

Your honor I would like Mr. D' Angelo, to know the woman he violated to refresh his memory of one his victims who he may have thought he broke, but did not.

My name is Joanne Miyao. You assaulted my husband and myself the night of December 3rd 1978, 1978.

- Do you remember (DYR) entering my bedroom, blinding my eyes with a flashlight as you kept pounding on the bed yelling "All I want is your fucking money."
- DYR me screaming at the top of my lungs and you yelling and screaming at us that you had a gun and you would shoot us?
- DYR me flinging my body on top of my startled husband to protect him from you?
- DYR tying our hands and feet so tight with many of our own ~~shoe laces~~ shoelaces? Our hands and feet were numb for weeks afterwards.
- DYR going into our kitchen and tearing up kitchen towels to blindfold us and gag us?
- DYR untying my feet and dragging me to the family room?
- DYR raping me?
- DYR holding a knife to my throat as you stuck your disgusting penis in my mouth? What I really wanted to do was to bite your penis off your ~~body~~ body, but my hands were tied behind my back, blindfolded with that knife at my throat.

Well, Mr. D'Angelo, You victimized ~~me~~ me, but I am not a victim. I want to tell you what I was thinking during the rape itself. I kept on saying to myself:—"You are not going to get to me." "You are not going to get to me." "You are not going to get to me." I chose to live my life.

You are just one of those weak, powerless men who use their physical strength to hurt women. This act of rape and terror you did to my husband and myself was not sex. It was totally a power trip: To what pray tell? To ruin my ~~life~~ life. To make me afraid of life? To make me afraid to be alone? To make me distrust men?

Well Mr. D'Angelo it didn't work on me. Much to your dismay, I've weathered through this horrible (*) experience in my then young life with even more confidence, perseverance, ~~strength~~ strength, and endurance. Your illusion of power to overcome me backfired Mr. D'Angelo. I chose to come through being a stronger and confident woman and live my life normally and not have fear dictate my life.

How dare you and how dare every man who perpetuates this lowly form of aggression towards women be allowed to walk on this earth. I do not know your history Mr. D'Angelo. However, I will give you the benefit of the doubt. I am guessing somewhere in your life you experienced great pain and suffering; therefore, you felt the compulsion to hurt others.

As for forgiveness, I am not there yet and not sure if I can ever get there. I want to release the past and move forward. So, I want to forgive the little person in you whose behavior is not what God intended. However, I also want you to pay for your many violent crimes so there will be justice for myself and countless other women, husbands, boyfriends, children and families of those who were so senselessly murdered.

Joseph d'Angelo,

Karma sucks. whether you understand or acknowledge the depth of your depravity, it doesn't really matter. What matters is that you will spend the rest of your life in prison and I survived. I am a survivor who [your own words]

Suggestions:

Who will live a long and fulfilling life

Who became a resilient and fortunate human being

Who ensure you never get out of prison

Who will build

Statement of Robert Brooks. Victim in the Fremont Residential Robbery and Sexual Assault Case

To Whom it May Concern:

I feel that confronting Joseph DeAngelo in person would be the wrong move for me. I think it would be a waste of my time.

I believe he is a cold stone predator and feels no remorse for his crimes. Why feed his knowledge that he is still in the heads and tormenting his victims. The innocent lives that he took or changed are still affecting all of the families that were directly affected by his crimes, even all of these years later.

Children, brothers, sisters, grandchildren, cousins, in-laws, and family friends. Even the law enforcement personal that were involved in the case. One person changed all of these lives.

Look at the communities where these crimes occurred, all of these people change how they lived their lives.

He took the innocence and comfort of living in what most thought were safe good neighborhoods. One man took all of that from all of those people.

This man does not deserve to be part of society, he does not belong on this planet. He forfeited those rights years ago. He showed no remorse, no regard for others.

To give him anymore attention, to spend anymore time and money to keep him alive is a travesty. Those funds could be used for other worthwhile causes.

My Impact Statement is: Joseph DeAngelo has EARNED the right to die.

Robert "Bob" Brooks