it out for Taylor Edsel – who, if I am being honest, had the heaviest of record of all of our employees. Salve became obsessed with Taylor and spent more company time talking about what Taylor was doing than her/his job. Then Salve suggested that Taylor was lighting a Zippo in her/his office on a regular basis at the office. Of course, we all knew that Taylor was convicted of arson, so I took the allegation quite seriously – not to mention the fact that no lighters or matches were permitted at the facility. I had security go to Taylor's office when s/he was on lunch break and we did not find one single iota of an incendiary device. All we found was a can of tennis balls – that's it! I never told Taylor about the search because, well, you know, fire is a sensitive topic for an arsonist.

After that incident, my trust for Salve diminished. I took her/him off of the more important jobs and sent her/him to conferences just so I wouldn't have to deal with her/his whining. When D'Baker wanted to pay me \$1 million dollars to break Salve's non-compete clause in January 2016, I happily agreed. Sure Salve helped set up the very production line we were still using when the plant burned down, but really by the time D'Baker came a calling, we didn't need Salve anymore. Our biggest problem was not production processes. It was the product itself. I know I should have been a bit more forthright with our investors on this very topic, but I was embarrassed to admit that we had a significant issue in the tachometer.

One thing you get from being in prison is that you learn very quickly how to tell if you can trust someone or not. You know if someone is a vault or a sieve. Call it forced intuition. I can tell you with 100% confidence that Taylor Edsel was a vault. We became close. Everyone was always quick to dismiss Taylor because of her/his past. But I could see through the insecurity, I could read between the canned psychologist-prompted answers, I could see her/his soul. Over the years, Taylor became my confidant. I told Taylor things I did not tell my legal team, my production team, and even my own family. Taylor was full of great ideas, and what I loved the most was that even if s/he did not know the answer, s/he would try to find a solution.

With Taylor, I could also joke about my past – something very few would understand. Those emails are just one example. S/He once gave me a birthday cake that said I should "blow" off some steam, and the "blow" was in powdered sugar. Taylor would also confide in me. S/He often spoke of her/his strained relationship with her/his parent Effie. One thing Taylor was very blunt about was her/his former obsession with fire. I know it was a control thing for her/him and I can tell you up to the day of the fire, Taylor was in control. Those demons were exorcised long

ago through the great work of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Start program. The only fire that I saw around Taylor was that Zippo, and I'll tell you, some great ideas came from her/him staring into that flame. Never technical ideas, more like...art, or inspiration, or something, seeing moves that a trained engineer wouldn't. I even let it slide a couple times when I saw Taylor with the Zippo in the production building.

In the months leading up to the great fire, life was moving very fast. We were under tremendous pressure to get more and more cars off the line and it became increasingly obvious we were not going to make our delivery date. I became somewhat paranoid as a result of the stress. I also developed a bit of a habit of taking too many Adderals. I know, I know, a former coke addict popping amphetamines doesn't seem like a great idea, and it wasn't, but I just told myself that I had a prescription for it. Plus, it helped me work around the clock, even if it meant that my attention to detail wasn't always what it used to be, especially when I took one or two too many. Anyway, I beefed up our security and monitored the production floor, where the fire eventually was started, with cameras and motion detectors. I'm not sure if it was a glitch in the system or not, but I distinctly remember a night in June 2016 when the motion detector went off twice in one night. I sent security down to the floor, but nothing seemed amiss, though one of the doors that was normally locked was ajar. The same alarm went off the night of the fire. Of course, whatever triggered it was lost in the explosion.

Yes, I was concerned about that and the production issue, but even if we had to return preorder money, I would do so before pushing off models that did not meet our high standards. The wrench in the works was the software problem. There was no quick fix when a dud would roll off the line, and our fail rate was about 40% of all Flashes produced. It was a constant discussion in the last two or three months among the executive staff. Because the stress was messing with me, Taylor took more and more of the motivator/intimidator role. S/He pushed people hard, and that was fine by me. I felt helpless because my background and expertise were propulsion and chemistry, and our programmers swore that the code was clean. Taylor was so vested in finding a solution that s/he started reading computer programming text books. It was a nice gesture, but the issue was far more complex than a bit of coding in the computer language C++.

The night the fire broke out, I was on the football field at Ruffed Grouse High School, watching the town fireworks display, sponsored of course by Nash Electromotive. I guess I was looking for a distraction, but now I wish I was where I should have been – at the factory trying to solve our problems. If I was there, then maybe I could have stopped it. I could have prevented ruin. Taylor did text me that night and let me know that s/he was heading back into the office to work on the glitch. True dedication.

I wasn't surprised when the ATF agent came to interview me. The only question in my mind was whether they would get there before the SEC did. The manner in which the interview was conducted was embarrassing. In the middle of trying to "break" me about the disclosure issue, Duesenberg starts going on about some profile that supposedly shows that Taylor did it, only the profile sounds like it was built by studying Taylor's old arsons. Big shock that it gives the

only result it knows how! And then s/he started in about how criminals can't change, to *me* of all people. Unreal. Anyway, after I got tired of her/his nonsense, I asked whether s/he'd even checked the hotels, you know, like real policing. S/He got all flushed and stammering and said s/he had, but you could tell s/he was lying – like I said, I know – and ended the interview right then. I could see then that the fix was in, and I hired a nice attorney for Taylor. At least the SEC investigators had the common sense to let me tell my side of things and check it out. Nash Electromotive is in for a fine, and I won't contest it. We should have been more open about the production issue.

Looking back, I know that even if we had to disclose to the public the true nature of the delay, we would have been ok. The main point is that I refused to send out a bad product. I was not going to produce the modern-day Pinto. Twenty years from now, the production delay would've been a footnote. What is a crime is the intentional act of arson that destroyed the hopes and prayers of generations that follow. What adds insult to injury is the fact that Taylor, the most honest and hard-working employee of the entire company, is being blamed. When you've seen what I've seen happen to good people, it's hard to have real faith in the justice system. But I guess we all have to trust the jury to see through the nonsense that the prosecutor's peddling.

#### Statement of Alex Packard, PhD

Hi. I'm Alex Packard, and I'm a clinical psychologist. I am here to testify on behalf of Taylor Edsel, who like so many reformed ex-convicts in this world is being unfairly – unjustly –

3 punished by society for a debt s/he has long since paid. Like so many individuals released from

4 prison, Taylor is being judged not by who s/he is, but by who s/he was, by people like Leslie

Duesenberg. I read that Neanderthal's statement, and I refuse to stand by while s/he tries to

6 throw another innocent person in jail.

I should slow down. Sometimes my passion gets the best of me. My name is Alex Packard, and I'm a clinical psychologist practicing in Wisawe, Pennsylvania. I have lived my whole life in the Keystone State, and I obtained both my bachelor's degree from the University of Pittsburg and my PhD from the University of Pennsylvania. I have been a licensed psychologist since 1994 save for a brief period of time between 1997 and 1998. So many of today's mental health issues are treated for the first time in prison, because we systematically underfund mental health services. So through Packard LLP – that's my company – I have been providing mental health services to inmates since 1994. Over time, I became positively dysthymic watching the cycle of offense-conviction-release-reoffense. That's what we call "recidivism," and it is a complex problem with many components, the most important of which are the lack of educational opportunities in prison and the discrimination inmates face in the job market upon release. I began to study the problem and I received a master's degree in Child Psychology from St. Joseph's University in 1989.

I despaired the lack of results I was able to achieve until 2010, when I came up with the idea for 2<sup>nd</sup> Start. The program provided education and counseling in prison and jobs after release. In 2013, the program really took off when I was able to recruit Dre Nash to be the face of the organization. Dre had a vision for a new plant in Wisawe, and s/he planned to crew it, in part, with my "2<sup>nd</sup> Starters," chosen from some of the harshest prisons in Pennsylvania. Dre believed – as I do – that the statistics don't tell the real story. The first thing you need to know is that not everyone even agrees with what recidivism even means. Some people treat *any* re-arrest after release as a recidivist episode, even if that re-arrest is just for a violation of probation... which a lot of them are! So in the 77% recidivism statistic that Leslie Duesenberg uses like a weapon in her/his statement, you have – yes – some people who committed serious crimes after release, but you also have people whose only crime was having a beer or forgetting to show up for an appointment with the probation officer. But people like Duesenberg make released inmates sound like a menace to society for even the tiniest slip-up!

Besides which, what Duesenberg is really missing is that it is the environment that makes the criminal, not some lurking evil deep within them. As I said, if you put people in prison, give them limited educational chances, limited social interaction, virtually no mental health services, and then release them to a world that won't hire them...

Sorry. Getting all worked up again. The fact is that the 2005 statistics are just that: numbers over a decade old that tell us how things were, not how they are. Since 2005, numerous

programs have started to ease re-entry, and they have found success. When Dre Nash contacted me to discuss working with them, one of the first things s/he asked was what made offenders less likely to recidivate. It was the question I'd been waiting to hear for nearly a decade. The answer is this: recidivism rates drop if inmates have mental health services (where needed), education, substance abuse treatment (where needed), and real employment opportunities.

So back in 2011, I became the Director of Screening and Mental Health Services – at a healthy pay bump! – for 2<sup>nd</sup> Start. We worked for a year, setting up comprehensive programs in the state and federal prisons. It was easy: the Wardens already knew and trusted me, and they were happy to help break the cycle. We even got support from the Pennsylvania courts. Everyone wanted 2<sup>nd</sup> Start to work, although of course nobody wanted it as much as Dre Nash once s/he was on board. 2<sup>nd</sup> Start has been a smashing success, and I now spend eighty or ninety percent of my time working on 2<sup>nd</sup> Start issues, screening inmates, counseling, and managing our part-time social worker.

For the duration of their prison term, inmates who volunteered for the program took classes on engineering, chemistry, and metalwork, and every week they had four hours of life skills classes, helping them learn to cope with their emotions, build meaningful social relationships, and the like. Back then, I gave most of those classes, and I performed comprehensive biopsycho-social assessments on every program member, including giving tests like the Minnesota Multi-Phasic Personality Inventory, IQ tests, and the like. When those tests showed deeper issues, I offered the inmates counseling services if they wanted to remain in the program.

 Let me be clear: I was not any of these inmates' psychologist, and they knew that. There was no psychologist-patient privilege, because I worked for 2<sup>nd</sup> Start. And so when I'm asked about those conversations now, I have to talk about them. Not that I think Taylor would stop me; s/he's proud of the progress we made! But so many of them had issues that had troubled them but had never been diagnosed or addressed before. Our results were exemplary; pretty soon we had a group of people who had been forgotten by society on the path to recovery. I've never been a part of anything so meaningful and, well, good.

Taylor Edsel was a prime example. When I first met Taylor, of course, I knew her/his story. Everyone in Wisawe did. But Taylor was a victim, too, a product of parental abandonment that left deep scars. And I'm not going to lie, it wasn't easy to get Taylor to open up about what that meant for her/his life. But once s/he did, it was a transformation. S/He went from being withdrawn and sullen, staring hollow-eyed at me, to a participant in the program and ultimately into one of our program leaders, guiding other inmates through the program and chairing group sessions.

Look, I know what the statistics say on arsonists. And Leslie Duesenberg isn't wrong, as much as I hate to admit that, about the fact that arsonists as a whole can be some of the hardest criminals to reform. And, yes, historically, serial arsonists are likely to reoffend if faced with a circumstance like the one in which they offended in first place. That's all true, and it's fairly well

supported in the clinical literature. Not all crimes are like that – in fact, most are very much not – but arson's a tricky one, psychologically.

With that said, though, the clinical literature is based on the world we have allowed to exist, a world with prisons providing limited counseling and releases facing poor job prospects. What Taylor Edsel got was exactly the opposite. We spent months breaking down her/his mental health issues with her/him, treating them with counseling and therapy, and teaching her/him coping mechanisms for her/his feelings of powerlessness. When Taylor first started meeting with me, s/he was filled with rage... rage at the parent who abandoned her/him, rage at the people who mistreated Effie, even rage at Effie for being a "failure" who "never stuck up for her/himself." And Taylor did not know what to do with that rage, so s/he exercised control the only way s/he knew how: s/he lashed out with a tool s/he could watch, fire. It's a classic – and tragic – story.

But it is not the end of the story. Over our year at the prison and in the two years after her/his release that Taylor was paying for private counseling with me, we were able to tear down so many of her/his walls and teach so much. By the time Taylor was released, I was able to certify her/him for work at the Nash Dash plant, and as I saw Taylor forging a strong bond with Dre, I was able to tell Dre with absolute confidence that Taylor was essentially recovered. Taylor did such a great job, that we even started using her/him in the promotional material for 2<sup>nd</sup> Start. I mean, with Dre's fame, to be able to promote the success of Taylor's reformation was a huge feather in our cap, not to mention a great story for fundraising purposes.

Did we reach the end of that path? That's a great question. It's impossible to know with certainty, and it is better to discuss mental health issues as being "managed" rather than "cured." As Taylor became more involved with the Nash facility, there was less time to meet with me, less time for counseling. I personally think everyone should have regular mental health counseling – and not just for my checkbook! – so I'm probably the wrong person to ask. So yeah, I would have liked to see Taylor continue to get counseling, and Taylor probably needed that counseling more than most. Nonetheless, I'm utterly confident – well beyond even a reasonable degree of psychological certainty – that by July 2016, Taylor Edsel was not (psychologically speaking) the same person s/he was a few years before. Taylor had the coping mechanisms necessary to deal with stress, and s/he assured me that if s/he was ever feeling stress or the urge to burn things, s/he would let me know immediately. I never got a call. For example, I knew it hurt that Taylor wasn't allowed to be in the same room with Effie's new partner, but Taylor took this in stride, discussing it openly during one of our sessions and never faltering from her/his recovery or setting a fire to get control of the situation.

The last time I saw Taylor was a couple days before the fire around June 28<sup>th</sup> or 29<sup>th</sup>, 2016. S/He definitely seemed stressed, and I spent a few minutes with her/him, just chatting. S/He had a tennis ball in one hand, and we had a good laugh about that. One of the techniques I teach is biofeedback, using a stress ball for calming the body down. Taylor loved to use tennis balls for that. S/He said it was a reminder of her/his past, and that using a ball this way was better than the other. I definitely agreed with that, just like I suggested that s/he should turn

her/his grandfather's Zippo into a focus for meditation. Meditation has pronounced and understood effects on the brain and can be a tremendous boon to anyone fighting depression or anxiety. Most people meditate without a focus, but some people prefer to have one. Flames are a kind of a "safe place" for Taylor, as hard as that is for us to imagine, and s/he suggested using the Zippo to create a flickering flame that could not hurt anything. I was concerned; I was afraid an open flame would prove too great a temptation or connection for her/him. I guess I was wrong about that, because Taylor always reported that it was a fantastic calming influence.

I'm aware that Taylor made some comments that the prosecutors are saying were a threat or a warning or whatever. That's hogwash. I know Taylor, and I've had the chance to observe her/him for the past four years. Humor is one of Taylor's release mechanisms, a compensation for stress, and a healthy one. Taylor's actually really funny, and Dre is, too. And they both are well aware of where they have been and where they are going. As a result, they like to joke about their time in the prison and their crimes. It's a way of coming to terms with who they are now, while not feeling like they have lost touch with – or forgotten – their roots. I actively encouraged this kind of humor, both in prison, where it could help defuse confrontations and build social bonds, and afterward, where it can help relieve stress and alleviate the dissonance that former inmates sometimes feel.

So there's no doubt in my mind that Taylor used a lot of language that echoes her/his past of arson. Dre would always be dropping jokes about powder mountains and crossing borders, too, but Dre hasn't touched drugs in a decade. I carefully observed Taylor early on, to see if there were other factors playing into the humor. Eventually, I stopped, because Taylor was just fine. Obviously, I'm not a mind-reader, but during the time I watched her/him, I saw none of the clinical symptoms of deception. If I had, I would have let Dre know immediately.

I know that people are casting aspersions at Dre, too, suggesting that s/he might have put Taylor up to this with some kind of off-hand comment. That's just as crazy as what they're saying about Taylor. No, wait, it's even crazier. Anybody who knows Dre knows that s/he is one of the most straightforward people in the world. In fact, I think that unwillingness to mince words or to play with the truth is part of what keeps Dre grounded. Once, I asked her/him about it, and s/he said, "There's no room for bull on the block." I knew what s/he was saying: on a prison cell block, people are expected to be straightforward, and if other inmates believe that you're lying, it can be problematic. If Dre had wanted Taylor to do something to the Flash Factory – and that's absolutely ridiculous – he would have just said so. Dre doesn't know any other way.

Look, it's sad to say, but the world is full of people like Leslie Duesenberg, who want to lock up the "bad guys" and throw away the key. When Duesenberg reads those recidivism rates, that's all they are to her/him: numbers. But those are human beings, each and every one of them, and each one of them has been failed by the system. Most of them have been failed more than once. They made bad choices, but sometimes nobody showed them a better choice to make. What they need is a system that helps them, gives them the mental health care they need, gives them a fair shot at a living wage, and treats them like assets rather than discarding them after a

single mistake. That's what 2<sup>nd</sup> Start provided, and that's why we had only a 20% rate of our team committing a new crime after release. The rate of probation violations was probably twice that, but it wasn't our real focus.

But there's another, broader point. Using terms like "whacko" demonstrates a profound ignorance of mental health and its treatment as well as a deep lack of understanding of human growth. Taylor had a terrible environment growing up, and s/he lashed out against the world because s/he had no coping mechanisms. S/he was also a teenager. The frontal lobes of the brain are connected with nerves, and those nerves don't fully develop in most people until their mid-20s. So yes, it's literally, biologically harder to make great decisions as a teen. And that's before we even mention hormones! But Taylor isn't a teenager anymore, her/his environment is greatly improved, and s/he no longer lacks coping mechanisms. Suggesting otherwise is just saying that no one can ever grow up, no one can ever mature, and no one with a mental illness can ever learn to cope. That's not only wrong on the science, it's also the kind of thinking that fills our prisons with people who could be productive if we were just willing to try harder for them. I guess that's what happens when you decide people can't change based on a book written 2500 years ago rather than modern science.

 The other thing worth noting and what people didn't see is that Taylor wanted to make sure others would not make the same mistake s/he did. As part of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Start program, s/he would often visit schools in other parts of the state and tell about the pains of prison and the way s/he failed to deal with stress. Even when there was stress in her/his life after prison, rather than keeping it bottled up and erupting in flame, Taylor would talk to me about it and calm down. If there really was an intent or desire to set fire to the plant, I would've known about it. On July 4, 2016, despite the troubles at the plant, Taylor was of sound mind and good intention.

The blow caused by this terrible act of industrial espionage is a serious one, but I know that 2<sup>nd</sup> Start will be back, better than ever, and that other programs around this country will see what we have done and follow our footsteps. Once the truth is known – that it was *not* one of our reformed inmates who did this – people will realize that 2<sup>nd</sup> Start is the first, the first of a new world of re-entry programs. We can do better, and we will. We're Americans, not American'ts.

### **EXHIBIT LIST**

**Exhibit 1:** Photo taken of plant fire

**Exhibit 2:** January 2016 emails between Dre Nash and Taylor Edsel

**Exhibit 3:** Press release from Detroit Auto Classic

**Exhibit 4:** Wisawe Lark interview of Effie Edsel

**Exhibit 5:** CV Leslie Duesenberg

**Exhibit 6:** CV Alex Packard

**Exhibit 7:** Web History from Taylor's home computer

**Exhibit 8:** Amazon Orders from Taylor's Amazon account

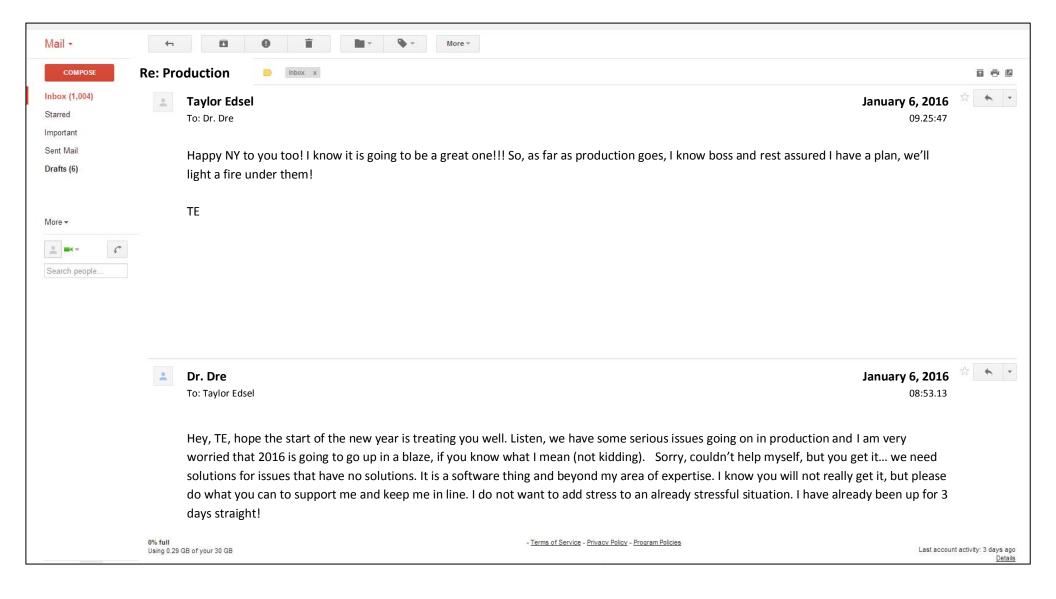
**Exhibit 9:** Mass spectrometer results

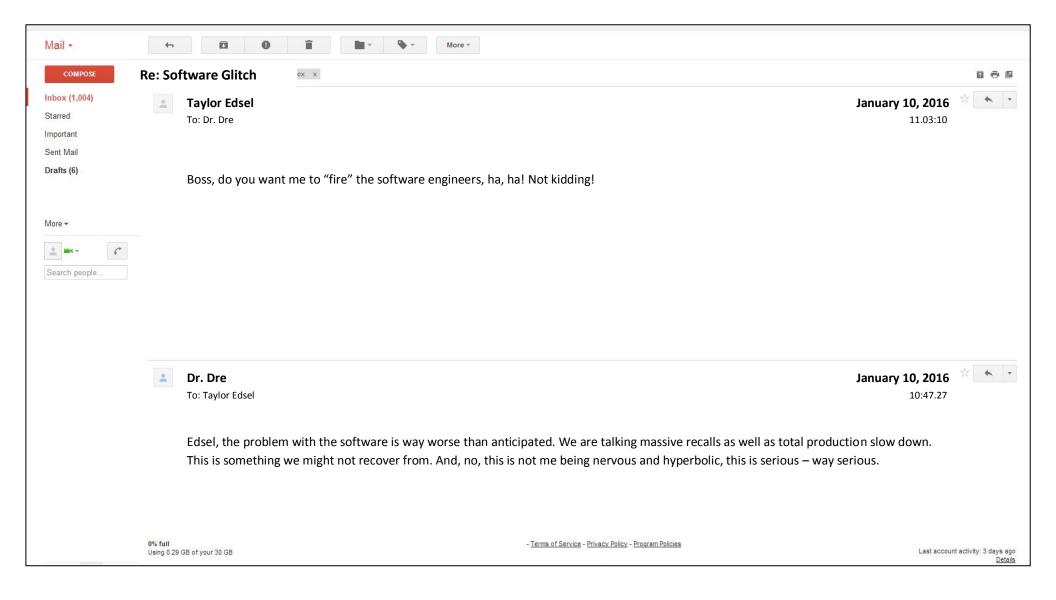
**Exhibit 10:** Text message from Taylor Edsel to Dre Nash (July 4, 2016)

**Exhibit 11:** Text messages between Salve DeSoto and Taylor Edsel

**Exhibit 12:** 911 Transcript July 4, 2016







#### **PRESS RELEASE**



FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE October 19, 2015

Contact: John S. Gray, Automotive Driver Monthly, 15 Fiesta Way, Dearborn, MI

57<sup>th</sup> Detroit Auto Classic: Another Year in the Books!

Detroit, Michigan - The 57<sup>th</sup> Annual Detroit Auto Classic, held October 15-18, 2015, is in the books. After all those years, it is hard to imagine a more successful, eventful DAC! Leaders from across the auto industry assembled in Detroit to talk shop, trade ideas, and showcase the future of the industry. Both major manufacturers and innovators came together to highlight what the car of the future will look like.

This year's conference will not be remembered for all of the pomp and pageantry, but for DAC's presentation of the 57<sup>th</sup> Lifetime Achievement award to Stu D'Baker. It is hard to imagine a more controversial figure receiving this recognition. D'Baker is a legend in his own right. For over fifty years, his tough, hard-nosed style has led him to steward some of the greatest changes the industry has seen. His designs are cutting edge and his automobiles are among the elite. His business acumen and foresight made him a titan in the automobile industry.

But with D'Baker's successes has come failure. Many have not forgotten D'Baker's emissions scandal in the late 1990s, where he was forced to admit he lied about his vehicles' admissions standards not complying with federal law. Nor have industry insiders forgotten his infamous role in the auto industry's collapse resulting in a government bailout, which landed him in federal prison in 2008.

Many considered D'Baker nothing more than a footnote in history, but after his release in 2009, he returned with the same vigor that made him a legend. And rather than reminiscing about the past and thanking those that made his success possible, D'Baker used his acceptance speech as an opportunity to take aim at his newest enemies.

Sure, D'Baker talked about the Celetric, his soon to be unveiled fuel cell driven automobile. Describing it as "the best in its class" – D'Baker said it would reinvent the way people not only see cars, but how they get around. D'Baker even went so far as to say that the Celetric would, "set the auto world on fire." But simply alerting the industry that he was back was not enough. D'Baker turned his attention on Dre Nash, the up-and-coming rock star in the fuel cell sector and renowned creator of the Nash Flash. D'Baker reminded the world that he "had white papers out as early as 1985 discussing the need for fuel

cell based cars." D'Baker all but accused Nash of stealing his ideas, before proclaiming "watch out, I'm back and nothing is going to stop me now. I am the greatest. Nobody better get in my way."

The industry is on notice – at 70-years old, the King of Cars, Stu D'Baker, is back and ready to rock!

Login/Register

## The Wisawe Lark – A Blog for the Bog

Maria About

**Authors** Archives Follow and Subscribe f in

"Taylor's a Devil": Parent of Arsonist Taylor Edsel Tells All

By: M. Kaplan | 5.23.2007

Fire engines screamed to the home of Effie Edsel from all corners of Laurel County yesterday afternoon. In what is normally a sleepy corner of our already sleepy town, police, firefighters, news crews, and onlookers watched in awe as Effie's house quickly burned to the ground. There has not been a blaze of this size in the county for over 20 years, according to police on scene.

But, what is most unusual about this fire is the way its cause was discovered.

Initial reports of the fire being accidental were quickly dismissed by Effie her/himself. Apparently, it was Taylor Edsel, her/his teenager, who started it. There has been a lot written in the papers and said on television, but I was fortunate enough to get the straight story from Effie her/himself. Rather than report her/his statements, the transcript of our discussion speaks volumes in its own right. On the smoldering ashes of Effie's home, just moments after Taylor was taken away in handcuffs by the police, the following conversation occurred – word for word:

MK: I'm so sorry for the loss of your home. How do you feel about Taylor being the prime suspect for setting the fire?

EE: Taylor's not a suspect – s/he did it all right. No doubt about it.

MK: How can you be so sure?

EE: It's not like this is the first time Taylor's lit something up when things weren't going her/his way. This is her/his thing. S/He is obsessed with fire. When Taylor got jealous of our dog, Muffin, a few years ago s/he lit Muffin's dog house on fire. Poor old Muffin was still in the dog house. Taylor didn't care. S/He threw six or seven flaming tennis balls in the dog house and walked away. The dog died along with a part of me that day.

MK: Tennis balls?

EE: Yeah, that's Taylor's thing. Taylor cuts a little hole in the tennis ball, fills it with a wad of cotton and some lighter fluid and lights them on fire.

MK: Do you know if the police found any tennis balls on the crime scene today?

EE: Of course they did – along with Taylor. When I got home right before Taylor was arrested, s/he was sitting on the ruins of my house, tossing a burned tennis ball in the air.

MK: Wow! This is hard, but even though Taylor is your child, what do you think will happen to her/him?

EE: Listen, no one knows Taylor better than I do. Taylor's a menace, a devil. S/he should be locked up for a long time, but I'd be worried s/he'd burn the prison down too. S/He's gotta go away somewhere, though. I'll never feel safe if s/he's nearby.

There you have it dear readers. Case closed. All we can hope is that Effie is right and Taylor is given the punishment s/he rightly deserves.

#### LESLIE DUESENBERG

1926 Daimler Ave., Vienna, VA 22183

#### **EDUCATION**

University of Phoenix, M.A., Criminology, 2005 Pennsylvania State University, B.A., Criminal Justice, 1999 Lake County Community College, A.D. Psychology, 1996

#### **WORK EXPERIENCE**

U.S. Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, Firearms, and Explosives Special Agent, 2005-Present Special Agent assigned to Predictive Science Department in Washington, D.C. Certified arson investigator. Representative cases:

<u>United States v. Iacocca</u> – Profiled serial arsonist as alcoholic male in late 40s frustrated with work based on pattern of every other week fires demonstrating little planning but great anger. Suspect was arrested at a bar on his pay day, with a gallon of gasoline in his truck. <u>State v. Soichiro</u> – Profiled serial arsonist as money-seeking individual in mid-20s with experience in fire science. Local seasonal firefighter seeking additional overtime convicted. <u>Commonwealth v. Kia</u> – Profiled serial arsonist as power- or thrill-seeking. Defendant convicted after photos from scenes showed her in crowd at or near each fire, watching police and fire crews attempt to extinguish blaze.

#### Pennsylvania State Police

Trooper, 1999-2005

Stationed at the Lake County barracks. Performed reactive investigations, searches, seizures, and highway traffic stops. Received training in various areas of policing.

#### Wisawe Police Department,

Volunteer Crowd Control Specialist, 1996-1999

Assisted Wisawe Police at public events. Trained in crowd control and customer service techniques.

#### **Blart Security**

Security Officer, 1996-1999

Performed reactive observation and investigation in retail environment.

#### **OTHER EXPERIENCE**

Instructor, Federal Law Enforcement Training Center, 2015-Present, teaching periodic classes on basic arson investigation and the Criminal Mind

Guest Instructor, Federal Bureau of Investigation Behavioral Analysis Unit special agent training, lecture on arson profiling

Guest speaker, Sentencing Law and Policy clinic, American University School of Law

#### Alex Packard

1947 Enzo Way, Marnello, PA 18501

#### **EDUCATION**

University of Pennsylvania, PhD, Clinical Psychology, 1992 St. Joseph's University, M.S., Child Psychology, 1989 University of Pittsburgh, B.S., Psychology, 1987

#### **EMPLOYMENT EXPERIENCE**

#### Packard LLP, President, 1994-97, 1998-Present

Packard LLP provides a full range of psychological counseling services to private clients and to industry, especially in the correctional and juvenile correctional field. Clients include the Federal Bureau of Prisons, Pennsylvania Department of Corrections, and dozens of local corrections facilities. Services include individual counseling, correctional officer screening and counseling, training services for correctional counselors, and a range of classes for inmates and their families.

Since 2010, Packard LLP has been the chief provider of psychology and counseling services to 2<sup>nd</sup> Start, a Pennsylvania non-profit organization aimed at providing re-entry systems and reducing recidivism rates in Pennsylvania and, ultimately, nationwide. 2<sup>nd</sup> Start has received grants from the William and Melinda Gates Foundation, the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and Citizens for a Prison-Free World. Packard LLP staff serve as the directors of screening and mental health services, responsible for all inmate intake, training, and mental health services for the 2<sup>nd</sup> Start program.

#### Greater Wisawe Health Action, Inc., Staff Psychologist, 1992-1994

Provided psychological services for federally funded health clinic in low-income area of Wisawe, PA.

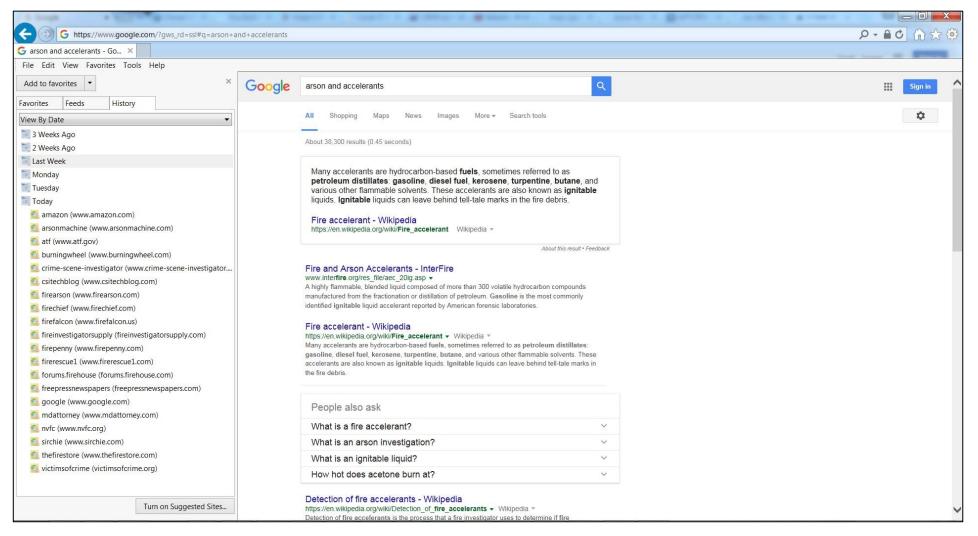
**Licensed Psychologist**, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, 1994-Present, except 1997-98, when license was suspended for statements to state regulators relating to completion of Continuing Medical Education credits that the regulators deemed less than forthright.

#### OTHER RELEVANT EXPERIENCE

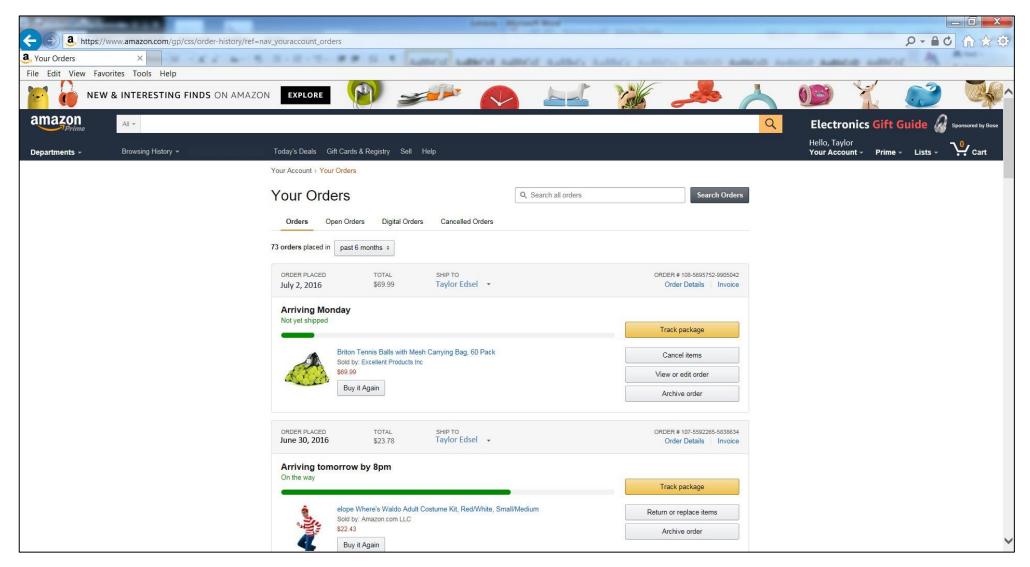
American Psychological Association, Member, 1994-Present Pennsylvania Psychological Association, Member, 1994-Present

#### **PUBLICATIONS**

Cognitive Development in Teenagers: New Research Yields Surprising Results, *Parenting*, June 1993
Solitary Confinement and Personality Disorders, *Journal of Consulting and Clinical Psychology*, Jan. 1998
Rehabilitative Psychology: Addressing Unmet Inmate Needs Through Counseling, the 2<sup>nd</sup> Start Experience, *Corrections Today*, September/October 2015



Accessed: July 4, 2016 - Taylor Edsel's Personal Laptop



Accessed: July 4, 2016 - Taylor Edsel's Personal Laptop

#### **Background: What IS Mass Spectrometry?**

Dr. Mikado Pinafore, Ph.D. The California Institute of Technology

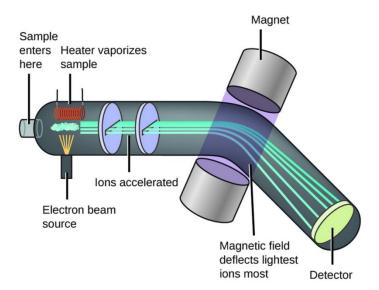
Mass spectrometry is a relatively simple technique used by chemists and forensic scientists to answer one of science's most basic queries: what IS this? Developed over a century ago, this well-used practice employs particle physics in the most exquisite way, all within a simple, bent tube.

A small amount of the sample in question is put into the machine, whereupon it is vaporized and accelerated down the tube as individual, negatively charged ions. Slit discs on the tube render the beam planar by blocking all particles save a small linear aperture.

As the ions approach the bend of the tube, they are subject to a magnetic field (the vector calculus I won't detail in this description). This causes the beam to bend along the bend of the tube. However – and this is the beautiful part – differently sized particles are affected differently! This causes smaller particles to have their paths bent more than those of heavier ones.

At the end of the tube is a detector that registers where the particles hit. This gives the scientist a graph of the positioning of various particles in the original substance. Over the years, scientists have assembled a large amount of information regarding mass spectrometry results. This enables us today to translate graphs into conclusions, i.e., to tell what a substance is based on the graph produced.

N.B. Naturally, in cases of criminal investigations, there needs be enough sample that not ALL of it gets burnt (because what use would it be to know what you just destroyed forever?). In most cases, though, such as a bone or a shirt or even a stain on a dress, a very small amount can go a long way. That being said, one must be certain one is using the right sample!



A simplified diagram of a spectrometer.

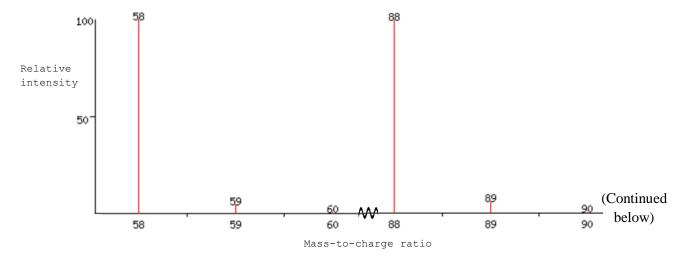
62

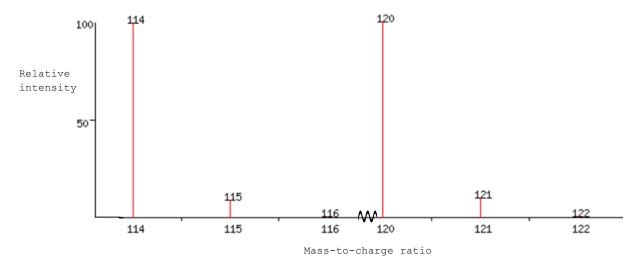
### Mass Spectrometry Result 1/2

Date Requested: 7/11/2016 Requested By: L. Duesenberg

MS Carried Out By: Dr. Iolanthe Penzance, Ph.D.

#### Results:





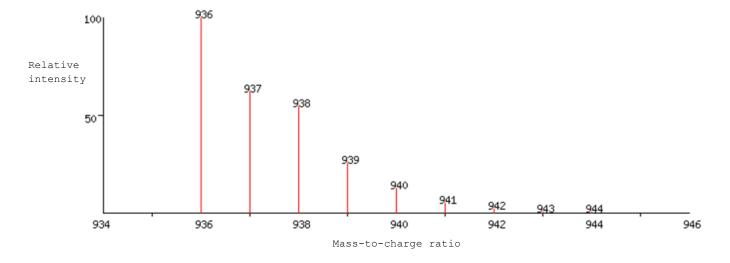
Conclusions: This data shows evidence of traces of isooctane, 3-ethyltoluene, butane, and methyl-tert-butylether, the four main components of lighter fluid (structures below)

### Mass Spectrometry Result 2/2

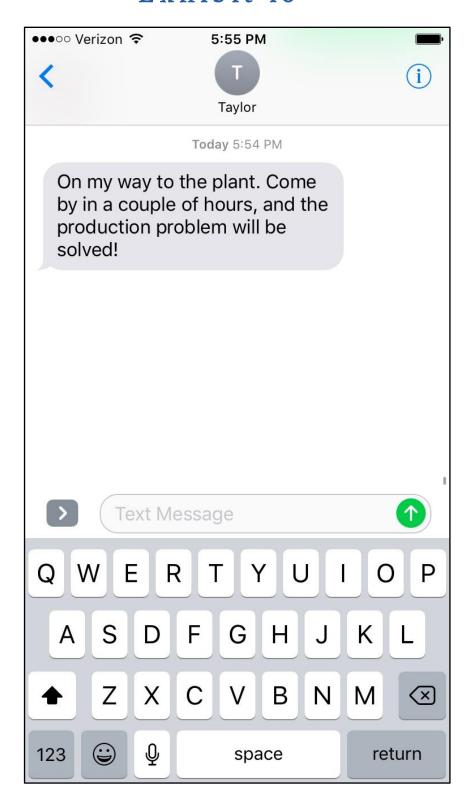
Date Requested: 7/11/2016 Requested By: L. Duesenberg

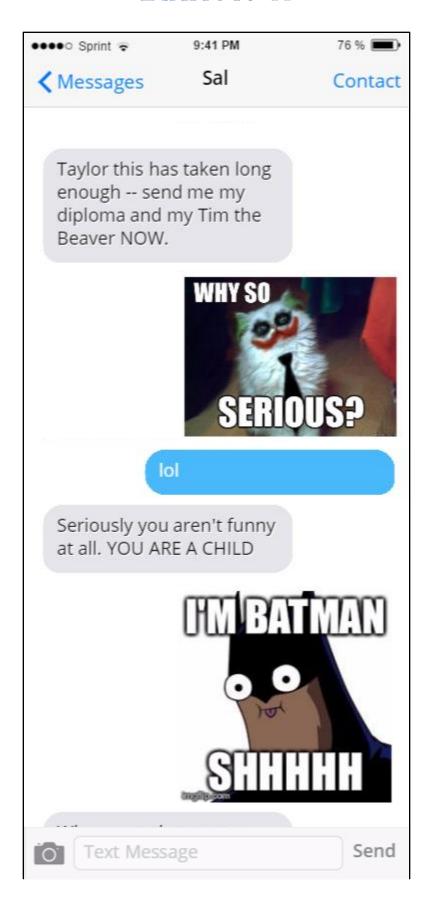
MS Carried Out By: Dr. Sullivan Gilbert, Ph.D.

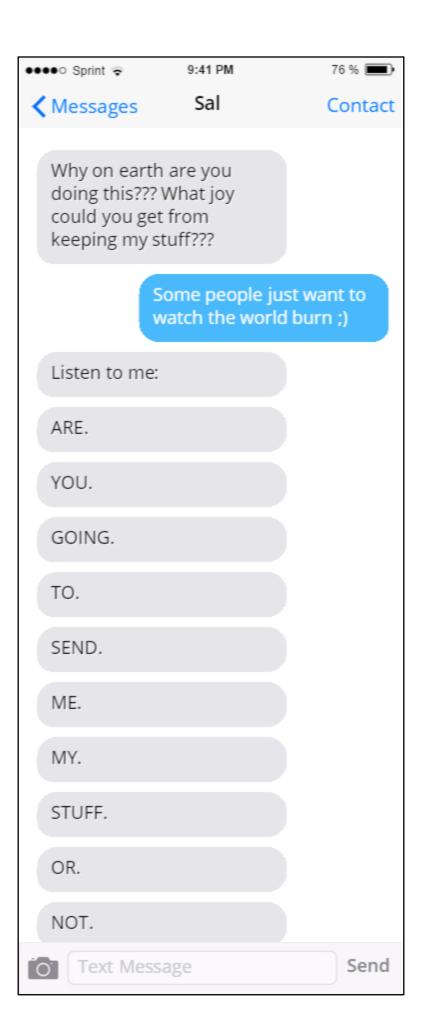
#### Results:

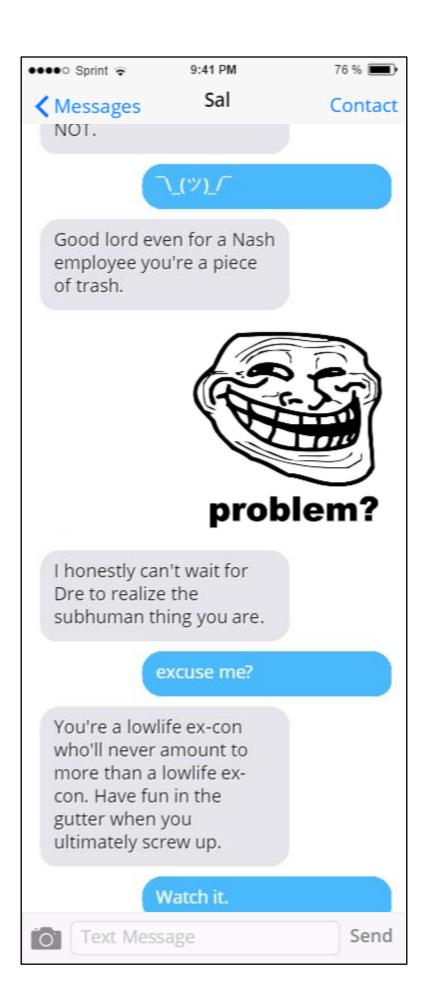


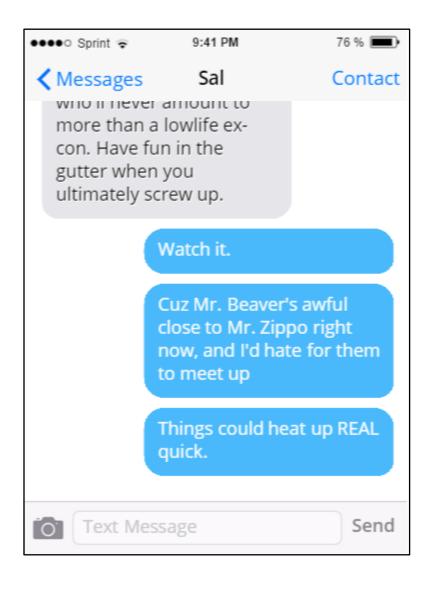
Conclusions: This is the unequivocal chemical signature of vulcanized rubber (structure below).











E911 Transcript Laurel County July 4, 2016 21:37:35

Dispatch: 911, what's the address of the emergency?

Taylor: I'm at the Nash Plant – it's on fire!!

Dispatch: Ok, tell me exactly what happened?

Taylor: Came here to do some work on a project and I saw the smoke. I tried to put it out, but

the fire, fire, it's so hot, so big, too hot!!!

Dispatch: Are you ok, are you harmed?

Taylor: I'm ok, I still have a ball left, my jeans were on fire. Yeah, yeah, I'm ok, but hurry, the

plant, the plant is on fire!!!

Dispatch: Is there anyone in the building?

Taylor: I don't think so. Please hurry, it is burning, everything will be lost. We will not be able to

make the deadline. This is important. It means too much to Dre, to me, to everyone!!

Dispatch: The fire station has been alerted. What is your name?

Taylor: My name, what does my name matter, hurry, can't you see this is an emergency!!

Dispatch: Please tell me your name.

Taylor: Everything will be lost, don't you understand. I didn't do this, I was trying to stop it. I

didn't want it to end this way. I, I mean we, have been working so hard. I don't want to get fired. Not another fire! Not on my watch, not this time. I'm different. Believe me, I'm

different!

Dispatch: Please try to calm down, help is on the way. I am going to stay on the line with you until

the medics and fire department arrive.

Taylor: I am not sticking around. They are going to blame me. I didn't do it, I promise I didn't do

it. There is no way this should've happened. Send help before it's too late!

Dispatch: Please calm down, it will be ok . . . Are you there . . . are you there . . . Please respond

so I know you are ok . . . Are you there? . . . Are you there?

<><< END 911 Transcript >>>>