

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.