

I first met Lacy online through EHarmony.com around the end of March. Our initial dates were delayed as she said she was busy with her Grandma's funeral and work. When I first met lacy she explained to me that she worked in television as a show creator. Basically she would go around to the different networks and pitch ideas. She told me that two shows of hers that were currently on the air were Platinum Weddings and Platinum Babies.

This was all explained after our first meeting together in person and on the phone the night or two after. Three days later we had scheduled another date to go eat sushi where I was told that she wanted to pitch an idea for me to host a cooking show to the food network. At this time she was telling me about a lavish life style where she would go to Las Vegas, or Maui on a whim and that she could afford to do so because of her career. She also offered to pay for everything and showed me that she normally kept at least \$1,000 in her purse at a time. She also explained to me that even though her last name on her driver's license said "Johnson", her real last name was "Johnstone" as she changed it out of worry of people defrauding her out of her new fortune.

After all this was said I went home after this second date with her and tried to look up anything I could on the internet. I looked up both TV shows "Platinum Weddings" and "Platinum Babies" to see if I could find her name as a create. I also tried to find some record of her online, both attempts were unsuccessful. When I asked why her name wasn't listed on the credits for her TV shows, she replied that she wasn't proud of them and didn't want her name associated with it.

Even though I became skeptical, she always had money on her and her replies always seemed to match up with other stories she had told me.

After we had been dating for a couple of weeks I had asked if I could come over to her apartment in Thousand Oaks. At first she said no as her friend and 3 daughters were staying with her. She stated that her friend got in a fight with her husband and gave her a place to stay. After she said her friend left, I asked to come over where she said that her dad was now staying her since was she going to leave to go to London for a week and he was going to watch her place. She said the BBC wanted to buy a show from her and flew her out. Her flight was on the date LAX shutdown in the morning due to someone running past on the of the terminals in the morning. I believe April 8th.

She had come back about a week later. And sometime around the 3rd week of April she sent me a text at work claiming her father had a heart attack in Santa Barbara and her brother and her were going up to see how he was doing. Later that afternoon she sent another text claiming that her father had passed away. She rarely spoke on the telephone and her responses via text were very sporadic.

She had said that she was going to funeral on May 7th for her father at forest lawn, where her uncle who worked there helped plan the memorial service. On May 9th Lacy sent me a text message saying that her brother decided to end his life and shot himself in the head at his apartment.

She explained that her brother was always kind of a weird guy, aloof, and got heavily into porno trying to make his own movies. Also claimed that at one time she had lent him a lot of money to try and start a porno company which eventually failed.

On May 9th I went to her apartment in Thousand Oaks in an attempt to cheer her up. This was the first time I went to her place. When I walked in I was shocked at how messy and unorganized the place was. There were piles of clothes and miscellaneous items everywhere. She claimed it was all stuff from different friends and family members who had stayed with her and left over. We left soon after to go to Denny's. After we finished she said she was going to meet with her Aunt who was a sheriff in Orange County to talk about everything with her.

A week later she mentioned to me that since her mom and everyone on her side of the family died of cancer, she had set up yearly screenings for herself and was going to be going in a couple of days. By this time she had grown to be good friends with my roommates. She had paid for us to go Disneyland on multiple occasions. She had stated that since she was having such a great time she was thinking of sharing her money with us so we could go travel the world. This was said to me in private.

Sometime around May 21st or a couple of days later, she claimed an old friend of the family had died and she was going to New York to be a part of the will reading. She was supposed to only be there for a week, however she claimed that she had caught strep throat and could not fly back just yet. She was there for two weeks for which we had very little contact. She claimed her phone broke and she had to go get a new one. In addition on the date she was supposed to come home she sent me a text that evening claiming that she took a detour flight to Las Vegas and needed to meet with an executive last minute about securing a Penthouse in Caesar's Palace for a TV reality show about Magicians.

When she came back into town during the 1st week of June we were planning a trip to Las Vegas. She had claimed that because she spends so much money she was able to get 4 planes ticket (two for my roommates and two for Lacy and myself) and two hotel rooms comped. On June 18th we flew to Vegas from Burbank airport on a Southwestern flight leaving around 5:15-5:45. During the entire trip to Vegas she paid for dinners, all taxi cabs and tips, Circus Del Sol, food, and gambling money.

It was around this time that lacy explained to me she had stage 4 breast cancer. I can't remember specifically if it was the week prior or the week after we went to Vegas, but it was definitely one of the two. She had breast cancer with a tumor on her uterus and another on her spine. During this time she claimed that an exec from ABC who she viewed as a father figure put her in touch with a doctor in Germany who specializes in "Ozone Therapy". She said he was extremely pricey but had looked into this treatment after her mom had died and felt bad she didn't know about it earlier.

About a week later Lacy called me up saying that she was having problems getting enough money together and was short about \$10,000 and change. She had explained that she just bought a ranch in Montana, a building in Sherman Oaks, and something in Thousand Oaks and wasn't expecting to need so much cash on hand. She had money saved overseas in the Cayman Islands that she would be transferring over but could only do it on the 8th of every month. With all the money that she had been throwing around, I believed her. That day I called up my roommate, and asked him to loan her the money since I didn't have it on hand. He was very skeptical about it but I asked him to trust me. So I arranged for Lacy to meet him on his break later that afternoon on June 30th where he handed her \$11,000 that he pulled out of his bank in cash.

She had said that she went to her bank at Louise and Ventura "Wells Fargo" to deposit her funds and talk to her banker to make the transfer to her doctor. We had all thought that we did a good thing to help her out.

A week later on July 8th we all flew to Maui for a 4 day weekend. She bought the plane tickets, hotel rooms, snorkeling, and paid for pretty much everything on the trip. It was something that was being planned for a couple of weeks. She seemed to have known that island very well. Claimed she came there with her family and would even make trips out by herself all the time.

On the return trip home we began to make several jokes about the possibility of my roommate's loan funding the trip, she would get very upset each time it was brought up. Later in the month she began to say that she needed just a little bit more because she gave away all her money to the doctor in Germany for treatment she didn't have enough for rent for her buildings. On July 27, 2010 I pulled out \$8,200 on my credit card with an additional \$2,200 in my savings to hand her a total of \$10,400 in cash. She met me at my work in Westwood. I walked into Wells Fargo and pulled it all out.

During the month of August Lacy had claimed that her filming of some ABC show called "Can you Cover it" featuring local cover bands competing against each other had picked up filming in Santa Barbara. I would see her a couple of times a week and she would text sporadically, but rarely spoke of her cancer and treatment to come. She would get very emotional when I brought it up and I had to force the conversations out of her.

During September Lacy said to me that she postponed her treatment date because of her filming and now the Doctor would need additional money to get her a new spot. She sat in my room and made several phone calls (which could have just been holding a phone to her ear) to an alleged doctor in Germany claiming that he needed an additional \$118k. I told her I had no money at this point.

A couple of days later my mother gave me some savings bonds my grandmother had bought. I decided to cash them in and on Sept 24th I pulled out \$3,200 out of my Wells Fargo bank account, plus an additional \$600 out of my chase visa card to give her another \$3,800 total. The next day I did a wire transfer of \$1,000.

During the month of October Lacy had started to promise paying us back, but by also mentioning that she would be giving each of us millions from her bank transfer overseas and was just waiting for it to come in. When the money came in she claimed that the IRS caught the transfer and put it on hold saying she needed to pay a 20% fine. Once she claimed that an employee at Wells Fargo had been stealing her money and all her accounts were on hold.

She had claimed at this point she had an appointment to see a doctor in Germany on October 25th named Olaf Morganstern. She said she was buying us all business class tickets on Swiss Airlines and encouraged us to quit our jobs as she would be taking care of us. The entire month she claimed the money would be coming and that we should all just quit. She made a phone call about arranging the seats on the plane so we could all sit together for an October 23rd flight. Either on the 21st or 22nd Lacy called saying the doctor wouldn't let her fly as they found a tumor on her cerebellum on a new scan. She claimed he would be coming into town on the weekend of November 12th to work in the back of an office of a chiropractor across the street from the Tarzana Medical Center on Burbank.

At this point I knew she was lying as her stories were not making sense, the problem I faced was confronting thinking that she would just run away with my money. I had assumed that it was gone and that she may have been running a sort of Ponzi scheme.

On October 22nd Lacy said that she had initiated a wire transfer from some extra funds she had at First Entertainment Credit Union in Burbank after the 11am cutoff. She said it would all be transferred in on Monday. On October 23rd, Lacy text me in the morning stating that her uncle who had worked at Forrest Lawn, had a heart attack while in San Jose for a conference and. She was gone the entire weekend as well as Monday. When Monday came and gone no transfers were made and when she came back on Tuesday I confronted.

I asked what was going on with all this money and said it seems like we are all getting scammed. She immediately retorted saying "I am not conning you, why would I still be here". And for the next couple weeks began to take us out everyday saying she only had \$1,500 from Wells Fargo in a special account for her but would be glad to spend it on us.

At that point, my roommates had given away their complete life savings; I had given her all my money maxing out my credit cards to help and began defaulting.