

April 29, 2005

I would like to read a statement that I prepared in advance of this meeting this morning. I would also like to thank you all for being here today.

While this is a very trying time in my life, and these last 3 years have been most troublesome, I am glad that it is finally coming to a close.

I was born for the catholic band baptized in the Catholic church the following month, for the following month, for the following in a strong Catholic family with 2 wonderful parents and brothers and sisters.

After a wonderful childhood, full of wonder and imagination, I started at St Paul's Catholic grade school at the age of six. In 2nd grade, I studied Latin with Sister Mary Domatil for 2 yrs and became an alter boy. This was a very sacred time in my life, and once again I was very impressionable. Also during this period, I became involved with the cub scouts that was also part of St Paul's Catholic church. It was a very disciplined upbringing, and I was taught right from wrong. At this point in my life I had a personality and my morals were in tact. Without getting into too many details, it was at this point in time that I was molested.

Father Daniel Budzinski was our new priest and he was so cool. He played the guitar and related to all of us kids so

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well. I worshiped the ground he walked on. I was so excited when the schedule came up for me to serve his mass as an alter boy. And he always made sure to bless us after every mass. He took advantage of this and I didn't know it at the time. In fact it took a very long time to realize that. As it turned out, he changed these early years of my life and deprived me of the childhood I should have had. And I am very angry about this. I trusted him so much. So much. The molestation continued for a number of years, well into boy scouts and my graduation from grade school. It involved a method and a childhood best friend and 20 other individuals that I grew up with. At some point, I am not even sure when, I realized that something was not right with this whole situation. I confided in my mother and she called the Archdiocese.

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was that miserable

After high school, I decide It was a very rewarding experience for me. It was truly a great time in my life. In my travels, I had an audience with the pope in St Peter's square, Christmas in 1976.

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