Bag/ Item 47 – Yellow Mead spiral notebook received from Kimberly Dawn Trenor and her attorney

That friday morning I woke up after Royce went to work and went into the kitchen to get breakfast ready. I went to clear off the table and I saw some court paperwork for me. Sheryl was still at it trying to get the courts to make me give her visitation. that got me annoyed shes the one who made Riley into the spoiled brat, and I have to deal with it. Everyone has been telling me Riley is out of control. Royce's parents. the guy from the real estate office. Riley needed disipline and manners terribly. I mean Sheryl couldn't deal with her either that day in the movie theatre she had to take Riley outside cause no one could get Riley to behave. Well I was going to. I am not going to be embarrassed by Riley again. I was determined Riley is going to behave. I went and woke her up for breakfast and one of the first things she does is say I want milk. No Riley say please can I have milk. All I got was a please after asking her to say please can I have milk about 5 or 6 times. Then I let her eat and she make a mess. I told her to clean it up and she told me no. She was being stubborn ok well go stand in the corner when I say to do something you do it. I had to pick her up and put her in the corner and told her to stay there. I went back to clean up the mess in the kitchen and when I was done I went and checked

on Riley she wasn't in the corner she had went off to play in her room. I went and got her to put her back in the corner that lasted as long as it took for me to go sit down across the room. Riley was just not listening to me. I startling thinking about how I have to make her listen to me she needs disipline she needs to be polite. I just snapped when I told her to get back in the corner and she told me no. I started yelling at her you don't tell me no. You listen to me you need to say please and thank you. I ask you a question you answer with yes mama or no mam when daddy asks you anything you say yes sir or no sir. do you understand me? She just looked at me and started to cry. I needed something else a belt one of Royce's belts that'll get a response out of her. the belt worked on me got me to stop what I was doing right away when I was younger. I come back with the belt and tell her to stop crying and when she didn't I hit her on the butt with the belt it went on and on I kept telling her to stop screaming and yelling. I just kept telling her to stop it and listen to me.

And I just kept hitting her with the belt again and again. I don't know how long but I remember her trying to get away and me knocking her back down on the couch and sometimes she hit the floor instead. That only happened a few times though. It got to a point where she gave up trying to run. At that point she didn't even try to get off the couch. I told her to stand up and face me but she couldn't stand up. I said what's wrong with you stand up. But something was terribly wrong she couldn't stand up I started to hold her in my lap denying what was happening. She was black and blue from head to toe barely able to squeeze my fingers. All I could do was hold her and feel her go cold. She was gone but no one had to know what really happened right? What happened next felt more like a dream than anything. Riley needed to be dressed nice and the best I could do was the skirt and top set my mom had bought for her from Target the maroon one. A pair of her new disney undies and her favorite tennis shoes. She looked so peaceful. Her life had been hectic but now she was at peace. I layed her down on the couch and covered her with her purple bath towel.

I had to leave and go to the store. I told Riley that mommy would be right back. I dont really remember if I locked the door on the way out but off I went to wal-mart. I found my self buying some trash bags and that blue container with the sticker about not letting little kids play in it. I paid in cash and went home to put Riley to rest. I uncovered her and gave her a kiss before putting her in several trash bags that I had bought carefully tying the knot in each one. I then put her in her coffin and took it out to the shed until dark. Well its not really a shed more like the store room outside in the garage. Then I went inside straitened up and got on the computer to make the letter that said Riley was taken to Ohio by cps yeah thats what happened. Shes gone but we can get her back Royce will fight to get her back to me. He will believe me and help me get her back from Ohio. He will understand how upset I am abot her being taken. And her going to her relatives like that bitch Sheryl thats who they will

place her with I bet. But we can fight it and get Riley back. And if we wait until the end of November Texas courts will fight for us and we will definately get her back then. Yes but now I have to check the gate make sure its open and the door is open. Oh my god they just took Riley I can't believe it but it happened I need to call Royce and he needs to be home I need him home. So I call him and I tell him they took Kiley and I need him home. I can't stop crying shes gone they took her. Thats how Royce must have found me crying on the floor. I couldn't stop crying. But I managed to convince him not to call the police what are they going to do they can't give us Riley back only cps can. Royce tryed to comfort me as much as he could but I was still upset that night and we both got to sleep exhausted. Royce was dead asleep but I found myself awake and needing to get rid of the box outside. I slipped out of bed got my shoes on and went outside to the storage room. I turned on the light and closed myself in. I started looking around bury her? no shovel. But quick cement make it heavy sink it in the

gulf yeah. I went and turned on the water hose dragged it over to the door mix and done but that'll be messy. oh gloves yeah there are some gloves I can use. So I open the box mix right in there and done now it should be heavy enough. Clean up put up the hose close the box. Put it in the back of the van. Turn off lights grab keys and I'm off to the gulf. Head South Galveston yeah the causeway toss it off there. went across it once slow looking into the darkness. Long bridge made a uey and started back across slow there were barely any cars but now there are none. I pull over turn off the lights quick open the trunk grab the box and toss it done. ok back in the car back home. Back in bed next to Royce. Time to sleep. We will get Riley back cps can't take her forever we can fight get her back. Riley in a box what a terrible dream. But they found a little girl in a box off Galveston no it can't be her can it. but those are her clothes whats the dream whats the reality? Thats really Riley isn't it?