

4/10/11 @ 10:05 p.m. Aprille Erickson: "I'm going to bed. Btw I need to talk to you about all your friends. It makes me uncomfortable."

4/10/11 @ 10:05 p.m. Terry Holliday: "Ok. I kinda got that vibe when you were sitting there. We can talk Thursday when I get back from NY but if I can't be made to feel like this is my home too then you can just tell me and I can move."

4/10/11 @ 10:13 p.m. Aprille Erickson: Ok

4/14/11 @ 10:21 p.m. Aprille Erickson: What time is good for you to talk tomorrow?

4/15/11 @ 7:14 a.m. Terry Holliday: Today is no good. I'm on my way back to NY. I'll explain when I get back. Have a good day."

4/15/11 @ 7:17 a.m. Aprille Erickson: you too. Pls put Remy (her dog) out with two soops of food. I heard him. Fresh water already there. Travel safely."

4/15/11 @ 7:17 a.m. Terry Holliday: I'm already gone

Then, on Monday 4/18/11, the shit hit the fan. I had been installing an outdoor security light that she bought and asked me to install, and then had bitched at me for not getting it done the day before. In between trying to get that done, walking her dog, and getting my stuff together to go to Va Beach, I left the inside door to the house cracked in back but locked the back gate... She called me at 10:00 when I had just left for a minute to go up the street to my friend Chris' house. She said I had left the back door open and Remy was going in and out of the house. I told her "I'm sorry." She said "I can't believe you left the back door wide open." I said, "I'm sorry, Aprille. Do you want to have me arrested for leaving the door open?" She said, "I'm gonna kick your ass!" I said, "How about this, Aprille? How about you just don't talk to me the rest of the month and we can call it a wash?" and hung up on her. She called back and I sent it to voice mail (the following is the transcription from the voice mail) "You know something, Terry. You owe me an apology because you turned that fucking little ass cheek and tell me not to talk to you while you're in my house the rest of the time? No! You left the back door wide open. The gate wide open. That's why the fuck you said something to me about losing the key in the car. I thought, "hmmm irresponsible." No, this is beyond irresponsible, and when I ask you and then try to make light-hearted of this. Maybe you didn't know that I was playing with you. But you know something, you don't ever tell me you're not going to speak to me the entire time you're there. You're wrong, and you owe me an apology."

Then she sent me a text message 4/18/11 @ 10:05 p.m. "You need to listen o my message. You owe me an apology." I leave Chris' house immediately and go back to her house. As I'm walking to the house she comes out front and starts assaulting me screaming at the top of her lungs. I walk away and go inside and lock the door. She uses her keys to the basement and comes in and continues assaulting me. As I was packing shit in my car, she kept following me out to my car yelling at me.

4/19/11 @ 6:05: Aprille Erickson: Are you communicating with me?

from 5:30-9:30 I was doing a Tupperware party in Va Beach so I didn't get her message

4/19/11 @ 9:23 p.m. Aprille Erickson: I tried to speak with you but you have not responded. Your dishonesty and nonchalant attitude towards our safety force me to change the alarm code.

4/19/11 @ 9:24 p.m. Aprille Erickson: Please make arrangements with me to get your personal items during a time that is convenient to both of us.

4/19/11 @ 9:29 p.m. Terry Holliday: I was at a Tupperware party and couldn't answer my phone! I will be back Friday to get my belongings. Please arrange to be there in the afternoon.

4/19/11 @ 9:30 p.m. Aprille Erickson: I am out of town. Not convenient.

4/19/11 @ 9:31 p.m. Terry Holliday: Then make arrangements for someone else to be there or I'll just have to call the police to get my stuff. This phone number will be changed effective tomorrow. You may reach me at intuitive.Terry.Holliday@gmail.com. I hope that we can resolve this amicably

4/19/11 @ 9:41 p.m. Aprille Erickson: You said you would be back Thurs. Make that work. Your disrespect for me and Arielle (her 3-yr-old daughter) is obvious. You have a lot to learn. Already sent to email. Alarm changed.

4/19/11 @ 9:44 p.m. Terry Holliday: My disrespect? Look in the mirror. I said I would be back Thurs night late. I have a Tupperware party that won't be done till 10 p.m. I cannot move my stuff out at 1 a.m.

4/19/11 @ 10:22 p.m. Aprille Erickson: You have lost my trust. I had a long talk with Craig. You do not realize what a favor this was. I have friends family and savings. Money is never a(n) issue for me.

4/19/11 @ 10:25 p.m. Terry Holliday: Ok. Look. I tried my best to show my appreciation for you by caring for your dog and improving your basement. You don't ever have to deal with me once I have my things. I have NEVER been dishonest with you and tried to be ur friend. And as far as Craig (my old landlord) is concerned, I won't even bother telling you what he said of you when he called me today.

4/19/11 @ 10:31 p.m. Aprille Erickson: You are not a Pisces & you are HIV positive. Is that being truthful or a friend? You talk too much and run your mouth to every Tom Dick Frank or Craig. Friend?

4/19/11 @ 10:34 p.m. Terry Holliday: I'm a Virgo. Always have been. Yes I'm HIV-positive but we weren't having sex so I had no reason to tell you that.

4/19/11 @ 10:38 p.m. Aprille Erickson: First lie. Not being open is just as bad as not telling truth. Your inability to fight illness make(s) you susceptible to many things & a carry [carrier] of other illness.

4/19/11 @ 10:39 p.m. Terry Holliday: Ok. I'll make sure to show this to the DCRA tomorrow when I come back to deal with you.

4/19/11 @ 10:40 p.m. Aprille Erickson: You left me & little Arielle uninformed and open to whatever? Mentally and physically that was not cool. You took the liberty of our personal safety.

4/19/11 @ 10:40 p.m. Terry Holliday: You are a fucking psycho and this is not 1985. Get informed you uneducated cunt.

4/19/11 @ 10:43 p.m. Aprille Erickson: You need to stop that nonsense. You don't have a leg to stand on and you know it. I'm no dummy. This was short term. Hepatitis & other viruses are no joke.

4/19/11 @ 10:44 p.m. Terry Holliday: Discrimination is discrimination. I'd suggest you stop contacting me and wait to hear from the police tomorrow when I come to get my stuff.

4/19/11 @ 10:45 p.m. Aprille Erickson: Stop hating. When you start the name calling it's childish. Your frustration is not my issue. The [This] is not a rental property that nonsense will not work.

4/19/11 @ 10:46 p.m. Terry Holliday: You took my money in exchange for a place. I think that qualifies as a rental. Do not mistake my naiveté' for ignorance. Contact me again and I will get a TRO

4/19/11 @ 10:46 p.m. Aprille Erickson: Idle threats do no good. I did not throw you out. You left on your own regard. Now I fear for my safety and my daughters. So I suggest you rethink your tone."

4/19/11 @ 10:47 p.m. Terry Holliday: I am not threatening you. I am defending myself against your attacks. Consider this my final warning. I will get a restraining order tomorrow. Good night.

4/19/11 @ 10:49 p.m. Aprille Erickson: Get whatever. It was a short term loan. I offered the money back the day you told me you were not coming here. [but I did on 4/1/11] You are a drama queen and the truth hurts.

4/19/11 @ 10:51 p.m. Aprille Erickson: You can't stand the fact that you weren't truthful. Attacks. I never cussed at you or threatened you. Friends don't do that to each other. You have a lot to learn.

4/19/11 @ 10:58 p.m. Aprille Erickson: I'm not judgmental what you do is your business but you put me & loved ones in jeopardy in so many ways. You don't have our best interest. That is upsetting.

4/19/11 @ 11:03 p.m. Aprille Erickson: Your comment about Remy is appreciated but you are an animal lover. Dogs unconditional [unconditionally] love back. Take however anything I said to you was for Arielle's safety.

4/19/11 @ 11:09 p.m. Aprille Erickson: Key lost, doors left open, screws left out, dog food for mice, glass out of door (that I had painted for her but hadn't yet dried) showed me that you were not conscious of us. You took it personal when it wasn't...

4/19/11 @ 11:30 p.m. Aprille Erickson: I will consider getting someone here Friday. My discomfort is your drama and I am not dragging my friends into that. I'll let you know tomorrow by text.

4/19/11 @ 11:32 p.m. Terry Holliday: Thank you

4/20/11 @ 12:03 a.m. Aprille Erickson: no promises but what time is favorable?

4/20/11 @ 12:05 a.m. Terry Holliday: I can be there any time in the afternoon. Just let me know when you can have someone there. Thanks.

4/20/11 @ 11:45 a.m. Terry Holliday: Hey I've been thinking... Could we deal w/getting my things out after Easter?

4/20/11 @ 11:46 a.m. Terry Holliday: I think it would do us both well to take a breather and I'm not worried about the stuff. It is just stuff and can easily be replaced unlike our friendship we both tossed away. If you could meet me the Wed after Easter around 3 or 4 p.m. so I can get everything out and onto NYC at a reasonable hour. Please let me know what your thoughts are. I will be in training all day but can communicate via text.

4/20/11 @ 12:19 p.m. Aprille Erickson: That may work. I have definite meetings that morning. First day back at work. Maybe able to coordinate with Fiz (her baby daddy)

4/20/11 @ 12:33 p.m. Terry Holliday: I would rather it be you so if Thursday of that week would make things easier for you then we can do it then. I'd just like to end this with you and some sort of dignity

I get a text from her at 10:30 a.m. on Friday April 29, 2011 (while I'm sleeping) telling me that I have to come Friday to get my stuff that Saturday will not work. I woke up around 1 p.m. and sent her a text that said, "Ok. See you this evening."

4/29/11 @ 6:00 p.m. Aprille Erickson: Are you on your way

4/29/11 @ 6:00 p.m. Terry Holliday: Yup. Should be there around 8:30

4/29/11 @ 6:45 p.m. Aprille Erickson: The agreement was 6:30 p.m. I have rearranged my schedule gotten a babysitter. This is not cool. Do you think Jayme Todd & I want to wait on you?

I called her back b/c I was driving. Her friend Jayme answered. I told her that I was sorry that I was running late that I had turned around to get the landscaping bricks I had promised Aprille Erickson from Va Beach before any of this BS started. I was trying to make a peace offering. I got there around 8:40 and worked till 11 p.m. getting my stuff out. Then yesterday morning got a text from her at 7:30 a.m.

4/30/11 @ 7:30 a.m. Aprille Erickson: Terry I wish you well but you have a lot to learn. That late night crap you pulled was uncalled for. U like to push peoples button[s] Ur not as nice as you think.

4/30/11 @ 8:30 a.m. Terry Holliday: Hey can you do me a favor please? I think I unplugged the refrigerator downstairs. Can you check, and if the food in the freezer is thawed, throw it out. Thanks!

4/30/11 @ 8:45 a.m. Aprille Erickson: yes

5/1/11 @ 12:05 a.m. Aprille Erickson: Terry you have left a few items behind. Additionally quite a bit has to be done to get the bsmt back in order. What are your plans to help restore that order?

5/1/11 @ 1:18 a.m. Terry Holliday: It would be in your best interest that you not contact me again until I am in DC next week to get the rest of my belongings, which I took pictures of (along with the basement) before I left. This will be my last request for you to stop harassing me!

5/1/11 @ 1:21 a.m. Aprille Erickson: I didn't ask for all your bitchy whining. All you have to say is when. Next week when?

5/1/11 @ 1:27 a.m. Terry Holliday: You will receive a certified letter in the mail with details about my retrieving my belongings. Don't contact me again, please.

5/1/11 @ 1:32 a.m. Aprille Erickson: Whatever. You overstayed ur welcome. This is not a storage unit. Its our home. I am setting it out next weekend. Its in ur best interest to pick up before then.

5/1/11 @ 1:36 a.m. Terry Holliday: And you have yet to learn what goes around comes around. My belongings will be picked up before next weekend, rest assured. Good night. Stop harassing me, and don't text me again tonight. I was asleep!