

Ellis Maxwell

From: Kim Waelty
Sent: Tuesday, January 19, 2010 6:44 AM
To: Ellis Maxwell
Subject: FW: Powell Emails

This [REDACTED] is sending things from 2008. Im not sure if you have her info, but here is her email if she needs to be added or spoken to.

From: Indirria [mailto:indirria@gmail.com]
Sent: Friday, January 15, 2010 5:53 PM
To: Kim Waelty
Subject: Powell Emails

Detective Waelthy,

Please find the email conversations with Susan Powell below. I am unable to find the first email in which she mentions murder and kidnapping. I believe it was an message she sent through her facebook account in which I responded through my email account. The message was sent from her work computer and will most likely still be in here account history.

If you have any questions or further concerns. Please feel free to contact me immediately at [REDACTED]

I greatly appreciate your attention to the matter. She was my best friend and I only pray this helps in some way.

Thank you,
[REDACTED]

Forwarded conversation

----- Forwarded message -----

From: [REDACTED]
Date: Mon, Aug 18, 2008 at 3:02 AM
Subject: [REDACTED] - Boo wainkers!!
To: Susan Powell [REDACTED]

Wow! Hug! Squeeze hug hug! I just want to hug and squeeze you until its all better. I know you were wonder-woman in high school, but this is ridiculous! Before you read any farther. I just want you to know [REDACTED] and well this letter is long and intense. its a huge summary of everything. So read it when you have tim. I hope you are okay. It breaks my heart to know you are hurting.

Do you ever have time to just breathe? You are breathing right? The sad thing is I know all to well about abuse. Its been the foundation of my early years. I am just glad I got it out of the way. No more. There is something very empowering once you stand and refuse for it to happen again- its not a threatening strength or an ultimatum more of a calm its just not going to happen. The abuser does not get it, but you do. That is the only thing that matters.

My heart goes out to you about your marriage. I know the sense of commitment and loyalty you have always had towards the ones you loves. I know how much you cherished marriage and what it meant to be a family. I stand with your father. You are abused. I hate saying that. I hate to think of how strong you are and taking so much negativity. You taught me along time ago to cherish yourself and one's body. It is our temple. You are a temple for yourself and your boys. [REDACTED]

You have to deal with it in your way at your pace. Remember actions speak louder and everyday adds to how long it will take to leave. Does that make sense?

Two things I would say to you. Choose your children first. You are not alone.

Making it okay is not good enough. Protect them with everything you have. You mentioned kidnapping and murder. Get out and run. Dont look back and don't make it okay. People who are not okay mentally don't rationalize or think about consequences. As a child of abuse - it messes you up. It takes away your childhood it distorts the way you look at life. Please dont endure.

Secondly, by the letter it sounds like your father and family support and are aware what is going on. Keep telling people, don't shut off communication. Let them help you, make them help you. Seriously, you are not alone. Family is suppose to take care of each other - let them. Get out.

As far as your husband. I am scared he will read your emails or use things against you. Also, if something happened to him - being molested by his father - which based on your description (anti sex and mind games) seems accurate be very careful. Don't be blind. I have to say it. Susan - I am sorry. Its a cycle. Watch your boys.

██████ was molested by his mother. ██████ was molested by him. Its a cycle. It repeats until it is broken.

Goodness, I cannot believe I wrote all this. I hope it helps, finds you safely, and does not cause any negative out comes. I am scared for you.

Subject: wow continued

From: **Susan Powell**

Date: Tue, Aug 19, 2008 at 3:56 PM

To:

Anyways, not to start on such a horrible topic but, still shocker on the rape. Wow! I hope you continue to do everything it takes to heal. I've thought about that before, if I would kick and scream and let a guy kill me instead of give in, or just try not to think about it and hope it ends quickly. I still care about my virtue and everything but my opinions on sexual intimacy has evolved.

I'm telling a [REDACTED] girl that babysits for me to just avoid it b/c she's not mentally mature enough for it. I remember [REDACTED] with a 18 yr old boyfriend going crazy and suicidal at the threat of them breaking up or him cheating on her etc. and I've never wanted that extra stress. I really wish someone had told me before I got married that sex is not like they romanticize it in movies. It doesn't last hours, it doesn't fix everything, usually both parties are not 100% physically fit/confident and all that. And it just makes you crazy b/c you have that extra connection that people kill over all the time. Lynchings and murder and disowning still happens in a lot of cultures b/c of one simple act. What if we all acted

day tell my children, "I love you, you are my favorite [REDACTED], I'm sooo lucky to have you! You are a special boy, you are so smart...." All this for a [REDACTED]. And now he at random says, "mommy, I love you" which is probably the only reason I've been able to survive with no affection from my husband for so long. I get part of it from my boys and now that I live far away from my parents, we pretty regularly say, "I love you" over the phone and definitely hug in person.

Wow, sorry about that, if I seem a little off, don't worry I see that shrink in less than 24 hrs, but who's counting? Anyway, I guess that's why its so hard for me to decide to leave or not. I know my husband has his own twisted reasons/views about sex that he has yet to acknowledge or deal with and that only adds to our problems. And before we got married we were doing everything we could to remain chaste enough to be married in the temple so I definitely did NOT see this problem coming. I think a part of me worries that I only married him b/c then it would be ok for sex b/c it was such a built up topic. Although I know that's not true, we used to talk in sign language to each other for hours and fall asleep listening to each other talk on the phones. I used to need him lying next to me to fall asleep at night. We used to talk and be kind to each other. Now we're trained that any words or actions or inactions are to be interpreted as HOSTILE and I sincerely hope that once we both get into counseling we can undo the damage. It seems some people are so eager

to encourage divorce but they don't understand how to handle a bi polar guy. If he feels cornered, he's even more likely to lash out and act erratically. So I don't want to just file papers or blurt out, its over! But instead explore all avenues like me getting counseling and then him also getting his own help so he can see this is a joint effort to fix or end. (although last night, I had to bite my tongue once again, we were arguing over peanut butter for over 5 minutes b/c I wanted the non hydrogenated for 13.3 cents per ounce and he wanted regular plastic/hydrogenated b/c it was 10.7 cents an ounce. And yes, that's ridiculous, I really wanted to walk away and just leave him, hope he falls off the face of the earth...

But don't worry about me too much. I'm definitely NOT quiet about this any longer. He doesn't know my passwords/pins so I have privacy on email, facebook, myspace and and an indiv acct with a whopping [REDACTED] growing bigger by the month (he thinks it has [REDACTED]) 401k plan, personal safety deposit box with safety bonds issued to me only and dvd of all our assets I video taped incase something happens there...any co workers, family, friends, even strangers that are helping me with a bank acct or whatever, know that I'm prepping up incase of divorce. I actually feel bad that I'm getting so prepared and either he has no clue b/c he's so self absorbed/work aholic/selfish or he doesn't care. I turned on the radio the other day. And I don't get to hear it much anymore b/c I'm always biking or at home with the boys and so I feel like the Lord was talking to me, the 3 songs seemed to have a theme. Country is my medium now, the first was something like "she didn't cry" by toby keith, were apparently his ex is getting remarried and never cried in front of him while their marriage was deteriorating , the next song was "every other weekend" with reba and Kenney chesney (about parents dropping off kids for visitation and possibly regretting the divorce reasons) and the third was, and you'll love this, "independence day" by martina mc bride, where this woman was abused, beaten and cheated on and finally took matters into her own hands and ends up torching the house, and kids end up in foster care...interesting messages from above. (?)

[REDACTED]

prepped myself up for divorce and won't accept the change I so desperately want. That's why I feel so torn between the two. Funny that you mention the veggies, I've slowly switched back to eating meat. Sadly, it deprived my body so much that my skin didn't have a chance against preventing stretch marks. We eat a lot of beans and rice as our protein for the family. Meat is a luxury and another argument about what quality to buy verses the price per lb demand of today verses about 10+ years ago when prices are lower and where my husband sets his today standards. Ugh I hate him for that!!!! That I've got to fight to feed my boys decently b/c he doesn't want to give in to this horrible country we live in that has higher costs (this is all according to him) wow, part of me would love to see him locked up in a padded room but then I'd miss the extra income we are just barely getting from him. Sad that's the only immediate problem I foresee. His problem is he doesn't want to recognize reality, he chooses to live in the past, as far as current prices. Or obsesses about how terrible the future will be (still not acknowledging reality) and he thinks I'm the problem!!!!

So yeah, miracle child.

But anyways, so grateful to have him, he makes my family feel complete, like when [REDACTED] was the only child, he was our pet that we spoiled, but to have 2 boys, brothers, made us feel like a real family. And I realized now that [REDACTED] needs a brother to ruff and tumble with, and it makes my life easier to not have to worry about josh's dad being unable to recognize boundaries if I had a girl....

I wouldn't be worried about not being perfect, I don't think anyone is. That's the whole point of the Christian belief, no matter what denomination, forgiveness, love, change. So if you and [REDACTED] have your own pasts, what's applicable, share. And build your trust like it sounds you have...I know what you mean about not being a kid, always working, not playing. I went from asking my parents to do something to asking my husband and not having the time b/c I'm doing the stuff important to him (organize papers, clean/organize his junk-he's a huge collector of everything, working, and now the kids and garden and home plus working) I wish I'd done some more living on my own, dating casually, not quickly assuming every guy was the one and stuff. But I'd never take back having my kids, I just hope I don't have to chalk up these past 7 yrs as a huge, "don't ever do THAT again, silver lining, at least I learned how to be a stronger woman by being broken slowly..."

So sorry you were beaten by [REDACTED] and then [REDACTED] and then [REDACTED]. You are truly remarkable!!!! [REDACTED]!!!! I still remember the crab missing one day in your room, in the aptmt by the mall (did you ever find it?), and the neighbor girls possibly giving you lice. I remember making my braces count down paper chain at your place and relaxing at lake taps on the hidden dock. I remember falling asleep while you learned to drive a stick shift, which, funny story, I tried this winter, on a sheet of ice and packed snow and, in my defense, my feet were frozen, I didn't ground my foot to the floor so I was very jerky and [REDACTED] kept saying "don't break me mommy!" we were test driving to see if I could ever drive a stick and obviously decided against that car. I remember you doing my hair for a dance with beautiful volume and then me, not able to handle it, brushing it flat. (honey that's changed) I remember the boy haircut and [REDACTED] introducing you to everyone (not me, I wasn't in "her" crowd) and thinking you were stuck up. My poor child! Not that I'm doing the puppy dog thing but wow! Its like you had such horrible experiences in life so you can be there for me so I wouldn't feel alone and able to get advice, sympathy and empathy- I acknowledge they are different...isn't that selfish? But its true, trying to decide what's best for me and my boys has forced me to be selfish. Anyways, I've got to go soon and I still have to prepare for everything I'll be taking to the counselor I'm seeing tomorrow. I love you!!!! I'm sorry this one is so long. I'll try to send more pictures if I can find time to get on the home computer without josh around and the kids not whining.

bye now, oh yeah, i've got verizon, cell [REDACTED] and he doesn't know the password for my cell or our home is [REDACTED] duh forgot about that. if you want to call/don't leave messages on the [REDACTED] only my cell

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From: [REDACTED]
Date: Tue, Aug 19, 2008 at 4:27 PM
To: Susan Powell [REDACTED]

Goodness! I just wrote you and then when I returned to my inbox this letter awaited me! Ha ha. We are on the same page.

I am so proud of you! Seriously, I always watch baby story and baby medical something in the er on tv. Its one thing to see complicated births but what you went through was crazy. [REDACTED] your baby he and you both fought to stay in this world. You too will always have a strong connection.

I cannot believe that. I am glad you are here. Goodness. I know you are helping me right now go through things and still overcome. I know I went through so much to help others. I want to be here for you and I want to tell you things that other people never told me. I found that when my sister and [REDACTED] fought for me and stood up to me (made me face my issues) I grew the most and felt love true genuiune love. I want you to be happy. Honestly, in my heart I do not feel that you should stay in the marriage. I feel guilty telling you this, I want it work and have you be happy. So much time and for it to all end. But some time we can not fix people and we cannot ever truely understand the situation and the whys. I just know you have so much to give... to the right people. Please do not endure.

Yeah, I am still shocked rereading my email. I cannot believe that was my life either. Its one thing to be in it, its another to be on the outside looking back in.

Never ever think you were not there. You were always there. I just needed a friend to love me and accept me.

Not judge or have conditions. You were just Susan and I was just [REDACTED] We went together for well. :)

The situations were crazy. I have learned so much about relationships and sex. I know I will have a daughter one day. So much to teach her. I will try differently so maybe she does not have to experience half the crap so many women get stuck in.

[REDACTED]. Everything you think you would do... You try but its different. Guys are stronger and carry weapons. This one had a gun.

[REDACTED]

sister do the stupidest stuff sometimes. "For such a bright girl she knows how to play stupid well"

I love you and have to go back to work. I promise longer letter later!

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] anytime just text! I hate voicemail just so you know
in case of emergency don't hesitate to call [REDACTED]

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Sincerly,

[REDACTED]

From: Susan Powell [REDACTED]

Date: Fri, Aug 22, 2008 at 10:54 AM

To: [REDACTED]

ok, this is the last time i'll reply on the "wow continued" and then you won't have to refer to it anymore.

Yes I almost worry that my connection to [REDACTED] is too close, but it really is true that you love all your children equally! No matter what. Good point though, if we both had to fight to stay/get into this world gives me an extra little boost to keep trying.

[REDACTED]: wow, appalling that the cops were so terrible. Makes me think they didn't believe the guy had a gun and only barely even allowed you to qualify a [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] And did anything ever happen to him? Where was your friend and did she have any idea that was this

lly

I'm on a [REDACTED] plan, sharing minutes with [REDACTED], and [REDACTED] And mom seems pretty clueless as to what I can do with the phone. [REDACTED] says no pictures or texting so I don't know if incoming are free or not. Are you on [REDACTED] too? Is there a way to email a text to you? Does the [REDACTED] only do texts? Is work [REDACTED] ok with me calling to talk? Oh I get it, work and [REDACTED] for emergencies, gotcha. that text msg was very helpful for my 2 days off. you are still there for me! yeah! [REDACTED] never apart.

now if only we could live in the same place for once? yeah, i don't see getting a job like this anywhere else, i'm a call center rep, and the good paying jobs i'm limited to are [REDACTED] if i stay with [REDACTED] and i don't intend to leave them, they've been good to me, and my cosmetology and real estate licenses are too much work to try to get enough clientel to make a stable, reliable living so if i'm a working mom, i'm here. maybe i'll have an easy, painfree, no mess divorce and marry a truly rich guy who really does pamper me and then i can live anywhere, and travel and visit and stuff! ha, ha, yeah right. obviously i'm still on the fence of whether or not this marriage WILL BE saved, i

know it CAN but i don't know if it WILL, it really all depends on josh, and i'm sorry i'm sending such mixed signals, i am aware that i must look a little bit crazy, but i'm not.

Susan

Date: Tue, 19 Aug 2008 16:27:11 -0700

From: [REDACTED]

Subject: Re: wow continued

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Sincerely,

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From: **Susan Powell** [REDACTED]

Date: Sat, Aug 30, 2008 at 7:32 AM

Subject: RE: hi

To: [REDACTED]

yeah i'm not blind, and i realize you are only getting my side of the story. granted i'm not as horrible as he would portray me but i am part of the problem. i figure, i'll keep going to counseling and "get better" and meanwhile, try his lame-o organize the finances thing since that's his excuse. our bishop was pointing out that we don't trust each other and can't communicate. so every instance where that is true, i'm pointing it out to him. if i'm even marginally screwed up like he implies, then counseling will help me, negates his argument and no, i won't have "the patience of Job" forever. i'd say things need to be dramatically better by Christmas. i told him we could spend an hour a night doing finances to be "caught up" so we can budget and actually buy food. (that would relieve lots of problems, help me have more control, him to build trust...) and we even had the kids in bed by 8 last night to do this, but i decided i needed sleep b/c the 3 hrs the night before was really getting to me. so he stayed up and bucketed the wheat himself w/o me (which is nice) my alarm didn't go off today. urrgggh! but us carpooling should help with the major relationship problems. its like i've been planning out in my head for so long how crazy he is and set all of the "must do" standards (like counseling/mediation) but then when i finally communicate with him, his perspective is much different and he has simpler solutions and i want to give his suggestions a try. don't hate me for still wanting to try, i know you just want to protect me. he mentioned that he tries to do nice things like he brings home a candy bar for me...he says i talk to everyone about us (me/him/sex life/fights) etc and that he has no trust with me/is suspicious that everything i do is in preparation for divorcing him. (like some guys in the ward offered to help finish the basement, he assumes its so that the house will be nice when i kick him out) his [REDACTED] and he was 16 at the time so he thinks i'm like her. he thinks people in the ward know too much, or more accurately, they saw the signs before i did, so he doesn't want to go to church to be around people he feels, think he's a jerk and encourage me to divorce. plus he claims he's too busy to take 3 hrs/wk for church. lame-o! but yes, i'm not blind, i understand your perspective. i've still got my caution lights on. we are not out of the woods yet.

yeah, i used to think a treadmill was too easy to step off of. but when you have to run in the dark, or else tote kids, the easier choice is to go to the basement. mine has hills and everything and i don't just get off. (unless i hear a child screaming bloody murder) but i'd be exercising while everyone is still asleep so that's not a problem. plus my absolute favorite dvd is "shrink your female fat zones" with denise austin, its yoga and pilates with strength training and aerobics although you aren't bouncing around, it really gives you a work out. the first session you are sore for about a week, discovering muscles you never thought existed, and then you can start to do it every day or other day. that's how i lost my 40 and 60 lbs from babies! so are you jogging in the am? on suburb streets? ahh, the freedom of no kids! gosh, my birthday? i feel old. my wish list would be to be pampered but i know that won't happen, the most i can hope for is picking up a pizza instead of cooking dinner. remember my address is "[REDACTED]" that is my life, i wouldn't ever give it up but i can still reminisce. i'd love to have you visit, or better yet, i've never been to vegas and josh and i have some lame gift certificate to stay in a hotel, if gas prices ever got under control we could visit. (how close is vegas to you?) or those arch rock things in southern utah that i've never been to. sad we've been in the state for 4 yrs and the only traveling we've done is [REDACTED]

Date: Fri, 29 Aug 2008 16:40:31 -0700

From: [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

Subject: Re: hi

I am sorry baby you did not feel well. I would have made you some tea and washed your head and feet with cold cloths. Poor thing.

I hope you feel better. There is only so much you can take until all that stress starts leaking out!

Seriously, I want to strangle your husband. grr. I am venting but I want you not to be blind. What if I was telling you things about [REDACTED] what would you say and think. He refuses counseling but denies divorce.

Maybe he is selfish and knows he would be screwed without you. Its bad for you not him. Just remember each day at a time. You cannot change people. Only yourself and hope they get a clue!

I am glad you are not out there on the dark streets alone. Its funny you have a treadmill. I am obsessed with going to the gym. I cannot wait until its not 115 so I can run/hike/bike outside again!

Your birthday is in a month! Any plans or wish lists?!

[REDACTED]. Please be safe. I am praying for you!

On Fri, Aug 29, 2008 at 3:45 PM, Susan Powell [REDACTED] > wrote:

Yeah I was on my death bed last night, I even checked my temperature [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] watched the byu channel, using an icepack and a wet towel and wrapping up my face. I really thought my head was like an orangutan. I even incorporated that into a dream, where the monkey was getting into our house b/c there were glass walls and open fencing. I even yelled out in my dream, and half woke up. I think I totaled 3hrs for the night. I'm not sure if I dreamed it or if it really happened, but [REDACTED] got up and found me in the living room and I brought him back to his room. Eventually the tv was boring enough and I listened to music.

I'm trying to overdose on vitamins, but amazing how well I'm holding up, all things considered. I feel like I've come back from the dead. I wanted to call and get a blessing but I didn't want to wake anyone up. I was even thinking of guys at my work that I could ask to give me a blessing. But thankfully, by 5 am I was picking tomatoes/peppers from the garden with a

flashlight for a work nachos potluck and my head felt like its normal size. I'm still tired but gleeful that I've bounced back so well from less than 24 hrs ago. I did take an ibuprofen 800mg at 5am and once around lunch time but I'm soooo grateful for herbs! They make fun of me at work calling me the witch doctor, but also agree that it seems to work. Right before I went to bed I was miserable enough that I wanted to go to urgent care and pick up some antibiotics. But hoped I would sleep (that didn't last) and I only have green onions out in the yard so I didn't feel like grating one to drip the juice in my ears.

Can you believe Josh tried to say, "that's what allergies are like" right! Like a sinus infection where I wish my head/ears/nose would just explode is the same as itchy, watery eyes and some sneezing. Whatever.

So I'm trying to humor josh with what we discussed with the bishop on Tuesday night. That we both lack trust and communication in our marriage and he absolutely refuses to do mediation, counseling or any of that and our bishop said he's not qualified to help with these issues. I actually left after 2hrs and he stayed and I guess talked longer. I don't know what was said. But every time I suggested divorce, he denied it so I guess he does want to save the marriage. The carpooling in the am should help and I've told him not to screw up our daycare by micro managing her and not his job by talking too much (he got his 30 day review, avg 3 out of 5 for almost everything. And it mentions his talking) I've done more anal scanning and receipts/organizing and suggested we BOTH spend an hour a night doing paperwork with the kids in bed by 8 so we'll see. (and yeah! Not biking in the cold/dark/narrow roads anymore, need to move boxes and use my treadmill and dvds like the good old days)

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Sincerely,

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Sincerely,

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From: [REDACTED]
Date: Sun, Sep 28, 2008 at 3:29 PM
Subject: Re: the big talk...
To: [REDACTED]

I love you. I am happy there are baby steps. I am still praying for you!
Have a good week.

On Thu, Sep 25, 2008 at 4:39 PM, [REDACTED] wrote:

So here's an update to basically summarize the results of the last 2 years of turmoil in my marriage...

I'm trying to work on not telling all the details of problems and accusations to everyone b/c part of josh's argument is that its "his business" so I'll just give the positive highlights...

I had to tell him that I moved my paycheck and [REDACTED]

(I accidentally changed his log in thinking I was creating my own, so it strengthened my argument when he discovered he couldn't access the bank acct; I pointed out, "sucks doesn't it?"

I ended up having to give him the poorly worded but promise (not threat) of "I will pay tithing on my income or we will divorce"

To which his response was, "then the kids will know that the church tears families apart" and I didn't back down and said, "no it doesn't, you use to agree with me on this (paying tithing) ..."

He went downstairs and I began talking to [REDACTED] over the phone and she suggested that he still loves me deep down and I got the impression/spiritual etc that she was right but it I told her in doubt, that it was "WAY deep down"

Then he came upstairs and said he'd be willing to pay tithing on my income as long as all the funds are directed into and out of one acct (joint that he can see of course) and I said that I would compromise as well and do an "allowance" like he wanted although I still don't think its necessary and gave other suggestions.

Then we were dealing with kids/dinner/bed time. And Wednesday I had off and before he left I said I needed money for groceries and he gave me a [REDACTED] gift card that I ended up not using (didn't feel like dealing with kids/store/towing a bike/stroller etc) but at least it shows he is compromising/trusting me and he also suggested he should "start learning how to bake bread and make chili" another attempt to show compromise and hope....which is apparently being reflected in my voice.

Thanks for all the prayers and support, no I realize I'm not out of the woods yet, but I have real hope. Even while we were talking/arguing I got the same impression that he does love me and we can make it work.

Fyi!!!

Susan Powell

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Sincerely,

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]