

***Rinder Doctor's Parking Lot Incident transcript:***

*April 23, 2010*

*Mike Rinder (MR): Hello*

*John Sweeney (JS): Hello Mike, I don't know why we got cut off there*

*MR: Yeah, I don't know why either*

*JS: Ok, so essentially.... um, um....you did sign depositions, or affidavits at this period, but they, you certainly didn't, you didn't lie and you didn't ask anybody else to lie?*

*Cathy Rinder (CR): Fucker*

*MR: Hey John, guess what...*

*David Bloomberg (DB): Mother Fucker*

*MR: .... my brother, my daughter, David Bloomberg, a whole gang of people just came here in the parking lot.*

*Several people screaming at the same time: Mike, Fuck you, Mike, Fuck you, .....etc*

*MR: You get out of here*

*Jenny Linson (JL): You look at your daughter. You piece of shit.*

*MR: Oh, Fuck off Jenny.*

*JL: Fuck you.*

*Several people screaming at the same time*

*CR: ..... I don't care*

*MR: Can you hear what they are saying? John can you hear this?*

*JS: I can't, I'm afraid. Who is that?*

*CR: Look at your daughter*

*Andrew Rinder (AR): Talk to us*

*?: Shut up*

*Taryn Rinder (TS): I'm your daughter, Mike*

*JS: Hello*

*MR: Are you listening?*

*JS: Yes*

*CR: You deserted us*

*JL: You deserted your family, you won't talk to your family, you won't see your family, your brother is here, your daughter is here, your wife is here*

*MR: I'll talk to Andrew, I'll talk to you*

*CR: Oh Yeah?*

*JL: ....and they want to talk to you, you deserted your family, you deserted your family you piece of shit, you deserted your family*

*CR: You walked out on me, you Fucker*

*MR: Screw off Jenny*

*JL: You walked out on your family*

*TR: And you tried to fuck with Benjamin, you tried to fuck with Benjamin*

*MR: Taryn*

*TR: You're trying to fuck with me. You're trying to fuck with my home.*

*MR: Taryn*

*TR: Your church, and my church, you're fucking with everything I believe in*

*CR: You leave Benjamin alone, you knock it off*

*MR: That's fine Cathy*

*CR: No, it's not fine, you fuck off, you fucking stop*

*JL: Your family came here to talk to you, and you refuse to talk to your family*

*AR: Talk to me Michael, talk to me*

*JS: Mike are you OK?*

*AR: Don't be a dick, don't be a fucking dick*

*MR tries to get into the car. Car horn..... (Andrew trying to stop him and take the keys and his arm pushes up against the car horn.)*

*AR: Don't be a dick man, Look just talk to me, Talk to me*

*MR: Andrew, I will talk to you but not with all these other people*

*AR: Talk to me now, c'mon*

*MR: Ok, get in the car, get in the car*

*AR: I can't get in the car, you don't even know what it's taken for me to get here, you have no idea what I've gotta go through, It's just not Ok, you can't do this to me (concurrent to car horn).*

*MR: Andrew*

*AR: You can't. It's my life Mike*

*MR: It's mine too*

*AR: I got it, it's just....you just can't do this to me. Ok?*

*Car horn*

*AR: You're breaking my finger*

*JS: Mike, mike, can you...*

*MR: I'm not*

*JL: Talk to your brother, Stop what you are doing and listen to your brother, stop hurting your brother*

*AR: Mike talk to me, talk to me*

*MR: I will talk to you, get in the car*

*JL: Stop hurting your brother, stop.....your brother*

*AR: Stop giving me crap*

*JL: Stop hurting your brother, stop, listen to your brother*

*MR: Don't you take the keys*

*AR: I came from Melbourne to talk to you*

*MR: I want to talk to you*

*JL: Mike stop*

*MR: I'm willing to talk to you, but I will talk to you in the car, you get in the car and I'll talk to you. I'll drive off.*

*AR: Take the keys out*

*MR: Get in the car*

*(scuffle of noise, shoving, wrestling of something....)*

*AR: .....My sunglasses*

*AR: Don't you go anywhere alright*

*MR: I'm not going anywhere. I'm just going to shut the door guys.*

*Other people talking.....*

*AR?: I'll get it then*

*DB: ..... the phone*

*MR: Ok Dave, go ahead.*

*JL: Mike this is.....(?) you cock-sucking piece of shit*

*MR: Oh, Jenny you're really helping*

*JL: Oh yeah, let me tell you.....*

*MR: Forget it Andrew, forget it*

*AR: I've come a long way*

*JL: That's it*

*People talking, not discernable*

*JL: Don't go anywhere*

*MR: Don't do that. It's not OK.*

*MR: Andrew*

*(concurrently there is scuffling, shoving, wrestling of keys, phone or something)*

*JS: Hello? Hello? Hello?*

*Disconnected, JS calls back.*

*JS: No they've all, they're still in, I'm still recording myself. I need to, let me see how he is.*

*MR: Hello*

*JS: Hi, Mike, It's John.... I'm....uh well*

*CR: Want to keep going? ..... Fucking.....stupid.....*

*MR: I would like it if you would call the police*

*JL: Look what you did to your wife , look what you did to your wife*

*MR: Call the Clearwater police and send them to*

*JL: Look what you did to your wife, look what you did to your wife*

*CR: Look at it Mike*

*JL: look what you did to your wife, look what you did to us*

*JS: Call the Clearwater police, what number?*

*AR: C'mon, Mike don't do this, confront me, fucking confront ME*

*JS: Could you tell the others that we are, that I am recording this conversation and we want to use it for....*

*AR: Stop being a Fuck-wit, Stop it*

*MR: I just want to let everybody know that this whole conversation is being recorded by the BBC*

*JL: That's fine, That's fine, because your wife and your daughter came to see you and you diiiiisconnected from them, they came to see you and YOU won't see them*

*CR: You walked out on us*

*MR: Did you get that on tape John?*

*AR: Good, but you can talk to me*

*JS: Yes, um, who was talking there*

*AR: Mike*

*MR: That was Jenny Devocht (Linson)*

*JL: First of all, I said fine to you, I didn't say fine to them, your family came to see you and you won't talk to them, and that's...*

*MR: Oh, fuck off you little piece of shit*

*JL: No, you stop it Mike*

*MR: Jenny, piss off*

*JL: It's CATHY that's talking to you*

*CR: I'M talking to you*

*MR: No, you've got a little, you've got a little gang here*

*JL: Your brother's here, your daughter's here, you're married to her, you won't see your family.*

*CR: I want to talk to you*

*AR: Just talk to me, man*

*JL: Your family is here to see you and you refuse to talk to them, that's the truth.*

*AR: C'mon, talk to me*

*CR: You won't talk to me Mike*

*MR: You're right*

*AR: But you can talk to me*

*MR: I'll talk to you, I told you already I'll talk to you, I'm happy to talk to you, but I won't talk to you with that little bitch shouting in the background.....*

*AR: I know, I know, I got it*

*Dr. Holly Johangten (HJ): Mike, can you come here please, you (directed at the other people) are not welcome here*

*JL: His wife is going with him*

*TR: I'm your daughter*

*JL: She's his daughter*

*CR: I'm his wife*

*JL: His wife and his daughter are here, it's his daughter, his daughter, and his brother*

*MR: Hey*

*HJ: You are not welcome in here, and you are not*

*JL: His daughter.....*

*HJ: Do you want them to come with you?*

*MR: No*

*CR: Ma'am, I am, ma'am.....*

*HJ: I don't care, this is my place of establishment and I would like you to leave right now*

*CR: No, I am married to him and I am going to talk to him*

*HJ: (Directed at her receptionist) Can you go take care of her needles for her please? Thanks.*

*CR: I'm talking to him*

*HJ: Would you like me to call the police?*

*MR: Yes, please*

*HJ: Please leave*

*CR: I'm going to talk to him, OK?*

*MR: Would you please call the police*

*JS: Are you asking me to?*

*HJ: Get out now*

*MR: No, no John, I'm at the doctors because Christie was at the doctor*

*CR: He is my husband, I'm going to talk to him*

*HJ: You're not welcome here, I don't care*

*JS: Right*

*MR: And I'm in, I walked inside the doctors office and the doctor was a little upset*

*HJ: I don't care whose daughter you are, please leave here right now*

*JS: Right, OK*

*MR: Because there is a bunch of people screaming outside, and demanding to come in, and my daughter tried to push her and.....*

*HJ: Can you shut the door please?*

*AR: Yeah, sure. Mike?*

*JS: Right, has this ever happened before at all?*

*MR: No it hasn't*

*HJ: It's not up to him.*

*JS: And this was a half hour conversation that we had before*

*MR: Right*

*JS: Who knows, Um.....*

*CR: says something in the background (not discernable)*

*MR: Oh, get the fuck out of here, don't cause more trouble, you're already causing enough trouble.*

*CR: Oh yeah, you won't talk to me*

*MR: What do you care?*

*CR: You stay away from Benjamin, you mother fucker*

*MR: What do you care?*

*TR: We care about him.*

*CR: I care about that Ok*

*TR: Me too*

*MR: About what?*

*CR: About Benjamin*

*MR: Oh, and like that really hurt him, right?*

*CR: You better stop*

*MR: After you, after you.....*

*CR: You have no idea, Ok.*

*MR: Good you made your point, Bye*

*CR: No, fuck you, you're going to stop it*

*TR: No*

*MR: Bye*

*CR: You're going to stop mucking with our lives, and your fucking kids OK?*

*TR: And with me*

*MR: I am not*

*CR: Yes you are, you are going to stop*

*MR: Oh, why because you told me so?*

*TR: No*

*CR: That's right*

MR: *That's not going to work, Cathy*

CR: *I'm telling you, you better stop, you better stop*

MR: *You better wake up.*

CR: *You better fucking wake up, buddy.*

MR: *You better wake up to what's really going on*

CR: *You have no fucking idea, Ok. I don't give a fuck. All I know, is that what you've been doing and what you're doing now is committing SP acts every minute, of every fucking day.*

MR: *And if you think that that has an effect on me, you're wrong*

CR: *I'm not .....*

JS: *And who is talking now Mike?*

MR: *Cathy*

CR: *I'm telling you, you are going to stop*

JS: *And that's um, that's your ex-wife? Does she know that I'm recording this conversation?*

MR: *Yes, they all know that you're recording this conversation, John.*

TR: *We don't care. This is my comm cycle to you.*

MR: *Taryn, I'm happy to talk to you.*

CR: *You are not listening to her. Listen to her Mike.*

MR: *Listen*

CR: *You have no idea.*

MR: *Oh, yes I do.*

TR: *Well then, that's the problem.*

AR: *Get off the phone and talk to her.*

MR: *Yes I do. I have a very good idea.*

*CR: You're fucking nuts. Ok.*

*MR: That's true. Obviously.*

*CR: .....You have a fucking axe to grind and you are not in present time.*

*MR: That really impinged.*

*CR: Yeah, let me tell you something....*

*AR: Yeah....*

*MR: That really impinged, that really impinged. That really, that really impinged.*

*CR: You are.... to us, and effecting my entire family. You are not going to do it anymore, and you are going to stop. STOP doing what you are doing. It isn't worth it, Mike. For what?*

*MR: To save you.*

*TR: Oh, no. No.*

*CR: Fuck Off.*

*MR: Oh yeah, well I really appreciate that.*

*TR: No fucking way. You know it. You know it. And everything you do....*

*CR: Oh really to save me, oh yeah, that's your intention? (pointing at her arm)*

*MR: Oh, like I walked up and grabbed you?*

*CR: Yeah, you did.*

*MR: Oh right. (Laughing in disbelief.)*

*AR: Hey, Knock it off, knock it off. Mike.*

*MR: I want to talk to you Andrew. I have no problem talking to you.*

*AR: Then do it. Hang up. Talk to me.*

*MR: I will talk to you, but I'm not going to talk to you with an audience.*

*CR: I'm staying here.*

*AR: I got that.*

*MR: I'll talk to you and T. I'll talk to you and T.*

*AR: Good then lets do it.*

*MR: OK.*

*MR: Bye John.*

*AR: Bye.*

*JS: Bye.*