Testimony of Mrs.



(a witness):

## REDACTED

I was about 12 years old when I had trouble sleeping one night. I was just awake, looking at the light that came under the door. For some reason, I got up and peeked to see what was in the hallway. I saw this person take a little boy down the hallway, the boy was sleepy. The next morning I saw him again, he looked upset. I had thought maybe he was in trouble. The next time I had trouble sleeping, I saw this same person again taking another boy down. I decided to follow them, which was to Father Murphy's office. I felt that this was not good, that this was something bad going on. I tried to tell my mother, but she brushed it off. I did not want to stay at this school, so I nagged my mother until she let me transfer to Wisconsin School for the Deaf in Delavan.

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