

My name is Whitney . I am a twenty three year old women, who, for the past 7+ months, has felt much more like a child than an adult. I will try to convey to you what I mean by that, as best I can.

When I was asked to give a statement regarding the impact this case has had on my life I literally froze. I thought to myself, "how do I try and express to others what my life has truly been like since Boston Barnes decided to try and destroy me by doing what I think is probably a girl's worst nightmare". Posting on "Social Media" literally the most vulnerable moment a human can possibly have. Not only posting it on social media but also putting out an actual Craig's List ad inviting others to basically rape me. I was fully exposed to the world for hours upon hours.

My body, as well as my soul, was put out there as the most vengeful form of revenge I can think of.

My life post "The Video".

There is not a day that goes by that I do no cry. There is not a moment that I do not re-live the moment when I became aware the video had been released. In those moments of re- living, I really want to convey it is really living through it all over again and again and again. It has honestly been the type of thing that I just pray and pray to WAKE-UP. I want it to be a horrible nightmare that did not really happen. Unfortunately, it was not and is not a nightmare. It is a reality that I can not escape from. It is MY reality! No matter how hard I try to escape, I CAN'T.

I have full blown anxiety attacks whenever I think about this case and what it has done to me. Yes, this was done to me. I did not ask for this in any way, shape, or form. I did NOT deserve this.

I have night terrors where I wake up drenched in sweat and feeling as if I can't breathe; as if someone is trying to suffocate me.

I can NOT be alone. I most definitely mean that in... I find extreme comfort in having someone with me 24/7 but I also mean I crave constant distractions so I am not alone with my grave thoughts that keep my mind racing and spinning out of control.

I feel as if I am in a constant state of extreme vulnerability. I feel fragile. I feel weak. I feel needy. I feel out of control. I am scared.

I do not trust others and worst, I do not trust myself. What i mean by, "I don't trust myself" is, I do not trust my ability to choose my friends or even my acquaintances wisely. I second guess every thought I have and every decision I make. How did I ever allow someone, who is capable of doing this, into my world; into my life.

I wonder now what people's "real" intentions are and wonder if they have some alternative motive for associating with me.

*Attachment 1*

Every interaction I have with another human, at this point, is always clouded with the thoughts of, "Do they know?" "Have they heard?" "Did they see?" All, of course, in reference to the video. Then, to immediately followup those thoughts are, "Are they going to talk about me later?" "Are they laughing at me?" "Are they judging me?" "Are they going to hurt me?" My life has been hell! I am not exaggerating or being dramatic. I am being real. I am being raw. I am being honest.

I want this to stop. I want someone to SAVE me. I do realize, that, of course, is not going to happen. I realize that I have got to figure out how to move on. I have to save myself. I have to be my own freaking super hero! Have I done that yet? No, but I am determined to figure it out. I am so grateful at this point to have just survived another day. I do not live by the motto, "one day at a time", I live by the motto, one minute at a time.

Thank you so much for giving me the opportunity to give a Victim's Statement. Victim? Really victim? Not a title I ever wanted. Not a title I am proud to have. Yet, at this point, it is an extremely fitting term to describe me and what happened to me and where I am currently at.

Definition of victim is the following: A person harmed as a result of a crime, accident, or other event or action.

What I will strive to be, until I succeed, is a survivor!

Definition of survivor is the following: a person who copes well with difficulties in their life.

Last but not least, ultimate goal... to be my own HERO!!!

Definition of hero is the following: a person who exemplifies fortitude, strength and courage.

Writing this statement is the first step for me to be my own hero. Writing this froze me and terrified me, but I did it!!!

Sincerely,  
Whitney

July 8, 2017

Judge Reardon,

I married Nathan in November 2008, and divorced in May 2013. During our marriage we had two children one in 2009 and the other in 2010. Currently they are seven and eight years old and understand their father has done something that can have serious consequences. They see their father at Kids Services for two hours twice monthly.

I realized early in my marriage to Nathan that he was addicted to pornography when his employment at St. Luke's was terminated for viewing pornography at work on company computers. Once I was made aware of his porn addiction I paid more attention to the issue and noticed that there was more inappropriate behavior and other issues. This led to an unhealthy marriage and eventually in 2013 led to a divorce. At that time I still didn't realize the full extent of the behavioral issues, or know it would continue to get worse.

I was first made aware of inappropriate pictures of me on the internet on April 19th 2016 by Marissa H. She messaged me through Facebook, but she did not know what site they were posted to. I was contacted again by Marissa on September 2, 2016, stating she had found the pictures of me posted on idahonudes.com along with herself. I went and looked myself to confirm. Sure enough, the first post I came across of myself was posted July 3, 2016, as I kept scrolling down the page I found more of myself posted September 14, 2014 with comments like "Let's get my super sexy ex's tight slutty vag spread around" and "Here she is hope you like, My hot ex" and so on. The more I looked the more disgusted I became. At first I tried to block all this out by not dealing with it at all. By pretending it didn't happen, but still curious I continued to look for more, I noticed one pic was posted or re-blogged by a page called "Naughty Mormon Confessions" and had a screen name of Hunkman24. Which I immediately knew was Nathan, because that's the same screen name he used in the past and currently uses for one of his twitter accounts. I followed that screen name to Nathan's personal tumblr page called "Horney Adventures" I was able to scroll all the way to the beginning finding out that this tumblr page "Horney Adventures" was about 817 pages full of porn posted, re-blogged and shared by

Nathan daily, starting back in April 2011, when I was still married to him. While still doing my own investigating I googled his screen name, "hunkman24" which led me to find multiple other sites with myself and other victims (some that I recognized) nude photos. This makes me wonder what else is out there. What didn't I find, and if my children will ever come across any of this.

I saw many more pictures of women that were posted by Nathan. That is when I realized this was much bigger than a pic or two and affected more people than just me, I decided to report the situation. In total I can count 4 maybe 5 other victims that I know on the Horney Adventure tumblr page. I was able to make contact with 3 of these women and make them aware of this situation.

After we divorced I thought this was behind me, I thought his problems weren't my problems anymore, and tried to keep a friendly relationship with him for the sake of our two children. When we separated I moved myself and both children into an apartment. We lived there from February to September 2013. During that time he would be invited over to my apartment to visit with the children. I thought he had enough respect for his children's mother that I didn't think I needed to guard my phone, and would leave it on the counter or coffee table while I was cooking, doing dishes, using the restroom, etc. while he would be over for visits. I believe during one of those visits is when he took pictures off my phone, it would have been the only opportunity he would have had to do so. I never sent any explicit pictures to him even when we were married. I didn't know he had pictures of me until I was made aware of the situation in September 2016 and at that time the damage had already been done.

In addition to the nude photographs there were other picture of me that were taken without my knowledge and put on these porn websites as well. These photos may not have been inappropriate in nature but were used with inappropriate commentary about me, for the perverse enjoyment and sexual arousal of others. All of my photos nude or not were shared, commented on, and re-shared by many others in a perpetuating cycle over the last six plus years.

Nathan and I divorced four years ago and in the last three years I have noticed a pattern of predatory like behavior from him, everything from his over bearing verbal attempts to control myself and others, his usual quick temper, to the type of women he would date (including myself) all seemed to be in a fragile, vulnerable time in their lives when meeting him. He seemed to take advantage of this opportunity to manipulate, belittle and control the woman in his

life. Now that this situation has come to light it shows that Nathan has a repetitive pattern and would lash out after the relationship ended by posting “revenge porn” pictures with discussing, and despicable cometary. He was careless and impulsive in doing so. He stated on May 10<sup>th</sup> during his guilty plea that the reason for his actions was that he was “upset, and board”.

I’m fearful there are other sites out there that have mine and other victim’s pictures on them still. I’m afraid this may affect current and future employment opportunities and given my current employment as a massage therapist could entice unwanted sexual advances from unwanted clients. I’m also fearful of how this might affect my children now and in the future and if they or their friends were to come across them.

I have found myself with a high level of anxiety while trying to pursue this matter. Currently I am seeing a counselor to help me keep my thoughts clear and myself grounded, to help me continue to raise my children the best I can and not get angry at them for the poor choices their father continues to make. Both children have also been seeing a counselor to help them cope with feelings and thoughts that are affecting their behavior at home and school. I’m trying to do all that I can to protect my children and other possible victims. I can’t help but think in dealing with all of this that I am being punished for all of his choices and actions. I feel like I’m constantly looking over my shoulder waiting for Nathan’s next move, waiting to see if he gets upset or board again, waiting to see if he will lash out at me or my children. With Nathan being diagnosed with impulse control disorder I’m fearful he will continue to act irrationally and is waiting for the opportune moment to make yet another poor choice that will somehow affect me and the kids. With all the extra time this has taken away from my work and family, all the meetings with detectives, prosecutors, etc. with all of the court preceding’s held and canceled last minute due to his actions, this has taken a toll not only mentally but financially on myself and my family.

I feel this is only the beginning for Nathan if he is not forced to be held accountable for his actions and seek the appropriate help for his addiction. If left to do so on his own he will never make a change and this will only cause him to be more cautious as he continues to destroy the lives of the people he leaves in his wake.

Sincerely, Rikki .

Ryan has caused significant damage to my life. The events of this situation have caused me great anxiety and continuous depression. I wake up to nightmares on a regular basis. After waking up from them I have to work to calm down and realize that they aren't real. What's even more upsetting than that are my waking fears. I am now hyper vigilant to my surroundings and often worry about the worst-case scenario. It makes thinking about walking out of the grocery store or my home and wondering if I am going to be safe, day or night. It makes me think about needing to turn on the lights on every time I get up to use that bathroom in the middle of the night in fear that he is in my house. On a daily basis I have struggled with the "what if" situations and how I would survive. I never know if this will subside. I wonder if while Ryan sits behind bars if he will continue to build up anger toward me and think about how he will take it out on me upon his release. I feel like I will forever be looking over my shoulder in fear. I have yet to feel that he has learned something from this. It is proven from the past that this is a pattern of behavior for him. Where does it stop? I will fear this man for the rest of my life, never knowing if he will leave me alone. These are my everyday thoughts and it is crippling to my quality of life.

This man ruined my life by invading my home and by harassing me for weeks on a constant basis. He entered my apartment, stabbed majority of my clothing, shredded pictures and plants. Ryan took the items from my home that meant the most to me. This included logbooks that I had of my fathers, who has passed away and high school yearbooks. These are things that money cannot buy back. He used intimate pictures of me and threatened to use them as blackmail. He then followed through with his threat and posted them on a retaliation website. I felt so violated by this man, and there was nothing I was able to do to prevent this from happening. He destroyed my iPad and Macbook to the point where they were unable to be salvaged. I lost hundreds of pictures that I had. These including memories I had from my father, grandfather and godmother, all who have passed away.

I had to leave the state for my safety because law enforcement was unable to locate him. Ryan knew where I worked and where I lived. This meant that my safety was at great risk. I had no clothes due to them being destroyed by Ryan, so I had to choice but to purchase new clothing. This caused financial strain where I also could not work while I was away. I missed 96 hours of work do to this event. I lost these wages and used all paid time off that I accrued. I had to buy myself out of my apartment lease that cost me a couple thousand dollars to do. On top of all these financial struggles I had to attend counseling to help get me through day to day life, to be able to return home and attempt to function back at work. I had a great deal of emotional damage and stability was ripped from my life. Once I returned to work, I still attended counseling and had to interrupt my daily routine for meetings regarding the case. My family who housed me while I was out of state also suffered a great deal do to Ryans actions. My parents were constantly on guard and family members made numerous trips and sacrifices to help me throughout these times.

This crime can create a lifetime of damage. I will never be the same due to these events. I was violated. I am willing to be in full effort of bringing justice for myself and all of the victims. I have the ability to show up and make sure my voice is heard. This has had an enormous impact on my life and the people around me. I have no ability to tell the future, but I have no way of knowing how far this man will go. Time served is a start, but he has proven that he refuses to listen to authority and shows a pattern of malicious behavior. Not knowing the lengths he is willing to go is my greatest fear. Not a day goes by that that this doesn't affect my life. I know that I am a survivor, but how am I supposed to live the rest of my life not knowing if I am safe from this man? Unfortunately this is now the reality that I am faced with.