

NARRATIVE FOR CASE No. 12342013

Officer Mary Martinez

Incident date: June 17, 2013

On June 17, 2013 at 2:07 a.m. Rebecca Smith called 911 requesting police assistance. During the call she stated that her live in boyfriend Robert Thompson had come home at 2:00 a.m. and awakened her. Robert had been drinking and was "psycho." The 911 tapes recorded the sounds of two children crying in the background. Rebecca was distraught and crying and reported that Thompson had just left the residence. Rebecca stated she had been beaten on the head with a laptop computer but did not request an ambulance. She gave a vehicle description of a 1989 Chevy Blazer. I was dispatched to 977 West 600 South, Salt Lake City.

On arrival I found Rebecca pacing on the front porch, crying, and holding her head. The front door was open and I could see inside the living area. I saw two small boys who appeared to be under the age of five years old in pajamas sitting quietly on the couch. Before being asked any questions Rebecca stated "That bastard took my stuff." I interviewed Rebecca on the porch. I observed a large bump on the left upper cheek bone area of Rebecca's face. My initial questions of Rebecca were as follows:

Martinez: "Are you hurt?"

Rebecca: "Yes! He pounded my face with my laptop!"

Martinez: "Who pounded your face?"

Rebecca: "Robert did."

Martinez: "Where is he?"

Rebecca: "I don't know. He left right before I called you guys."

Martinez: "Does he have any weapons?"

Rebecca: "I don't think so."

At this point the victim advocate Charity Fields arrived and introduced herself to Rebecca. At this point I separated and radioed dispatch that the victim reported suspect not likely in possession of weapons. Fields explained to Rebecca that she could stay at

the residence tonight, but there was a risk that Thompson would return, and that she (Fields) checked on the way over and there was room for Rebecca and her two children at the South Valley Sanctuary. Rebecca decided to stay at the South Valley Sanctuary and gathered some overnight things.

Before they left, I interviewed Rebecca, asking her what happened tonight. Rebecca related the following:

Thompson left the residence around 9:00 p.m. saying he was going to a friend's house. Rebecca put her two boys to bed and went to sleep. At about 2:00 a.m. she was awakened by the noise of what sounded like cupboards being opened and closed. Rebecca thought somebody might be burglarizing the house. Rebecca opened her door slightly and looked out into the living area and saw Thompson rummaging through a drawer. He turned and saw her and began quickly walking to the front door holding Rebecca's laptop under his left arm. Rebecca ran out into the living room and yelled at him, "What are you doing?" Thompson ignored her so she ran up to him and grabbed his arm. It was at this point she realized he had been drinking because she had seen him this way before. Rebecca yelled "You can't take that - it belongs to my company! I'll get fired!" At that point Thompson turned and hit her on the head with the laptop several times, she is not sure how many. The children heard Rebecca screaming and came running out and the older child said, "Stop hitting Mommy!" Rebecca managed to grab the laptop away from him. Then Thompson grabbed her by the throat with both hands and slammed her head against the wall several times while he was screaming "Stay out of my way Bitch! I'm taking the laptop!" Thompson then picked up the laptop and left. After that Rebecca phoned 911.

As Rebecca was speaking, I noticed that she appeared to be in pain and was cradling her left arm and occasionally winced when she moved. I asked her if she was hurt, and she nodded. She said that Robert had beaten her a few nights ago and she was "really feeling it today." She was wearing a shirt with long sleeves and I asked if I could take a look at her arm. She rolled up her sleeve and I saw extensive bruising on her arm. I asked if she was hurt anywhere else, and she nodded. I asked her where she was hurt, and she said "all over." She then said "I think I might have a broken rib." At this point I told her I thought she should go to the hospital to be checked and she agreed.

Fields drove her to the hospital and I stayed with the two boys until their grandmother Tammy Smith arrived. While I was with the boys, the older boy said "I'm Timmy and that's my baby brother Johnny." I asked them "What happened?" Timmy replied: "Robert hurt mommy on her throat. He was really mad."