

STATEMENT FOR PRELIMINARY HEARING
CASE No. 211100001

"You are notified that the statements you are about to make may be presented to a magistrate or a judge in lieu of your sworn testimony at a preliminary examination. Any false statement you make and that you do not believe to be true may subject you to criminal punishment as a Class A Misdemeanor."

My name is ~~Kassie Drees~~ I am a ~~62~~ year old female and a resident of Rich County, Utah. I give the following statement after having read the above admonition.

On evening of January 25th, 2021, I was with John "J" Sharkey. He and I had been dating and engaged in an intimate, consensual sexual relationship for about 5 and half months. That evening we were working on some trim work at the Garden City Fire Station. At one point, J became enraged over a mistake he made while measuring and cutting a board. He started throwing things and punching the wall. We left and went to his home. J lives with his father at his father's residence at ~~622 East Highway 124, Garden City, Utah~~. J's father was not home.

Once at J's home, I went and took a bath. J became upset because I was, according to him, "in there for too long." He came in and told me to get out of the tub. I went to his bedroom and put on some clothing; camo leggings, a bra, a white tank top and a hooded sweatshirt. I went outside to call someone to pick me up. I got in J's truck and locked the doors. I was going to call 911, J reached into the window, unlocked the door, grabbed me by the hair, threw my phone, forced me back in the house, told me I was not leaving and told me several times that he was going to kill me.

J became even more angry with me. He said he was going to rape me. He literally ripped the crotch out my leggings. I fought him off and told him no. He was enraged. He ripped my clothes off, tearing my bra, tank top and sweatshirt. I was completely naked. I tried to leave the bedroom but he threw me on the bed. He punched a hole in the wall. He punched me several times with his fists. I ran out of the bedroom into the hall. He caught me and threw me to the floor. I struggled against him for several minutes and fought him off. He stood up and intentionally urinated on my head, face and body. I felt so demeaned.

After urinating on me, he forced me upstairs to the kitchen area. There, I was knocked to the floor. John kicked me several times and grabbed me by the hair and smashed my face into the floor. I struggled against him for quite a while. He started to play cat and mouse with me; he