

West Valley City Police

Witness Statement

[REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED]
[REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED]
[REDACTED] [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED] [REDACTED]
Puyallup WA, 98375
[REDACTED]

I am a friend of both Josh and Susan. I first met Josh back in late 2000. We met at the single's ward in Tacoma before he met Susan. We were friends until they moved to Spokane and that is where we lost touch. It was only since the late spring of 2009 that I had become reacquainted with Susan and January 2010 that I have talked with Josh.

If I was to describe Josh, from what I remember, He was a type of guy that would talk your ear off. He loved to tell you about all the things he was doing. And what he was working on. He seemed to monopolize the conversation. He would also get carried away with things. I remember one time he invited me over for dinner. He made me Spaghetti with his home made sauce. And even though it was just the two of us, in the course of making the sauce he made enough to feed 20 people. NO JOKE. He just kept adding things and adding things. We had to invite more people over to help eat it. We would hang out with a group of friends a couple times a month, sometimes more. What I remember most about him, was his talking.

Susan was an amazing young woman. Very sweet and loving towards Josh. She really loved him. I always thought they had an interesting relationship. But from what I could tell it worked for them. She really wanted to make him happy. But Josh always wanted what he wanted, and expected to get it. From what I remember they didn't date very long before they got engaged. And it was during their engagement, that I noticed some tension between them. I always thought it was the wedding stress. And after they got married, I thought it was just them being young and getting used to being married. I knew they had their argument, but I never knew them to get out of hand physically.

When I found Susan on facebook, it was nice to hear from her again. Our talk was very casual. Nothing too detailed. When I went to Utah last summer, we tried to get together. But our schedules never matched up. I regret not trying harder to see her now.

When Josh moved up here to Washington to his Dad's house, He moved into my neighborhood and into my ward. I had heard he was there for about 2 weeks before I actually saw and talked with him. It was awkward. We hadn't talked in years. Usually when you haven't really seen someone in that long, you ask them how things are going and what's new. But His wife was now missing, and him being the only person of interest. Josh didn't talk much. He did introduce me to [REDACTED]. I said that I had never met the kids, had only seen pictures of them on Susan's Facebook page. He immediately started to tear up, and excused himself.

Later that week, He tried to call a couple of times to invite me to [REDACTED] birthday party. I never did talk to him on the phone. He left a message. I did end up going. That was interesting.

Josh seemed to be very uncomfortable to me. Like he didn't really want to have the party, but he wanted to show people that things were okay. He would only talk when he was directly talked too. That is very unusual for him. He was the one to start and keep conversations going. To me, his actions seemed fake. Granted, his wife was missing. So he could have just been going through the motions, but to me he seemed off. Like he knew that all eyes were on him, so he had to be perfect. Like he watched what he said. To make sure it wasn't taken and turned into something else. That he wouldn't be looked upon when he disciplined his kids.

I haven't talked to him since that birthday party. He hasn't been at church. I did see him walking across the parking lot of Lowe's last week with his dad and 2 kids. But I didn't say anything to him.

It's weird for me to talk to him. I know I shouldn't be judgmental. But the times I have seen him. Something feels off. I don't have a good feeling about things.

I know you don't want things that friends have told us. So let me tell you that you should talk to a friend of mine. Her name is [REDACTED] She is on my face book. She had both [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] over for a playdate. Maybe you can get some information for her and her interaction with the kids and Josh.

If you need any more information, feel free to give me a call. I will be out of town until after Easter, though.

Thank you for all your hard work in trying to find out what happened and who did it to Susan! We all miss her very much!

Sincerely,

[REDACTED]