

To Whom It May Concern:

On December 8, 2009, [REDACTED] were shopping at [REDACTED]. While we were there, one of our neighbors, [REDACTED], approached us and asked if we had heard about the Powells. I had heard nothing and she proceeded to tell me about the fact that they had not dropped the kids off at daycare that day and that neither Susan nor Josh had reported for work. She said that they have been unable to get them on their cell phones and that the family is worried. She let me know that the West Valley Police department was on their way to break in to the house in case the family was inside suffering from asphyxiation.

[REDACTED] we thought that we would go to the Powell home to help in any way that we could. When we arrived, there was a police officer, Josh's [REDACTED]. We went inside to talk with them and help in anyway that we could. When we got inside, we saw two fans on the floor (off), broken glass from the window, and toys all over the floor. We talked for awhile with Josh's [REDACTED]. While I talked with them, [REDACTED] sat on the floor and picked up all of the toys and put them in the plastic box that was there by them. I never sat down. [REDACTED] sat on the couch that ran parallel to the bay window. Josh's [REDACTED] sat on the couch that ran perpendicular to the bay window and I stood next to Josh's [REDACTED] facing the two of them. I got a chair from the kitchen that was closest to the living room [REDACTED] to sit in the living room. I then put it back after we were preparing to leave. After while, the police officer came in to inform us that we needed to leave so that the detectives could come and determine if this needs to be a crime scene. We left and did not return until Josh was preparing to move. We touched only the kitchen chair, the toys on the floor, couch, and possibly the door knob on the way in and out.

Josh's [REDACTED] was under the assumption that Josh and his family were together and that they had left the previous night. She knew that he had a new video camera and that it was likely they went together to take pictures with it in the mountains. She was thinking that they were lost somewhere in the mountains from the snow storm the previous night.

I don't know Josh really well. I have been to his home several times to do service projects around the house. I have been in his basement, living room, and backyard. He seems very into himself. To be honest, I have never seen him have a conversation with [REDACTED]. I have never seen them argue. I have seen Susan get frustrated with him several times with the way he was handling the children. I do know that they have had marital problems because Susan was very open about her frustrations.

Susan is very active in church and was there nearly every week with the kids. Josh was actively attending when we first moved in but about two years ago quit attending. I talked with Susan to see what we could do to help him come back to church. She informed me that he was working on his basement and had told her that he was not going to go to church until the basement was finished. He claimed that the only "safe" time to work on the basement was on Sunday when the children were at church. He didn't want

to work on it with them in the house because it is too dangerous. He finished an office for himself in the basement but never finished the rest of the basement.

Josh began coming back to church roughly 8 months ago. At first it was only the first hour but after some coaxing, he began staying for the full three hour meetings. It was the opinion of several of us that he only came to church when he needed something from us. Once he got the help he needed, he would not be back for a time.

Josh was very into himself. Nothing, outside of his children, seemed to exist except what he was doing and how he thought. His opinion was always the correct one and sharing an opinion opposite of his usually brought some anger out. He could get very passionate about his thoughts and opinions.

I remember one incident when we were planning a neighborhood social that would take place at [REDACTED] home. He stood up in the meeting at with a very stern voice let us know that if we are to have a party, then everyone that is there is responsible for watching one another's children. At a previous party, [REDACTED] wandered down the drive way from the backyard to the front. To him, everyone had dropped the ball in allowing that to happen. Everyone is in charge of watching each other's children. At the party, he allowed the children to wander the back yard and never kept his eye on them, never knew where they were. At one point he approached me and asked if I had seen his children and if I had been keeping my eye on them. I pointed [REDACTED] out and said "he is right there, do you know where my kids are?" To which he had no reply and walked away. This is just an example of his personality.

He called me the Tuesday prior to moving. I told him that I would get some people together the best I could and help him move. I also told him that I would come over the next Thursday and help him pack. I went to his home and helped pack with [REDACTED], [REDACTED]. I helped pack for about two hours and left. I returned the next Saturday to help with the move.

If there is any other information that you need from me in regard to Josh's character or deamenor, please let me know. I am happy to insist in any way possible.

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