

Physical Contacts between Chad Evans and Amanda Bortner.

by Chad Evans. rev. Feb 25, 2012

Note: This document is about my contacts with, Amanda Bortner, an adult woman, and not about my contacts with children, including Kassidy Bortner. My contacts with Kassidy are described in another document.

PLAYFUL CONTACTS- The playful contacts between Amanda and I were much more “violent” and aggressive than our disagreements. We loved to wrestle and play rough with each other. Although I was stronger, she often had an advantage when we were wrestling in the vicinity of our dog, Kato, who would ally himself with Amanda; and it quickly became 2 vs. 1, and I was overmatched.

Pillow Fights- Amanda and I would have the occasional pillow fight. It usually started when I was leaving the bed and would toss a pillow at her. She would throw it back, at me. This would ensue until she would rise up, now standing on the bed, and swinging the pillow at me. I would then tackle her on the bed getting her to release the pillow and wresting, tickling, kissing and love making would usually ensue.

Water Fights-We had several water fights that I can remember. I think they usually started with splashing water at each other as described above, flicking water while doing dishes. I remember once she was at the sink and I was pretending to drink a glass of water and dumped it down the front of her shirt. I quickly started to run away as she was pulling the black vegetable hose out of the sink and trying to spray me. She chased me around the kitchen, through the hall entry, through the dining room and back into the kitchen. There I was waiting for her and she was determined to get me. We were laughing, wrestling, and ultimately kissing. Kato was freaking out so we stopped wrestling, Amanda put her arms around my neck and shoulders as we kissed pulling me close. She was soaked from the glass of water I had dumped down her front and was getting me wet. She got a big smile on her face and said something like, “Don’t mess with mama. I told you I would get you.” I also recall she pushed me in the pool at my parents' house. I was near the edge and she came up behind me. It was kind of one of the things that was always done at my parents' house so I am sure my mother put her up to it. I got out of the pool, chased her around, caught her and picked her up brought her over to the diving board and jumped in. Kassidy started crying when she saw Mama getting wet so we stopped and went over to calm her down, and let her know everything was ok, and that we were just playing.

Trampoline- We had a ton of fun wrestling and playing on the trampoline. It seemed like every time we got onto the trampoline alone, it turned into a wrestling match. I loved that about Amanda. She was extremely delicate and beautiful like a doll that you wanted to keep on a shelf so nothing could touch it, but at the same time extremely tough. She could wrestle with the best of ‘em. Our wrestling matches were always fun and full of heavy breathing,

laughing and her showing her “nutso” side. It was great. I always loved how intense she could get. I would put her in a waist lock or something and be laughing at her that she couldn’t get out and she would grit her teeth and say, “Oh yeah, you think I can’t get out? Watch this.” Next thing I know she is trying to bite me, pinch me or grab some sensitive area that would make me release my leg grip. She would then have the upper hand, I would be laying there, laughing at her and she would say something like, “ok, now I’m going to try this new move on you.” And then put me in some ridiculous arm lock or something. I had to comply and freely give up my arm or something. It was always something funny and ridiculous that you would never get to use in a real situation such as a fight. All of it was great fun. I was always thankful for the trampoline wrestling matches as they were 4 feet up in the air and I didn’t have to worry about Kato jumping up on or attacking me. Kato was very protective of me except when it came to me wrestling with Amanda or the kids. Then forget it, I was toast. It was fun.

LOVING CONTACTS-

Holding- Amanda and I were very passionate about each other and very cuddly. Never before had I met a girl that I wanted to be close to every time I was in the same room. We loved to lay on the couch together with our bodies entwined. Even then, it was hard for me to get close enough. It’s hard to put into words the feelings I had for her. When we were at Bruce’s watching football, she would often be sitting in my lap while watching the game. It was like two teenagers in love when we were together. Of course, she really was a teenager, although I didn’t know that then, and I felt like a teenager around her. Even when I was in my teen years I never felt so “giddy” over someone. My favorite time of the day was when we went to bed. We always slept in one of two positions and they both involved holding. She would sleep on her side, with her body nestled into the crook of my right arm and her head on my chest. This was perfect because I was holding her tight to my body and the top of her head rested right around my chin so I could lean forward and kiss her head all night. The other position we sometimes slept in was with her back facing me. I would curl around her body, wrapping my body around hers so my lips were resting right at the base of the back of her neck. I think it felt so “safe” to both of us.

Hugging- Amanda and I were big into all forms of physical contact, hugging, kissing, holding hands, etc. I had to start and end each day with my arms around her in a hug or my day wasn’t complete. I loved arriving home from work, wrapping my arms around her lower waist, pulling her close to me and kissing her forehead. It may sound crazy, but I could stand there forever, taking in the aroma of her. Her hair, her scent, her skin, it was all perfect. After I had slowly “breathed” her all in, I would slowly move down, looking into those beautiful green eyes and kiss her lips. It was Heaven on earth.

Holding Hands- Again, it was like high school all over again when I was around Amanda. We held hands walking through a store, while sitting watching TV, hanging out with friends, going to the park, during car rides, across the table at restaurants. Etc, All the PDA's (Public Displays of Affection) that I used to make fun of my friends for, I was now only too happy to do.

Hobbies- We were in love. It didn't matter what the other person enjoyed doing, we were both adventurous and happy to try new things. There were so many "firsts" with Amanda. I'll tell you how much I loved Amanda. I have always guarded my time as the precious commodity that it is. When any previous girlfriend wanted to go shopping for clothes or anything like that I would give them money, but they couldn't have dragged me to the store. With Amanda, I enjoyed going with her. I could sit there for hours, and several times did, watching her going in and out of the dressing room modeling clothes. If she wanted to try going to a clay pottery making class, I would have done it. She felt the same, she knew I liked hiking, boating, playing or watching sports and she was happy to do those things with me. I recall a day when we were looking for something different to do so we went to Walmart, purchased a \$5.00 fish net and spent the entire day at the brook running through my grandparents' farm, trying to catch Shiners. It pretty much didn't matter what we were doing as long as we were doing it together.

Chad carrying Amanda in his Arms- I carried Amanda in my arms as often as she would let me and sometimes when she wasn't so willing, such as times I was carrying her to the trampoline to throw her on it, carrying her to the pool to throw her in, or to the bed to body slam her down and begin the wrestling match. I enjoyed any activity that involved me touching Amanda.

Amanda Piggyback on Chad- There were numerous occasions that I would give Amanda a piggy back ride. Sometimes, it was carrying her up the stairs to our bedroom, sometimes when we were camping and I was carrying her to our tent. We used to love walking the beach. We went there a couple of times with friends. If it was night time, she would usually jump on my back during part of the walk. We used to love the piers in Portsmouth near Strawberry Banke. I would run up the docks with her on my back and pretend I was going to throw her in the water. I always wanted to enter one of those "couples runs" that I had seen advertised in Maine and NH each year. I was sure that we could win. It was those foot races where the husband/ boyfriend would run a few hundred yards carrying the wife/girlfriend in various carries. Piggyback, shoulders, etc. She and I worked very well together as a team and I thought it would have been great fun to do something like that together. Unfortunately, we never had the opportunity.

Kissing- Kissing was a HUGE part of my relationship with Amanda. In my 28 years of life up to that point, I had never experienced anything that so moved me as my first kisses with Amanda. It was as if our lips were meant for each others from the very first kiss at the concert on our first date. There was none of that awkward fumbling typically associated with kissing someone for the first time. Amanda's lips are perfect. They consumed me. I couldn't kiss those voluptuous lips enough. Every day started and ended with a kiss and many were had throughout the day. It seems silly to write now, but I recall many mornings when I was headed off to work, kissing multiple times and saying, "Ok, give me one more kiss and I promise I'll leave this time." It was like a little game we played with each other. In truth, it was extremely tough to leave on many of those days. Right there, kissing those lips is where I wanted to be. Even when we were just hanging out at the house, doing house projects or whatever, I hardly ever could walk by her without one of us reaching in for a kiss. We were both extremely affectionate and cuddly. I wanted to always be touching Amanda somehow. The emotions that Amanda stirred in me are similar to those that I felt when I was around the kids. Kassidy, Brent, Kyle- they were all so damned cute. How could you possibly walk by them without bending down for a kiss, a hug, a pat on the head, a touch of the shoulder, a rub of the back, etc. I couldn't control myself with them or with her.

Sexual Contact- Without going into any details I would say that our sex life was very fulfilling, happy, loving, passionate, and adventurous. This is an area in our lives where Amanda and I were most vulnerable and experienced some of our roughest contact.

ACCIDENTAL CONTACTS

Accidental Contact- One time, shortly after we purchased the boat, we made plans to go boating after work a few days later with Kyle and Kassidy. I left work early and went home and when I got there Amanda was there with her friend, Kathy Nuernberg. Apparently, she had forgotten about our plans, and informed me that she and Kassidy were heading somewhere with Kathy. We were downstairs in the basement arguing as I was fishing through the dryer for Kyle's bathing suit. I shouldn't have made such a big deal about it. Mistakes happen. I was hurt because I had left work early to spend some family time and she had forgotten about it. Amanda came inches from my face and I was talking very animated, as I always do when I get excited, and when I leaned forward our heads bumped together. Amanda immediately thought I did it on purpose but quickly realized it was an accident. We both calmed down and realized we were getting too worked up over a mistake. I believe Amanda did end up going wherever with Kathy and I took Kyle and Kassidy with me for a boat ride around Baxter Lake.

AMANDA INITIATING ARGUMENT CONTACT

Amanda throwing things- On page 79 of the transcript of my police interview, I said that Amanda had thrown stuff at me twice. I can recall a half full can of beer. We were at a party with our friends, Glen and Deb, and I said something that upset her. Amanda was drinking a beer and the next thing I knew she was offering it to me by way of air mail.

Another time, I recall an arm load of laundry. I had a bad habit of taking my clothes off and leaving them wherever they dropped. It is not that I wanted to be disrespectful to Amanda. My mind was just always racing on to the next thing I had to accomplish. After reminding me about 15 times to pick up my clothes, I got them all up side the head. She probably assumed this would help me remember in the future.

And of course there was the argument on the night of 8 November, the night before Kassidy died. That's described in the "Chronology" section of the website. Ironically, that happened just prior to the police interview and I thought it was so insignificant I couldn't even recall it. It's hard to recall if there was anything else. It has been 10 years and these things were not a big deal. To be honest, sometimes I thought this little temper was sexy. Whether there was a mug tossed to me or not, I don't remember. Amanda could be reactive at times and throw things when she was angry, though not necessarily at me.

EXCESSIVE CONTACTS- These were physical contacts that I know now, and should have known at the time, went over the line. On these occasions, I should have walked away from, or avoided any potential contact which could be interpreted as "domestic violence." After my incident with my former wife, Tristan, and the subsequent counseling, I knew more about myself and about the problem. I never hit Amanda like I hit my former wife the one fateful night which led to our divorce in 2000. Nonetheless, I should have drawn the line when the physical contact was in the context of an argument.

One arm extended or grabbing motion- Amanda and I went to a dinner function at the Exeter Inn with my boss and all area supervisors to celebrate a successful grand opening of a new restaurant. This was a normal part of company practice. Amanda and I were both drinking alcoholic beverages. One of my former girlfriends was at the dinner function with another supervisor. I talked with her a few times and this made Amanda upset. She thought I was flirting. I had a practice of staying friendly with my ex girlfriends and former wife, which created a lot of tension in my and Amanda's relationship. Of course, I didn't know that Amanda was 18 at the time. At 18 years old, I had many of the same insecurities. It wasn't until I was into my mid 20's that I realized the future is what you have to be concerned about, not people from the past. They are "old news" By the time Amanda and I left the Inn we both had drank too much, and I was driving. I believe at the end of the evening I gave the former girlfriend, _____, a hug goodbye, (which was practice at the end of these functions). This sent Amanda into a rage that I had never seen before. She was yelling at me and swearing. At first I told her she was being irrational and then I ignored her. This made her even angrier. I was driving the car and she was slapping at me, grabbing my face etc. I forcefully pushed Amanda

back against the seat with my right hand as I pulled the car to the side of the road. We argued for a minute and carried on. I pulled into the parking lot of the Exeter McDonald's because I wanted her to calm down. I shouldn't have been driving in the condition I was in and the last thing I wanted was to bring attention to us in the car. We sat in the parking lot for a minute and she started crying and going off again. She slapped me and it hit my cheek. This irritated me and I pushed her back against the seat again, this time reaching across with my left hand even more forcefully. I believe it was right below her neck area. While I held Amanda there against the seat, I told her she was being ridiculous, that I loved her and wanted nothing to do with _____. I don't know if it was the force I used, or the fact that Amanda believed me, but she immediately stopped and become quiet. We then proceeded home. It was quiet for the next 10 minutes or so as we listened to music, and then Amanda grabbed my hand and apologized. I also apologized. I felt badly for pushing her against the neck area and also promised to try and be more sensitive in the future when I am around my ex girlfriends. Amanda became very cuddly at this point and we had a great night once we got home.

This type of restraining, but without the emotion, also happened at least once trying to protect Amanda from a potential accident. Once, while on the way to my parents' house in Keene, we were driving through Hillsboro NH and a car pulled out in front of us. I had to slam on my brakes to avoid rear-ending them and instinctively extended my arm to the passenger's seat to protect Amanda.

Sitting on Amanda- In my police interrogation, I said, *“And then one time I mean I did like physically sat on her, like ‘stop you got to calm down.’”* (page 82 of transcript). As I recall, we were both drinking. It was one of the nights when our friends Bruce and Michelle stayed over our house. We had gone to a dance club in Dover, and both couples were arguing there. We left and went home. We continued drinking there. We were outside on the trampoline. Then Bruce and Michelle started arguing about something, nothing physical. A few minutes later they were done and Amanda was picking at me for something. I don't recall what exactly. Of course, I then said something smart assed and she was trying to slap at me. At this point we were over by my garage. I had a recliner in there at the time. I grabbed her wrists and she pulled back away from me and ended up in the chair kicking at me so I sat on her and told her she has to calm down. I recall after the event Michelle kind of giving me hell and telling me to walk away because I am so much bigger and stronger. Michelle and Bruce became my friends right after my split from Tristan, and I was very candid with them about my domestic situation with Tristan and how it was something that I was working on. Michelle got after Amanda for starting the fight with me. It was as if Michelle really understood each of us intimately. She recognized the passion and also the allure for Amanda of being with someone that could be a “bad boy”. Michelle said something to the effect of, “Amanda you have to grow up. I know you like being close to the 'edge' and seeing how far you can push him but 'it's' always just under the surface for him and it's something he is always going to have to be aware of. It's not really fair for you to intentionally try to push him.” When Michelle said “it's” I believe she was referring to my ability to deal with anger constructively. Where Bruce would likely just walk away from Michelle during an argument, I would stay right there, trying to make my

point and would grab at Amanda if things got to that point. It's not something I'm proud of. It's just who I was.

Grabbing Amanda's wrist or shoulders- I would say this was my biggest offense and worst habit. At times when I get into an animated discussion and Amanda would start walking away from me or something, I would put my hands on Amanda's upper arms or hold both her wrists while talking. I wouldn't say it was a domestic situation because there really wasn't force involved. It was more of my way of saying, "I am very passionate about this, please listen to me." In hindsight, it would have been better to avoid any touching when the situation was even slightly stressed.