

They Didn't Expect Someone Like Me To Find The Truth About Jeff Dahmer



THE DAHMER CASE

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They didn't expect someone like me.

I'm not famous. I'm not an academic with a criminal justice background. I'm not part of the media. I'm not a "true crime" buff, either. I don't even have a book deal, a podcast, or an audience apart from my small [subreddit](#) and this Substack.

I'm just a woman with a theology degree from a Catholic university (can you believe it?) and a persistent sense that something was calling me to look closely at this story about a "serial killer" from Milwaukee named Jeff Dahmer.

When I did look, I found what no one else had found in more than 30 years: the truth about Jeff Dahmer.

Not the tabloid version. Not the Netflix version. Not the courtroom version.

The real story.



Jeff Dahmer with his grandmother, father, and brother

And from that point on, everything changed.

Some of the people who showed up to “help” me weren’t what they claimed to be. inserted themselves into the process—offering guidance, legal knowledge, and support—only to later try to redirect, dilute, or take ownership of the work I’d done.

Some of those same people came in with subtle manipulation and emotional games.

But I kept watching and testing, and eventually, the truth revealed itself again—this time about *them*.

The people who originally created the Jeff Dahmer “serial killer” narrative—the institutions that backed it, scripted it, and pushed it out through every available media channel—didn’t expect someone like me to pull the thread.

They certainly didn’t expect me to *keep* pulling after they tried to use their trademark on me.

But I did—quietly, persistently, and without backing down, even when I was mislead, manipulated, or insulted. Someone even called me a “criminal.” I guess I was supposed to back down at that point.

That’s not going to happen.

The truth is, I’m not interested in playing games or fighting for attention. I’m not trying to be the face of anything, and I’m not interested in money.

What I want is very simple...

To see Jeff Dahmer publicly exonerated, and the truth about this case revealed.

Not just for him—but because this case was used to distort public memory, reinforce fear, and protect institutional power.

It was a psyop. A [sacrificial narrative](#). (I see you, Gregory O’Meara.) A lie. And it has lasted far too long.

My experience has been very unusual but deeply consistent. Something pulled me toward this case—not from morbid curiosity or emotional projection, but from a sense of calling. And that calling hasn’t left me.

There’s a scene from *Aliens* that captures how this has felt.



Ripley steps into the elevator to descend into danger—alone—because the little girl, Newt, is still down there. Everyone else is afraid. Everyone else wants to get the fuck outta there.

But she goes anyway.

I didn't step into the elevator to solve a puzzle or chase a conspiracy theory. I went down there to get Jeff Dahmer.

And I don't mean that in a symbolic sense. I mean it plainly. *I saw something no one else saw*—and once I saw it, I couldn't leave him down there.

I didn't know what I'd find. I didn't know who I could trust. But I went anyway. And I'm coming back up—with the truth *and with Jeff*.

This is deliverance—not spectacle. And I didn't come alone. I came with faith, wit, fire, and with a calling.

And I'm not leaving without him.

Now, I'm watching the public slowly wake up as trust in media, government, and religious institutions continues to collapse. People are asking hard questions they never asked before. They're finally ready to consider the possibility that some of the things they've been taught to believe - by institutions they trusted - might not be true at all.

And when they start searching for the fakery behind "serial killer" stories, they're going to find what I've built about Jeff Dahmer:

- This Substack
- The subreddit
- The research
- The evidence

They'll even find the work of people who tried to derail me—but who, in the end, also contributed to the disclosure.

That's fine. I don't care who gets the credit. I care that the truth comes out.

And it will.

Because it was never a matter of *if*. Only *when*.



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Discussion about this post

Comments

Restacks



Write a comment...



Andrea Apr 3



♥ Liked by The Dahmer Case

Wow. Who are you? You like me...I always knew something is not okay with his story but I wasn't enough. Keep it up the brilliant work. Good luck.

♥ LIKED (3) 💬 REPLY

2 replies by The Dahmer Case and others



Ekoh Ekoh Apr 3

♥ Liked by The Dahmer Case

Thank you for all of your hard work and perseverance. I am happy to know that the bizarre me is just that—a story, a fiction.

I, for one, think the major media should be exposed for exposed lying yet again. I am mystified anyone believes anything they have to say.

This information deserves a much larger audience, because very few currently know about this should learn the truth. It's another reason to put the MM out of business. I hope you can connect someone who will take on this challenge and get Jeff's name out of the gutter.

I appreciate your efforts!

♥ LIKED (3) 💬 REPLY

1 reply by The Dahmer Case

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