



# **Estate of George Romero**

<u>V.</u>

## **Ashley Williams**

# 2021 PENNSYLVANIA STATEWIDE HIGH SCHOOL MOCK TRIAL COMPETITION

SPONSORED BY THE YOUNG LAWYERS DIVISION OF THE PENNSYLVANIA BAR ASSOCIATION

By: Jon Grode & Paul W. Kaufman Version: 10.30.2020

### **Table of Contents**

Message from the Chair and Authors	ii
Miscellany	V
Case Summary	Vi
Amended Complaint`	1
Answer to Amended Complaint	4
Decision and Order	6
Stipulations	8
Stipulated Glossary of Terms	11
Jury Instructions	14
Jury Verdict Form	20
List of Witnesses	21
Statement of Max/ine "Max" Brooks	22
Statement of Ali Khan	28
Statement of Toni Moore	34
Statement of Ashley "Ash" Williams	38
Statement of Ricki Grimes	44
Statement of Chis Redfield	49
Exhibit List	54
Exhibits 1-12	
Exhibit 1	55
Exhibit 2	56
Exhibit 3	58
Exhibit 4	60
Exhibit 5	61
Exhibit 6	63
Exhibit 7	65
Exhibit 8	67
Exhibit 9	68
Exhibit 10	69
Exhibit 11	70
Exhibit 12	72

### **Message from the Chairs**

On behalf of the Pennsylvania Bar Association, Young Lawyers' Division Mock Trial Executive Committee, welcome to the 2021 Pennsylvania Statewide High School Mock Trial Competition. This is the 37th year of one of the top secondary level academic competitions in the nation! The competition, which commenced in 1984, is sponsored by the Young Lawyers Division of the Pennsylvania Bar Association (PBA/YLD). It provides high school students with firsthand experience of the American judicial system. The Mock Trial Competition is one of a series of law-related and civic education (LRCE) programs conducted by the PBA to demystify the law for Pennsylvanians, including Freedom's Answer, I Signed the Constitution, Project PEACE, Law Day, and Stepping Out for Seniors (called "Adulting" in some locations). As Pennsylvania looks to fulfill the civic assessment requirements of Act 35 come the 2020-21 school year, these programs, along with the Mock Trial Competition, may provide opportunities for students to "pass" their civic assessment. Questions about LRCE programs may be directed to PBA staffer Susan Etter at Susan.Etter@pabar.org.

As you begin to prepare your cases, you will notice that this year's competition will look a little different than years past. Like each of you, as we all face this global pandemic together, we seek a sense of normalcy. Although the procedural aspects of this year's competition will be virtual, we are working hard to ensure that the competition's spirt is what you have come to know and love. That will not be an easy task. To accomplish this, many people have had to give a lot of time, energy, and a little bit of their own ingenuity to figure it out. We would be remiss if we did not take a few words to thank them.

First and foremost, Paul W. Kaufman and Jonathan A. Grode. To those of you who pass through Wisawe, know that these two gentlemen are the "mad scientists" that bring our town to life. Beyond their time writing our problems, sorting out disputes, and helping plan this competition, they also serve in various capacities ensuring the National Competition occurs. Our own Paul Kaufmann is the current Chair of this year's national competition. As if we had not asked enough of him, when called upon, Paul also took on the monumental task of helping us design a series of rules that make this competition work in the virtual world we currently live in.

That paragraph, however, does not do them justice. They are not only dear friends to the Mock Trial Community, but two of the smartest and most generous attorneys in the Commonwealth. Without them, our competition would be less, and for their time, energy, and passion, this paragraph does not fully express our gratitude.

Next, we thank the Mock Trial Executive Committee, to whom spend countless hours devoting time to making this happen. This group of dedicated volunteers has debated rules, reviewed technical options, and attempted to anticipate the challenges of a virtual competition and address them head on. We thank the amazing PBA, including Maria Engles, who work to support this program. And last, but certainly not least, we thank the hundreds of volunteers – such as our regional and district coordinators – who have already begun to embrace the changes that face us this year head on. Our regional and district coordinators have already started meeting with us, asking questions, and thinking about how they will make this competition as good as ever. Without their spirit, this show could not go on. We do ask, however, as you work through this year's competition, please be mindful that these volunteers, many of them young lawyers starting their

careers, are giving their time to make this competition happen. They love the legal profession and want you, our competitors, to see it as they do. There will be challenges, but together we can overcome them.

Finally, as you read this year's problem, there is one final change we want to note. Historically, we have denoted the gender of our characters as "her/his" or "s/he." This year, in an effort to be more inclusive, we have moved to gender neutral pronouns. This change – which is consistent with both the AP Stylebook and a substantial majority of other state mock trial competitions – ensures that every student who wishes to compete in this competition feels fully welcome.

To our competitors, good luck! We hope you enjoy this year's problem.

### **Message from the Case Authors**

This year's case, *Estate of George Romero v. Ashley Williams*, is one that the case authors are particularly proud of. Written by Paul W. Kauffman and Jonathan A. Grode in 2014 for the National Competition, it has been modified – and Wisawe'd - for our competition. It was one that has always been dear to our state committee and one could say, it is a zombie problem in many ways.

In these crazy times, it is important to know that our goal, more than ever, is not only to provide the same high-quality product that we aim for every year but also to give everyone a chance to get away from it all. We are hoping that our Halloween release of this case will be in the spirit of this goal, providing both a trick and a treat for all of our teams. Like every national problem, this one had principal authors, but it also had a great many people whose contributions have meaning. We are very grateful for the technical assistance provided by Dr. Ali Javaheri, the immense work done by the National Case Committee, and the mock trial eyes put on the case some years ago in a preliminary form by Talia Charme-Zane, Veronica Finkelstein, and Jonathan D. Koltash.

Mr. Grode and Mr. Kaufman have cowritten the Pennsylvania problems since 2011, and they co-wrote the national problems in 2010, 2012, 2014 and 2015. Mr. Grode also adapted and modified the 2007 mock trial problem and wrote the 2008, 2009, and 2010 mock trial problems. Mr. Kaufman was a four-time Delaware state champion mock trialer in high school.

Mr. Kaufman, who is not only a member of the Pennsylvania State Mock Trial Executive Committee, but also the Chair of the National Mock Trial Committee, would like to thank his wife, Sarah, who puts up with more mock trial than any woman should, and he apologizes to Daniel and Joshua for cutting into *Skyrim* time and Ginger and Izzy for belly rubs denied. Mr. Kaufman also especially thanks the Jons, who make every minute of the pain worthwhile. He is likewise deeply grateful to the United States Attorney's Office for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, and in particular to Civil Division Chief Gregory B. David, for their remarkable, continuing support of mock trial and civics education, even as his obligations grow.

Mr. Grode would like to thank his loving wife, Jayne Bird, for her understanding that mock trial authorship is the true zombie virus and that there is no cure. In addition, Mr. Grode thanks his Firm, Green and Spiegel, LLC, for their ongoing and continued support of both state and federal high school mock trial competitions.

We thank this year's Competition Co-Chairs, Jonathan D. Koltash and Jennifer Menichini Drahus, for their efforts in organizing and implementing the many facets of this competition. Additionally, we thank David Trevaskis, PBA Pro Bono Coordinator, a past winner of the Isidore Starr Award for Excellence in Law-Related Education from the American Bar Association and a winner this year of a Philadelphia Bar Foundation lifetime achievement award, for his continued involvement and experienced guidance in implementing the 2020 Mock Trial Competition. Trevaskis is entering his 36th mock trial season.

We also thank the incomparable Jane Meyer.

We thank the hundreds of volunteers who annually contribute their time and energy to the overall organization and running of the program. And last, but certainly not least, we thank the PBA staff, headed by Executive Director Barry Simpson and Deputy Executive Director Fran O'Rourke, and the many PBA staff members who provide valuable time and talent throughout the mock trial season. Without their assistance, this competition would not be the tremendous success that it is each year. Special thanks go to Maria Engles, the PBA/YLD Coordinator, whose contributions to the program are so numerous as to defy description. We hope you find these materials interesting, and wish you all the best of luck.

We hope you will enjoy trying the case as much as we enjoyed writing it. Although it was tried first in Wisconsin, this case was always written for you.

### **Miscellany**

### Case Questions and Final Case Posting

Questions concerning these case materials should be sent using the email below to David Keller Trevaskis at the Pennsylvania Bar Association (PBA). Case material questions will be answered by the Mock Trial Executive Committee. Questions regarding mock trial procedure, including any questions involving the Rules of Competition or Rules of Evidence, should be directed to your District or Regional Mock Trial Coordinators.

Answers to appropriate questions will be posted periodically in a supplemental memo on the mock trial website <a href="www.pabar.org">www.pabar.org</a>, under the Young Lawyer's Division (YLD) link.

You may begin submitting questions anytime. The deadline for submitting questions is noon on **Monday, January 4, 2021.** The final update will be posted no later than **Wednesday, January 6, 2021.** 

Questions must be sent in writing using email. Please be sure to include return contact information in the event we need to reach you to clarify a question. No questions will be considered unless submitted under this procedure. Questions E-mail:

david.trevaskis@pabar.org

### **Note on Names (and Disclaimer)**

All characters in this case are fictitious. While the names of characters bear names reflecting important figures in zombie culture and certain other aspects of the case have been chosen to honor individuals, works of fiction and non-fiction, and cultures who have contributed to or been a part of traditional and modern zombie lore, any further similarity to those persons or characters, and/or to any other actual persons is strictly coincidental.

As always, we've buried these nuggets for you throughout the case. We'd be surprised if you can find them all, but you might have fun trying. And who knows? Maybe you'll find your next great movie, book, or video game. Just don't expect to sleep as well at night after you do.

### **Case Summary**

Life changes in the blink of an eye. George Romero was on the top of the world: his energy drink business was succeeding wildly; he was hanging out with his friends at the East Coast's largest zombie run; and he was on the dance floor, having a blast. But minutes later, in a flash, he was dead.

Much about that ghoulish night is a mystery. What we do know is that George Romero's heart stopped beating within thirty minutes of consuming a chemical prepared for him by Ash Williams, his dear friend and longtime business associate. The plaintiff contends that the chemical concoction was a mixture of caffeine and hallucinogens that predictably overwhelmed George's heart; a heart weakened by years of drug abuse and physical neglect. Williams had allegedly learned of Romero's plans to leave their business, taking with him the unique, highly valuable intellectual property that Williams had developed, leaving Williams with nothing. According to the plaintiff, Williams convinced George that he had to market their company's newest drinks and misled him into believing he was drinking an antidote to their active ingredients when he was, in fact, drinking a concentrated form of those very chemicals.

The defense contends that plaintiff's allegations are nothing more than suspicion and speculation. The defense points to George's history of drug use, their amphetamine dealer's presence at the dance, and the weakened state of his heart as proof that even the best-conceived antidote to caffeine would not have saved him. Williams strenuously denies that they would ever try to poison their friend, and Williams maintains that Romero knew the truth: that he was taking an antidote to the caffeine, but that nothing about the plan -his plan -was 100% safe.

At trial, the plaintiff calls Max Brooks, George's half-sibling and confidant; Ali Khan, the Chief Operating Officer of their business; and Toni Moore, the medical examiner who determined that George had been poisoned. The defense calls Ash Williams, to tell their own story; Ricki Grimes, another of George's friends and the company's general counsel; and Chris Redfield, a forensic toxicologist who disputes Moore's conclusions.

The Estate of George Romero v. Ash Williams is a story of a trust misplaced. Or it is a story of murder by another name. A criminal jury has found Ash Williams not guilty, but is Ash actually innocent?

Trial is joined.

ESTATE OF GEORGE ROMERO, by and	)
through its Executor, Max Brooks,	) COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF
_	) THE 61st JUDICIAL DISTRICT,
Plaintiff,	) PENNSYLVANIA
v.	)
	) Docket No.: CP-64-CV-2014-2019
ASHLEY WILLIAMS,	)
	)
Defendant.	)

### **AMENDED COMPLAINT**

Plaintiff Max Brooks, in their capacity as the Executor of the estate of decedent George Romero, alleges and avers as follows:

#### The Estate

- 1. Decedent George Romero died on August 25, 2019 in Carbon County, Pennsylvania.
- 2. At the time of his death, Romero was a resident of Laurel County, Pennsylvania.
- 3. Nominal plaintiff Max Brooks ("Brooks") is a current resident of Laurel County, Pennsylvania.
- 4. Decedent Romero left a will naming his half-sibling, Max Brooks, as the executor and primary beneficiary of his estate.
- 5. Brooks was issued Letters Testamentary and was duly and legally appointed executor of the estate of George Romero pursuant to the laws of Pennsylvania by the Orphan's Court of Laurel County on October 17, 2019.
- 6. Accordingly, nominal plaintiff Brooks has the authority to bring all claims on behalf of the estate of George Romero, including claims for wrongful death.

### The Defendant

- 7. Defendant Ashley Williams is a resident of Laurel County, Pennsylvania.
- 8. During all times relevant hereto, defendant Ashley Williams lived and worked in Laurel County, Pennsylvania.
- 9. Williams and decedent Romero were partners in a business called Salus LLC
- 10. At all times relevant hereto, Salus developed, manufactured and promoted energy drinks.
- 11. Defendant Williams was the Chief Science Officer and head of the Research Division of Salus, and was therefore responsible for all formulation of Salus products.

- 12. Defendant Williams knew all the ingredients in the Salus products; decedent Romero did not.
- 13. As decedent Romero's supposed friend of many years, Williams was aware that Romero suffered from a life-threatening heart condition. Accordingly, Williams was aware that further stimulant use by Romero would likely kill him.

### The Antidote Arrangement

- 14. Williams would not allow Romero to discontinue use of the stimulants in the energy drinks they marketed. Specifically, Williams insisted that Romero consume the company's new energy drinks during the "Zombiepocalypse" event that served as a very public launch of those products.
- 15. The two reached a deal: Williams would synthesize a chemical that would reduce the effect of the stimulants on Romero, in essence reversing the effects of those in the drinks already, and Romero would take it as needed.

### Williams Poisons Romero

- 16. In early 2019, Williams began to believe that Romero was intending to leave their partnership, taking valuable intellectual property with him.
- 17. Jealously guarding their secrets, Williams began to plot Romero's death.
- 18. The day before Romero's death, Williams synthesized a different chemical, one different in appearance from the "antidote."
- 19. Instead of synthesizing an antidote, Williams concentrated the active ingredients in the energy drinks, creating a chemical that would markedly *increase* the toxic effects of the energy drinks on Romero.
- 20. Williams gave this chemical in a vial from Salus LLC to Ricki Grimes, a confidant of both Williams and Romero.
- 21. Williams knew or reasonably foresaw that Romero would take the supposed antidote in fact, the poison during his efforts marketing the energy drinks the following day.
- 22. As Williams predicted, Romero took the "antidote" from Grimes.
- 23. The concentrated chemicals Williams produced caused near-immediate, massive caffeine toxicity in Romero, triggering hallucinations and cardiac arrest.
- 24. Williams intended Romero to drink the poison, and Williams intended Romero to die.
- 25. Williams' poison was the direct and proximate cause of Romero's death.

WHEREFORE, plaintiff Max Brooks, in their capacity as executor of the estate of George Romero, respectfully demands:

- 1. That judgment be entered in their favor and against defendant Ashley Williams;
- 2. That compensatory damages in excess of \$10 million be awarded;
- 3. That punitive damages be awarded;
- 4. That costs be awarded; and
- 5. That all other remedies just and proper be granted.

/s/ Daryl Dixon

Daryl Dixon, Esquire Negan Michonne LLP

Attorneys for Plaintiff

ESTATE OF GEORGE ROMERO, by and	)
through its Executor, Max Brooks,	) COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF
	) THE 61st JUDICIAL DISTRICT,
Plaintiff,	) PENNSYLVANIA
v.	)
	) Docket No.: CP-64-CV-2014-2019
ASHLEY WILLIAMS,	)
	)
Defendant.	)

### **ANSWER TO AMENDED COMPLAINT**

Defendant Ashley Williams answers plaintiff's allegations as follows:

### The Estate

- 1. Admitted.
- 2. Upon information and belief, admitted.
- 3. Upon information and belief, admitted.
- 4. Upon information and belief, admitted.
- 5. Upon information and belief, admitted.
- 6. The allegations of this paragraph are legal conclusions to which no response is required. To the extent that a response is deemed required, they are admitted.

### The Defendant

- 7. Denied. Ashley Williams is now a resident of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.
- 8. Admitted.
- 9. Denied as stated. Williams and Romero were both members of Salus LLC, which was a corporation, not a partnership.
- 10. Admitted.
- 11. Admitted.
- 12. Denied. Both Williams and Romero knew the contents of the energy drinks.
- 13. Denied as stated. Defendant was aware that Romero had some form of heart issue. The remaining allegations of this paragraph are denied.

### The Antidote Arrangement

- 14. Denied. It is specifically and vigorously denied that Defendant forced Romero to drink anything, and Defendant states by way of further response that Defendant warned him not to drink Loki's Mask.
- 15. Admitted.

### Williams Poisons Romero

- 16. Denied.
- 17. Denied.
- 18. Denied. The day prior to Romero's death, Defendant synthesized additional caffeine antagonist serum.
- 19. Denied.
- 20. Denied as stated. Defendant gave the caffeine antagonist serum to Grimes, as they had done on several prior occasions.
- 21. Denied as stated. Defendant knew Romero might want or need the caffeine uptake antagonist serum.
- 22. Denied as stated. Romero took the caffeine uptake antagonist serum.
- 23. Denied.
- 24. Denied. By way of further response, to the contrary, Defendant wanted only good health and long life for their dearest friend.
- 25. Denied. By way of further response, Romero's death was a tragedy brought on by consumption of amphetamines supplied by someone other than Defendant and/or Romero's consumption of large quantities of energy drink in very short periods of time while dehydrated and exercising vigorously.

WHEREFORE, defendant Ashley Williams respectfully requests that judgment be entered in their favor and against plaintiff.

/s/ Seth Grahame-Smith
Seth Grahame-Smith, Esquire
Bennett Darcy Wickham LLP

Attorneys for Defendant Ashley Williams

<b>ESTATE OF GEORGE ROMERO, by and</b>	)		
through its Executor, Max Brooks,	)	COURT OF (	COMMON PLEAS OF
	)	THE 61st JU	DICIAL DISTRICT,
Plaintiff,	)	PENNSYLV <i>A</i>	NIA
v.	)		
	)	Docket No.:	CP-64-CV-2014-2019
ASHLEY WILLIAMS,	)		
	)		
Defendant.	)		

### **DECISION AND ORDER**

Before the Court are several motions, including defendant's motion for summary judgment. That motion will be granted in part, and judgment will be entered for defendant on plaintiff's negligence claims. Plaintiff will be permitted ten days in which to file an amended complaint containing only the surviving intentional tort claims.

In this action, plaintiff, the estate of decedent George Romero, claims - in essence - that Romero was poisoned by a former business associate, Ashley Williams. The estate asserts that Williams prepared a highly concentrated dose of caffeine and/or hallucinogens, which caused a cardiac arrest in decedent. In the alternative, the plaintiff claims that the chemical was a negligently prepared antidote that had the same effect.

Defendant responds that, if this is a negligence action, decedent assumed the risk that the antidote would fail. The Court agrees. Although we cannot, of course, hear decedent's version of the conversation leading to his consumption of this particular chemical on this particular day, the record is undisputed that he accepted an "antidote" prepared by defendant, knowing full well that the defendant is not a medical professional and that the antidote had been tested precisely once, on a different person and under different circumstances. The record is likewise clear that the decedent knew both the defendant's academic qualifications and their limitations and chose to rely on this home-brewed remedy despite those limitations.

Under the circumstances, defendant owed decedent no duty beyond ordinary care, and there is no evidence that they took less than ordinary care in preparing this alleged antidote. The decedent went in eyes open, knowing the slapdash nature of the production and testing process, if it can even be called that. That the decedent would choose to trust his health to an incompetent individual and an inept procedure may be tragic, but it was his tragic choice to make. As to plaintiff's contention that defendant was engaging in an unauthorized practice of medicine, that is a matter for the Board of Medicine, not this Court. For present purposes, it suffices that defendant never claimed to be a physician or accepted payment of any kind in exchange for the provision of what plaintiff alleges was medical care.

The result is starkly different for plaintiff's wrongful death claim. On summary judgment, the Court must view all facts in a light most favorable to the plaintiff. Accordingly, assuming for purposes of this motion, as we must, that the vial prepared by defendant contained a

concentrated toxin, there is no evidence that decedent consented to consuming it. This is not *Romeo and Juliet*; decedent chose to drink the liquid thinking it was an antidote to the caffeine he had been ingesting, not a concentrated dose of the same toxins. It is for the jury, not the Court, to determine whether this was an intentional poisoning. If it was, verdict will be for plaintiff. If it was not – regardless of whether it was an instance of Williams' ineptitude or an inevitable result of Romero's own actions – their verdict must be for the defendant.

Defendant also contends that the record is insufficient to permit a claim of wrongful death to proceed and/or that this suit violates the protections of the Double Jeopardy clause of the United States Constitution. The burden of proof in this action is preponderance of the evidence, and accepting all facts in a light most favorable to the plaintiff, this burden is easily met. Nor is there any double jeopardy problem here. Defendant was tried criminally and acquitted, and thus Williams faces no risk of imprisonment. However, criminal charges require proof beyond a reasonable doubt. Many things which cannot be proved conclusively are more likely than not. Indeed, legal history is replete with examples of this kind of jurisprudential "split decision." Defendant's counsel is ordered to show cause why it should not be sanctioned for bringing such a frivolous argument.

There is also a concern expressed by Ricki Grimes regarding their ability to testify in this action. As an attorney, Grimes fears sanction for violation of the attorney-client privilege, Rule of Professional Conduct 1.6, or both. This claim is understandable but misplaced. As far as the Court is aware, Grimes was an attorney for Salus LLC, not a personal attorney for Ashley Williams. Accordingly, the privilege is not Williams' to assert. Moreover, had Salus wished to assert its privilege, it could have done do instead of permitting Grimes to cooperate with law enforcement. And if Williams wished to assert a privilege based on facts of which the Court is not aware, the time was then. As the Court sits today, Grimes has given statements to both police and in discovery in this action. Once waived, the privilege cannot be reclaimed. If there ever was a privilege for Williams to assert, that opportunity has long since passed.

Next, both parties move *in limine* regarding whether the jury should be told that the defendant was criminally charged. The Court reaches no firm opinion. The parties may seek admission or object to admission of this evidence at trial.

Finally, there are allegations that certain items of possible evidence were destroyed by parties, negligently or intentionally. With respect to these allegations, the Court declines to place its fingers on the scales of justice; the parties can present relevant and otherwise admissible evidence and the jury will weigh that evidence.

In order to avoid jury confusion regarding the claims that are to be tried, plaintiff shall file an Amended Complaint within ten days stating only its wrongful death claim. Defendant shall answer same within five days of plaintiff's filing.

/s/ Colson Whitehead
Colson Whitehead. J.

BY THE COURT:

7

<b>ESTATE OF GEORGE ROMERO</b> , by and	)		
through its Executor, Max Brooks	)	COURT OF C	COMMON PLEAS OF
	)	THE 61st JU	DICIAL DISTRICT,
Plaintiff,	)	PENNSYLVA	NIA
<b>v.</b>	)		
	)	Docket No.:	CP-64-CV-2014-2019
ASHLEY WILLIAMS,	)		
	)		
Defendant.	)		

### **STIPULATIONS**

- 1. All documents, signatures and exhibits, including pre-markings, included in the case materials are authentic and accurate in all respects; no objections to the authenticity of any of the foregoing will be entertained. The parties reserve the right to dispute any legal or factual conclusions based on these items and to make objections other than to authenticity.
- 2. Jurisdiction, venue and chain of custody of the evidence are proper and may not be challenged.
- 3. All statements were notarized on the day on which they were signed.
- 4. This trial shall be bifurcated, and liability shall be the only issue on the date of trial. Damages shall be considered later, in a separate proceeding, if necessary.
- 5. Nicholas "Nick" Frost was found dead following a 911 call on or about March 15, 2020. The apparent cause of death was a drug overdose. Frost was never deposed, and he did not testify subject to cross-examination at any pre-trial hearing in the criminal matter.
- 6. On January 12, 2020, Ash Williams was charged by a grand jury at the request of the District Attorney of Laurel County, Pennsylvania with one count of murder in the first degree and one count of possession with intent to distribute a controlled substance (mescaline).
- 7. On April 22, 2020, Judge Robert Kirkman of the Court of Common Pleas of Laurel County dismissed the charge of possession with intent to distribute mescaline following a defense motion and a hearing. Judge Kirkman held that Pennsylvania's Controlled Substance, Drugs, Device, and Cosmetic Act prohibits possession and distribution of mescaline. Although he did not rule out the possibility that the St. Simon cactus could have hallucinogenic effect in some or all people, Judge Kirkman found that the prosecution could not prove that it had a "substantially similar" hallucinogenic effect in the body as mescaline. Accordingly, pursuant to the rule of lenity and ex post facto clause, he held that the chemical in question, while a bio-similar of mescaline, was neither mescaline nor a mescaline "analog."
- 8. On May 12, 2020, the Pennsylvania Drug, Device, and Cosmetic Board proposed adding St. Simon cactus extract to its list of Controlled Substances. On June 4, 2020, the United States Drug Enforcement Administration made a similar proposal. Those decisions were challenged by members of the public, and no formal or final decision has been reached on either action. St. Simon cactus extract remains legal for sale nationwide.

- 9. On October 18, 2020, following a one-week trial, a jury acquitted Ash Williams of the charge of murder in the first degree.
- 10. The factual information contained in Stipulations 6, 7, and 9 is stipulated; its admissibility is not. Whether the information in those stipulations becomes part of the record for the jury will be determined by the Court's rulings at trial as to the admissibility of the information contained in those stipulations. If the Court rules that the charge and acquittal are inadmissible (or if no party offers evidence of the charge and/or the acquittal, in which case there is no opportunity for the Court to rule one way or the other), then the information in those stipulations is deemed not to be part of the record.
  - Evidence of the factual information in Stipulations 6, 7, and 9 may be propounded by requesting the Court to permit counsel to read them into evidence or may be solicited in the testimony of any witness (Stipulation 9) or of Ashley Williams (Stipulations 6 and 7).
- 11. Each witness at the trial has re-read their affidavit the morning before testimony at trial, and no witness sought to supplement or amend their statement.
- 12. Exhibit 2 is Ash Williams' copy of a document signed by all charter members of the Students for Preservation from Zombies at that organization's founding. It was recovered by the Pennsylvania State Police, framed, from Williams' office at Salus LLC when that office was searched pursuant to a warrant in the criminal action.
- 13. Exhibits 1, 7, 10 and 11 are the copies of those documents kept in the files of Salus LLC.
- 14. Exhibit 3 is the executive summary excerpted from the fifteen-page autopsy and coroner's report prepared by Toni Moore. It was the first two pages of the document provided to the District Attorney of Laurel County.
- 15. The custodians of records for Salus LLC include all corporate officers and members of the Boards of Directors.
- 16. Exhibits 8 and 9 were retrieved by their respective Internet Service Providers in response to a search warrant in the criminal action.
- 17. Exhibit 12 is a record of Raj-Singh Laboratories, produced at the request of Chris Redfield for purposes of the criminal litigation. It was introduced at Williams' trial and at the pre-trial hearing on Williams' motion to dismiss the possession with intent to distribute charge.
- 18. Effective September 30, 2020, Salus LLC was sold in its entirety to PopCap Co. for a sum of \$750,001. In accordance with the terms of Salus's charter and its venture capital agreement, Gilgamesh Investments received \$500,000 from the sale. Ash Williams and the Estate of George Romero each received \$120,000. \$10,001 was donated to the Students for Preservation from Zombies, Alpha Chapter, Kalmia University.
- 19. Salus's "key man" policy paid out in accordance with the terms of the second sentence of paragraph 2 of Exhibit 10, based on the sale price of \$750,001.

20. Pursuant to the terms of Pennsylvania's "Slayer Statute," referenced in Exhibit 10, a court determines by preponderance of the evidence whether there was an unlawful, intentional killing. That is the same question and same burden of proof as this case. Thus, if the jury finds that Ash Williams intentionally killed George Romero, then Williams is a "slayer" for purposes of Pennsylvania law (and the "key man" insurance contract). If the jury does not so find, then Williams is not a "slayer" for either purpose. Both Williams and Max Brooks are aware of this fact. Either may be asked about this rule during their testimony, and both are bound by this articulation of that rule as though it were set forth in their statements.

### /s/ Daryl Dixon

Daryl Dixon, Esquire Negan Michonne LLP

Attorneys for Plaintiff

/s/ Seth Grahame-Smith

Seth Grahame-Smith, Esquire Bennett Darcy Wickham LLP

Attorneys for Defendant Ashley Williams

### **Stipulated Glossary of Terms**

The following is a glossary of terms used in the case compiled by the parties. The terms used in the declarations and exhibits are to be given the following, stipulated meaning at trial.

Analog In chemistry, an organic compound that is similar in substance to another

organic compound. Laws that ban possession of organic compounds (e.g. cocaine) frequently ban possession of their analogs as well.

Antagonist In literature, the individual or thing hindering the protagonist; the "bad

guy" of the story. In chemistry, a substance that reduces the effectiveness of another substance or inhibits or slows a process.

Apiaceae In botany, a member of the carrot or parsley family in the order Apiales.

Arguendo For the sake of argument. Something accepted arguendo is agreed to

only for the purposes of arguing a broader or other issue, but is not

actually conceded to be true.

Arrhythmia In medicine, any disturbance in the rhythm of the heartbeat

Bespoke Custom made

Beta Blockers A class of drugs targeting the beta receptor of cells in the heart muscles,

commonly used to treat high blood pressure, angina, and arrhythmia.

Catalyst In chemistry, a substance that causes or accelerates a chemical reaction

without itself being affected by that reaction

Cardiac Of or pertaining to the heart

Cardiac A minimally invasive cardiac test that can recognize a variety of cardiac

Catheterization pathologies by inserting a catheter (flexible hollow tube) into the heart.

Cardiac Hypertrophy A thickening of a portion of the heart that can cause cardiac arrythmia,

which can lead to death. See Hypertrophic Cardiomyopathy below.

Carpe diem... "Seize the day, trusting as little as possible in the future."

Cohort A group or company. In statistics, a distinct testing universe.

Diplomate A person who has been certified as a specialist by a board of a profession

Disinhibition In medicine, a temporary loss of inhibition caused by an outside stimulus Dissociation In medicine, the splitting of a group of mental processes from the main body of conscious thought, such as in amnesia or hysteria Double-tap The act of firing a gun twice in rapid succession. A shooter "double taps" to make certain that the bullet(s) was/were actually lethal to the target. Ex Post Facto A rule in both the United States and Pennsylvania constitutions that forbids the legislature from passing (and courts from enforcing) a law Clause increasing the penalties for or changing the legal status of acts taken in the past. "Let there be justice, though the world will perish." Fiat justicia... Gross Revenue Revenue from all sales. This is determined before deducting operating costs, costs of goods and payment of taxes. Hypertrophic One of a group of diseases affecting the myocardium. In hypertrophic Cardiomyopathy cardiomyopathy, a portion of the myocardium is thicker than normal, without explanation. Hypertrophic cardiomyopathy is a leading cause of sudden cardiac death and disabling cardiac conditions in young athletes. Hypertrophy Thickening. Intellectual Property A form of property that is intangible. Commonly used to refer to patents, trademarks, copyrights, and trade secrets such as industrial formulae. "Key man" A form of insurance that insures against the death of an important person Insurance or persons within a business.

Discolored, bluish in appearance. Used in pathology to indicate bruising

or congestion of the blood vessels.

LOBO In the book and movie World War Z, a combination axe and shovel

crafted by the U.S. military to combat zombies. Short for "lobotomizer."

\$mm Dollars (in millions)

Lividity

Mescaline Chemically, 3,4,5-trimethoxyphenethylamine, a hallucinogenic organic

compound illegal in the United States and elsewhere most commonly

found in the drug commonly known as peyote.

Metabolize In physiology, to break down food, chemicals, or substances in the body.

Myocardium The muscles of the heart.

Nunc Pro Tunc "Now as then." In the law, a request to have something treated as though

it occurred earlier (e.g. a filing after the deadline treated as timely).

Prima facie "At first face." Legally, a matter that appears evident "on its face," and that

is sufficient if not rebutted with other evidence.

Psychoactive Having a profound effect on mental processes.

Regression Analysis In statistics, a procedure for determining the relationship between a

dependent and independent variables

Res Ipsa Loquitur "The thing speaks for itself." Legally, something self-evident, such as a

consequence that was necessarily caused by some act of negligence that

need not be identified with particularity.

Rule of Lenity Legal canon holding that when construing any ambiguous criminal

statute, a court should resolve the ambiguity in favor of the defendant.

Sudden Cardiac

Death

A death from cardiac causes heralded by abrupt loss of consciousness

within one hour of onset of acute symptoms.

Uptake In physiology, the absorption and metabolizing of a substance. Typically,

once metabolized, these substances no longer have the same

physiological effect, so inhibiting uptake/metabolism normally increases

the effect of a substance or the duration of that effect.

Zombie The body of a dead person given the semblance of life. In traditional

fiction and religion, the zombie is created supernaturally. Modern zombie fiction often attributes the cause to a virus. Zombies typically cannot be killed except by beheading them or destroying their brains with bullets or

blows to the head.

<b>ESTATE OF GEORGE ROMERO</b> , by and	)		
through its Executor, Max Brooks,	)	COURT OF (	COMMON PLEAS OF
_	)	THE 61st JU	DICIAL DISTRICT,
Plaintiff,	)	<b>PENNSYLV</b>	NIA
<b>v.</b>	)		
	)	Docket No.:	CP-64-CV-2014-2019
ASHLEY WILLIAMS,	)		
	)		
Defendant.	)		

### **JURY INSTRUCTIONS**

Before the commencement of the trial and its conclusion, the judge will instruct the jury how to apply the law to the evidence. Hypothetically, if the judge in your mock trial case were to provide instructions to the jury, they would look something like these.

A copy of these instructions may not be used as an exhibit during the mock trial competition; however, students may use these concepts in fashioning their case and making arguments to the jury.

#### PRELIMINARY INSTRUCTIONS

### Role of the Jury

Now that you have been sworn, I have the following preliminary instructions for your guidance as jurors in this case.

You will hear the evidence, decide what the facts are, and then apply those facts to the law that I will give to you.

You and only you will be the judges of the facts. You will have to decide what happened. I play no part in judging the facts. You should not take anything I may say or do during the trial as indicating what I think of the evidence or what your verdict should be. My role is to be the judge of the law. I make whatever legal decisions have to be made during the course of the trial, and I will explain to you the legal principles that must guide you in your decisions. You must follow that law whether you agree with it or not.

Moreover, although the lawyers may have called your attention to certain facts or factual conclusions that they thought were important, what the lawyers said is not evidence and is not binding on you. It is your own recollection and interpretation of the evidence that controls your decision in this case.

Neither sympathy nor prejudice should influence your verdict. You are to apply the law as stated in these instructions to the facts as you find them, and in this way decide the case.

#### Evidence

The evidence from which you are to find the facts consists of the following:

- 1. The testimony of the witnesses;
- 2. Documents and other things received as exhibits;
- 3. Any facts that are stipulated--that is, formally agreed to by the parties; and
- 4. [Any facts that are judicially noticed--that is, facts I say you must accept as true even without other evidence.]

The following things are not evidence:

- 1. Statements, arguments, and questions of the lawyers for the parties in this case;
- 2. Objections by lawyers;
- 3. Any testimony I tell you to disregard; and
- 4. Anything you may see or hear about this case outside the courtroom.

You must make your decision based only on the evidence that you see and hear in court. Do not let rumors, suspicions, or anything else that you may see or hear outside of court influence your decision in any way.

You should use your common sense in weighing the evidence. Consider it in light of your everyday experience with people and events, and give it whatever weight you believe it deserves. If your experience tells you that certain evidence reasonably leads to a conclusion, you are free to reach that conclusion.

There are rules that control what can be received into evidence. When a lawyer asks a question or offers an exhibit into evidence, and a lawyer on the other side thinks that it is not permitted by the rules of evidence, that lawyer may object. This simply means that the lawyer is requesting that I make a decision on a particular rule of evidence. You should not be influenced by the fact that an objection is made. Objections to questions are not evidence. Lawyers have an obligation to their clients to make objections when they believe that evidence being offered is improper. You should not be influenced by the objection or by the court's ruling on it. If the objection is sustained, ignore the question. If it is overruled, treat the answer like any other.

Also, certain testimony or other evidence may be ordered struck from the record and you will be instructed to disregard this evidence. Do not consider any testimony or other evidence that gets struck or excluded. Do not speculate about what a witness might have said or what an exhibit might have shown.

### Direct and Circumstantial Evidence

Evidence may either be direct evidence or circumstantial evidence. Direct evidence is direct proof of a fact, such as testimony by a witness about what that witness personally saw, heard, or did. Circumstantial evidence is proof of one or more facts from which you could find another fact. You should consider both kinds of evidence. The law makes no distinction between the weight to be given to either direct or circumstantial evidence. It is for you to decide how much weight to give. You may decide the case solely based on circumstantial evidence.

### Credibility

In deciding what the facts are, you may have to decide what testimony you believe and what testimony you do not believe. You are the sole judges of the credibility of the witnesses. "Credibility" means whether a witness is worthy of belief. You may believe everything a witness says or only part of it or none of it. In deciding what to believe, you may consider a number of factors, including the following:

- 1. the opportunity and ability of the witness to see or hear or know the things the witness testifies to;
- 2. the quality of the witness's understanding and memory;
- 3. the witness's manner while testifying;
- 4. whether the witness has an interest in the outcome of the case or any motive, bias or prejudice;
- 5. whether the witness is contradicted by anything the witness said or wrote before trial or by other evidence;
- 6. how reasonable the witness's testimony is when considered in the light of other evidence that you believe; and
- 7. any other factors that bear on believability.

In deciding the question of credibility, remember to use your common sense, your good judgment, and your experience. Inconsistencies or discrepancies in a witness' testimony or between the testimonies of different witnesses may or may not cause you to disbelieve a witness' testimony. Two or more persons witnessing an event may simply see or hear it differently. Mistaken recollection, like failure to recall, is a common human experience. In weighing the effect of an inconsistency, you should also consider whether it was about a matter of importance or an insignificant detail. You should also consider whether the inconsistency was innocent or intentional.

After you make your own judgment about the believability of a witness, you can then attach to that witness' testimony the importance or weight that you think it deserves.

The weight of the evidence to prove a fact does not necessarily depend on the number of witnesses who testified or the quantity of evidence that was presented. What is more important than numbers or quantity is how believable the witnesses were, and how much weight you think their testimony deserves.

### Spoliation

I will now instruct you in a legal concept called "Spoliation." All individuals and parties have an obligation to preserve evidence that could be important in a case from the time that they can anticipate that litigation was a distinct possibility. If they do not take reasonable steps to preserve this evidence, and the evidence is lost, they are said to have "spoliated" that evidence. That just means that they are responsible for the fact that it no longer exists and that no party can review it or use it to try and prove its case.

There may be instances in this action where someone is accused of having spoliated evidence. If you find that the individual accused of spoliation was aware that litigation was a distinct possibility and that the information would have been relevant to this litigation, you may, but are not required, to infer that that individual or party destroyed that evidence or allowed it to be destroyed because producing it would have been unfavorable to that party's interest.

Let me give you an example you will not hear, by way of illustration. If you hear evidence that a company destroyed a document containing profit projections, or allowed it to be destroyed, you may, but are not required, to infer that the profit projections contained in the document would have been unfavorable to the company's interest in litigation.

\* \* \*

#### **POST-TRIAL INSTRUCTIONS**

### Wrongful Death

In this wrongful death action, the Plaintiff, as personal representative of the Decedent's estate, claims that the Decedent wrongfully died as a result of the intentional act of the Defendant.

Whenever the death of a person is caused by the wrongful act of another, and the act is one which would have entitled the Decedent to recover damages if the Decedent had not died, the personal representative of the estate of the Decedent may bring an action for wrongful death. The personal representative has a right to recover compensatory damages for the wrongful death.

#### Burden of Proof

This is a civil case in which the plaintiff seeks damages.

The Plaintiff has the burden of proving its case by what is called the "preponderance of the evidence." That means Plaintiff has to prove to you, in light of all the evidence, that what it claims is more likely so than not so. To say it differently: if you were to put the evidence favorable to Plaintiff and the evidence favorable to Defendant on opposite sides of the scales, the Plaintiff would have to make the scales tip ever so slightly to its side. If the Plaintiff fails to meet this burden, the verdict must be for Defendant. If you find after considering all the evidence that a claim or fact is more likely so than not so, then the claim or fact has been proved by a preponderance of the evidence.

You may have heard of the term "proof beyond a reasonable doubt." That is a stricter standard of proof and it applies only to criminal cases. It does not apply in civil cases such as this, so you should put it out of your mind.

In determining whether any fact has been proved by a preponderance of evidence in the case, you may, unless otherwise instructed, consider the testimony of all witnesses, regardless of who may have called them, and all exhibits received in evidence, regardless of who may have produced them.

This case is bifurcated, so damages are not at issue. As such, the Plaintiff need not prove the extent of the injuries or damages at this time.

In determining whether any fact has been proved by a preponderance of evidence in the case, you may, unless otherwise instructed, consider the testimony of all witnesses, regardless of who may have called them, and all exhibits received in evidence, regardless of who may have produced them.

#### Issue in the Case

The Plaintiff claims that the decedent, George Romero, was killed by the intentional conduct of the Defendant, Ashley Williams. The Estate has the burden of proving its claims. The Defendant denies the Plaintiff's claims.

Thus, the issue for you to decide, in accordance with the law as I give it to you, is:

Was Defendant's intentional, wrongful conduct the factual cause of George Romero's death?

#### Factual Cause

In order for the Plaintiff to recover in this case, the Defendant's conduct must have been a factual cause in bringing about harm. Conduct is a factual cause of harm when the harm would not have occurred absent the conduct. To be a factual cause, the conduct must have been an actual, real factor in causing the harm, even if the result is unusual or unexpected. A factual cause cannot be an imaginary or fanciful factor having no connection or only an insignificant connection with the harm.

To be a factual cause, the Defendant's conduct need not be the only factual cause. The fact that some other causes concur with the actions of the Defendant in producing an injury does not relieve the Defendant from liability as long as the Defendant's own actions are a factual cause of the injury.

### Actions of Agents

All individuals are liable if they instruct others to act on their behalf and the others do so. It is not a defense that the defendant did not personally harm George Romero, if the defendant provided the means for another to do so on the defendant's behalf. If, however, another person acted on their own accord and harmed George Romero, the defendant is not liable for those actions.

### Sympathy and Prejudice

Please keep in mind that this dispute between the parties is, for them, a most serious matter. They and the court rely upon you to give full and conscientious consideration to the issues and the evidence before you. Neither sympathy nor prejudice may influence your deliberations. You should not be influenced by anything other than the law as I have stated it to you and the evidence in this case, together with your own judgment and evaluation of that evidence.

All parties stand equally before the court, and each is entitled to the same fair and impartial treatment in your hands. Please keep in mind that you are bound by the law, and your sole job in this case is to be judges of the facts. You are to use your common sense and collective experience to determine the facts in this case and to balance the competing interests in accordance with the law with which I have just instructed you.

<b>ESTATE OF GEORGE ROMERO, by and</b>	)
through its Executor, Max Brooks,	) COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF
	) THE 61st JUDICIAL DISTRICT,
Plaintiff,	) PENNSYLVANIA
v.	
	) Docket No.: CP-64-CV-2014-2019
ASHLEY WILLIAMS,	)
Defendant.	)
JURY VERDI	CT FORM
To the jury:	
To further clarify instructions given to you by the	trial judge, you are being provided with the
following verdict form. At the conclusion of your d	eliberations, one copy of this form should be
signed by your foreperson and handed to the court	clerk. This will constitute your verdict.
<b>Question 1:</b> Do you find that plaintiff, the Estate of preponderance of the evidence that defendant Ash manner?	
Yes No	
165100	
If you answer this question "Yes," continue	to Question 2. If you answer this question
"No," please return to the courtroom.	The Gardiness Estate of the Gardiness
, <b>,</b>	
Question 2: Do you find that plaintiff, the Estate of preponderance of evidence that defendant Ashley a factual cause in bringing about George Romero's	Williams' intentionally wrongful conduct was
Yes No	
Please return to the courtroom.	
rioddo rotain to the countroom.	
You have finished your deliberations. Please sign courtroom.	at the bottom of this form and return to the
	Lury Forenerson
	Jury Foreperson

### **List of Witnesses**

The plaintiff and the defendant must call each of their respective witnesses. Brooks and Williams are permitted to sit at counsel table as representatives of the plaintiff and defendant, respectively.

### For the Plaintiff, Estate of George Romero:

Max Brooks: Sibling of Decedent and Executor of Estate

• Ali Khan: Former Chief Operating Officer of Salus LLC

• Toni Moore: Expert Witness (Forensic Pathology)

### For the Defendant, Ashley Williams:

• Ashley Williams: Defendant

• Ricki Grimes: General Counsel of Salus LLC

• Chris Redfield: Expert Witness (Forensic Pathology/Toxicology)

### **STATEMENT OF MAX/INE "MAX" BROOKS**

My half-brother George Romero lived his life like jazz - spontaneous, erratic, and beautiful. We shared a mom, but George's dad was some Richie Rich cardiologist. Mine was a mechanic. My childhood growing up in Roxboro was tough, but even though he was five years older than me, George was always there. Sure, he had his flaws – we all do – but George knew there was something better out there for him. He's dead for one reason: Ash Williams.

1 2

People tend to forget, but I was there from the beginning. I saw how serious his addiction was. George was always an immediate gratification sort of person. Late in high school, George's friend Nick Frost introduced George to Adderall. Frost had a prescription for it. The effect was awful. Morning after morning I would find George still wide awake, watching a zombie flick or playing Resident Evil or something. And yeah, I saw the irony.

Still, George was, like, a natural genius. He got into Kalmia University, and everyone was happy. In the spring of 2013, I came home from my 7th grade dance, and Mom was at work. I guess George didn't hear me come in, because I found him in his room, snorting a white substance. I screamed! George tried to calm me down, saying that he had just crushed the pills to give him a better high, but he was a drug addict and needed to be stopped. I didn't want to betray him, but I told my mom and his dad, and we convinced George to go to rehab. He went over Spring Break, so it wasn't a full treatment, but this way, no one at school learned of it.

The place he went was really nice, and they did a lot of tests, one of which showed a serious heart condition, either from the drugs or genetics. It wasn't itself life-threatening, probably, but it could be disastrous if he started taking Adderall or other high-powered stimulants again. Fortunately, George promised to never touch the stuff. He called it his "return from the undead" and told me that I saved his life. By the time he went off to Kalmia, George was back on track.

When I visited George for the first time in November 2013, there was no partying going on, and no drugs. He was staying in a substance-free, co-ed dorm, and I met his new best friend, Ash Williams for an ice cream before the Homecoming game. Ash was a total geek, and I thought they would keep George studying and clean. George was excited about this student group that they wanted to start dedicated to zombies. He was majoring in anthropology, focused on cultural understanding of death and undeath, so it was a natural connection. I friended Ash on Facebook. I think I was like Ash's 20th friend. So pathetic, but I needed Ash to help me keep an eye on George. It was wrong to go behind George's back, but over private messenger, we had a long conversation about George's problems and his heart condition. Ash promised me that they would let me know if anything odd started to happen. Ash told me I was pretty smart for a 14-year-old, which made me happy.

That summer, George got totally obsessed with energy drinks. It sounded too close to Adderall to me, but he wasn't really drinking them. He had some crazy scheme in mind for making them himself. I played along, figuring it would pass. But by Fall 2014, he was totally obsessed, and he had dragged Ash into it! He even started taking different classes so he could spend more time

working, and Ash stopped talking about vet school entirely. They spent all their time huddled in this crazy, mad scientist looking shed that they "rented" in back of a local tire shop. By that summer, they finally had their "formula," which they called Zeus's Thunderbolt. After all that, the secret ingredient was parsley! Whatever. I helped whip up some pitch material for them anyway. I'm pretty handy with Photoshop.

Things kind of took off from there. They spent most of the Fall 2014 in a new, bigger lab space, bottling 'Bolt and working out labels and stuff. By December, they were selling it all over campus, and in January and February, 2015, George was taking weekend trips to other colleges in the area to market it. He was a natural, but I was worried about all of the travel and him keeping up with school. I didn't know how he got the energy.

 Then I visited around President's Day, and I found Nick Frost lurking in George's dorm room and that same glossed-over look in George's eyes. I was convinced George was on something more than an energy drink. George told me that he had to go sell 'Bolt at a big, private party hosted by Zeta Iota Pi. Because it was an over-18 event, I couldn't come. But I couldn't just sit still! I found Ash and cussed them out. Ash said they had no idea that George was taking anything and that sales were through the roof because George and Nick made a great sales team. I was about to go to my mother with the news, but Ash offered a compromise. They said that if I "gave George some room" that Salus would give me a job during the summer doing graphic design. I was hesitant, but I knew it would be a good way for me to keep close watch on my brother and also give me something good to put on my résumé. So, I bit my tongue and went back to the dorm room. When George got back near dawn he seemed better. He told me how he sold out of energy drinks in two hours! I didn't ask about Nick.

The company kept growing, and Ash was doing some amazing things in that lab, because by April 2016, Salus had three new energy drinks ready. The one that really sold was called Poseidon's Trident. That summer, I and made some logos and promotional materials for the School of Business' Business Plan Competition. Even though Salus didn't win, one of the judges really liked to the product. Soon, Salus had the backing of some real money.

Yet success was a curse, too. George dropped out of school to focus on Salus, and Ali Khan and Ricki Grimes kind of took over. Khan was a corporate drone, and Ricki was just looking to cash in on George's success. This wasn't George's special project anymore; it was a real business. They all pushed George so hard! George was running around like crazy, going from campus to campus and meeting with distributors and chain stores. He was everywhere there was a crowd: Three Rivers Art Festival, The Roots Picnic, Made in America, Musikfest, The Flood River Music Festival. He loved the limelight, and he was great at it, but I could see the toll it was taking. Mom was happy that he was having success, but I wondered: at what cost?

Months went by at that breakneck pace, and I knew something was wrong. When we talked, George was either totally amped or completely drained. He blamed it on a lack of sleep and a go-go lifestyle, and Ash kept telling me on IM that George was never better. But when they left for South America in September 2017, I knew George was going to be thrown to the wolves.

Ash was the only one who even pretended to care about his well-being. Who knows? Maybe back then they even did. But the calendar of events never shrank, and when George didn't have a sponsored event to attend, he would hawk drinks outside Beaver Stadium and spend all night partying!

My nightmare became a reality in March of 2018 when George was supposed to be talking at a conference in Vegas. Instead he was the cover story on WISA-TV, dancing half naked on some statue, yelling crazily before passing out. I even saw Nick Frost in the background, but of course Nick disappeared as soon as George crashed to the floor. Khan, surprisingly, showed some compassion and helped me and mom get George checked into a celebrity rehab clinic.

George was there for 3 months. Nick had been dealing him Adderall and other drugs, too. The doctors told us that with his condition, if he was not careful, he would die before he was 30. Meanwhile, with Ash out of town and George out of play, Ali finally took over. They cleaned house, firing virtually the entire sales staff. They even let me go, which I couldn't understand because the entire idea was to get rid of bad influences!

I ended up writing Ash a really long email, giving them all of the details of George's drug abuse and an update on his heart condition. I told them that if they didn't want blood on their hands that they would help me stop George from taking not only drugs but also those energy drinks. All I got back was a curt, "Can't do that, sorry", which made no sense at all. I thought that Ash really cared.

Rehab was great for George. When he got out in June, 2018, he vowed to not repeat his mistakes, and his counselors helped recognize his addictive personality. He was determined to get out of the energy drink business, to remove the temptation to relapse. He went straight to the Salas HQ in Wisawe and told the Board that he wanted to sell the business to PopCap, for his health. Instead, Ash gave this crazy, over-the-top speech about how they shared a dream together and how they would not betray the essence of their friendship for thirty pieces of silver and a bunch of other weirdness. George was unanimously outvoted. So, he went back to his old job, even though he was terrified of what it would do to him. I became his only advisor. He couldn't trust them anymore.

Ash came back from South America in September 2018 with a ton of ideas and new materials. But while Ash was formulating the drinks, which George believed would revolutionize the industry, George had other ideas. He called his plan "Operation Dawn of the Living." Ash and Ali were really leaning on him to start ramping up the marketing, but George knew that he couldn't put himself in that place again. He was afraid for his life.

Instead, George had been in serious discussions with PopCap. George was co-owner of all of the patents and stuff over the formula, so if he went to PopCap, it could compete directly with Salus, 100% legally. So in January, 2019, he started bringing key pieces of information and documentation from Ash's research to me for safe-keeping. That way, if anyone looked, he would not get caught red-handed. But when the time was right, I would deliver the "suitcase" full

of data to PopCap. If Salus was willing to turn their back on me and George, turnabout was fair play. With the money that George would get, he wouldn't have to worry about working again.

133 The pressure to use drugs would disappear. It was perfect!

Every time I saw him, George would give me something for the suitcase: a thumb drive, a report, or a vial to keep in my fridge. I warned George to be careful, and sure enough in March of 2019, George told me on Facebook IM that he was worried that Ali and Ash were on to him. We didn't stop, though. When George's weekend pad in Philly was ransacked in May 2019, I started to think that he might be in danger. The robbers didn't take anything of value – all that was missing was George's laptop. But we didn't tell the cops; that would mean admitting our plan, and the formulae weren't done yet. Less than a week after the break-in, Ali and Ash came to my house and grilled me for what seemed like hours about George, his intentions, whether he was stealing company secrets. I kept my mouth shut, but their questions were very specific: times, places, names. The kinds of things you could only know if you'd stolen his laptop.

Ash's behavior was nuts: sweating profusely, shouting, and swearing, accusing George and me of some kind of conspiracy with PopCap and the Bolivian government. And they were using really bizarre language, saying that this idea had "infected" us and how we were "carriers" of a virus that could kill the whole company. They wouldn't let it go! I'd never seen Ash like that, and it was terrifying to see their true self. Then, in the middle of the, like, third rant about the infection, Ash ran around the table, eyes unnaturally open. Ash screamed out "Don't make me invoke Rule 10!" and then poked me hard, right in the forehead, twice. Then Ash broke down weeping, murmuring "Please don't make me...." Ali had to drag them out of the room.

By July, "Dawn of the Living" was ready to go. George got us all spots at the Zombiepocalypse, one of the largest zombie runs ever! Zombie runs are awesome: they're like "Tough Mudder" and other extreme 5K or longer races with obstacles, only they have people playing zombies chasing you, too! All participants get belts with flags, like in touch football, and the "zombies" try to grab them while you run/climb/swim/crawl past them. If you lose your flags, you are "infected," and you become a zombie, too, trying to grab the flags of the remaining humans. It's super competitive! At Zombiepocalypse, the paying participants started as humans, and their entrance fees helped pay other people to start as zombies. It was first rate: professional lay-out, crazy obstacles, theatre quality make-up, the whole nine yards. The Big Z was a two-day event scheduled for August 24th and 25th in the woods around Penn's Peak concert hall near Jim Thorpe. There were unique, obstacle-filled 5K zombie runs in the morning and afternoon of each day. There were cash prizes for any humans left alive at the end, and there was a huge dance party on Saturday night for anyone alive half-way. Salus was the exclusive sponsor; the only drinks that were going to be served were water, Trident, and Salus' newest stuff, Thor's Hammer and Loki's Mask. If one of us were to win the Zombiepocalypse, the marketing buzz would be incredible.

The Salus Board thought doing the event was proof of George's loyalty, because he would have to drink Salus's products all weekend, but he told me that on Monday the 27th, while everyone was recovering from the weekend, he was going to sign the deal with PopCap.

We were all worried about what Hammer and Mask could do to George's heart, but George and Ash had a plan. Ash called a meeting at the lab with me, George, and the lawyer, Ricki. Ash pulled out a vial of this deep purple liquid, explaining that it was an antidote to elevated levels of caffeine. It was basically the opposite of what Salus did in its drinks. They ran a test of the stuff on Ricki using a small dose, and it worked perfectly. Ash told me that the three of them had decided that George, Ricki and me would participate in the race. Ricki and I would carry the antidote, and if George started having issues, we would administer it. George said that if he was having issues, he couldn't be trusted to dose himself. He had admitted that he had a problem. George winked at me, so I knew this was part of his plan.

On August 24th, the five of us met again at the lab. When George and I arrived, Ash, Ali, and Ricki were already together, talking in hushed tones over an open box with two vials in it. Ash explained that each contained the antidote. The liquids looked different from one another to me; one was orange, the other purple. I asked Ash why there was a difference and they said that they had to make each dose separately, the active ingredient is a red color, and that the difference was natural variation. I also asked Ash why they were not going to the race and they said, "it's safer for the business if I'm not there," in like this really sinister way. I snapped a picture of the box when no one was looking. I was sure I kept it on my phone, and I vaguely remember showing that CSI person the photo when George died, but when the DA asked for it, I couldn't find it. It's an old phone, so I must have deleted it to save space sometime in 2019. Anyway, Ali brought the vials to the race.

That morning, we joined the "humans" at the start of the run. Unfortunately, by mid-afternoon, I got separated from George and Ricki. I was frantically running toward a safe zone to find them when I slipped off a high obstacle and got "infected". So after I got checked out by the medics, I had to join the zombie horde. Worse, the vial of antidote I was carrying broke in the fall.

That night, at dinner, all of the zombies learned that we would crash the midnight human party at Penn's Peak. I was taken to the makeup station and zombiefied, and around 11:00 we trucked out to the backstage area at Penn's Peak to get into position. Everyone was drinking Hammer and Mask, Salus's newest energy drink products, and they were definitely making it a lively event! George looked ok at first, but then I saw something that made me sick: Nick Frost. Nick approached George and tried to put something in George's hand, but George refused whatever Nick was trying to give him. I was really proud of my brother! Then I lost sight of him in the crowd.

When I next caught a glimpse of him, George's behavior was different, more erratic. He had a Hammer in one hand and a Mask in the other, although I did not see him drink them. He was dancing feverishly and appeared to be losing control. But Ricki just stood there! Finally, when George started yelling loudly, Ricki took George aside and dumped the orange concoction into a bottle of water. When I saw George chug it down, I was momentarily relieved. Unfortunately, it did nothing to change his behavior. In fact, when I saw him again a few minutes later, he was even more manic! The DJ's lights were bright, and George started blinking a lot and shielding his eyes. His shirt had nearly soaked through, from the dancing I guess, so he tore it off with

both hands, spraying the buttons everywhere. Even the girls dancing around him seemed to be less excited by him and more concerned about his behavior.

I wanted nothing more than to run in there and rescue my brother, but I had to wait for the organizers of the race to give us the signal. Finally, about 15 minutes later, we were given the go ahead. I rushed to my brother, and went to grab him and take him out of the party so he could calm down. For some reason, maybe it was the makeup and all, but he didn't recognize me. He let out this scream of raw terror – a sound like nothing you've ever heard – and reached for my face as if he was going to scratch my eyes out. All of a sudden he gasped and his eyes went wide. He shouted, "the antidote is actually the zombie virus!" and fell to the ground. He never moved again.

I had lost my best friend, my brother, and my life that day. When I heard that criminal charges were being filed against Ash, I was not surprised. I knew there was something funny with the antidote that Ricki was carrying. We were all pawns in Ash's gambit, and the king was dead as a result.

Max Brooks	<u>10/9/2019</u>		
Signature	DATE		

### STATEMENT OF ALI KHAN

My name is Ali Khan, and I am employed by Gilgamesh Investments, a venture capital firm run by Simone Pegg. Before joining Gilgamesh in 2004, I spent ten years working for distributors, including PepsiCo and InBev. I have two degrees from St. Joseph's University: an executive MBA I received in 2009, and my 1994 bachelor's in Operations and Supply Chain Management.

I first met George, Ash, and Ricki in late 2016, after they lost a start-up competition at Kalmia University. Gilgamesh specializes in high risk/high reward start-ups, and an old friend of Simone's, Shinji Mikami, let us know that there was a prospect we might like. I had just left a similar investment, Ishtar Libations, which failed. That was a rough one, and I was targeted by the SEC and fined civilly for accounting irregularities. Ishtar's chief compliance officer even went to jail over it. I guess I deserved the anonymity of Wisawe.

Like many start-ups, Salus was a good idea saddled with the wrong people. Ash was the brains but so sciencey it was hard to imagine them getting a date, much less making a sale. George was the opposite, a dervish with a megawatt smile and no brains. And then there was Ricki. Nice kid, but WAY over their head, barely out of law school and trying to navigate corporate structuring, contracts, and labeling regulations.

On the other hand, their angle was unique, and energy drinks are hot right now. Even holding things together with duct tape, Salus had seen real growth. With an older, more expert manager on board, it could work, *if* they could keep rolling out product: the energy drink market is explosive, but it's fickle. Unless you're Red Bull or Monster, you have to create "buzz," and that's basically impossible with a single, steady product. New companies need to roll out products every year or so. At least, that was my theory, based on experience with other kinds of beverage products. I never really worked in energy drinks before.

Anyway, I go where Simone tells me to go. Sure, the financial statements were mostly wishful thinking, but Simone gave Salus the capital that it needed: a half-million dollars, plus my services. We bought out Dr. Romero and picked up Ricki Grimes' shares, and I joined the Board and was named Chief Operating Officer, which is funny since we didn't even have a CEO.

The first six months were chaos as I fought to professionalize the operation over the resistance of George, Ash, and Ricki. Then in mid-summer 2017, Ash announces that they are going to the Andes for a year – and spending half the venture capital to do it! With what we'd already put into debt service for the buyout, there wouldn't be enough to keep the lights on. I vetoed it, but when I told Simone, she explained that I was missing the point: if the company needed new product, it needed a pipeline. She cut a check for another half million over the phone. I think Ash knew that their proposal would force more capital: Ash thinks several moves ahead. A real cold character, that one.

Ash's departure had a silver lining: with George on the road, Ash out of touch, and Ricki working for a non-profit, I was finally able to run the business. That's when I realized how wasteful their

practices had been. Ash was a competent researcher, but the lab rental was way above normal market values, and Ash was paying premium prices for local products. Still, Ash was a paragon of prudence compared to George. His "payroll" records were often just lists of names and cash payments. Only half had reasons, and if he even bothered to answer his cell phone, he would say he was paying for "access," talking to an "influencer," or getting "preference leaders," which I think he read in a Marketing for Dummies book. George's effort was great, but it was largely wasted.

I took my concerns to the Board (minus Ash) in the first week of March 2018. George showed up, which was unusual, and he had Ash's proxy, which more or less meant control of the room. Ricki didn't want to do anything "harsh," so the meeting was a waste of time. George half-heartedly agreed to keep better records, but he spent most of the meeting playing some kind of game on his company iPhone. It never occurred to me then, but when I look back on it, he was probably on drugs. I drafted a resignation letter, but I thought the better of it: who else would hire someone on the SEC banned list? Instead, I begged Ash to reassign the proxy to me or to Ricki. I thought I had no chance, because Ash and George were so close, but I got back a message a week or so later. Ash reassigned the proxy to Ricki, and they told me to watch George carefully and not to let him endanger the company.

It was like Ash saw Vegas coming. On March 13, 2018, George was supposed to be taking a couple days off before a *huge* speech at the Food and Beverage Association of America's national convention. I got the call near midnight on Sunday: WISA-TV had video of George, topless, ranting in Latin from on *top* of the Cleopatra statue on the barge at Caesar's. I pulled out my phone, and there he was, front page, with one of our sales team, Nick Frost, rooting him on. I took the first flight to Vegas and spent Monday getting George checked into one of those fancy rehab places. Turns out he was not only using amphetamines, but ecstasy, too. And Nick was nowhere to be found. I gave the speech in George's place, but under the circumstances, who was even listening? It was a disaster.

I spent the next three months working 70 hours a week cleaning up the sales force while trying to reassure our customers that our product didn't make you lose your mind. One of the company's founders could not be reached, and the other was in rehab, but if profits dipped, we'd lose any chance of getting other venture capital involved. Simone was having real concerns about the investment, and if I led two failing companies in a row, I wouldn't get a chance at a third. Still, we held out. Revenue dipped sharply, at first, but not as much as I feared.

I kept costs down and the bottom line steady by firing George's useless sycophants. Nick Frost was the first to go. In his exit interview, though, the little worm threatened to go public with the details of George's drug abuse if we tanked his recommendation or didn't let him "clean out his own desk." I didn't have a choice, and I was overjoyed when he landed at PopCap, our main competitor, a couple weeks later. A pox on both their houses.

Late in May 2018, I got a call from Ash, who had finally come out of the jungle and seen what had happened. Ash was really shaken up, and they kept saying how they trusted George and now he'd put the company in jeopardy. They even asked if we should work behind his back to get rid of him! I would have loved that, but the Board was stacked in George's favor, and I knew Ash wouldn't have the guts to see it through. So I told Ash no, that the public relations damage would be tremendous. Together, though, we quietly increased the value of the company's "key man" insurance policy in case anything went wrong with George. We took the value from \$150,000 to \$1,500,000. I knew Ash felt bad not trusting George, and it was expensive, given George's heart condition, but it was worth it. The higher payout would allow the business to continue in case either George or Ash died, or it could allow the investors to recoup their money if the business closed. Ash was really comforted knowing that the "dream would go on," even if something happened to one of them.

George got out of rehab in June, a month later, and out of the blue, he calls a Board meeting. He had a full binder for each of us, showing how much profit we could make... if we sold out to PopCap! Now, I had known George for nearly two years, and there's no way that he could have run those numbers himself, much less created a full color marketing pamphlet disguised as a proposal! And he kept going on about their safety record, and their testing facility, real think-of-the-children stuff! I wondered what New Age junk they were feeding him in there. It was a set-up, timed to catch us off guard. Luckily for me and for Gilgamesh, though, his effort backfired: Ash was incensed that he would have been talking with another company and called him out on his supposedly-homespun materials. George claimed that Max, his brother/sister, made them, but we all knew that was a lie: Max is great with graphics, but the financial projections could only have come from PopCap. It was offensive, really, to everything we'd built, and I was glad that Ash told him so so that I wouldn't have to. In the end, George didn't even vote for his own motion.

An hour later, Ricki was in my office and Ash was on the line. According to the company's charter, the intellectual property was owned by Ash and George personally, and the company licensed it from them... without a non-compete agreement. That meant that George could just leave, and he could take the secrets of Salus with him. Ash was furious, calling George's proposal a "deadly virus" for which there was "no treatment." Ash worried it would "infect" others. I was upset, too, but with Ricki: this legal screw-up endangered the entire financial future of Salus! We talked for hours, but there weren't good options. George held the cards, even if he was too dumb or high to know it. We agreed to keep an eye on him, and Ash agreed to step up security.

I kept waiting for the other shoe to drop, but it didn't. When Ash got back to the U.S. in the fall, we were able to see first-hand the better ingredients for our next line of drinks. I suggested that we cash in on the *Avengers: Endgame* craze, and that's how Thor's Hammer and Loki's Mask were born. In early 2019, we used the last of the company's reserves to hire Umbrella, a national leader in scientific research, to test and test-market the drinks. This wasn't college kids on a Friday night: the samples went to their labs and focus groups for a real workout.

In the meantime, George kept selling, and he kept the professionals I had hired to work under him. Sales recovered, although the "buzz" was gone. The more I talked to the people in the field, though, the more I was convinced that George's heart wasn't in it. Without our product – and other things – he just didn't have the energy to do the only job he was any good at doing.

That's when I started to see signs of an impending defection. For example, George's security passcard was used to access the offices at odd hours, and one night I cruised by his desk and noticed that his copy of the Umbrella results was missing. The next day, a black and white copy was there... but the original, in color, was nowhere to be found. When I checked the logs of his computer, they showed that he had saved a bunch of research files to a thumb drive... but not one Salus owned. I took my findings to Ricki, and we brought them to Ash together. I would have thought a scientist would listen to empirical data, but at first, Ash resisted the idea that George was getting ready to sell us our secrets to our competition. In the end, though, Ash got this intense voice and said that if we got "real evidence," Ash would "not hesitate to address the problem once and for all" because they "would not let our dream die." On the one hand, that was good news for me and for our investors. On the other, emotion like that is trouble. Ash was as cool an operator as I'd ever known, icy really. That's the most upset I had ever seen them.

Well, not quite. There was that one day where Ash flipped out on Max. I told Ash to be the "bad cop..." boy was that a mistake! I'd never been in a business meeting that included shouting, weeping, and assault before! It's one thing to be the bad cop, entirely another to go *Training Day* on someone, making up "rules" or something. After that, I made sure Ash wasn't invited to any more important meetings. It was out of character, sure, but I was not going to risk that happening again.

We got the Umbrella results at the end of March 2019. They were mixed: almost every demographic had Hammer outselling Thunderbolt by 1.5:1 or even 2:1, but the adverse reactions were four or five times higher. There were cardiac issues, like heart racing and sudden flushed feelings, and also some mental symptoms, including one or two hallucinations. One person died shortly after testing, and some people blamed Loki's Mask. Ricki was concerned about liability, but we agreed that insurance and really strong labeling could fix those issues. George was focused on the adverse events, especially the death, and he tried to hold the process up. I had to explain that adverse events are fairly normal, and that 1-3% isn't that shocking. And Ash convinced the Board that there was no more money coming from Gilgamesh or anyone else without new products. That was key. George argued that we could still sell to Pop Cap, but one look from Ash drained the color from his face.

After that, Ash, Ricki and I had a number of discussions about George. I also spoke with Simone, who knows people in the investigative services field. I talked things through with Ash, and in May 2019, George's weekend apartment in Philadelphia was burglarized. Sometime after that, Ash and I learned that he had been emailing with executives at PopCap regularly. I will not discuss my conversations with Ash, Simone or any third parties we might or might not have retained, and I will not discuss how we learned that information; I have been denied immunity, and I therefore invoke my Fifth Amendment right to be free from self-incrimination. Ash and I

discussed all major decisions, and I can tell you that Ash was getting more and more upset with what George was doing and not doing.

Ash and I were talking every day, and even though Ash and I thought that George was about to stab us in the back, George kept doing good things. For example, in June 2019, he got us set up as a sponsor at Zombiepocalypse. It was basically the perfect play for us: a mountain full of highly motivated, twenty-something rich people, desperately needing an "edge." Plus, George, Ricki, and Max could all compete. If one of them won somehow, everyone would think Hammer was the reason! It was a stroke of genius.

 In order for it to work, though, George would have to be drinking our stuff, which he hadn't touched since rehab. We had let it slide for the old products, but to have the head of Marketing refuse to use a new product is suicide. Luckily, either George or Ash came up with a solution. Ash used an ingredient to do the opposite of what we normally wanted: it counteracted the caffeine. If George took the chemical, we hoped that George could drink Hammer and still be ok. Ash warned him to go light on the Loki, though, or avoid it altogether. When we told Max and Ricki, Max acted very oddly, sneaking behind us with their phone out. So I brought both vials to the race, and no one had the chance to share them with PopCap on the way.

Before I left for the race, I swung by the lab to pick up the vials. Ash was just staring into space. I thought Ash looked worried about the big launch, so I tried to cheer them up. But they looked past me and said in this really strange voice, "What will we do if he takes everything? Do we have to just let him destroy all we've built?" I kinda shrugged and left, creeped out.

Up at the entrance to Penn's Peak, I set up at this tent thing they called the "W," and I got a couple of our marketing staff to help string up banners and the like. After sundown, the place filled up with the runners who had not been caught yet and a few "professionals" to help get the party started. At 9pm, George climbed up on the stage and announced our new drinks. He slugged down a Hammer and grabbed another, then started tossing them into the crowd. Within minutes, the whole tent was dancing and drinking. It was awesome marketing, but a night with a bunch of muddy, bloody kids half my age, dancing to that noise they call music... it wasn't that appealing. I decided to make the long drive home, catching a glimpse of Nick Frost as I left, talking with George near the W tent. I didn't much care for that, and I gestured to Ricki to make sure they kept an eye on that situation.

I got the call around 4 or 5 the next morning. Simone had seen a news report, and she woke me up. Once it was confirmed, I went back to the office and started damage control. I swept through the office, shredding any loose paperwork, cleaning out my own files regarding George, and trashing unused samples, keeping it organized and professional for whatever came next. It was all I could do. I didn't do much in Ash's lab, though. I wouldn't know what chemicals would mix with what!

The police arrived a week or so later. At first I thought it was routine, but I quickly realized it was a lot deeper trouble. I'm no fool; I went straight to the detective, told her everything I knew, and made sure that Salus cooperated completely.

I was shocked that Ash was charged, but I was even more shocked when they were acquitted. The police don't arrest people for murder without a reason, and when I heard the detective's version of how Ash killed George, I was convinced. I wouldn't have pegged Ash for the killing kind. Ash always seemed very loyal to me. But I guess someone like that doesn't take kindly to betrayal. I mean, the company was everything to Ash, and I'll never forget the expression on their face when George suggested that it all go to PopCap. If looks could kill...

Ali Khan	0£ober 12, 2020
Signature	DATE

#### **STATEMENT OF TONI MOORE**

My name is Toni Moore, and I run Big River Pathology, which has been the contract medical examiner for Carbon County, Pennsylvania since 2002. I have testified regarding cause of death - be it natural, accidental, intentional, or toxicological - dozens of times and have investigated hundreds more. We don't have a huge number of suspicious deaths in Carbon County, so I pay the bills with a private practice in clinical pathology. Since 2006, BRP has also contracted for me to work as the Medical Examiner in suspicious death cases from neighboring and remote counties which also do not have a full-time medical examiner. I am a diplomate of the American Board of Pathology, and I served for three years as an appointed preceptor for that organization, drafting board examination questions. I am a member of the American Academy of Forensic Sciences, and I am a consultant for the hit TV show, Murder Most Foul!, which airs Sunday nights on The Nashville Network. My full curriculum vitae is attached.

I learned of George Romero's death when I was awakened by a call from the State Patrol at about 1:30 in the morning on August 25, 2019. I retrieved my kit from my office and arrived at the site just after 4 a.m. The scene was a madhouse, with "zombies" chasing "humans" all around. The State Police and National Forest Service Law Enforcement and Investigations officers were barely able to keep the area under control. I was directed to the "Winchester Tavern," which turned out to be a large tent at the top of a hill with a temporary wood plank floor. The place was covered in advertisements for those energy drinks I always see at the truck stop in town, like Lightning Bolt or Sledgehammer or something. The ones with the cartoon gods on the can. I fought my way up the hill after successfully convincing several "humans" that I was a real coroner, not a part of their idiot show there to "vaccinate" the zombies. I mean, really. The fundamental lack of understanding of vaccine science in this country is the true terror.

As I approached, I developed my initial impression. The deceased was a mid- to late-twenties, Latino male, well-groomed generally but disheveled in appearance. He was not wearing a shirt, and there were marks all over him. Several were resuscitation-related, but many appeared to be scratches from his activities that day, including several that could have been caused by ladies' nails. There were definite signs of a struggle, but I later concluded these were the artifacts of the very friendly dancing and/or the "zombie run." No wounds appeared to be the cause of death.

I spoke with the individuals present – Ricki Grimes and Max Brooks – the latter of whom appeared to be suffering from grievous physical wounds, subsequently determined to be make-up for their role as a zombie. They described Romero's last minutes. Grimes and Brooks agreed that Romero appeared agitated and was profusely sweating in the moments before his death. Of particular interest was in Brooks' statement that Romero had screamed out. Brooks stated that Romero was also acting erratically and showed signs of loss of balance and fine motor control. Grimes disagreed in this regard.

The description that Grimes and Brooks gave of the dancing and laser lights reminded me of "rave" parties I read about in a *Murder Most Foul!* script, and I knew from my training in forensic toxicology that such events often involve illicit drugs. I therefore I asked whether Romero had a

history of drug use. Grimes nodded affirmatively, but Brooks was silent. I immediately drew blood from Romero and placed the samples with my kit. I then directed the State Police and Forest Service officers to canvass the area and take statements from the participants about what had occurred, although little came of those efforts other than the eventual arrest of a known local dealer named "Winter" or "Snow" or something – for distributing amphetamines. I understand that the effort to obtain statements was also frustrated by confusion over whether these individuals were law enforcement or playing some role in the zombie fantasy.

I understand from the police reports, which I relied upon in forming my opinion, that the "Zombiepocalypse" hosts had hired professional dancers to provide atmosphere and that some other patrons may have brought controlled substances. The odor of tobacco clung to every fabric, and there was anecdotal evidence of partygoers consuming drugs. Virtually all of them were also downing those so-called "energy drinks," which are almost as bad, in my opinion.

 Back to the scene. I asked Grimes and Brooks whether Romero had consumed any illicit substances. Grimes denied it, but Brooks told me that Grimes had given him a vial of some kind of chemical that he had taken minutes before he died! Grimes nodded and pointed to an area near one exit where there was a small pile of broken glass, the largest intact piece of which was immediately recognizable as the curved bottom of a test tube. It was resting open side up, and there was a very small amount of yellowish liquid left in it. After a moment's consideration, I used a Jovovich R-E test strip from my field kit. It was positive for mescaline, a powerful hallucinogenic chemical. You've heard of peyote, yes? That's just the name of the cactus; mescaline is the hallucinogen that gives peyote its reputation!

Not only did the test strip show mescaline, but the result shot through the roof, above the highest concentrations the field kit can register. Neither ERP nor Vilas County can afford a full-service chemical analysis lab, so we contract with an outside facility – Raj-Singh Laboratories – for chemical and toxicological testing. I suppose I could have tried to save it for them, but in reality, I doubt there would have been enough liquid there for one test, much less an "A" and "B" sample. Raj-Singh requires two samples to validate results; that kind of exactitude is precisely why we use them! With that vial broken and the liquid almost entirely gone, there is no way to know for sure the precise composition of what was in there. But our field kit told me what I needed to know: a hallucinogen was present. After the police searched Salus, I ran the field test against a concentrated vial of the active ingredients in that Mask drink. It had the same result.

Later, I was able to test Romero's blood and tissue samples. His "A" samples contained traces of mescaline and almost superhuman levels of caffeine. I'd never seen a blood sample that high. Romero's primary blood sample also tested positive for amphetamines, although "B" came back negative. By that time, the body had been returned to the family and cremated. Because only confirmed tests are scientifically valid, I did not include the amphetamines in my report. Romero's stomach also contained a significant quantity of polysaccharides most often found in pill coatings. The chemicals in question are common in over the counter ibuprofen, as well as the most commonly prescribed beta blockers and amphetamines (for ADHD). Based on

stomach contents, the mescaline reached Romero's system through ingestion, but it is impossible to say in what concentration it was consumed.

Yes, the judge in the criminal matter found that the mescaline readings were actually from that "St. Simon" cactus extract that Williams claims is in that drink of hers/his, but that's not a reason to throw out the charge! The "St. Simon" cactus is a close relative of the peyote cactus, the Peruvian torch, *and* the San Pedro cactus, the most common sources of mescaline! It doesn't take a master's degree in biochemistry to see that the St. Simon cactus would probably have the same psychoactive effects as those two. Williams should have been charged with a thousand counts of possession with intent – one for each can of that poison Salus was selling!

I know that I sound a little crazy comparing energy drinks to poison. But I'm not. People think of caffeine as this pleasant buzz you get from a cup of Folgers, but medically, caffeine looks a lot like cocaine: both increase alertness, cause euphoria, and increase energy, true, but both *also* can cause anxiety, flushing, fidgeting, and rambling speech. In larger doses, caffeine can cause mania, disorientation, disinhibition (wild behavior), delusions, hallucinations, and psychosis. And they can kill you the same way, too: amphetamines, cocaine, caffeine and other stimulants cause rapid heartbeat. That feels good when you take your first sip of morning joe, but if the heart is overstimulated, it can lose its rhythm. A cardiac arrhythmia lasting more than a handful of seconds can lead to sudden cardiac death, which is what killed George Romero.

Stimulant-induced sudden cardiac death is especially common in individuals with compromised hearts, and stimulants also cause the body to heat up. Combined with physical activity or in a confined space, this can lead to heat stroke or other heat-related complications secondary to dehydration. That's one reason mixing energy drinks and alcohol is a bad idea.

But these monsters sell this stuff to kids, whose physiology is even more vulnerable. Kids think that they're drinking the equivalent of Gatorade when they're really pounding down espresso after espresso. Then they can't sleep, insomnia leads to additional mental and physical problems, and it leaves them tired. So what do they do? They drink more "energy" drinks!

That's what happened to my nephew, Michael. All he wanted was to be able to keep up in school and play video games, but the energy drinks led him right into that vicious cycle. He passed away in June 2012, just after finals, playing baseball with his friends. It was ruled a suspicious death, so I had to sign off on his autopsy.

The FDA should be ashamed. We need more prosecutions of the so-called beverage chemists who poison our bodies and kill our children. They're as bad as cigarette companies!

Right, the Romero case. Sorry. George Romero experienced stimulant-induced sudden cardiac death. The levels of caffeine in his system were so high that it's almost impossible to imagine he ingested it all. Even the worst energy drinks are not that concentrated! You'd have to drink gallons of Monster to hit these levels. In a long-time user, the measured levels are possible, yes, but they would likely have had seriously negative effects. No one tests things this

way for ethical reasons, but even a long-term user could have been manic, disoriented, and probably hallucinating. But every witness whose report I've read said that he was coordinated and lucid while dancing. That strongly suggests that he took in a significant additional dose shortly before death, in a concentration higher than a shot of energy drink.

With those caffeine levels, it would have only taken a small shock to his system to throw him into arrest. I'm not sure there would have been such a shock from the "zombies," though: Romero had been chased by them all day, and he would have noticed Max's absence during the "humans only" party, so he had to know that Max would have been a zombie by then.

But Ash Williams didn't just poison him with caffeine. Ash had an insurance policy: mescaline, or whatever bio-similar compound is in that cactus extract, is one of the most potent hallucinogens out there. We cannot know for sure how much cactus extract was in each can of that drink. But we can make an educated guess. Based on its place in the label, it was likely about 50 milligrams per can. If we assume that the extract behaves identically to traditional mescaline, and we assume the test strip is accurate, a person of Romero's body weight would have had to have consumed more than 300 milligrams of the mescaline equivalent to reach the levels the test strip suggested. That means he would have had to ingest six cans of that Mask drink, and Brooks says that he was staying away from it. Plus, if the body recognized a toxin over time, whether caffeine or mescaline, it might well have tried to purge it through vomiting. Even when dehydrated, the body knows not to digest poisons.

The vial that we found could easily have contained half a gram (500 milligrams) or more of that extract with room to spare for caffeine or a high dose of a caffeine uptake antagonist. If Romero ingested that, already caffeine intoxicated, he would have begun experiencing severe hallucinations within minutes. Reality would have almost completely disassociated, and he would not have remembered that he was at a "zombie run." The appearance of a "zombie" loved one could easily have caused sheer terror, especially if he had a history of zombie-based fears. That could trigger arrhythmia, and someone who had that level of caffeine toxicity would be at a far higher risk. And someone with those levels and with pre-existing damage to the heart? Williams might as well have given him a lethal injection.

In preparation for my testimony in the criminal case and this one, I reviewed the statements of the individuals testifying and Exhibits 3-7 and 12. My testimony in the criminal matter was paid by Carbon County; normally in a civil matter, I would charge between \$10,000 and \$15,000 for my review and testimony. I have waived that fee in this case because of its importance to the community. Based on my review, knowledge, and experience, it is my opinion within a reasonable degree of forensic pathological certainty that George Romero was poisoned by Ash Williams and that his sudden cardiac death was directly and proximately caused by that poisoning. I'm sure of that beyond a reasonable doubt. I don't know what that jury was thinking.

${\mathcal F}$	Moore	

<u>11|10|2020</u>

Signature

DATE

#### **STATEMENT OF ASHLEY "ASH" WILLIAMS**

Have you ever seen pictures from a tsunami? Where the waves crash onto the beach and then they pull back and everything is just gone? That's what it was like to know George Romero.

I met George outside the student center at Kalmia University, in November or so, 2013. I was a sophomore, majoring in Biomedical Engineering, and I was walking down the street, my head in Schwartz's *Computational Neuroscience*, when I heard this wild-eyed guy talking sports. But for him, it was more like preaching. He was shifting between English and Latin or Greek or something, and making these wild claims that the Philadelphia Eagles were just like Plato's Republic. Everyone was laughing, but I was entranced.

He caught me staring and invited me to join them. I wanted to study, but I could not help myself. The group went back to his dorm room, and I was stunned: the place was a shrine to zombies! I love science fiction and fantasy – Terry Pratchett, Neil Gaiman, even old stuff like Weis & Hickman or Heinlein – but he was deep in: *Dawn of the Dead, 28 Days Later, Resident Evil*, you name it. Next thing I knew, it was 4 a.m. and I was still leafing through an early manuscript of *World War Z* he had gotten somewhere. I had a new best friend. When George started the Students for the Preservation from Zombies, SPZ, I was a charter member. Soon there were hundreds! It was an infectious idea, and George learned the power of direct marketing.

After that, I worked long hours, but I made time to talk with George. He had these get rich quick ideas; he wanted to be the next Zuckerberg. I was his reality check. And he helped me with some thoughts I was having, too. The deeper I got into BioMed, the more I was drawn to Botany, and specifically the field of traditional medicine. So-called primitive cultures used all kinds of plants, herbs, and the like for performance and healing, but no academic was studying those plants computationally, using algorithms to model and predict their interactions or explain their effects.

Then, the day we got back from our summer break in September 2014, George came into my room, even crazier than normal. He handed me bottles of all the energy drinks he kept around: Red Bull, Monster, Rock Star, Amp.... and he had circled all the labels. They all had the same things in them: amino acids, b-vitamins, sugar, and caffeine. What if, he said, we could do better? I told him he was nuts, because beverage companies research constantly. There was just no way that they'd have missed an ingredient that would sell.

But George kept pushing, especially about traditional plants. I told him it's all the same to the body: *yerba mate* is not coffee, but in the stomach and the brain, it's just caffeine and its metabolites. There are other plants that have bio-chemical effects, like *khat* and some cacti, but those are illegal. That's when it came to me: there weren't chemicals to *add*, but maybe some chemicals could *enhance* the ingredients that already existed.

George loved the idea, and I needed money to pay off student loans! We started right away. George talked Professor Canadeo into an independent study project on cultural medicines, and he read everything he could find on traditional herbs and botanical cures, collecting first dozens, then hundreds of primary source references and cataloguing and translating them. I found what I could about their chemical composition, and I used a software program to predict how they would metabolize.

It took a couple months, but I finally figured it out: parsley. I know, disgusting, right? But caffeine is ingested by an enzyme called CYP1A2, and parsley inhibits CYP1A2. So if you have enough parsley, or turmeric, or related plants, in theory, caffeine should last longer. That's perfect for energy drinks. George and I started to experiment, and we roped in another SPZer, Ricki Grimes, a law student who George knew from back home. One night in January, 2015, we decided to pool our summer job money and what was left of our living allowances to rent a small lab space. It was an amateur operation, no doubt, but I spent hours there, trying combinations of caffeine, water, parsley and turmeric to get a combination that worked. My grades suffered, but by June, we had a formula. Meanwhile, Ricki hooked us up with the Law & Entrepreneurship Clinic at Kalmia, and we incorporated as Salus LLC. George and Ricki chose the name: it's Latin for "health" or "welfare."

That summer, we all worked crazy hours to build up seed money. In September 2015, I started production of Zeus's Thunderbolt, our first drink, and by Finals week, it was ready to go. And boy did it go! It was an instant, huge hit. People couldn't get enough! We bought all the plants from growers at the Saturday farmer's market downtown, and found a bottler in nearby Pulowech. Because we didn't have marketing or distribution costs, we sold it way cheaper than Red Bull or Monster. I couldn't make enough of it, and demand continued through the spring semester. By the end of the year, I was a very marginal student, but a much less indebted one! That would have been enough for me, but George's dad, a local cardiologist, wanted his anthropology major son to have a "real" job. So he kicked in a bunch of money, and George dug into Salus full time. He even dropped out of school. I doubt that's what Dr. Romero had in mind! But it was good, because Ricki was starting at a firm and didn't have much time for us.

I stayed at the lab while I scraped by in school, producing 'Bolt and trying to make something better, while George went on the road, mostly to local colleges, selling what we'd made from the back of a pickup truck we bought used. We lived off ramen noodles and peanut butter, putting every dime back into production and research. By living cheap, we could afford different, rarer apiaceae. That's the family that parsley's in. But so are carrots and over three thousand other plants no one was testing except me. That's a lot of trial and error!

With college students as happy test subjects, I tried hundreds of combinations. I struck upon three *apiaceae* that worked. I'm not going to tell you what they were, but they were the key ingredients in Salus' next three products: Atalanta's Apple, a sports drink; Morpheus's Dream, for creativity; and of course Apollo's Arrow. I think people were confused by Atalanta, and it never really sold. Dream did ok, especially with artsy types. But it was Arrow that made our name. It was an instant favorite, and it didn't taste like parsley! Some of our test subjects came back a day or two later offering to pay *us* to test more. We took Arrow into the Kalmia annual Business Plan Competition, and we impressed one of the judges – Shinji Mikami from Standard

Chartered Principal Finance – enough that she introduced us to Simone Pegg from Gilgamesh, a venture capital firm. Gilgamesh bought in, on one condition: Ali Khan came on board as our Chief Operating Officer. George hated having Khan – who he called the "babysitter" – around, but I was happy to have some industry experience on board so I could focus on science.

And I was worried about George. He was selling on campuses, without the school's permission. Ricki and the Clinic said that was ok, and made sure we labeled things right, but he was on the road all night, often from a party on one campus to a party at another. He said people bought better when they were a little drunk, and the alcohol did help dull the parsley taste. But when Arrow took off, people wanted him in ten places at once. He hired staff, but a lot of them were just lazy losers he'd met at parties or members of big frats. It seemed like he was doing all the real selling himself. It took a toll on him, and at times, he didn't seem right: hollow eyed, calling at all hours of the night, rambling and disconnected.

It was rough. I told him to pull back, especially since I knew he has some serious heart issues, but he cared too much. Still, I couldn't watch my friend wreck himself. I had to get away, I knew Arrow would not be novel forever, and I was out of North American *apiaceae*. So I got Gilgamesh to fund a year in the Andes in September 2017 so I could gather plants and consult with natives. It was great to get away, and I tried not to think of the business. That was Ali's problem now. Internet connections were limited, so I would only read small emails and send quick responses. I called every couple months, though, for really important issues. That's when I first heard about George using drugs, through emails from Ali and Max in March 2018. It killed me to know that Salus had pushed him to such a horrible point. And he knew he had let me and Salus down. I promised myself I would never again stand by and let my friend destroy himself or our dream. I even had to take steps I thought I never would, like upping the company's insurance policy on George. It twisted me up inside, and I got very emotional talking about it, saying things I didn't mean. But in the end I had to do what was best for Salus.

I heard through Ali that when George came back to Salus, he was... better. More stable. But while revenue had recovered, it had stopped growing. Part of that was the lack of new product, my area. But part of it was our marketing. I was glad George wasn't taking drugs or high doses of caffeine, but he definitely did not have the drive he used to, and it's hard to market effectively if you can't use the product. Rehab also led him to some crazy ideas, like selling out to PopCap and closing the business. It was pretty clearly a set-up, probably by that jerk Nick Frost, but I knew that when George recovered fully, he wasn't going to be happy if he'd given up on his dream job so easily.

It took months after I got back from the Andes to test all the samples, but by Christmas 2018, I had what we needed: two new ingredients that could really improve our drinks. One plant, an apiaceae unknown in North America, substituted well into Zeus's Thunderbolt, which got us Thor's Hammer. Unfortunately, it made Morpheus' Dream taste like kerosene, so I couldn't substitute it there. Luckily, I had an alternative. But I was nervous: it came from a close relative of the Peruvian torch cactus (echinopsis peruviana). That plant contains mescaline, a powerful hallucinogen found in peyote and other hard drugs. I wanted nothing to do with that! But its

cousin, the St. Simon cactus, *echinopsis pachanosimon*, was a great catalyst for our caffeine enhancement, more efficient and better tasting than the turmeric we used in Morpheus' Dream. And it wasn't banned! It substituted nicely into Dream, which is how we formulated Loki's Mask.

By then, I'm happy to say that Ali's hand was really being felt on the wheel, and we were way past testing on college students for a few bucks of beer money! We retained The Umbrella Corporation to run a robust study. The first few weeks were so exciting, watching real-time data come in, and it was almost all positive. Then we noticed a really scary trend: a very small number of subjects, maybe one or two in a few hundred, were having significant psychiatric responses to the drinks, and especially to Loki's Mask. There were reports of paranoia, delusions, and even hallucinations. One subject self-injured, and one had a heart attack or something right there on the spot. We couldn't figure out what was going on, but I was horrified.

At the Board meeting about the results, I wanted to pull back production, but George and Ali wouldn't let me. Ali told the Board that a 1% negative response rate is ok, and even 2 or 3% isn't too bad as long as you have proper warnings. So Ricki wrote some up, but we had to work fast: we needed to have the product on the shelves before spring finals.

I was worried about George, though. His energy levels were poor, and he was having second thoughts. I carefully reviewed the Umbrella reports, but he gradually became obsessed, poring over them, murmuring about how that could have been him. I was worried about my friend, but I was also worried about Salus. You can't have the VP for Marketing consumed by the risks of the product!

There were other reasons I worried, too. George was spending a lot of time in his office, which wasn't like him at all, and at one of our Board meetings, he proposed selling the company again! I couldn't believe he was ready to let his dream – our dream – die like that. Then I noticed that my notes had been moved, some samples were missing... Ali and I started to think that he was getting ready to jump ship on us. My guess is that Max was putting him up to it. Max never really liked me, and them never understood our vision for Salus.

I know what Ali and Max have said about my behavior when we confronted Max in May 2019 about George's potential defection. As I explained in the criminal case, I had been experimenting with new *apiaceae*, and I accidentally inhaled a form of the active ingredients in Loki's Mask a hundred times more concentrated than we use in the drink. I was completely incoherent for nearly thirty-six hours, and I vividly remember seeing colors... and very little else. I'm told my pupils were the size of quarters, and when I woke up, my clothes were soaked in sweat. But that wasn't the real me in that meeting. I'm a healer, not a fighter, I rarely raise my voice, and I really don't like to touch people. Like, ever.

By August 2019, the product was ready for full-scale launch, and George had found an awesome opportunity for getting our name out there: Zombiepocalypse, the most exclusive, hard-core zombie run in the country. It was the place to be for zombie-obsessed young professionals and corporate teams. Investment banks that competed as hard there as in the

markets! These people would be hosting summer programs, acting as role models and trend setters for our target audience, elite college students. George was still a brilliant marketer; it felt like a SPZ moment all over again. He had gotten us exclusive sponsorship of the Saturday night rave, the End of the World Party. It was a perfect match, and if we won the run, too, we'd be the toast of Wall Street in more ways than one.

But for it to work, George had to drink the new products. But they were way too powerful; for a former drug user with a damaged heart, it was even possible that they could be dangerous. We thought about focusing him on Arrow, or bringing someone else in, but he said that the new products were our company and he had to be able to sell them.

We had to find a solution, and it was George's idea, I think: something to reverse the effects of the *apiaceae*, to make Hammer just like other energy drinks, or better yet, weaker still. He could drink tons but get half the buzz, instead of the other way around. So I spent a week or two looking through my research on CYP1A2 protagonists, things like broccoli that actually break down caffeine more quickly. Eventually, I struck upon an extract blend potent enough that, if taken before or around the same time as Hammer, would serve as a kind of antidote to it. Even so, I knew that things could go wrong fast. That was doubly true if he tried to drink Loki's Mask; nothing in the antidote would counter its active ingredient.

I tried to convince George the antidote was too dangerous, but he said Ali would never go for it. So I pulled an all-nighter making two vials: one each for Max and Ricki. There was no time for lots of testing, or even a clear formula. The vials I made came out red, because of the active ingredient, but one was more yellow-red and the other red-blue. I didn't have time to make one for George, and we figured it would be best to have them in someone else's hands. Then I stayed in my office and just stared into the distance, hoping for the best but fearing the worst. I was distraught, because I knew George, and although he'd promised me he would not drink Loki's Mask, I knew he could not be trusted.

The next morning was the worst of my life, and I only remember snippets of the next few days. Max crying. Me crying. Ali, well, being Ali: running around the office shredding things and sweeping the floors or whatever, like a broom was going to bring my best friend back. There were police, and they all asked a lot of questions. Even the coroner was there for parts of it! The coroner lost their temper every time energy drinks were mentioned, and some of those conversations seemed to show up in newspaper articles citing "anonymous sources." I remember when they came for our documents, for the samples and all that. I had to tell them that there were no records regarding the antidote formulation: I did most of it from memory, and I shredded the rest after a week or so, like Ali suggested. I remember us shutting down the production line, and the hardest of all, putting our staff on leave. But it's all mud, really. I talked to the police a bunch of times, and I know now that I must have said some things that were wrong. I wasn't lying; I was just in a haze, you know?

Then I was charged with murder. That's when I learned all the crazy theories that Max had, and even Ali turned on me. I couldn't believe it. They had this insane, convoluted tale of poison, the

through it. It only took them an hour to let me free, after a week of trial. But here I am again.

I was trying to save a friend and a business. In the end, I saved neither. Gilgamesh sold Salus to PopCap, and I guess I'm glad, because it paid my loans and my lawyer bills. And I'll have enough for vet school if the insurance pays out. Maybe that's what George would have wanted: we built Salus together, and those were the best years of our lives. I like vet school well enough, and Pitt is awesome, but I'd trade it all to have him back, doing his job, with our dream rolling.

As the jury said: I'm no murderer.

Umbrella studies, and... well, you know the rest. It was in the papers. Thank god the jury saw

<u> Ashley Williams</u>

219

<u>Oct. 30, 2020</u>

Signature DATE

#### **STATEMENT OF RICKI GRIMES**

- 1 Nunc pro tunc. It's a legal term, from Latin, meaning "now for then". It's for when you can do
- 2 something today as if you did it in the past. That's how I feel about what happened with George.
- 3 If I could turn back time, George would be alive. But George was undone by his own devil:
- 4 addiction. For as long as I knew him, more than a decade, he would do anything for an edge, a
- 5 buzz. He fooled us so many times, made us think that he was finally in control. And on the day
- 6 he died, he fooled us all into thinking he knew his limits, that he'd listen to Ash, or that he could
- stop at just one drink, or turn away from that one last pill. Res ipsa loguitur.

- I met Ash and George at Kalmia. I was in law school there. We took Latin together, and he told me about this meeting for a zombie club he was starting. A couple months later, I was corporate counsel for Salus. Ten minutes talking *Zombieland* was all it took. George was so cool, casually telling me that they needed help with some contract stuff and product labeling, but couldn't afford a real lawyer, but if I helped him out, he would give me a percentage of the company. My mom always told me, you can't say no to an opportunity you haven't explored. *Arguendo*. George named the company Salus, after the Roman goddess of well-being and
- Arguendo. George named the compasecurity. Or something. Ironic, right?

The cool thing was I could get course credit for doing the Salus stuff. I joined the Law & Entrepreneurship clinic, which helps, you guessed, it, start-ups! I drafted the contracts, wrote the warning labels, and did all of the corporate stuff. To make sure George and Ash owned the rights to the all of the intellectual property, I even created a new legal instrument – the "anti-non-compete" clause, which made it so they could get out whenever they wanted with no consequences. Slick! After a while, we even attracted venture capital investment from Gilgamesh Investments. To make room in ownership, I sold my shares and used the cash to pay off law school. Plus, my firm was really happy that I started out with a steady client. And I didn't have to answer business questions anymore, since Ali was there!

George had a tougher time. He couldn't handle the pressure, especially as our new products came out and were even better received. I think that is when he turned to drugs. But it got real bad when Ash left for South America for research in the fall of 2017. George was all alone, and he would call me at all hours just to talk. Ali was kind of a jerk, and they beat up on George about every little thing, even while product was flying off the shelves! Ali even called a Board meeting to slam him. Ash was absent, so George had to face these detailed questions about the expense accounts. George was really nice about it, really. He told a couple jokes, and we thought that was it. But Ali just kept pounding on him, especially after his spot-on Ali impression! We all felt sorry for George, not the other way around! Looking back on it, not only was Ali right, I bet George was high.

Two weeks later, George was supposed to be in Vegas on business with Nick, our regional sales manager. Instead, I wake up to an email from Ali: George is on WISA-TV, swinging from some statue screaming, "Fiat Justitia, et pereat mundus!" That just doesn't make sense. Salus

sent him to the best rehab clinic we could, for three whole months. When he came out, he was as remorseful as could be. But, really, when it came to George, George couldn't be trusted.

While George was away, Ali cleaned house, and I helped, using Ash's proxy. They gave me that after that Board meeting about George. They said phantom payments were scary, and that I needed to make sure George didn't screw up the company. After Vegas, I was on board 100%: We weren't going to hitch Salus' wagon to George's wings of wax. First, I wrote an awesome *mea culpa* press release we published under George's name. I knew I should've gotten his permission, but ethical or not, this was business. Then we fired Nick Frost and the rest of the hangers-on. Nick threatened to sell an exclusive story to TMZ about George's addiction if we didn't help him out. I knew it was blackmail, but he got a favor he didn't deserve, and loose ends were tied up. It wasn't exactly ethical, but it was good business. We also got rid of Max, who was under George's spell and who had only a few, limited skills. And we upped the value of the key man insurance policy on George. That got Ash's loud approval, even though the cost was through the roof. It was rough going, but we contained the damage and righted the ship.

 Still, no one wanted George to disappear for good, except maybe Ali. George was too important to the brand, and there was no way to buy his shares. So, we did our best to create a place where he could succeed. This was especially important to Ash, who called me about a week before they were due back from South America to tell me how critical it was that we make a bona fide effort take care of George as well as the company. Ali may have been all about the money, but to Ash and me, our friendship with George mattered more.

When George got out of rehab, he was a changed man. George admitted something I already knew from Ash and Max: he had a serious heart problem. That's why he promised that no matter what, he wasn't going back to drugs. He also told me that he had to separate himself from Nick Frost for good. We believed him, partly because we wanted to, I guess.

Still, especially that first month, I know George was good to his word, because his energy was way, way down. He was like a lobotomized version of his former self. We tried to get him to start working hard again for Salus, but there was nothing that could get him going.

I guess that is why it came as such a surprise when George called a board meeting on the Friday during the first week of July, 2018. It definitely was not his *modus operandi*, and the presentation was totally unlike him. He came into the meeting with charts and diagrams and data about how it was time to sell to PopCap, our biggest competitor. We wondered if he was on drugs after all, because our George would never give up, especially when were so close to taking the industry by storm. Maybe rehab had changed him, but for Ash and me, and Ali for that matter, it would've meant giving up the dream George himself had woven for us. Needless to say, the vote didn't go well for George, and even Ash called him out for his 180. The meeting afterward with Ali and Ash on the phone was really uncomfortable, especially after Ali wouldn't shut up about what a stupid idea my "anti-non-compete" clause was.

 After that, there was a definite rift among us. It didn't help that Ali started referring to George as Judas and me as Tweedle Dumber. Ali was convinced that George must have already been talking to PopCap about selling out, especially because there's no way that Max could have put together that presentation. I didn't know what to believe, Ash was so fixated on perfecting the new drinks that they might as well have not been there at all. But none of us really had full faith in George. No one wished him gone, though, especially Ash. Ash always said we were family.

Amazingly, instead of being defeated, that Monday, he came back to the office his charismatic old self. He told Ali and me that after a momentary lapse in judgment, he decided that he was ready to give all he had to Salus. He even started staying late and coming into the office more. Ali thought he was gathering trade secrets, but Ash and I weren't convinced. Ali proposed some pretty... interesting... ideas to find out about George's intentions. I couldn't be a part of those things they wanted to do, so I walked out of the meeting. I wasn't going to lose my license because Ali got paranoid. I had hoped Ash would storm out with me, but they didn't.

When George's Philly apartment was broken into in May 2019, I was very concerned that there may have been a leak of sensitive information. George said all that was taken was his laptop, which was really specific, especially since he had a really valuable collection of zombie memorabilia on the walls and shelves. That laptop had the preliminary data from the clinical studies on the new drinks. There was a lot good in them, but there were some negative physiological reactions to the new stuff, too. I worried it was Nick Frost, stealing our information for PopCap. But Ash and Ali told me we had nothing to worry about, I guess because the laptop was password protected.

Soon thereafter, Ash finally got Loki's Mask and Thor's Hammer perfected. We had some serious concerns about liability, but I earned my paycheck by writing one of the best warning labels ever, the perfect balance of identifying the risks without making the drinks seem dangerous. And the timing of George's greatest marketing plan couldn't have been more perfect. In a word: *Zombiepocalypse*.

Really, it was poetic. George, Ash and I had met at a zombie club meeting and now we were going to use it to bring Salus back from the undead once and for all. The only problem is that if George was going to be the public face of the Company, he had to be seen in public drinking the new products. Good thing Ash had a plan: they created an antidote for our drinks, the exact opposite of what we usually did. That way, if George had any issues, we could administer the concoction and, presto, George would be fine. He could drink our new products!

We told George about the plan, and he was 100% on board. We had to hurry, but Ash is a genius, so a week or two later, I was serving as a test subject. It was like being on *Mythbusters* or something. George, Ash, and I were in the lab and I chugged, I don't know, maybe five Hammers in 30 minutes or so. Way beyond the recommended dose, for sure. I was really wired – like, flying off the wall wired, and my heart felt like it was pounding out of my chest. Then Ash gave me a vial of this purple liquid. I drank it down. At first, there was nothing, but maybe 10 or

20 minutes later, I almost dozed off standing up! I started to think we could get into the sleep aid business as well, but Ash said it doesn't work that way. Still, *prima facie* evidence of success!

So we had that problem solved, and if we could win the race, it would mean even more publicity for Salus. So we put our best three-person team together. George had to be there. I played soccer in high school and college. We decided Ash should stay at the lab, because, well... actually, I am not really sure why Ash stayed back, but I remember there was a good reason at the time. No big loss: Ash isn't exactly the outdoorsy type. The logical third was Max Brooks. Max played basketball on weekends and has real hops. Max was reluctant, but as soon as they saw that twinkle in George's eye, and Ash promised to give Max their old job back, they committed.

The morning of the race, Ash armed us with the antidote. I remember Max questioning the color of the vials. Mine was like burnt sienna or something, but Ash explained that some variation is common in small batches. Ali brought them to the race, and it was awesome! There were Salus banners everywhere, and everyone seemed to be as excited about the product as the event itself. George, Max and I started running as soon as the whistle sounded. It was pure bedlam, and the zombies were really convincing! After about an hour or two, Max got separated from us, and George and I were on our own. George was running great, but he seemed really preoccupied. I confronted him about it after the third time the brain-eaters nearly nailed us, and he admitted that he was worried about that night. He asked me, "Can I trust Ash to keep me right? With all that's been going on, do you think they even want me around anymore?" I told George he was worried about nothing. That calmed him down, and he took a couple Advil to help with soreness. He re-focused, and we made it to sunset without getting zombie-fied.

That night, the organizers threw one heck of a party. The DJ was jamming, and the only drinks being served, besides water, were Arrow, Hammer, and Mask. The response from the crowd was amazing. We had a hit on our hands! There was still no sign of Max, so we assumed that they had been captured and zombiefied. At first, George, was doing really well, chatting to all of the local reporters and hobnobbing with the organizers. But once he had to formally launch the products, he started drinking more and more Hammers. You could see him losing control. About half way through the night, I tried to give him my vial, but he refused. He said he was having too much fun and was totally in control. I made the mistake of believing him.

But it got worse right after Ali left. I nearly dropped my drink! There was Nick Frost! I'd lost track of George in the crowd, and there he was, with Nick, chatting like old friends. I saw Nick try to put something in George's hand. George shook his head. George was turning to walk away, and I saw Nick reach to put whatever it was into George's pocket. I can't be sure if he got there, because it was chaos on the dance floor. But George didn't notice, or didn't fight him on it.

I lost sight of them when the DJ started playing a *Re: Your Brains* remix. When I caught sight of him a few minutes later, he was twice as wired as he was before. He had a Loki's Mask in one hand and Thor's Hammer in the other. He started break-dancing, badly, and ripped off his shirt, which I guess someone spilled some water on, because it was soaked. I knew I had to get the

antidote to him right away. It was getting near midnight, and the crowd was building momentum. I tried to press through, but I couldn't get to George. I finally broke through in time to see him, eyes flared open, bellowing, "Carpe diem, quam minimum credula postero!" I knew he was in serious trouble. Finally, I managed to reach George and dump the vial of orange liquid from Ash into a glass of water he drank. I heard Vincent Price's voice come on as Thriller started. The place went insane, but I realized the little warning the organizers were giving us. I tried to pull George toward an exit so we could run, but he was uncontrollable, pounding his chest while sweat flew everywhere. Even the people hanging on him seemed a little scared. I tried to pull the vial out of my pocket, to throw it in the trash can. Running with a hollow glass tube in your pocket is a bad idea! Then Vincent was cackling, and as the clock struck midnight, the zombies poured into the tent. People exploded toward the exits. The crowd was surging and thrashing wildly, and as I got hit, the vial slipped out of my hand. I tried to grab it, but I missed. I think it got trampled. The whole time, George didn't move. He had this glossed-over look, like he was on something stronger than just a few energy drinks. But Ali's orders were clear - stay in the game – and George was clearly zombie bait, so I bolted. It wasn't right, but it was business.

About a half hour later, I heard my name over the loudspeaker, and my blood froze. I sprinted back to the dance floor, and George was lying there, motionless. Max, dressed as a zombie, was sobbing uncontrollably. EMTs were there, but George was dead. Nick Frost, of course, was nowhere to be found.

In the end, no matter how much Ash and I cared for George, there was no antidote to his addiction, and no way we could have saved him. Addiction was a demon he just couldn't beat. Like I said, if only *nunc pro tunc* was real...

Ricki Grimes

Signature

October 10, 2019

DATE

#### **STATEMENT OF CHRIS REDFIELD**

My name is Chris Redfield, and I am a forensic pathologist and toxicologist. Before entering private practice, I served as the Medical Examiner of Sullivan, Tioga, and Potter counties, Pennsylvania. I left that position effective January 1, 2006, when my medical license was suspended for a year following revelations of substandard autopsy practices. Those offices were badly underfunded and underequipped, which led to mistakes in several significant criminal matters, including a homicide matter in which the wrong person was implicated and spent nearly a decade in prison. Only one of the errors was mine personally, but I accept full responsibility for the problems on my watch. I have been fully licensed since 2007 and have participated in several dozen investigations and trials. Although I have not worked in those counties since 2007, I do contract work as a Medical Examiner in Elk and Cameron Counties. They recognize that just because I've made mistakes, I'm not a bad doctor, and they properly fund their offices. I also maintain a robust consulting practice focused on industrial and forensic toxicology. My full curriculum vitae is attached. Since 2007, I have testified in nine cases, and I have been accepted as an expert in each of them. Before 2006, of course, I testified in criminal cases several dozen times.

Let me get this out of the way now. Some people think I'm on some kind of quest to level the score with Toni Moore, the ME from Carbon County who led the investigation into my offices and who testified in favor of my suspension before the Board of Medicine. Toni and I have not always seen eye to eye, but I have known Toni for two decades, and I have a lot of respect for Toni's work. We've had our scrapes, but this is about science, or more particularly the lack of scientific methods and scientific skepticism that Toni brought to this investigation. It's not personal; it's professional. At least for me.

Science is fundamentally about testable propositions: you form a hypothesis, and you design experiments or conduct studies to either verify or falsify that idea. The process of science is inquisitive and open-ended; you can't be trying to find evidence to support your hypothesis, to "prove your point." That's a mistake that Toni made. I feel bad about what happened to Toni's nephew, but that doesn't make all energy drinks bad or all cardiac deaths drink-related. Pennsylvania's code of ethics for coroners specifically forbids a Coroner from making comments on the morality of the conduct of a person concerned in an investigation, and in my view, Toni's comments about Ash Williams are unethical for that reason. I also have an issue with Toni doing the death certificate in that case; coroners are required to recuse themselves from cases in which there appears to be a conflict of interest. But of course, I haven't gone running to the Board. Some of us know that professionals should act discretely in sensitive matters.

I was retained by Ash Williams to assess the opinion provided by Toni. I am paid a \$2500 retainer with an additional \$2500 if trial testimony is involved. Because this was a particularly complex case, I was also paid just over \$3500 in hourly time at \$150/hour. My typical rate is \$250/hr., but I reduced it in this instance because the matter became a civil case, and I had already billed for the criminal component. For the two cases combined, I expect to bill between \$12,500 and \$17,500 for my work on this matter.

In preparing to give my opinion in this matter, I reviewed the statements of the other individuals who will be testifying and exhibits 3-7 and 12. I relied on them in forming my conclusions, which are all within a reasonable degree of pathological and toxicological certainty.

There are several reasons that one cannot take seriously Toni's analysis in this matter. First, Toni has a bias against energy drink makers. For good reason, perhaps, but still.

Second, as Toni properly and candidly admits, the scene in which the body was found was challenging. I don't blame Toni for taking four hours to reach the scene – driving too fast on forest roads in the middle of the night and you'll get to see me professionally – but we have no idea what substances George Romero was lying in while he was on the floor, whether he was moved, or whether others spilled their drinks at the scene of the incident.

Similarly, Toni did a fine, relatively complete autopsy on the medical end, but nothing was done to ensure the integrity of Romero's possessions. That is a police function, but wouldn't you like to know what exactly Nick Frost put in George Romero's pockets, and whether it was still there? If Romero's pockets were empty, whatever was there was consumed. If instead that pocket held a pill, or a business card for that matter, then it was not. Whether Romero popped a pill is important information, especially in light of the Raj-Singh fiasco with the "B" sample.

Third, and this is really fundamental, the blood tests are not conclusive. Do they point to a stimulant overdose? Sure. Toni would not make that mistake. But Romero was running all day and dancing for hours in a congested environment, and Toni notes profound dehydration. Dehydrated people feel more effect from toxins, especially those contained and metabolized in liquids. No one can say how many drinks George had. Two drinks probably would not have provided a sufficient dose of stimulant, even dehydrated and compromised, and four is borderline for an individual of his height, weight, and tolerance, but if he had six or more or was especially severely dehydrated? That definitely could do it, assuming he didn't vomit them all up when his body recognized what was happening. The body often does that, but in some severely dehydrated individuals, that response can be suppressed by the body's craving for liquid. In others, the body's self-defense mechanisms win out. We don't know which Romero was.

Plus, people metabolize caffeine differently, and Salus's entire business was based on putting a caffeine metabolism antagonist into their drinks. That could be a real issue; people taking drugs that inhibit caffeine metabolism, like fluvoxamine, are at greater cardiac risk from caffeine intake. I expect that the same is true for Salus's secret recipe, which has basically the same metabolic effect. I can't say for sure; Salus didn't test the drinks' effects precisely enough for us to be certain, and I was never given the full version of the Umbrella testing. I offered to test it myself, but Ash said they did not have the money to pay for more of my time or Rai-Singh's.

It's also critical that we know if George Romero was taking amphetamines when he died. With a pre-existing heart condition, "speed" alone could have killed him. Raj-Singh's testing did show the presence of amphetamines, but it could not confirm them. That's above and beyond what's

required; we're not the Olympics, so "B" sample testing is not professionally or legally mandated. "A" sampling is forensically sound. But with a negative "B" sample, Toni should have sent Raj-Singh a "C" sample. Always take more blood than you think you need, I always say.

Even worse, though, is not mentioning the presence of a negative test in the autopsy report itself. As a coroner, you cannot ignore the evidence or, worse, try to hide bad news from the District Attorney. Toni knows that; it's one of the things Toni's investigation pinned on me!

Fourth, no one secured the scientific facilities of Salus immediately. That's not on Toni, of course, but we don't know which chemicals were there, and we don't even have the formulae for the antidote, which would be really valuable. There's simply no scientific way to prove Toni's hypothesis that the vial contained a concentrated extract that Ash Williams prepared.

Finally, Toni committed the cardinal sin for coroners: taking a cause of death conclusion too far. The further you get from the physiology, the more you're likely to be speculating incorrectly.

I might be able to tell more if I could examine the body, but I was not retained until after it had been cremated. Still, Toni is competent, so I accept the conclusion that Romero experienced sudden cardiac death, or SCD, following ingestion of some toxin.

But that's all anyone can say. Did the stimulant <u>cause</u> the SCD? Maybe! But the pre-existing cardiac hypertrophy creates a realistic possibility that Romero simply dropped dead of exhaustion and dehydration, plus the shock of seeing his sibling as a "zombie." Even healthy people give out under those kinds of cardiac stresses.

Still, it's more likely than not stimulant-related. Heart troubles or not, you just don't see a lot of folks in their mid-20s drop dead without stimulant involvement, usually cocaine or amphetamines, which get the heart racing. But what stimulant was it here? We have no idea. It could have been caffeine, from the drinks or a concentrated dose... it could have been mescaline from a San Pedro or Peruvian torch cactus... I guess it could have been St. Simon cactus or some other bio-similar... could have been amphetamines... and so on.

But this is what really steams me: there is *absolutely no way* that Toni can say that there was "poison" in that vial or whatever other zany theories the DA was pushing. I know Toni wants the jury to rely on a field test, but bluntly, that's malarkey. Field test strips are rated for certain chemicals and for certain concentrations. For those chemicals, within that range of concentration, they're completely scientifically valid. But if the concentration is above or below those, their results are invalid. It says so right on every test strip: "This strip measures X chemical at concentrations Y to Z. Any other result may be meaningful, but should be treated as inconclusive." Or something like that. The specific language depends on the kit you use, but the meaning is always the same: they test for what they test for, and that's it.

People think that if the strip fills completely, the chemical concentration must be higher than the strip range. Toni knows better. If the reading goes above the limits, the results mean nothing.

The strip can *only* validly test certain concentrations. An "off the charts" result might mean higher concentration, or a flawed strip, or a different chemical at a different concentration. All we *really* know is that it's not that chemical in the validated strip concentration range.

And a strip can only test those chemicals it is engineered to test. So a mescaline strip tests for mescaline, not for bio-similars or analogs of mescaline. Those chemicals might impact our bodies very similarly, because the difference may only be an extra chain of carbon or an oxide tail. After digestion, they might not even be different at all. But those small differences predigestion could be enough to throw off a test strip completely. The tail could wag the dog, scientifically speaking. That is what I told Judge Kirkman, which is why the drug charges were dismissed. Perhaps Laurel County should have hired an actual forensic toxicologist, not someone who took a class or two to fulfill a requirement.

Now, look, I could take shots at Toni for wasting the only evidence of what was in the vial on a field strip, but I won't. It's not easy being the coroner on the scene, and it's within an acceptable range of professional judgment to go with the strip. Plus, Toni could not have known that the substance was exotic, unless, you know, Toni actually asked some questions about it. As a forensic toxicologist, I always assume it's complicated, but I guess Toni thought it was a run-of-the-mill case. Anyway, the reality is the reality: if we had that chemical to test, we wouldn't have to speculate about whether that was an antidote or a toxin. If Toni had kept it, we'd know.

Instead, Toni gave us an inconclusive result. But I asked Ash Williams to prepare a vial of the antidote at their lab and bring it to my office. (That's Sample 1 on Exhibit 12). Ash made it from memory, since the notes were all gone. Smart kid; it's a shame to waste that kind of talent on cows. Anyway, I also had the DA's office give me a small portion of the concentrated vial of Loki's Mask's active ingredients that it recovered from Salus' labs. (That is referred to in Exhibit 12 as Sample 2.) I sent both the DA's strip and the one Ash made to Raj-Singh. The "A" and "B" samples of *both* chemicals blew through the top range on the Jovovich test strip, just as Toni said that the vial on scene did. So I had Raj-Singh test them further: not a whit of mescaline in either. Now that's what I call science!

A coroner must be modest, scientifically speaking. Stay within what you know. Toni had the real evidence in hand, the alleged murder weapon in the form of that broken tube of unknown chemicals. The field test told us nothing, and so we know nothing. That vial may have contained a hyper-concentrated extract, as Toni claims. Or not.

We don't know what was in there, and we don't know its properties: how fast would it be absorbed? Which effects would occur immediately, which later? What impact would pre-existing drug use have? These questions demand answers drawn from rigorous testing in a controlled environment. They can't be answered with a busted test strip drawn from the floor of a rave.

There is absolutely no valid, scientific evidence – none – that the vial contained anything but Ash Williams' best attempt to create an antidote to the effects of the "poisons" (as Toni is quick to call them, although "toxin" is the scientific term) Williams engineered.

Look, I'm not condoning what Salus did. Putting barely-tested chemicals on the market was insane, especially on the say-so of a kid not even out of college. Toni and I agree: the government should be regulating this industry harder. But coroners don't make the law, and we don't bend science to match personal vendettas. Toni found a coherent, completely scientifically justifiable *possibility* – the massive dose caffeine/hallucinogen cocktail that I'm sure the DA pressured Toni to invent – and tried to turn it into "what happened." That might sound good for an episode of *Murder Most Foul*, but in the real world, the suspect doesn't confess at the end of the episode so everything can be wrapped in 42 minutes.

So am I here about the feud between Toni and me? No. There really isn't even that much of one. I'm here because accusing someone of murder is a big deal – I should know – and Toni made the same mistake that was held against me. I'm proud to testify on behalf of Ash Williams, and I'm not ashamed to show the world that Toni is human, just like the rest of us.

Could Toni be right? Absolutely. 100%. Could Toni be loud wrong? Absolutely. 100%. Maybe this was a clever poisoning. But maybe George Romero's hypertrophic heart couldn't handle taking amphetamines. If there were amphetamines in his system, that's the clubhouse leader in my book. Speed and hypertrophy do *not* mix well. If you hear hoofbeats, don't look for zebras.

And even if he wasn't using amphetamines, true, caffeine could have killed him. Toni wants that caffeine to be a sinister conspiracy, but Romero was chugging can after can of it, mixed with chemicals designed to make that caffeine linger, dehydrated, on an empty stomach, while engaging in vigorous physical activity. No one can realistically model his likely blood levels, but they would be high, and his damaged, vulnerable heart would have been racing.

No one – not Toni, not me, not any coroner – can say why George Romero's heart stopped beating. It just did. Cause of death: SCD. Full stop.

Chris Redfield

Signature

DATE

November 25, 2020

## **Exhibit List**

Exhibit 2 SPZ Mission Statement and Pledge
Exhibit 3 Autopsy Report
Exhibit 4 Field Substance Test

Zombiepocalypse Poster

Exhibit 5 Toni Moore C.V.

Exhibit 1

Exhibit 6 Chris Redfield C.V.

Exhibit 7 Salus New Product Test Results

Exhibit 8 Facebook Messages

Exhibit 9 Email Correspondence

Exhibit 10 Insurance Company Letter

Exhibit 11 PopCap Proposal

Exhibit 12 Chemical Analysis Report



sawe

### MISSION STATEMENT

What is it about zombies that capture our imagination? What is it that makes us love and loathe the shambling dead in a way that we do not, for example, love the mummy? Certainly it is not their charm. They are stumbling, "brains"-moaning losers of the undead world, lacking the capacity for high culture of the vampire, whether real or sparkling. And what is so scary about them? They cannot use weapons or tools, have no magical powers, and could scarcely be mistaken for one of us as they shuffle slowly in our direction.

We propose that these things are not the zombies' defect; they are their strength. The story of the undead is one of terror, horror at the unknowable state of living without living. Zombies tap that, and they go further, for they render all that is our existence pointless. One could imagine wishing to live as a vampire, eternally oneself, awaiting only invitation obtained through hypnotic eye to enter the tender damsel's home. And the mummy, while the process is unattractive, at least defends his home with intellect and cunning, preserving that which he was in life. Certainly, the ghost does what it always wished, the revenant is the protagonist of *The Crow*, death itself unable to quell his vengeance, and even the banshee or the wraith have some archaic charm.

The zombie strips you of all of that. All for which you have worked, all for which you lived, your very essence gone and in its place a feral shell, the barest and basest creature, hungering for brains, for the source of intellect, the seat of individuality, so that it may consume those too and leave nothing behind but another of its own. It is the form of undeath least like life, and that marks its terror.

But there is more. For it is not merely what zombies do that makes them terrible, it is what they make you do. To fight a zombie, you must kill it. But the nature of infection is such that it is unlikely that you are asked to stake some ancient Transylvanian duke. No, it is more likely to be someone you knew: your neighbor who went to investigate the strange noise behind the shed, or your child's favorite schoolteacher.

Or your child. Or your beloved. Or your favorite brother or sister. It is easy to say, but who among us could know how he would react, forced to make that choice, face to face with the duty to kill the person he loves most, or join them in the shapeless horde? Could there be a greater horror than to pull that trigger or swing that blade... except, perhaps, to find in the moment of truth that you cannot?

Together, we must and we will stand united against the undead. This is our creed, this is our mission. We are the Students for the Preservation from Zombies!

BY MY SIGNATURE, I HEREBY JOIN THE STUDENTS FOR THE PRESERVATION FROM ZOMBIES, WISAWE CHAPTER, CERTIFY THAT I AM A MEMBER IN GOOD STANDING OF THE STUDENT BODY, AND PLEDGE AS FOLLOWS:



# 2. DOUBLE TAP. I WILL NOT GET ALL STINGY WITH MY BULLETS.

3. I WILL BEWARE OF BATHROOMS.

√ 4. I WILL FASTEN MY SEATBELT. IT IS GOING TO BE A BUMPY RIDE.

√ 5. I WILL TRAVEL LIGHT.

√ 6. I WILL POSSESS AN IRON SKILLET.

7. I WILL USE BOUND PAPER TOWELS. THE WORLD IS MOIST.

8. I WILL NOT BE A HERO.

9. I WILL LIMBER UP. ESPECIALLY WHEN GOING DOWNHILL.

√ 11. I WILL CARRY ZIPLOCK BAGS.

√ 12. I WILL POSSESS A BOWLING BALL. PREFERABLY 16 LBS.

JJ 13. I WILL KNOW MY WAY OUT.

√ 14. I WILL USE THE BUDDY SYSTEM, HOWEVER, I WILL NOT SHARE

CANDY WITH MY BUDDY.

√ 15. I WILL CHECK THE BACK SEAT.

√ 17. I WILL ENJOY THE LITTLE THINGS.

18. I WILL POSSES A SWISS ARMY KNIFE. THE SWISS ARMY USES
THEM FOR A REASON. 14 4

19. I WILL KEEP MY SOCKS CLEAN.

√ 20. I WILL PRACTICE QUALITY HYGIENE.

# 21.1 WILL BE A HERO.

Ashley Williams

Signature

Jan. 2014

DATE



## <u>Autopsy Report – Executive Summary</u>

Decedent: George Romero (per witness, subsequently verified with fingerprints)

External Findings (Notable): Young adult male. Black hair. Brown eyes. Undershirt has logo: "Remember: Always Double-Tap." All clothing, except underpants, stained with soil, clay, blood, and other liquids, likely beverages. Possible traces of vomitus at corners of mouth and on right wrist area. All garments sweat-soaked, some markedly. Lividity and rigidity consistent with reported time of death of approx. 12:05 a.m. Tattoo on right bicep: stylized letter "Z" and text "Be Ready." Tattoo on left bicep: military style entrenchment tool with text "LOBO."

Bruising of sternum and ribs suggests attempts at CPR; cardiac pads from Automatic External Defibrillator, placed properly. No external injury related to cause of death. Multiple shallow lacerations and contusions, all within a few hours of death, consistent with scratches with wood or barbed wire.

Internal Findings (Notable): Probable smoker. Heart appears enlarged. Cause unknown; rule out genetic/familial hypertrophy, drug-induced hypertrophy. Evidence of previous cardiac catheterization, likely for diagnostic purposes. Liver shows scarring consistent with substantial alcohol ingestion over extended period. Stomach contains no food, large quantity of liquid of different colors. Common pill polysaccharides. Esophagus shows signs of irritation in hour to two hours before death, likely from concentrated chemical burn or vomiting. Concentration of urine in bladder indicates marked dehydration. Elevated levels of neurotransmitters suggest stimulant use. Elevated tyramine consistent with low dose mescaline usage. Glands enlarged, but empty, suggestive of high-adrenaline lifestyle. Consistent with data from extreme sports athletes, excessive dance club patrons, and stimulant abusers.

<u>Toxicology</u>: Multiple significant findings, in order of significance. Presence of amphetamines. Caffeine levels markedly elevated (213 mg/L), consistent with sustained, rapid ingestion of large number of high-caffeine beverages or injection or consumption of highly concentrated caffeine. Presence of mescaline. Adrenaline levels markedly elevated.

<u>Narrative Conclusion</u>: Death was caused by a cardiac arrest/Sudden Cardiac Death, likely preceded by arrhythmia. SCD caused by some combination of a pre-existing heart condition, caffeine toxicity, and psychological shock secondary to hallucinogen use.

A less incisive examination would conclude that this was simply an addict dying from the expected consequence of relapsing and performing vigorous physical activity. However, the indicated levels of caffeine suggest that the deceased would have been too sick, disoriented, or nauseated to continue

drinking more caffeine, unless he was so disciplined as to purposefully self-injure or so disoriented or disassociated by circumstances not to notice. Both are possible, but there's no evidence of either here.

Energy drinks can be lethal. The deceased's caffeine levels are not scientifically impossible, but only the most hardened stimulant abuser could reach them. While people with compromised hearts have been known to experience cardiac arrest, especially following sustained physical activity, while dehydrated, or after abusing stimulants, decedent had been experiencing those risk factors for hours without apparent difficulty. Likewise, for two hours, the deceased had been drinking steadily, increasing his caffeine levels. But his reported symptoms prior to the last few minutes of his life are consistent with low-level caffeine intoxication: excess energy and perhaps sweating. These symptoms are nothing like those reported in his final moments, which may indicate an onset of cardiac issues. Even if deceased was drinking faster in the minutes before his death, his body still would have needed time to metabolize the toxin. Published charts showing the proven rate of caffeine absorption do not provide absorption rates for his blood levels, since those levels of caffeine are toxic, and the body will typically purge them. However, based on known rates of absorption, there was not enough time for him to metabolize the caffeine in a solution as dilute as known energy drinks – Monster and Red Bull.

A few minutes before he died, deceased drank an unknown chemical. If that chemical was a concentrated form of the active ingredients of Salus energy drinks, unless it was purged by deceased, that dose would have driven his caffeine levels from merely unhealthy to deeply toxic in minutes. These are the levels tested here. Those levels likely caused him to hallucinate and overwhelmed his weakened heart. The evidence of hypertrophy found in autopsy is consistent with having previously been tested for heart issues. Stimulants' impact on a weakened heart is predictably higher, and individuals who abuse stimulants with hypertrophic hearts risk sudden cardiac death.

Of note, the police found a fragment of a test tube witnesses say carried the chemical in question, and I immediately performed a field test of the remnants of an orange substance found there. The substance tested positive for mescaline at a rate so high that the exact concentration amount could not be determined using a field kit. Unfortunately, the liquid was largely consumed by the field test, and an insufficient quantity remained for more precise testing of its composition. Mescaline use is associated with hallucination, which is itself associated with elevated cardiac risk. At the risk of repeating myself, these risks are higher still in those with pre-existing heart condition.

Simply put, this was poisoning, with caffeine, mescaline, or both.

<u>UPDATE</u> (09/17/2019): Deceased's father, a cardiologist, reports no known history of familial hypertrophic cardiomyopathy or other genetic cardiac issues. However, grandmother and maternal aunt died of heart problems, and no autopsies were performed. Father confirms deceased had a diagnostic cardiac catheter ~7 years ago, which found cardiac hypertrophy, assumed to be drugrelated. Deceased was taking beta blockers to control symptoms, including cardiac arrhythmia.

Note to District Attorney Eisenberg: once a killer is convicted, I respectfully request an opportunity to publish these findings in The American Journal of Pathology. This is the kind of thing that will show the world the quality work being done here in Carbon County. In this budget environment, that's crucial to our ability to continue to maintain the level of service I know your office expects and needs from the medical examiner.



# Big River Pathology Serving Wisawe since 1992



#### **FIELD SUBSTANCE TEST**

I, Dr. Toni Moore, in accordance with all municipal rules and regulations, tested an orange colored liquid residue found in the bottom of a broken test tube that was recovered by the State Patrol at the crime scene where the body of the deceased, George Romero, was found on August 25, 2019. This test was conducted in conjunction with my preliminary autopsy. The test was performed using a Jovovich R-E multi-product test strip from a standard, rated and in-date field forensic/toxicology kit.

My findings are set forth below.

Suspected Sul	ostance	Level				
Central Nervous System (CNS) Depressants		Negative				
CNS Stimulants	6	Negative (Note: does not test for legal stimulants (i.e. nicotine, caffeine, etc.))				
Hallucinogens		Mescaline: POSITIVE: ABOVE MEASURABLE RANGE Other: Negative				
PCP		Negative				
Narcotic Analgesics		Negative				
LSD (Lysergic Acid Diethylamide)		Negative				
Inhalants		Negative				
Cannabis/Tetrahydrocannabinol (THC)		Negative				
Alcohol		Negative				
NOTES	Multiple parties report the deceased consumed the full contents of a test tube containing the substance in question.					
SIGNATURE	T Moore					

# Toni Moore, M.D.

1964 Dow Lane • Wisawe, PA 18230

#### **EDUCATION**

University of Pittsburgh School of Medicine, Fellowship in Forensic Pathology, 1997-99

University of Pennsylvania, Residency, Anatomic and Clinical Pathology, 1993-97

Chief Resident with Distinction, 1996-97

Robert Neville Prize for Research in Pathology, 1997

Medical College of Pennsylvania, M.D., 1993

Morris and Lee Zuckerman Clinical Proficiency Award

High honors in Pathology

Departmental honors in internal medicine, psychiatry

Rutgers University, B.A. Literature, summa cum laude, 1989

Oswell Spencer Prize – Awarded to best bachelor's thesis in American literature Captain, Tennis Team, 1987-89

#### **EXPERIENCE**

Big River Pathology, P.C., Primary Clinician and Chief Executive Officer, 1999-Present

Medical Examiner, Carbon County, PA, 2002-Present (as contractor)

Medical Examiner, Sullivan, Tioga, and Potter Counties, 2006-Present (as contractor)

Representative Cases:

Comm. v. Yeon Sang Ho, Am. J. Forensic and L. Medicine, Vol. 10, No. 2 (2010)

Comm. v. Troy Baker, Am. J. Forensic and L. Medicine, Vol. 6, No. 8 (2006)

Lofton v. Ashley Johnson, Am. J. Forensic Medicine and Pathology, Vol. 13, Issue 4 (2000)

Cal-Hubbard Television Productions, Medical Advisor, Murder Most Foul, 2006-Present



Medical College of Pennsylvania, Adjunct Professor, 2004-2011

#### PROFESSIONAL ASSOCIATIONS

American Board of Pathology, Fellow, 2005-Present; Life Fellow, 2018-Present Board Certified, Anatomic and Clinical Pathology, 1998-Present

Board Certified, Forensic Pathology, 2001-Present

Preceptor, Forensic Pathology, 2006-09

#### Pennsylvania Society of Pathologists, Member, 1999-Present; Vice President, 2009

Program Representative (Medical College of Pennsylvania), 2005-10 Runner up, Robert Morgan Memorial Medal for Significant Contributions to PSP, 2004

American Academy of Forensic Sciences, Member, 2009-Present

#### American Journal of Forensic and Legal Medicine

Contributing Editor, 2004-2010

#### **PUBLICATIONS**

Moore, Davis, et al., Forensic Toxicology of Energy Drinks: A Case Study, forthcoming/unpublished

Energy Drinks: The Silent Killer, Redbook, December 2020

Poison in a Black Can, Reader's Digest, July 2019

The FDA's Shame: Energy Drinks and the Fatal Failure of Regulation, Pennsylvania Sportsman Magazine, February 2014

An Unnecessary Death and an Unnecessary Product, Editorial, Carbon County News, August 2012

Taylor, Moore, et al., Differentiating Accidental and Intentional Wilderness Death, Am. J. Forensic Medicine and Pathology, Vol. 18, Issue 7 (2005)

Wright, Moore, et al., Atypical Sudden Cardiac Death of External Etiology, Chapter, Knight's Forensic Pathology, 3d ed., Oxford University Press, 2010

### Chris Redfield, M.D.

15 Whitman Ave. | Pulowech, PA 18071

#### **EDUCATION**

Temple University, Fellowship, Forensic Toxicology, 1992-1993

University of Pittsburgh School of Medicine, Fellowship, Forensic Pathology, 1990-92

University of Pennsylvania, Residency, Anatomic and Clinical Pathology, 1986-90

Chief Resident, 1989-90

Runner-Up, Robert Neville Prize for Research in Pathology, 1988

#### University of Pittsburgh, M.D., 1986

The Pennsylvania Society of Pathologists Annual Award for Excellence in Pathology High honors in Neurology Departmental honors in Cardiology, Pediatrics

Ohio State University, B.S., Biochemistry, 1982

All-America, Tennis, 1982

#### **EXPERIENCE**

#### Redfield Pathology and Toxicology Consulting, L.L.C., Founder and Principal, 2008-Present

Provide clinical and forensic toxicological services for individuals and companies seeking testing, evaluation, or testimony. Assess results of clinical studies, examine results of individual testing to determine level of intoxication and likely effects.

Provide full range of consultative pathology services to clients and patients engaged in litigation, including regarding cause and manner of death.

#### Medecins Sans Frontieres (Doctors Without Borders), Volunteer, Dafilo, Togo, 2006-08

Practiced full range of family and general medicine services to individuals in a community medicine center in Togo under supervision of locally licensed professional. Coordinated public health education with local elders and government personnel. Coached basketball.

Medical Examiner, Sullivan County, PA, 1993-2005

Medical Examiner, Tioga County, PA, 1995-2005

Medical Examiner, Potter County, PA, 1997-2005

Served as appointed Medical Examiner for over one hundred thirty suspicious deaths. Performed autopsies and toxicological analysis in laboratory setting. Testified in court regarding findings from investigations. Supervised staff of six. Two cases subsequently published as case studies in Academic Forensic Pathology.

Cal-Hubbard Television Productions, Medical Advisor, Murder Most Foul, 2003-2005

#### **PUBLICATIONS**

Working Stiff: The Making of a Medical Examiner, with Judy Melinek. Scribner Books, Summer 2014

Recommendations for the Investigation, Diagnosis, and Certification of Deaths Related to Opioid Drugs, Academic Forensic Pathology Vol. 3, Issue 1 (2013)

Blowfish and Plutonium: Toxins from Bond to Bourne and Back Again, Entertainment Weekly, July 2004

Exotic Snake Venom Poisoning, Chapter, Wright's Principles and Etiology of Forensic Toxicology, Cambridge University Press, 2003

#### **PROFESSIONAL ASSOCIATIONS**

American Board of Pathology, Fellow, 2000-2005; 2012-Present

Board Certified, Anatomic and Clinical Pathology, 1990-Present

Board Certified, Forensic Pathology, 1990-Present

Chair, Forensic Toxicology Working Group, 2003-05

Pennsylvania Society of Pathologists, Member, 1993-2005, 2008-Present; President, 2002

Robert Morgan Memorial Medal for Contributions to PSP 2004 (voluntarily surrendered, 2006)

American Academy of Forensic Sciences, Member, 1995-Present

Society of Forensic Toxicologists, Inc., 1994-Present

Liaison to National Association of Medical Examiners, 1998-2005

National Association of Medical Examiners, 1994-2005

Forensic Toxicology Committee, 1999-2005; Chair, 2003



#### **EXECUTIVE SUMMARY: Salus New Product Testing**

**To:** Ali Khan Ashley Williams

George Romero Ricki Grimes

From: Jill Valentine, CEO, Umbrella Corp.

**Re:** Salus LLC: Testing of Loki's Mask, Thor's Hammer

In January, 2019, we were retained to analyze the safety and marketability of two new products produced by Salus, LLC. A predecessor product, Zeus's Thunderbolt, was tested in parallel to create an effective baseline, as was a placebo product that was the same color and approximate taste as the tested products but which had none of the active ingredients. All testing was single-blinded. Except as specifically noted below with an asterisk, all results were scientifically valid under the standards common to the testing community. 2

Safety and marketing testing was completed in separate cohorts at our Berkeley labs. Where possible, each product was tested in groups of 100 consumers each, with a weighted breakdown by age sub-groups. Five total groups each were tested for Marketing and Safety, for a total of 1000 subjects. The marketing results are based on self-reporting: how people felt about their attention, creativity, happiness, and whether they would continue to use the product, not any standardized measures of their performance while consuming the product(s). Safety results were tested by nurses, based on self-reporting. An ambulance was present and staffed with Emergency Medical Technicians if needed. The full testing protocol follows (pp. 6-13).

#### Marketing

We are pleased to report that the marketing group found a high likelihood that these products will be adopted by prospective users, especially those in the primary target markets (ages 16-30).

#### Overall Results (Marketing, All Cohorts)

Product	Taste (+)	Attention (+)	creativity (+)	Happiness (+)	Would Take Again
Placebo	60%	35%	32%	38%	40%
Thunderbolt	55%	70%	43%	54%	63%
Mask	30%	60%	75%	53%	48%
Hammer	45%	82%	60%	67%	78%

In a "double-blind" study, neither the researcher nor the subject knows which product the subject is consuming. At Salus' demand and in order to control the cost of testing, these tests were single-blind, meaning that the researchers were aware what the subject was taking. The potential bias inherent always present in such tests was reduced by employing trained testing scientists.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> <u>See</u> Ojuju & Obasi, *Applied Biostatistics for Testing* (3d Ed., Univ. of Lagos Press 2011).

As a rule, the results in the 16-30 age group were higher by approximately 15-20% than the average. Likewise, results were higher among high volume energy drink users. By way of summary, 91% percent of energy drink users aged 16-30 would use Hammer again, and 67% would use Mask again. In this group, we asked additional questions. Approximately 40% of energy drink users aged 16-30 would "likely" make Hammer a part of their regular energy drink consumption; 17% would "definitely" do so, compared with 5% for placebo and 8% for Thunderbolt. The numbers for Mask are less robust, only 15% and 6% respectively. However, of the 4 testers in this group who self-described as "artistic," 75% would make Mask a regular part of their consumption.\*

Based on the foregoing, Marketing analysts <u>recommend</u> commercial production.

#### **Safety**

Each subject was tested for a variety of adverse reactions in several categories. "Cardiac" reactions included heart racing, arrhythmia, or fluttering pulse. "Somatic" reactions included feeling flushed, feeling tingling, or feeling chilled. "Mood" reactions included euphoria, depression, or disinhibition. "Psych" reactions included disorientation, hallucinatory, dissociative or psychotic symptoms. Increased pulse, increased respiration, and twitchiness are associated with virtually all caffeine-based products. Accordingly, these were not measured or compared. "Severe" reactions were those that were extreme in intensity, prolonged in duration, or that required advanced medical attention or hospitalization. Each is identified as a fraction of the overall result. All results are rounded to the nearest percentage.

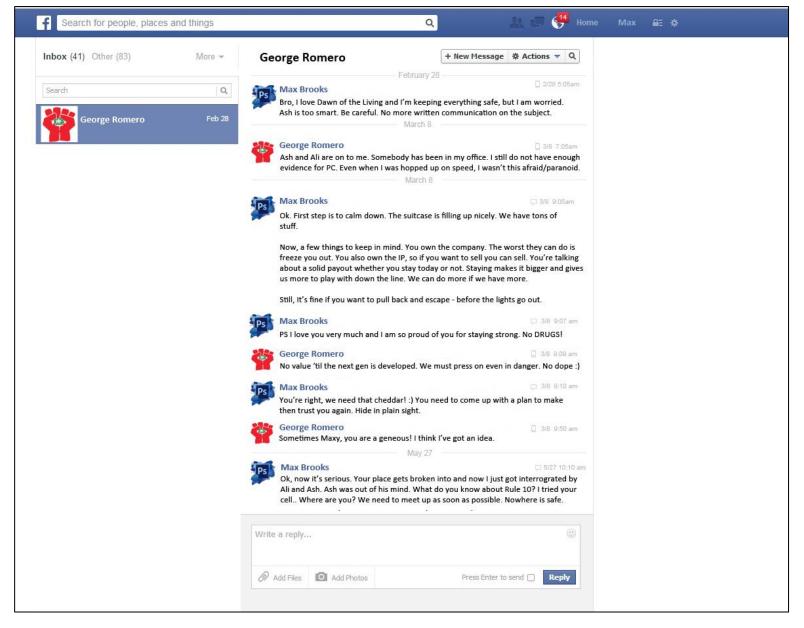
#### Overall Results (Safety, All Cohorts)

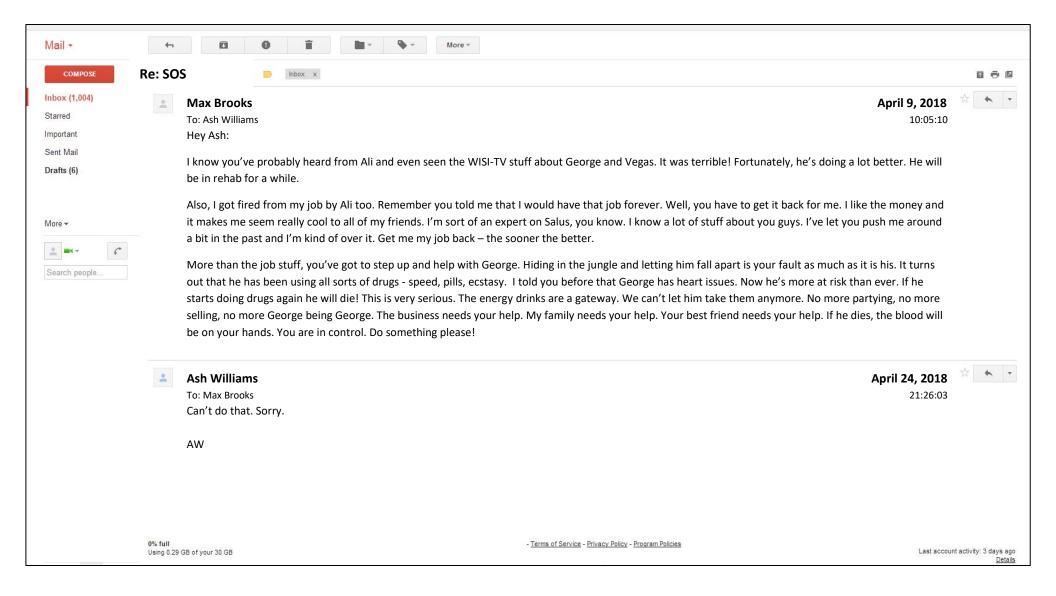
Product	Cardiac	Severe	Somatic	Severe	Mood	Severe	Psych	Severe
Placebo	1%	1/5	6%	1/29	2%	1/11	0%	0/0
Thunderbolt	2%	1/10	3%	3/14	4%	3/20	1%	1/11
Mask	1%	2/11	2%	1/9	4%	6/21	5%	9/25
Hammer	3%	2/15	4%	4/19	3%	2/14	2%	2/11

Most adverse events were short-lived, even among those qualifying as severe. However, four subjects required serious medical attention, including two who were hospitalized. One additional subject suffered a cardiac arrest that may have been product-related. He was later determined to have a pre-existing, genetic cardiac myopathy leading to cardiac hypertrophy.

Regression analysis of those who suffered adverse events showed that several factors that increased the rate of adverse events: adverse events were more likely in amphetamine users/abusers, former intravenous drug abusers, those with pre-existing heart conditions, and those taking cold medicine. Each of these increased the risk of adverse events to a statistically significant degree. Although too few individuals with more than one of these risk factors were tested to determine whether the increased risk posed by them together is geometric or exponential, it is virtually certain that the products are less safe or actively unsafe for those with more than one risk factor. Further analysis is recommended.

Based on the foregoing, Safety analysts <u>strongly recommend</u> further testing and <u>tentatively recommend</u> commercial production, with strong labels warning against use by any of these high-risk groups. A robust program of market monitoring is recommended. Notwithstanding the production recommendation, further testing is strongly advised before the products are widely marketed.







Daniel Boyle Commercial Insurance Division cknickerbocker@har-ins.com

June 21, 2018

Salus LLC Attn: Ali Khan, Chief Operating Officer 406 Tallahassee Ct. Wisawe, PA 18637

Dear Mr. Khan:

In accordance with our discussion over the telephone, the Harrisburg Insurance Company ("Harrisburg") is prepared to change the umbrella insurance policy between Harrisburg and Salus LLC ("Salus"). Specifically, Salus seeks to increase the value of its "key man" rider (covering named insureds Ash Williams and George Romero) from \$150,000 to \$1,500,000.

Under the proposed revision, the beneficiary remains Gilgamesh Investments, unless the business has been sold for an amount in excess of \$750,000. In that case, the insurance shall be paid in equal parts to Gilgamesh, the surviving insured, and the estate of the deceased insured. Of course, if the surviving insured was responsible for the death of the other insured (i.e. is a "slayer" pursuant to 20 Pa. C.S. § 8801 *et seq*), the surviving insured's share shall be paid to the estate of the deceased insured.

I am pleased to advise you that our underwriting division has approved the increase you requested. However, in light of the issues surrounding Mr. Romero's health, the annual premium for the "key man" rider will increase from \$17,500 to \$78,500. If you wish to accept these terms, please sign below or have another corporate officer do so.

Sincerely,

Danny Boyle

Ali Khan

June 30, 2018

Ali Khan

Date

Chief Operating Officer



# Why We Should Sell Salus to PopCap

### <u>Experience</u>

PopCap is one of the world's largest distributors of specialty beverage products, and it has been in business for over two decades. It knows what we need to take our products from fertile conception, to effective inception, to positive reception in the marketplace.

### <u>Access</u>

The PopCap network reaches all fifty states and three U.S. territories (Guam, the Northern Marianas Islands, and Puerto Rico) as well as our armed forces serving overseas. PopCap has contracts with over 100 colleges and universities, and it is reaching more mouths every day than all but the largest of distributors.

### Safety

PopCap's record of safety is impeccable. PopCap has its own in-house laboratories, overseen by veterans of some of the best labs in business and in government. PopCap's work is independently audited by outside laboratories, and every PopCap product is personally approved by PopCap's Product Quality Assurance manager, former director of the FDA's Center for Drug Evaluation and Research Jim Ringo. If we associate our products with the PopCap name, consumers will know that they're getting a safe, effective product.

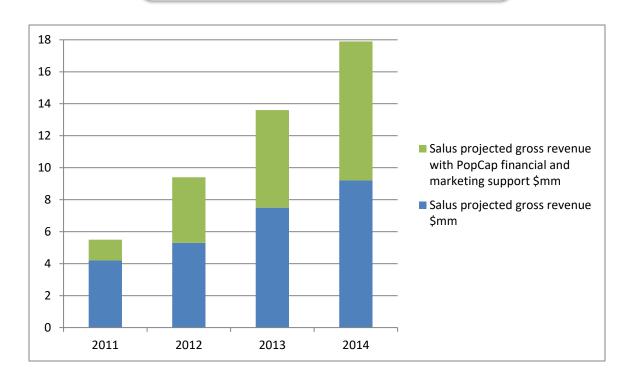
### <u>Capital</u>

We have options for venture capital, including relying on profits as planned, but PopCap's VC team takes a backseat to no one! They know how to evaluate products, and they have never been successfully sued for stealing an idea. Their legal team can work with us to give us the assurance we need. Our products will revolutionize an industry, and they know that we'll expect top dollar for them, and they're happy to pay. We can just ask the dozens of individuals who have chosen to trust us with their inventions, if we can get past the security at their gated mansions! See chart page 2

Prepared by G. Romero



## Anticipated Growth with PopCap



Prepared by G. Romero



Tom Johnson, Pharm.D. Raj-Singh Laboratories 322-96 Red Queen Terrace Addison, MD 20742 March 13, 2020

Chris Redfield, M.D. 15 Whitman Ave. Pulowech, PA 18071

Dear Dr. Redfield:

At your request, Raj-Singh has completed analysis of a pair of chemicals that you sent us last month. We tested both twice, using an R-E edition field test strip manufactured by Jovovich Biochemicals. On each test, each chemical rapidly registered higher than the effective range measurable by the strip. The field test for mescaline is therefore deemed to be inconclusive.

You then asked us to complete a more comprehensive analysis of the chemicals and, in particular, to determine whether they contain mescaline. Sample 1 does not contain mescaline. It is unknown why it triggers the R-E strips. Our standard test battery showed a mescaline result for Sample 2. However, after you advised that you did not believe Sample 2 to contain mescaline, we dug deeper. You are correct: the chemical present in Sample 2 is a bio-similar to mescaline that contains an extra carboxyl group and a small tail of ferrous oxides. It is unclear whether this would change its effect on humans. However, chemically, it is <u>not</u> mescaline.

In accordance with the Comprehensive Drug Abuse Prevention and Control Act of 1970, 21 U.S.C. §§ 801-971, we have referred the chemical to the Drug Enforcement Administration. Should the DEA determine that it has a similar hallucinogenic effect to mescaline, as we believe likely, it may list the chemical as a controlled substance. We recommend that you secure the chemical as you would any Schedule I substances (like mescaline) in case they do so.

Sincerely, /s/ Z. Snyder, D. Pharm. Testing Director