

On Saturday, two days before Memorial Day, I was going to bed about 11:00 pm. I decided to masturbate and after I started I thought it would be fun or exciting to see if I could voyeur on someone. I then looked out my bedroom window blinds and saw lights on. I opened the blinds and remembered my binoculars. I went and got my binoculars and used them to look into the window that had a light on. No one ever came into the window and I could never focus my binoculars. I used that as an excuse to keep looking. "Just till I get my binoculars to work. About five minutes later the lights went off and I realized how stupid I had just been and realized I had to tell treatment and possibly probation."

When I moved into my apt. I had noticed people in a window of adjacent house and subconsciously thought about coming back to look later. Then when I went to Colville to get my stuff, My Dad offered me binoculars I said no thank you. I can't remember if he continued asking me <sup>(and I gave in)</sup> or if I just ended up with them in a box when I came back to Moscow. I had said no because I knew it would be a temptation. I later used these binoculars for work looking at the roof line and justified having them by saying "maybe these will be useful." I hadn't been watching my red flags and doing my numbers was now so it wasn't very helpful yet.

Ben Bude

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witness: Jacky Squire Leonard

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