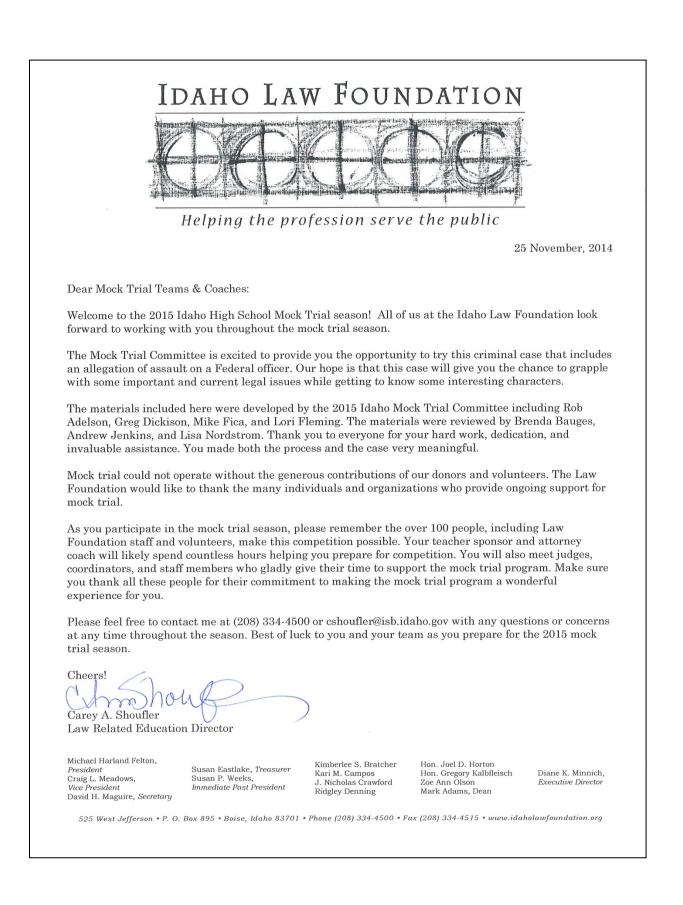
# 2015 Case Materials Idaho High School Mock Trial Competition

# IDAHO LAW FOUNDATION

Helping the profession serve the public



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## Case Background

On Wednesday, September 18, 2013 on a rainy early evening at approximately 5:30 PM, about an hour before sunset, agents from the Coeur d'Alene office of the Drug Enforcement Agency showed up at Meadow's Bounty Family Farm just outside of Priest River, Idaho. The owner of record of Meadow's Bounty is Stacy Collins, who set aside part of the farm to grow and sell medicinal marijuana, which had become legal in Idaho in 2011.

DEA representatives arrived to serve a search warrant and conduct a search based on allegations that Stacy was going beyond his/her mandate to only grow and sell medicinal marijuana, and had instead, according to the allegations, been selling recreational marijuana to juveniles, which is not legal in Idaho. They set up in a church parking lot across the street from Stacy's property in an unmarked, black SUV, dressed in plain clothes.

While the DEA officers were attempting to serve the warrant to Collins at his/her home, a gun battle ensued. Special Agent Avery Miller suffered gunshot wounds to both the shoulder and the leg. As a result of this incident, Stacy Collins has been charged with assault on a federal officer. Stacy has maintained his/her innocence, claiming that s/he fired in self-defense.

### Disclaimers

This is a work of fiction. The names, characters, businesses, organizations, places, events and incidents herein are the product of the authors' imaginations.

This case is meant to provide an opportunity for students to explore current and relevant legal issues. It is not meant to provide any kind of commentary, either for or against, current political issues regarding the legality of marijuana or the state of veterans' affairs.

# Version Changes

- 1. Version 1.0, dated 25 November, 2014 does not include any changes.
- 2. Version 2.0, dated 30 December, 2014 includes the following questions and changes:
  - Q: Would you add a stipulation to ensure that teams know that medical marijuana is not legal in Idaho?
  - A: The case materials include a disclaimer that informs teams that the case is a work of fiction. It is the responsibility of coaches to ensure that their teams are informed what aspects of the case, including the legal aspects of the case, are fictionalized.
  - Q: Given that Quinn and Stacy are referred to as a couple in this case, do we need to specify the genders of these two characters so teams know how assign witness roles?
  - A: No. The mock trial program is aware that this is different from other cases that we have developed, but expects teams to address this situation with maturity and decorum, regardless of the genders playing the roles on either side.
  - Q: The charging document indicates that the injury to Avery Miller was to the left shoulder and left leg, but other places in the case materials refer to the injury as being to the left shoulder and right leg. Is this difference intentional?
  - A: No. The charging document has been changed to indicate that the injury is to the left shoulder and right leg.
  - Q: All instances in the case materials indicate the incident occurred on September 18, 2013 except the charging document which has the date as June 19, 201. Is this an error?
  - A: Yes. The charging document has been changed to indicate the date of this incident is September 18, 2013.

- Q: In Avery Miller's witness statement, line 108 refers to Stacy. Is that supposed to say Chris?
- A: No. The reference is meant to be Stacy. The statement has been edited to provide more context for the statement.
- Q: In Chris Hayden's witness statement, lines 63 to 65, the dates seem off. It lists something happening in June and then something that seems to come after this happening in May. Is this intentional?
- A: No. The dates have been changed in those lines to be April and June.
- 3. Version 3.0, dated 28 January, 2015 includes the following questions and changes:
  Q: The materials refer to both a basement and an upstairs. Does the house have a basement, an upstairs, or both?
  - A: The case materials are correct as written.
  - Q: Line 102 of Chris Hayden's statement refers to uses both the words break and head. Is this a typo?
  - A: Yes. The word "head" has been deleted.
  - Q: Exhibit 1 indicates that Stacy Collins is Caucasian and male. Is that intended to constrain the casting of the character or the testimony?
  - A: No. The characterization of Stacy as Caucasian and male is not intended to limit the role.
  - Q: Exhibit 1 indicates that the document is pages 1, 2, and 3, of 5 pages? Is it intentional that two pages have been left out?
  - A: The materials are correct as written.

# Stipulations

- 1. In a pretrial hearing, the court ruled that the Federal government could enforce Federal marijuana laws even though some uses of marijuana are legal in Idaho.
- Stacy Collins waived any doctor/patient privacy rights in order to have Dr. Vandenberg testify on his/her behalf. No objection may be made to Dr. Vandenberg's testimony based on privacy or privilege.
- 3. Sunset in Priest River, Idaho on September 18, 2013 occurred at 6:55 p.m.
- 4. A pretrial hearing was held on a defense motion challenging the legality of the warrant. The court held 1) that it was not making a determination as to whether the allegations made to obtain the warrant were true, but 2) if they were taken as true they were a sufficient basis for the warrant.
- 5. Following Stacy Collins' arrest law enforcement officers conducted a search of his/her residence. The officers did not find evidence that Stacy Collins was distributing marijuana outside the bounds of Idaho law.
- 6. While all exhibits included in the case materials are authentic and accurate representations and the proper chain of custody with regard to the exhibits has been maintained, teams must still use the proper procedures for admitting exhibits into evidence.
- 7. The signatures and signature representations (items marked with /s/) on the witness statements and all other documents are authentic. No challenges based on the authenticity of witness signed documents will be entertained.
- 8. The dates of witness statements are not relevant and therefore not included. No challenges based on the dates of the witness statements will be entertained. All statements were taken after the alleged incident but before trial.
- 9. The jurisdiction and venue for this mock trial case have been previously established and are proper.
- 10. All parties have agreed to the jury instructions.
- 11. Trial time will not permit the use of all the exhibits provided in the following materials. Each party must select and use only those exhibits that best support and illustrate that party's theory of the case.

# **Charging Documents**

#### Indictment

United States District Court, District of Idaho By: Micah Thompsen, Assistant United States Attorney 6450 Mineral Drive, Suite 210 Coeur d'Alene, ID 83815

#### UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT

#### FOR THE DISTRICT OF IDAHO

THE UNITED STATES OF AME		)	Case No. IDMT2015
	Plaintiff	)	
vs.		)	
		)	INDICTMENT
STACY COLLINS,		)	
<i>,</i>		Ś	18 U.S.C. § 111 (a)-(b)
	Defendant	_)́	

The Grand Jury charges:

#### COUNT ONE

#### Assault Resulting in Serious Bodily Injury 18 U.S.C. § 111(a)-(b)

On or about September 18, 2013, in the District of Idaho, the defendant, STACY COLLINS, forcibly assaulted Avery Miller, a Special Agent with the Drug Enforcement Administration, a federal officer within the meaning of 18 U.S.C. § 1114, who was engaged in the performance of his/her official duties, by shooting Special Agent Miller in the left shoulder and right leg, with a deadly and dangerous weapon, to wit a firearm, inflicting bodily injury upon Special Agent Miller while Special Agent Miller was executing a search warrant, in violation of 18 U.S.C. § 111 (a)-(b).

DATED this 3rd day of April, 2014

michthompsen

By: Micah Thompsen Assistant United States Attorney UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT FOR THE DISTRICT OF IDAHO

#### Notice of Self Defense

ADELSON, DICKISON, FICA, FLEMING, & SHOUFLER, P.A. By: Jem Trotter, Attorney at Law 123 Main Street Priest River, ID 83856

#### UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT FOR THE DISTRICT OF IDAHO

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,	)	
Plaintiff	) )	Case No. IDMT2015
vs.	) )	NOTICE OF SELF-DEFENSE
STACY COLLINS,	)	18 U.S.C. § 111 (a)-(b)
Defendan	t)	

TO: The United States Attorney in the above-entitled case:

Comes now the Defendant, Stacy Collins, and hereby informs you that the Defendant intends to rely at trial on the defense of SELF-DEFENSE. The following facts form the basis for the defense:

1. The Defendant, Stacy Collins, was unaware when officers breached the door to his home on September 18, 2013, that Avery Miller was a federal agent;

2. The Defendant, Stacy Collins, reasonably believed the use of force was necessary to defend himself against an immediate use of unlawful force; and

3. The Defendant, Stacy Collins, used no more force than he reasonably believed necessary to prevent his own death or great bodily harm.

DATED this 23rd day of April, 2014

spoth

Adelson, Dickison, Fica, Fleming & Shoufler

# Witness Statements

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#### **Prosecution Witness Statements**

#### Chris Hayden: Drug Enforcement Agency Lead Agent & Crime Scene Investigator

My name is Chris Hayden. I'm 45 years old, divorced with two grown kids. My son is a medical student at Vanderbilt University in Nashville. My daughter is a Special Agent with the FBI, assigned to the Field Office in Santa Ana, California. Needless to say I am quite proud of both of them.

I am currently assigned as the Resident Agent in Charge, or RAC, at the Drug Enforcement Agency Field Office in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho. I have been in that position for about 2 years.

I grew up in Leonardtown, Maryland, which is in Southern Maryland, the child of two career Navy officers. I attended the University of Maryland, where I received an undergraduate degree in Criminal Justice.

11 I went to work for the DEA right out of college, and have worked for the agency 12for over 22 years. I was originally assigned to the Boston Field Office where I 13 worked for 8 years as a field agent. While there I received a masters' degree in 14Criminal Justice with an emphasis in crime scene and active shooter investigations 15from Tufts University. Because of my degree, in addition to my other 16responsibilities, I investigate active shooter cases for the DEA. In other words, I 17determine after the fact whether an agent was justified in firing his or her weapon. 18 In total I have investigated over 300 active shooter cases during the course of my 19career.

From Boston, I transferred to the El Paso Field Office. Working on the border was eye opening. I saw the devastating effect of drugs first hand. I also saw the tremendous amount of money that was made by the drug cartels from the sale of illegal narcotics. It was sickening to me that they got so wealthy off the poison that was shipped across the border.

And it was not just methamphetamine and cocaine, the amount of marijuana we saw was staggering. I am talking hundreds of pounds a day. And I saw the devastating effects that marijuana had on our community there. It's why I have been so adamant about opposing the legalization of marijuana here in Idaho and why, as

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long as marijuana is still illegal under Federal law, I will do everything I can to keep
it out of our communities. It's my job to enforce the letter of the law no matter what
Eric Holder has to say about the situation.

I left El Paso after 6 years. Some might say that I was asked to leave El Paso for being a little too cozy with one of the citizen border patrol groups, but that's just not the case. First of all, those folks aren't doing anything wrong. Texas is an open-carry state and they are just trying to protect their country from illegal activity. Second of all, would I have gotten a promotion if I had been doing anything untoward?

So, after El Paso, I was transferred to the Denver Field Office as a Team Leader. This is where I first assumed supervisory responsibilities. I worked there for 6 years before I was promoted to RAC for the North Idaho Field Office. As the RAC, I supervise 8 agents. I handle all the administrative responsibilities for the office. I also supervise their case work. I am not a sit in the office kind of officer though. I find that the best supervisors get their hands dirty. So every chance I get, I go out in the field. I will often assist in cases like the Stacy Collins case.

I am not going to sugar coat it: this case is a perfect example of why those that talk about marijuana not being a dangerous drug are full of it. In my career, I have seen just as much, probably more, criminal activity from marijuana as any other drug. And people who say that marijuana dealers can't be violent, well look at Stacy Collins.

I know that marijuana is legal for medical purposes in Idaho, at least according to the new hug-a-thug legislation. I think that is a bunch of bull, but that is the way it is. It is clearly understood that, although what these sellers are doing is illegal federally, we are to let marijuana alone except in specific circumstances. One such circumstance is when they marijuana dealers are selling to minors.

Everyone knows Stacy Collins around here. S/he is a kook. Collins has been a
big proponent of legalizing marijuana, going to all their rallies and what not. Collins
claims that marijuana is a good treatment for a number of issues common to
veterans. S/he claims marijuana has really helped him/her deal with all the awful
things that happened during his/her service. If you ask me, you would have to
smoke marijuana to believe that line. As a Federal Officer, I have served in war
zones in my own country. I have kept this country safe for over 20 years and you

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61 don't see me needing to turn to drugs or alcohol to deal with all I have gone through.62 PTSD, my eye.

63 Anyway, in approximately April of last year we got a call from a local school 64 resource officer. He indicated that he had overheard a student at the high school 65 talking about getting marijuana from Collins. Then in June the police arrested an 66 associate of Collins on heroine distribution charges. We interviewed the guy, and he 67 was very open and helpful in telling us that a lot of people were getting marijuana 68 from Collins on a regular basis, with or without a prescription. Now I know, given 69 the politics, this was not a big deal, but he also told us that he had seen juveniles 70over at Collins' house purchasing marijuana.

We conducted surveillance on Collins' residence at 1234 Old Priest River Road for the next several weeks. During this time period we observed numerous individuals coming and going from the residence, staying there for shorter periods of time. Several of these individuals were known drug users in the community. We also observed several individuals that looked like juveniles coming and going from the residence. We conducted a stop on one individual, a juvenile that had a probation warrant for her arrest, after she left the residence. She had marijuana on her, and eventually admitted to us that she had got it from Collins.

79 Based upon that information we decided to apply for a search warrant for 80 Collins' residence. Because medical marijuana is legal in Idaho, but not federally, 81 we applied for a search warrant from the U.S. District Court. Based upon the 82 information we had, we obtained the warrant to search Collins residence for 83 evidence of marijuana distribution. We were specifically looking for evidence of 84 distribution to minors, or to those not allowed to possess medical marijuana. 85 However, since it is illegal under Federal law, I instructed my agents that they were 86 to seize any evidence of marijuana production or distribution. I had officers conduct 87 surveillance of the residence in an attempt to determine a time when there would be 88 no one but Collins at the residence. Surveillance officers watching the house 89 determined that early evening would be a good time.

On September 18, surveillance indicated that there had been no one coming or
going from the residence for several hours. However, since Collins' Ford Explorer
was parked in the driveway, we believed s/he was home. Prior to execution of the
search warrant we all met at the Bonner County Sheriff's Department for a pre-

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94 search briefing. Everyone was in attendance that was going to execute the warrant.
95 It was determined that this would be a "low risk" search warrant. We had no
96 indication that Collins had firearms at the residence, and there was no history of
97 violent behavior. That is not to say we did not take the execution of the warrant
98 seriously. There are standard procedures we follow when executing all warrants no
99 matter the risk factor, but this was not a warrant where we expected any heightened
100 risk of violence.

The plan was that the initial team would enter the house by a side door which opened into the kitchen. Half the team would break upstairs to search the second floor of the house and half would go to the left and search the main floor of the house. The initial goal would be to secure Collins and remove him/her from the house, upon which the team would search the residence.

We staged across the street from the house in a parking lot of a local church.
Looking back, that was probably a bad idea because we were in plain view of Collins'
residence, and I am quite sure Collins saw us there and knew we were coming. Each
officer was instructed to gear up. Since we all work narcotics we are generally in
street clothes, not uniforms.

When we execute a search warrant though, each officer is supposed to put on body armor and wear additional clothes identifying him or her as law enforcement. I did a cursory inspection of everyone and am certain that everyone had body armor on that identified them as law enforcement, including Miller. I also noticed that several officers had jackets on identifying them as DEA or law enforcement, but I can't say for certain whether Miller did or not.

We had previously determined that I would knock and announce, and Special
Agent Morris would stand by with a battering ram to force open the door if Collins
did not answer. Miller was the second officer in the "stack" or line. That meant s/he
was to enter the home and be the first officer to turn left and head into the kitchen.

We approached by a side door off the driveway. The officers lined up to the left of the door and myself and the breaching officer, that's the officer who will enter the scene first, stood to the right. I loudly knocked and yelled, "Police, search warrant!" and began counting out loud to ten. I then repeated that twice to allow the 30 seconds to pass, as required by our policy. Right after I knocked and yelled the first time, I swear I could see movement in the kitchen. I could not tell really good as it

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was difficult to see in with little light, but my impression was that Collins was going
to answer the door. Unfortunately, s/he didn't. I then yelled breach and the door was
forced open.

130 As soon as the door was forced open, the officers entered the residence, with 131officers going both into the kitchen and main floor and the others heading upstairs. 132After several seconds I heard Miller yell "kitchen clear." About a second later I 133heard Special Agent Moss, who was the first officer to go up the stairs yell "second floor clear." Immediately after that I heard three quick gunshots. At first I thought 134135they had come from upstairs and my attention turned that way. In retrospect 136 though, they were coming from the main floor of the house. I don't know how many 137 of the shots were coming from the officers.

138 I can't remember the exact order of events at that point, but almost 139simultaneously, I heard someone yell "officer down" while at the same time I heard a 140 door slam and additional shots that seemed much more muffled, like they were 141coming from the back of the house. It was then that I entered the kitchen. I saw 142Miller lying on the floor and several other officers with their guns drawn firing from 143the kitchen toward the living room area. Realizing we were in an active shooter 144 situation I yelled for everyone to stop shooting and to pull out of the house. Another 145officer and I drug Miller out the door. As we were doing so I saw movement from the 146back of the living room and a flash and gun. I again ordered the officers to not 147return fire but get out, and we got Miller out of the house and we all took cover.

I had no sooner called on the radio for back up officers and an ambulance, when I 148149heard Collins yell from inside the house, "I give up! Don't shoot." I ordered Collins 150to lie on the ground just outside the kitchen entrance with his/her hands opened. I 151then had several officers arrest him/her. Officers found a gun with the action opened and all the rounds shot lying in the kitchen. A similar clip, which was 152153empty, but which was hot, indicating it had just been ejected from a fired gun was 154found in the back bedroom. Another gun was lying on the bed loaded and the action 155was cocked and ready to fire.

Miller had two gunshot wounds to his/her left shoulder. S/he also had one wound
just below the side of his/her right buttocks. All three wounds were determined to
have been caused by bullets fired from the gun found in the kitchen of the residence.
Based upon my examination of the scene, it appears that Collins first shot Miller

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twice in the shoulder. Miller then spun around after which Collins shot Miller in the
leg while Miller's back was turned. This is indicated by the entry wound on the leg
being in the back part of the leg and the blood spatters on the wall near Miller's leg

163 In addition to the bullet holes found in the kitchen and hallway, there were 164several bullet holes going through the wall from the extra bedroom into the entry 165way. If you look at these holes you can see that the wall material around the hole is 166 beveled. This indicates the bullet passed through the wall in the direction of the 167 beveling of material. These shots were not fired until after Miller had been shot in 168the kitchen. Thus, I can conclude that Collins continued to fire at my officers 169 through the wall, even after the officers had stopped firing and were attempting to 170exit the house.

Bottom line, there is just no way that this was self-defense. Several officers were
yelling "Police, search warrant!" Besides, Collins kept shooting even after s/he hit
Miller, continued to shoot through walls, and didn't stop until s/he had emptied
his/her gun. Stacy Collins needs to be held accountable for all the damage s/he's
done to the community. S/he is a menace!!!

#### WITNESS ADDENDUM

I have reviewed this statement, and I have nothing of significance to add at this time. The material facts are true and correct.

Signed,

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#### Avery Miller: Drug Enforcement Agency Special Agent & Victim

1 My name is Avery Miller. I'm 31 years old, married, three kids. I grew up in  $\mathbf{2}$ Sandpoint, Idaho. I went to school with Stacy Collins – known him/her most of my life. I 3 wouldn't say we were friends – we never hung out together – but our parents did social 4 things together, so our paths crossed a lot. We both went into the military right after high school and served two tours in Iraq. It affected us very differently, though. While I  $\mathbf{5}$ 6 did not enjoy being a target, I found the work exciting and stimulating. I liked getting to  $\overline{7}$ know the local people, and I discovered I was very effective at getting people to trust me 8 and give me information.

When I got back to Idaho I had decide what to do with the rest of my life. I was
weighing my options and a friend of mine told me about his work at the Sandpoint
police department. It sounded a lot like what I had done in Iraq, but with a much better
survival rate. I didn't want to be just a local cop though – I thought my military training
and experience were worth more than that. So I applied with the DEA, and I've been
working with the local office for eight years.

Like I said, Iraq affected Stacy and me very differently. I never saw Stacy over there, so I have no idea what s/he went through. And since we'd never really been friends we didn't spend a lot of time catching up when we first got back. But I'd see Stacy around and s/he just looked different. You know how it is, sometimes you see someone you've known a long time and you can just tell by looking at them that things are not really okay.

I've gotten to know Stacy better since then. There was an incident at a local bar one night. I was in there with some friends, just having a few after work beers, and Stacy was sitting by him/herself at the bar watching television. A waitress was clearing a table and dropped a tray full of empty glasses. It made quite a racket and got everyone's attention. Somebody made the standard "job opening!" joke, and then we all went back to talking.

All of us except Stacy. I didn't see it, but later someone said that Stacy was crouched down under the bar behind the stool, wide-eyed, which is just so weird. Someone must have noticed, because he went up to Stacy, touched Stacy on the shoulder, and asked if s/he was alright. Well, Stacy just went off. I turned around and saw Stacy launch at this

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guy, who obviously wasn't expecting it. The guy was knocked down on his back and
Stacy jumped on top. Stacy had his/her hands around the guy's neck, like s/he was going
to choke him. Fortunately several people immediately pulled Stacy off the guy and took
him/her outside.

I followed them all out, just in case they needed someone to help detain Stacy until the police arrived. When I got outside three or four people were holding Stacy while s/he struggled. One thing we are trained to do is get a suspect's attention and keep their focus on the officer and away from the situation. So I got close to Stacy's face and said in a loud voice, "Stacy! What's going on?" Stacy looked right at me for about five seconds, and then stopped struggling. Actually, s/he didn't so much stop struggling as just deflate. Stacy said, "Avery! Man, what did I do that guy? Is he alright?" I will say, s/he really reeked of alcohol.

The cops arrived at that point, but the guy and his friends didn't want to talk about what happened. Since no one involved was interested, I didn't feel the need to tell what I saw. Without anything to go on the police just told Stacy to go home. The guy Stacy knocked down wasn't hurt, and he seemed to feel more sorry for Stacy than anything. He said something about Stacy's life being hard enough after Iraq and he didn't need to make it harder.

I don't know if Stacy has PTSD. Mostly, I think it's a lot of nonsense. "Get over it" was pretty much my response to people who wanted to carry all their emotional baggage around with them. But that was the first time I'd ever seen someone flip out like that, for no real reason. I don't know why, but I Googled PTSD just to see what it was all about. I wouldn't say I was convinced; I mean, you can make a disorder out of just about anything these days, but it did make me realize that the world is more complicated than I thought.

I ran into Stacy on the street about a week after that. On a whim I invited him/her to have a cup of coffee. We ended up sitting there for two hours while Stacy unloaded the truck. That might sound weird – like I said, we were never friends – but I'm the kind of person that people just naturally feel like they can talk to. People say I have a calming influence, which comes in handy in my job, especially when it comes to getting the trust of a possible suspect.

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62 Anyway, it turns out Stacy's time in Iraq was nothing like mine. S/he saw things I 63 only heard about, and s/he seemed to have seen more than his/her fair share, too. S/he 64 said that night in the bar s/he had a flashback and just kind of snapped. It really scared 65 him/her that s/he was capable of that. I encouraged Stacy to get help. I wasn't sure what 66 s/he needed help for, but it seemed like s/he needed help for something. I suspect Stacy 67 was self-medicating with alcohol, and probably marijuana too, which seemed to me like 68 putting gasoline on a fire. It was clear that Stacy needed to talk to a professional.

That's also when I found out that Stacy was involved in trying to legalize medical marijuana in Idaho. It might sound strange that a DEA agent doesn't know who's involved with dope, but since so many states have made medical marijuana legal, the DEA has taken a sort of "don't ask, don't tell" approach – if you don't come up on DEA radar, we pretty much leave you alone.

74Not that I think it's a good idea - I don't, especially for someone like Stacy. At the 75same time, I don't spend a lot of time obsessing on it. Growing up in Sandpoint, you 76learn to take a live and let live approach to certain things, a more broad-minded view of 77 the world. We have Lake Pend Oreille on one side and Schweitzer Ski Resort on the 78other, and we're 65 miles south of the Canadian border. We get lots of tourists. 79Sometimes they bring dope with them. We never really liked it, and would rather they 80 left that stuff at home, but as long as they kept it out of site, didn't share it with our 81 kids, and didn't create problems, the local police didn't go out of their way to find it. 82 Tourists bring in a lot of money, after all. So, if Idaho wanted to let people run pot farms 83 for cancer patients, I'm not going to lose sleep over it.

84 I wish more DEA agents would take that attitude, like Chris Hayden, for one. I'm really not sure why s/he came here in the first place. I can understand why s/he left 86 Denver, but why move here? I mean, if you are going to be hard-nosed about marijuana, then Colorado, Idaho, and Washington are not places you will feel comfortable.

88 Look, I hate to sound ungrateful after what Chris did for me at Stacy's place, but 89 you wanted the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. And the whole truth 90 is that I really cannot stand Chris Hayden. On the one hand s/he is the consummate 91 professional. Chris is by the book, and s/he knows that book better than anybody else I 92 can think of. But there is a fine line between professional and jerk, and unfortunately

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Chris is on the wrong side of it. I've heard Denver can be a pretty rough place, so I
understand taking a no-nonsense attitude in the right circumstances. But this is North
Idaho. It's a completely different environment, and you can't expect to get very far if you
come across like a jack-booted thug. People here value friendliness and relationships.
It's really surprising how much more information you get from people – even full I'lltell-you-where-the-body-is confessions – when you are nice to them. Anyway, Chris is
my lead, and I'm well enough trained in military and DEA work to know how to follow
my commander regardless of my personal feelings.

On the day I got shot, Chris came to me and said s/he had a search warrant to serve on Stacy Collins and that s/he wanted me on the team because I had worked so hard to cultivate a relationship with Stacy. Chris also said s/he wanted someone with my "interrogation skills." I can't say I was surprised when Chris told me the warrant was for trafficking in marijuana.

We went through all the usual pre-raid protocols before we drove out. Chris was the lead agent, so we followed his/her directions on how to approach it. S/he wanted to be his usual overly authoritarian self, but I knew Stacy and wasn't really worried about how Stacy would react to Chris' attitude.

I remember that we took our positions, and that Chris banged on the door yelling "Police! Search Warrant." I don't know exactly how long s/he waited before going in. Counting was not part of my assignment, so I wasn't focused on it. While we entered someone was still yelling "Police! Search Warrant." My assignment was to clear the kitchen, which I did. As I came out of the kitchen I remember seeing movement in the back of the house. I was just about to say something when I heard shots – maybe two or three. The next thing I remember is incredible pain in my shoulder and being on the floor. You know what it feels like when you bang your shin into a coffee table? Multiply that by about ten and you will begin to have an idea of what my shoulder felt like.

I'm positive that those first shots came from someone in the house. There is no way we shot first. At that point everything happened fast. I knew officers behind me were returning fire. I clearly remember someone yelling, "Police! Don't shoot!" I'm pretty sure I yelled, "Stacy! It's me, Avery!" The next thing I remember is Chris grabbing my shirt

123	collar and hauling me out of the house. Even as we retreated I heard officers yelling
124	that we were the police, but Stacy kept shooting at us.

125S/he had to know we were cops. I don't remember if I actually saw Stacy shooting. 126 Bullets started flying from seemingly everywhere, but I never saw the gun or who was 127holding it. I never really saw anyone at all, really. I don't remember being shot in the 128leg. Again, I remember Chris pulling me out - or grabbing me, anyway. The next thing I 129remember is being in the ambulance with EMTs all around me looking like it was 130 serious. Two of them were working on my leg, and the other one was looking at my 131 shoulder. I remember her cutting away my shirt and saying something about stopping 132the bleeding. It was three days before I remember anything else.

#### WITNESS ADDENDUM

I have reviewed this statement, and I have nothing of significance to add at this time. The material facts are true and correct.

Signed,

Willer Miller

#### Quinn Schrader: Local Chef & Ex-Partner of Stacy Collins

My name is Quinn Schrader. I am 29 years old. I grew up in Priest River, Idaho with Stacy Collins. We have known each other since we were kids; from the first day of school when our desks were right next to each other in Ms. Russer's second grade class. When you grow up in small towns like ours, the kids become very close; we're all each other have.

I know our story can sort of sound like a bad romance novel, but Stacy is pretty much the only person I have ever really dated. We started calling each other boyfriend and girlfriend I think in maybe the sixth grade. Of course, like many small town families, our parents were really conservative and we couldn't start dating for real until high school, when we were 16.

Stacy was the All-American kid; involved in sports; getting good grades; you know how this story goes. I, on the other hand, have always been more of the creative one – good at anything artistic – writing, art, whatever.

From the time we were in junior high, it was always assumed that Stacy would get a scholarship to go to college and I really wouldn't. So we always thought that I would just follow him/her wherever s/he went and then I would figure out what to do later while Stacy was getting a college education. I'm more of a practical person, but we all knew I would find a way to get by.

Then, of course, in our sophomore year of high school, 9/11 happened and because of that, more and more of our classmates decided to put off college and enlist in the military. Like I said, Stacy was the All-American kid and felt like it was important to serve his/her country. So, s/he decided to put off going to college and join the Army. I knew I couldn't say anything negative or I would risk sounding unpatriotic, but frankly, I wasn't sure that was a good idea.

Maybe I was just worried like anyone would be about someone they love putting themselves in harm's way, but the fact that the whole thing was Stacy's decision alone, without even considering how I felt about the situation, really put a strain on our relationship. But what was I supposed to do? I was stuck. It's not really cool to break up with someone when they are going to go off and serve their country in a war zone, so at

that point I didn't think I had any other choice but to stand by Stacy and Stacy's choiceto join the military. What's new?

If I'm being honest, everything has always been about what Stacy wants. I've never really been anything more than Stacy's accessory. All I can say is thank goodness I am no longer the sidekick in the Stacy Collins Show.

When Stacy left for basic training, I hate to admit it, but I felt free for the first time in a long time. It became clear to me that I could make my own choices now and my first choice was to leave Priest River. I was so excited to get to have my own adventures and be something more important than Stacy Collins' significant other. So, I loaded up the old pick-up truck my dad gave me and headed west to Portland.

Within a few days, I had found a job working in the kitchen in a restaurant and an
apartment with some really great new friends. It didn't take long for everyone at my
work to realize that I had a gift for making great food. My boss at the restaurant
encouraged me to go to culinary school and just a couple of years after moving to
Portland I had earned a culinary degree from the Oregon Culinary Institute. In spite of
what everyone, including Stacy, thought, I was able to make a good life for myself.

I became a sous chef in one of Portland's best restaurants and was well on my way to becoming a pretty renowned chef in the Portland restaurant scene. Then, of course, Stacy had to come back and manipulate me into setting my success aside to once again have to play second fiddle to him/her. Put a fork in it, so to speak. It's done. I mean, who wouldn't feel resentful?

Stacy finished his/her four year commitment to the Army and decided not to reenlist. It was hard to get him/her to talk about it much, but it was clear that Stacy was just not quite right after what s/he had experienced in Iraq. And to top it off, it wasn't long after Stacy got home that Stacy's dad was diagnosed with cancer.

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So, for the first two years after Stacy got out of the Army s/he was clearly a real mess and of course, who cleans up a mess but the chef. Stacy's family, my family, all of our friends put a lot of pressure on me to come home and be with Stacy. I got sick of everyone trying to guilt me into coming home to be there for Stacy and I finally just relented.

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I quit my job at a two-star Michelin restaurant, packed up my car, which by now was this phat Prius, and moved back to Priest River and into Stacy's house. I guess you can go home again, if enough people make your life miserable enough to make you feel like there's no other option.

Of course, the best our little town has to offer as far as restaurants go is a Michelin negative two-star rating. Not exactly a gourmet destination, Priest River. So, I had to settle for working in a local diner and taking whatever catering gigs I could get. That is, when I wasn't watching Stacy play Call of Duty, telling me I don't know how many millions of times what a sharp shooter s/he'd been in the Army. Or, driving Stacy to his/her doctor to try to deal with his/her so-called PTSD. Not exactly what you would call an exciting life.

I think the low point was in the fall of 2010 when Stacy's dad finally passed away from his cancer. It was pretty awful. I mean, Stacy's dad was pretty much like my second dad. I started to wonder if I could take any more of this bad stuff happening. I gave up everything to be with Stacy and, like it had always been, I was just supposed to be grateful to be a part of his/her life. It never occurred to anyone that I had outgrown the role of supporting actor and was ready to be the star, least of all the self-absorbed Stacy Collins.

Then in early 2011, things started to look up. It was like we had both hit bottom and were finally going to have something we could grab onto to pull ourselves to higher ground. I admit, we were both a little on the obsessive side, but it was good to have focus; to have a purpose. The Idaho Legislature had passed a law to make medical marijuana legal to grow and sell in Idaho. It became Stacy's mission to set aside some land on his/her family's farm to grow medical grade marijuana and start a dispensary to sell it to people who were suffering from all kinds of ailments, but especially cancer.

Stacy had seen how much pain his/her father had suffered towards the end of his battle with cancer and was resentful that Mr. Collins was not able to utilize marijuana to ease his suffering since it wasn't legal in Idaho at the time. Stacy decided s/he owed it to his/her father to make sure other people wouldn't have to suffer like his/her dad had.

In hindsight, I'm not sure why, because Stacy's dad was really straight laced and
probably wouldn't have touched marijuana no matter what benefits it offered. At the

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91 time, though, I thought it was a good idea. It wouldn't take long before I felt differently 92 on that subject.

93 As for me, I decided that working for a local diner was just not a good use of my 94 culinary skills. So, my dad and I bought this old delivery truck and focused our time and energies into converting it into a food truck. We really built an awesome rig. On any 96 day, you can find my truck in Coeur d'Alene or Sandpoint selling some of the best, 97 locally sourced food you can find anywhere. Meadow's Bounty Fresh Eats: check it out.

98 The best part about being out on the truck, other than getting to fulfill my passion 99 for good food, is that I didn't have to be around Stacy or the Meadow's Bounty Farm. 100 Like I said earlier, Stacy's business quickly turned into a bit of a nightmare.

101 First of all, our house got broken into a couple of times. If you check out the 102statistics on communities that have legalized marijuana, you will find out that the 103 number of home break-ins increases dramatically. I am pretty sure that there were a 104 bunch of thug kids who thought they could get free weed.

105 But I always worried that Stacy was doing a little something on the side that made 106 these kids think it was reasonable that they would find drugs at our house. On more 107 than one occasion, I found wads of cash lying around the house and all of these people 108 that we never would have associated with in high school – the loser party crowd – 109 started hanging out at our house, eating junk food and staring at the TV screen like 110 zombies while they played video games.

111 And then Stacy bought a couple of guns. I know that guns are really part of the 112culture when you live in a small town, but I also know that you don't need a Glock for 113hunting game. Something just seemed off. I remember one time Stacy was cleaning 114 his/her gun and she said that the gun was his/her safety net so s/he would never have to 115back down if someone came to our house to try to take what was ours.

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So, after years of working to get his/her life together, Stacy was becoming more and more paranoid. It was just the opposite that I had hoped for when Stacy opened the 118 dispensary. I thought Stacy's life would start to have meaning, but instead s/he started 119becoming someone I just didn't want to be around; always angry and on edge. This just 120really made me nervous. This Stacy was really not someone you would want to spend 121 the rest of your life with.

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The last straw for me was when I was accused of being part of Stacy's drug business. I had the local police come and search my food truck for drugs. I'm sorry, but the only drugs I sell are the addictive pies I sell for dessert on my truck.

That drug dog they used was barking like it smelled drugs on my truck, but the police never found anything. And everyone knows the police train those dogs to bark whenever the police want to search your property so they have so-called reasonable suspicion or whatever they call it. The point is, they never found anything on my truck, no matter what that dumb mutt and his handler tried to get away with.

That was it for me. I couldn't take it anymore. I really wanted to get back at Stacy for all s/he had put me through. So, the day after the cops came to my food truck, I moved out of Stacy's house and back in with my parents.

I do feel badly about leaving someone who has been through as much as Stacy has, but I just can't let someone's poor choices stop me from having the life I deserve. This may sound cold, but I just can't get dragged into this any further. Was it my choice to have Stacy go play soldier in the desert? Nope. Was it my choice to have Stacy start that stupid medical marijuana business and bring the seedy element into our lives? Nope and nope.

When I heard on the news that Stacy had been arrested for shooting an officer, I wish I could tell you that I was surprised, but I wasn't. I could see the writing on the wall and that's why I got Stacy Collins out of my life. I just can't believe s/he would do this to me after all I have done for him/her.

And that's why I voluntarily went to the police. I know Stacy likes to talk about the oh-so-awful PTSD s/he suffers from, but I can't help but wonder at times if it's all just part of the act. The only real change I saw in Stacy after s/he got back from Iraq is that it was all just even more about Stacy.

148	At this point, I think maybe the best thing that can happen to Stacy is to go to jail
149	and really think about all the selfish things s/he's done to me and others. It may be
150	Stacy's only chance to go back to being that All-American kid we always expected
151	him/her to be. Until then, I really can't be expected to stand by a loser.
152	WITNESS ADDENDUM
153	I have reviewed this statement, and I have nothing of significance to add at this
154	time. The material facts are true and correct.
155	Signed,
156	Quinschroeden
157	Quinn Schrader

#### **Defense Witness Statements**

#### Stacy Collins: Defendant

My name is Stacy Collins. I'm a farmer and small business owner from Priest River, Idaho. But I'm also a whole lot more than that. I grew up on a farm – and a farmer is still what I feel I am inside – but I've seen a lot of things and gone through a lot of things that your average farmer can't even imagine.

I'm only 30 years old but from my humble beginnings, I've gone on to become a soldier and fight to protect my country from what I thought was a grave and dangerous enemy. And when I came home from fighting our enemies during two tours of duty in Iraq, I realized that I could never really leave that place behind.

When I came home I realized that I – we – still have battles to fight here in America; in our own communities. As passionate as I became about taking the battle against global terrorism to our enemy, I am just as passionate about fighting for the rights of cancer patients to relieve their pain with cannabis, or medical marijuana.

Two tours of nearly unspeakable violence, panic, and loss changes a person. What I experienced in Iraq will always be with me. I have post-traumatic stress disorder.
You've read about IEDs (improvised explosive devices) and you've seen them in movies and television shows. Those images and stories you've read about and watched have lasting emotional consequences on the soldiers who experience it. One in particular is in heavy rotation in my brain – seared into my psyche forever. It is always there the way a parent's love for a child is constantly at the forefront of her mind.

In March of 2005, my unit had been in country for about six months and would be shipping back to the real world in about two weeks. Before we could make our way back to our battalion group for shipping, we'd been ordered to stay in what had been an insurgent compound. Our job was to guard the compound, both the outlying areas and the buildings themselves as intelligence officers combed the place for any evidence about the insurgents themselves. The compound had been a market, both indoor and outdoor, and had various buildings including stables for animals, business offices, and a larger home toward the rear of the property.

My unit was assigned various shifts to cover each building and the outlying areas to ensure no locals entered the property and disturbed the intelligence officer's extremely

detailed cataloging of whatever had been left by the insurgents. The searching and
cataloging was expected to last a week.

32 This was an extremely chaotic time period. Back home, the public was just 33 beginning to understand that the insurgency was not in fact in its final death throes. It 34was also several months before "the surge" ordered by President Bush. We were spread 35very thin and the insurgents were taking back cities. At this particular time, though, 36 our unit and our broader company had made great success in pushing the insurgents 37 back, although we'd lost some soldiers I was very close with – people I'd trained with 38 and fought with in serious combat. But we secured the compound and we intended to 39milk our victory for all it was worth before we moved on.

Because the insurgents had occupied the compound for so long and left in such a hurry we expected they'd been forced to leave behind equipment that would be of enormous intelligence value. Computers, servers, satellite link equipment, written materials. But it would take us about a week to get all we could out of it. In the meantime there were serious risks of counterattacks by the insurgents to retrieve or destroy what had been left. There were also risks that locals or other competing insurgents would try to loot whatever they could from the compound.

It was very stressful. We couldn't be sure, but we felt fairly certain that we were far
outnumbered by enemies around us. Our unit was down to fourteen soldiers. There
were seven intelligence officers scouring the place but they were so busy with their jobs
that they were essentially useless from a defense perspective.

51Defending the compound was eventful, to say the least. On the second night, we 52were raided by the insurgents we'd just dispossessed. We knew it was them because of 53how they dressed. Rather than the common Iraqi garb with robes and headgear, these insurgents were obviously supported by Iran. They wore more traditional Western 5455military gear – dark tactical pants and dark sweatshirts. They were well armed and 56well trained. Since that was only our second night on the compound, we really did not 57have much confidence in what buildings had been used for particular purposes. So we 58just tried to spread out as much as possible, cover each building and the perimeter. We 59were spread too thin. They picked off two people from our unit that night – one from my 60 company and one of the intelligence officers.

Over the next few days it just got more and more chaotic. It was either the
insurgents, the looters, or some group we couldn't identify. Someone was always coming
at us. Unless they weren't. It messed with our minds. No one slept. We barely ate.
Our minds raced. A truck would drive up the road – instantly we panicked because we
thought it was an IED. Then nothing. Then a Molotov cocktail. Silence for a few hours.
Then a group of beggars. No way could we help them. They could be suicide bombers.

Finally, on the last night, after twelve hours of eerie silence, we heard what sounded
like a convoy. We radioed for eyes in the sky but nobody saw anything. We were down
to eight soldiers in our unit. The rumbling got closer. Afraid of an all-out ambush that
we could not stop, we all scampered to the main house. We were afraid to flee by
Humvee because we thought we faced too much opposition. Finally, the rumbling
reached the front gate area and stopped. Then nothing.

We were all huddled in a back room of the main house. After about ten minutes we could hear troops surrounding the compound. Then we figured they'd eventually be coming for us so we decided to spread out around the house. I was in a kitchen in the rear of the house. The most rear of our positions. Just outside was our Humvee. As a last resort I could make my way out of the back door and into the Humvee. Hopefully, I wouldn't be fleeing solo.

Then more silence.

And more silence.

Then BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! The front door came crashing down. The rapid fire of Kalashnikovs. Crack! Cra

From my location in the kitchen I saw the familiar black tactical pants and the black sweatshirt of the Iranian-funded insurgents rushing into the house. Two of my guys dashed into the kitchen, pointing towards the rear door. The three of us bolted out toward the Humvee. We piled into the truck as two black-clad insurgents dove away from the vehicle. Just as I started the Humvee I knew why the insurgents were diving away from it. I was the only survivor. At least physically. Here I am. I am the only one who can
tell you what happened that night. I am the person who carries the stories of all the
soldiers who died at that compound. Some days it's almost too much to carry around,
especially when there were some investigators who questioned some of what I had to
say. But, I know what happened. I was there. Some days I still am.

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Growing up in Priest River, I was it. I mean I was it. I was a great athlete. Got
tops marks in school. And Quinn Schrader was right by my side, supporting me in
everything I did. Everyone knew I was gonna make it and that Quinn was on the rocket
ship with me.

And then it all changed. 9-11 happened. The twin towers came down and my
country needed me. I was goin' after those weapons of mass destruction in Iraq. I
joined the United States Army to protect our freedoms and way of life. These colors
don't run!!!

Even though I knew it was dangerous and that Quinn was afraid for me, I had a
higher calling: making the world safe for freedom. I left for basic training. I would
never be the same again.

107 I'm still the same small town farm boy from Priest River. But war has changed me.
108 Some of the soldiers at my VFW say I have what the Vietnam Vets used to call the
109 thousand-yard stare.

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When I got back to Priest River I knew I needed help. I was messed up.
Nightmares, flashbacks, panic attacks. I was real hard for me to be in public. I know
I'm in a safe place but I was trained to be a killer and my brain still has that training.
I'm ALWAYS scanning my surroundings, evaluating potential threats, and planning my
escape. There are so many variables in public that it exhausts me. I don't want to be
like that. But I am. My brain just works that way now.

This sounds real weird, but the best and worst thing that happened to me since I gotback in country is that my dad got cancer. It's a terrible, terrible experience. I loved my

dad so much. He meant the world to me. But taking care of him gave me a focus in mylife. It distracted me from the PTSD I got from the war.

My true passion in life is dedicated to giving to others what my dad could not have when he was sick since medical marijuana wasn't legal at the time. I want to make other sick people feel as comfortable as possible. Making sure from the time they wake up in the morning through every waking and napping moment and all the treatment they have to endure, that that they are in as little pain as possible. It is so important to me to live this mission.

When I first came home I thought Quinn was out of my life forever. While I was making the world safe for democracy, Quinn moved to Portland to make the world safe for artisanal, locally grown, and sustainably sourced food stuff. Something like that.

Eventually, though, Quinn came back to Priest River. I certainly appreciate her/his help and company but I'm not sure whether s/he came back for me and my dad or because s/he couldn't make it in the big city. Even though Quinn was back in my life I feel like s/he resented that she lost her cool, Portland, keeping-the-dream-of-the-90salive crowd. S/he moved back to Priest River to again be my No. 2. And I appreciate it, but I'm not so sure s/he bought in completely.

Quinn and I spent a lot of time moderating a subreddit on Reddit about pain management. Quinn loved that as much as I did because it allowed me to get out of my own head and help others. That didn't last forever, though. My dad died in 2010. The last several months were very painful for him. It was also very painful for Quinn and me.

Quinn and I floundered for a while after that. I was lost in myself. Quinn was lost, too, and even tried to occupy her/himself with cooking stuff in an old van. Cooking therapy, I guess. S/he always did like that kind of stuff.

Eventually, though, a series of threads we read about on our pain management subreddit led to our new passion – advocating for legalized medical marijuana. We both became obsessed. For months and months we developed contacts and networks and to our own disbelief, our passion and hard work eventually led to the Idaho Legislature passing a law to make medical marijuana legal to grow and sell. We did it! Too bad my

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149 dad had to suffer without the artisanal hydroponic super-chronic hippie lettuce we150 began to grow.

151 And grow we did!

When my dad died, I inherited his farm, Meadow's Bounty Farm, just outside Priest
River. Quinn and I now devoted our tremendous love and passion to sowing the seeds of
pain relief management – super high end cultivars of medicinal artisanal Priest River
Blasta, as we called it.

Quinn and I really got into our pro-marijuana advocacy. It was such a new and
exciting role for us. Rather than being known just as All-American kids and a war
veteran, we were now new age medicinal marijuana farmer-merchants. We were
embracing our crunchier sides.

We grew all sorts of unique cannabis targeted toward various maladies. Some were
better for relieving generalized pain, others specific to the harsh effects of chemotherapy
and nausea, and still others for various social anxiety disorders. We were doing good for
people.

I was so excited about our success that my fear of public places was dissipating. A
lot of people were coming and going and it didn't bother me. We even talked about
setting up a small market to sell various craft goods, organic whole grain breads and
snacks, and jewelry, runes, and Stonehenge-themed artwork. We really wanted Meadow
Bounty to be a hang-out for all kinds of people.

Somehow, though, it seemed we outgrew our own success. People began to take
notice. Some people in the community began to complain that they thought we were just
selling weed to kids and not actually folks with pain relief needs. We really tried to
straighten up and fly right, but at that point some local blazeoids tried to ruin our
success. They broke into our storage rooms a few times.

One time I confronted a bunch of them. It totally freaked me out and I had
flashbacks to Iraq. I woke from sleeping and saw some of them sneaking down the
hallway and then into and through our kitchen door. They were wearing black pants
and black sweatshirts. They were Iranian-sponsored insurgents – or so I thought at the
time. I went into a total panic attack.

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179And this wasn't the first time I'd had a PTSD episode. It happened a couple of years 180 ago. I don't remember much of it but I totally freaked out at local bar where I was 181 having a few beers after a waitress dropped some dishes or something. I instantly 182snapped and I was back in the compound in Iraq. A bunch of guys had to hold me until 183the police came. Luckily Avery was there to talk with me and I didn't hurt anyone and I 184 didn't get arrested. After that, Avery would come around to check in on me and make sure everything was going OK. S/he's a good listener and always knows the right 185186 questions to ask.

After that, I started seeing a psychiatrist, Dr. Hunter Vandenberg, who specializes
in treatment of PTSD. We've been doing therapy, trying to process distressing
memories, so I could reduce their lingering effects and develop more adaptive coping
mechanisms. It was slow going but I think it worked. Dr. Vandenberg tried to get me to
join a group, but I am not a group kind of person, so I left. But, I still go back to get my
meds every few months.

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Wednesday, September 18, 2013. I remember it was late afternoon. Maybe 5 or 6 p.m. It had been raining. Still light out but nearing dusk.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! The front door came crashing down.

197 This time I wasn't going to run out the back door! I know they've trapped the198 Humvee. I'm not going to just run.

199 Boots stomp! stomp! stomp! stomping! toward me!

200 This time I WILL protect myself! It's either them or me!

201 I fired as soon as I saw the black tactical pants and black sweatshirts.

202 CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

203 Then nothing.

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206	Looking back to the day of the shooting, I KNOW that I did NOT hear the DEA					
207	identify themselves. They never yelled, "POLICE!" or "DEA!" or "SEARCH					
208	WARRANT!" They didn't. I would never have raised my gun to law enforcement. As a					
209	veteran, I consider myself part of law enforcement, and I would never go after my					
210	comrades in arms, especially another soldier and friend like Avery Miller. Never. I					
211	couldn't even believe it when they told me who I had shot.					
212	WITNESS ADDENDUM					
213	I have reviewed this statement, and I have nothing of significance to add at this					
214	time. The material facts are true and correct.					
215	Signed,					
216	Tany Calling					
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### Dusty Santini: Neighbor to Stacy Collins & Eyewitness

My name is Dusty Santini. I'm 63 years old. I am writing this statement voluntarily, as an objective and unbiased witness to the events that transpired on September 18, 2013. I am trained in the law, and my life experience is in representing and defending those who are oppressed by the system, so I think I have some unique things to offer in this matter.

I graduated from high school on my 18th birthday and went straight to Vietnam. I was young and idealistic, full of the invincibility of youth and the righteousness of the cause. I served as a medic in a field hospital. Boy, was that eye opening. People who talk about the glory of war have never seen the gore of war. I lost my youthful idealism in a hurry.

When I got out I went straight to college on the GI Bill. At Berkeley, I earned my bachelor's degree in Political Science, summa cum laude, in only three years. And then, I completed law school in two years rather than the normal three, also summa cum laude. During law school I interned in the public defender's office. That's where I learned to love criminal law. Maybe my youthful idealism hadn't been lost as much as undergone a change of focus. While I no longer believed that war and violence could change the world for the better, I did believe that the poor and downtrodden needed champions. I knew with my abilities I would be able to get a job with any of the best firms in the country after I graduated, so I thought it would be good to help those who couldn't help themselves until that time.

During my time at the public defender's office I saw up close how powerful and corrupt the state can be. The police have the attitude that everyone is guilty until proven innocent, and to them "innocent" means you probably had a dishonest lawyer and got off on a technicality. The police and prosecutors have unlimited resources and discretion, as well as the power to call the shots that comes with that. Many of the public defender's clients had their rights violated, sometimes in shocking ways. Police would routinely lie in order to trick people into consenting to searches, or worse, admitting to crimes they didn't commit. I was appalled. I decided I would be a voice for those people.

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I decided to dedicate my entire career to criminal defense. It's the job of a defense
attorney to make sure the client gets what they deserve from the system. As far as I'm
concerned, it's better for a guilty person to get a fair shot at justice than for an innocent
person to suffer an injustice.

34Of course, I had to make a living. Public defenders are some of the hardest working, most dedicated attorneys I've ever known. They are also the most underpaid. After law 3536 school I worked first with the famous (or infamous, depending on your point of view) N. 37 Leigh Blaylock. I worked there five years. I had a great time, learned a lot, and made 38 very good money, but the California life wasn't for me. I left L.A. and went to Idaho to 39 work for the brilliant Harry Fence, so that I could enjoy a more rural lifestyle. Again, 40 the experience was invaluable, but I got restless. I wanted to be the boss. After five 41 years with Harry I moved to Seattle and opened my own criminal defense practice. In 42my later career I began teaching at the University of Washington Law School – 43Criminal Law and Procedure, and Evidence. I retired after the spring term of 2012. I 44had made a nice living in the law, and I was having some health problems. I had 45nothing left to prove. I'd bought some property in Idaho, and I thought that it would be 46 nice to try some ranching.

During my career people like to say I was a showboat and that I was in it for the
money. Well, I do like the limelight – I do jury trials, after all. I entertain and persuade.
And I've never been shy about charging what I believe my services are worth.
Obviously, my clients believed I was worth it, too. But it's not just about that. I've done
lots of pro bono work during my career. I've never forgotten what I saw in the public
defender's office, and I've always tried to "give back" by taking on good cases for
defendants even when I knew they couldn't pay.

I met Stacy Collins shortly before I bought my Idaho property. I was talking to
people in the area about what kind of place it was to live. Stacy owns the property right
next to mine. S/he said Priest River was about as close to heaven as you could get
without having to die. Stacy became a friend, as did Quinn. It's a shame what happened
to them. I believe they would have been very good together if Quinn had stuck it out,
and if Quinn had just tried to be a little more understanding and patient with Stacy and
maybe a little less resentful and self-absorbed.

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Of course I know that Stacy was growing marijuana – I should emphasize that it was medicinal marijuana. Stacy discussed it with me several times. S/he was very careful to make sure s/he was doing everything by the book. I did have to tell Stacy that I was not and never had been licensed in Idaho, so I could not and did not given Stacy any legal advice. But Stacy did appear to have everything in order.

I'm also aware that Stacy was being groomed by a DEA agent named Avery Miller. I say "groomed" because a federal agent is never really interested in someone other than for the evidence that person can provide, either against themselves or against some other target. I tried to tell Stacy that on several occasions.

As I said, police officers believe that everyone is guilty until proven innocent. While medicinal marijuana is perfectly legal in Idaho, it is not legal under federal law. An unofficial truce had been called, but I had no reason to believe that a DEA agent would befriend a marijuana grower for any reason other than as a prelude to taking him/her down. Stacy tried to assure me that Miller was just a friend, that they had both been in Iraq, and that Miller was just trying to help Stacy through a difficult time. I didn't buy it.

I knew Stacy struggled with PTSD. I offered to talk to Stacy about it any time. I told Stacy about my time in Vietnam and what I'd seen. Stacy was appreciative of my offer, but said that combat was different than a field hospital. S/he didn't think I'd understand. I tried not to be offended at that, as I knew Stacy had to struggle with his/her demons in his/her own way.

On September 18, 2013 I went for a walk around my property, as I usually do. I like to keep an eye on things, as well as get some fresh air and see what wildlife is around. I carry binoculars with me for that purpose, and I had them with me on the 18th. Sometime after 5:00 p.m. I saw two black SUVs drive up the road and stop in the church parking lot across the street from Stacy's house. I could see them from where I was, but I was pretty sure they could not be seen from Stacy's house through the trees and shrubs that separated the parking lot from the road. My property sits higher than Stacy's, so I could see everything unfold. Several people got out of the SUVs. The SUVs were unmarked, and I could not see any uniforms or badges on the people who got out, but you automatically think "government agents" when you see something like that.

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92 The agents, as I now know they were and so will call them, huddled together for 93 approximately two minutes. I could not hear what they said. I trained my binoculars on 94 them, but I still could not make out any insignias. I did recognize Avery Miller, which 95 sadly confirmed my worst fears about how s/he was only using Stacy as a stooge. The 96 agents then dispersed – with weapons drawn – and took positions around Stacy's house. 97 This took only a few seconds, as the moved swiftly. That is a standard tactic of law 98 enforcement to gain the element of surprise. An operation in which the suspect sees 99 them coming and has time to react is a compromised operation.

100 At this point I was very alarmed. I could see Stacy through his/her windows in the 101 back of the house. I couldn't tell what s/he was doing, but it did not appear s/he had 102 seen the agents. I did not have my cell phone with me, so I couldn't call Stacy to warn 103 him/her. I was far enough from my house that I did not have time to go get it. I thought 104 about shouting a warning, but I doubted Stacy would hear me. Then things came apart 105 very quickly.

106Several agents went to the front door, one carrying a battering ram. They stopped 107 just by the front door and paused for perhaps five seconds, certainly no longer. The 108 officer with the battering ram then knocked open Stacy's front door and the agents 109 poured in. During this time I did not hear anything at all said by the agents. I was too 110 far from Stacy's house to hear conversation – that's one of the blessings of living where 111 we do – but I absolutely would have heard shouting. At no time did the agents yell any 112kind of warning to Stacy. There was absolutely no knock and no announcement of any 113 kind.

After the agents entered Stacy's house I immediately heard gunshots, approximately five or six, but I can't be certain. I know it was not less than two and not more than ten. Within seconds the agents were coming back out of the house. One agent was being pulled out, and s/he had clearly been wounded. As the officers came out I could hear them yelling "police" and "federal agents." So, you see; I could hear them. This was the first time I heard the agents say anything, let alone identify themselves.

120 The agents withdrew and took positions well back from Stacy's house. Things were 121 quiet for a moment, and then an ambulance and several marked patrol cars from the 122 county sheriff's office came up the road with lights and sirens going. They parked in

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123 front of Stacy's house. Someone got on a loudspeaker and told Stacy to come out with his124 hands up. S/he came out and was arrested without further incident.

I think it's terrible the agent was shot, and I know Stacy feels horrible about it. I
have never seen anything going on at Stacy's home to cause me concern. We live close
enough that I can easily see Stacy's house from mine. I've seen lots of police reports
describing activity that they believe justifies a search warrant – people coming and
going at all hours, staying only for a few minutes, associating with known drug users,
etc. – and nothing like that was ever going on at Stacy's house.

I just can't accept that Stacy had any intention of hurting anyone. Stacy doesn't have a mean bone in his/her body. Believe me, I've been around enough criminals to know when someone is just a bad person. Stacy is gentle and kind. Stacy is simply not violent. If s/he had known the intruders were federal agents, and if they had not shot first, we would not be here today.

### WITNESS ADDENDUM

I have reviewed this statement, and I have nothing of significance to add at this time. The material facts are true and correct.

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Signed,

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Dusty Santini

### Dr. Hunter Vandenberg: Stacy Collins Psychiatrist

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My name is Dr. Hunter Vandenberg. I am a licensed and board certified psychiatrist in private practice in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho. As part of my job, I am also a community based outpatient provider for the Veterans' Administration, which allows veterans to get the care they need in local settings instead of having to travel long distances to Vet Centers. That's how I came to be Stacy Collins' doctor.

This may go without saying, but I'll say it anyway since there are still a lot of people out there who confuse psychology with psychiatry. A psychiatrist is a medical doctor that specializes in the treatment of mental disorders. One thing that differentiates me from a psychologist is that I can prescribe medication for my patients. Some people think that's all psychiatrists do is prescribe medication, but that's not the case with good psychiatrists and I consider myself to be a very good psychiatrist. I think that's especially true in my practice with veterans, because in addition to being a doctor, I am also one of them – a vet from the first Gulf War, which most people know as Operation Desert Storm.

I grew up in South Philly. In high school, I never really thought that college was an option for me. I thought I'd graduate high school and get a job like my parents had. But in 1988 when I graduated, our country was in the middle of a recession and there weren't a lot of jobs to be had. So, like a lot of the kids I graduated with, I joined the military.

Our country had been at peace for so long, that it never occurred to me that I would end up in a war zone. I was a medic in the army, stationed in Saudi Arabia. My regiment suffered the greatest casualties in the war with Iraq when our barracks in Dhahran were hit with an Iraqi missile. I saw and felt both the physical and psychological impact on me and the other soldiers who survived the attack and because of that I made two very important decisions. First, I was done being a soldier. Second, I was going to dedicate my life to helping them out.

After my tour, I went home and did what no one had ever expected of me: I
graduated with honors with a degree in psychology from Swarthmore College and got
into med school. I earned my M.D. from the Perelman School of Medicine at the
University of Pennsylvania in 1998. After earning my medical degree, I completed a

four year residency in psychiatry at Bellevue Hospital in New York City, which allowed
me to become Board Certified by the American Board of Psychiatry and Neurology. I
then returned to Philadelphia and completed a two year Fellowship at the Veterans
Administration in Philadelphia, specializing in the treatment of Post-Traumatic Stress
Disorder (which most people know as PTSD).

There are probably those who might tell you that I left the Philly VA because of the controversy over using Ecstasy as a treatment for PTSD, but that's really not the reason. I had always thought that, after my Fellowship, it would be time to move on. The controversy just allowed both me and the hospital to mutually agree to part ways. Besides, all you need to do is look at the studies to realize that my drug therapy was not out of line. More and more practitioners are realizing drug treatment like Ecstasy and even medical grade marijuana are working. The world is filled with people who are ostracized for being wrong when all along it turns out that they were just ahead of their time.

I think, by now, it's pretty public that veterans are not getting the level of medical treatment that they need or deserve. What a lot of people don't realize is that vets who live in more rural areas, away from any of the major vet centers, are the ones who often get the least amount of help. That's really one of the main reasons I moved to Coeur d'Alene 10 years ago. I was ready to be in another part of the country, to get away from the hectic pace of city life, and to be a resource for rural vets.

As I mentioned earlier, I am in private practice now. Although I work with folks with all sorts of concerns, I am best known for work my work with victims of traumatic, dissociative disorders like PTSD. People like Stacy Collins; who I started seeing on referral from the Coeur d'Alene Community Based Outpatient Center of the Veterans Administration.

I think it's important to briefly explain what PTSD is and why it's likely the primary cause of what happened in the situation with Stacy. When people are in danger, it's natural to feel afraid. This fear triggers many split-second changes in the body to prepare to defend against danger or to avoid it. This fight-or-flight response is a healthy reaction meant to protect a person from harm. But in PTSD this reaction is changed or damaged. People who have PTSD may feel stressed or frightened even when they're no longer
in danger. PTSD develops after a terrifying ordeal that involved physical harm or the
threat of physical harm. The person who develops PTSD may have been the one who
was harmed, the harm may have happened to a loved one, or the person may have
witnessed a harmful event that happened to loved ones or strangers.

In my educated opinion, which I have reached through many years of study and practice, I think most people suffer from some level of PTSD. Anyone who's spent any time in a war zone, like Stacy has, is definitely going to feel the lingering effects of the trauma they suffered or witnessed. Though I got a lot of flak for it, that's exactly what I try to explain to people all the time. We all suffer from some degree of mental illness. How could you not in this crazy world? It's frustrating that so many people still view mental illness as something that is not real, when it's real to some level for nearly every person on the planet.

Stacy exhibited classic symptoms of PTSD when s/he was attacked by the Feds. Through my practice and experience, I have grouped these symptoms into two main categories that are relevant here: re-experiencing and hyperarousal.

78Re-experiencing symptoms are commonly known as flashbacks. Victims relive the 79trauma over and over, including physical symptoms like a racing heart or sweating and 80 the frightening thoughts that are part of the relived experience. When Avery Miller 81 burst into Stacy's house, I am certain that s/he was re-experiencing his/her terrifying 82 war experiences. To Stacy, as someone who has been diagnosed with PTSD, the breach 83 into his/her house by the officers was the same as an attack in a war zone. The only 84 logical response for Stacy was to protect his/her home and him/herself from an invading 85 force. Stacy had no way of knowing s/he had shot Avery Miller. For Stacy, it was just as 86 likely that s/he was defending her/himself from an Iraqi insurgent.

Hyperarousal symptoms include being easily startled or feeling tense or on edge.
People experiencing hyperarousal often have angry outbursts and can be seen as
overreacting to loud noises. At times, the victim may not even realize after the fact that
they have reacted. It's like they go into a trace. Hyperarousal symptoms are usually
constant. When Stacy's PTSD was triggered by the Feds, s/he had no way of
distinguishing whether s/he was under imminent threat. For Stacy, the officers were the

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93 ones breaking the law and s/he was just standing his/her ground, like any good soldier94 would.

The force Stacy used was necessary under the circumstances to protect his/her life. In point of fact, it really wouldn't have been that difficult to tip Stacy toward a PTSD episode after some recent events like the break-in at his/her house from men in black hoody sweatshirts; sweatshirts that were just like the ones worn by the officers. The shame of this incident is that, after nearly two years of treatment, Stacy had made such great strides.

Stacy's treatment was very typical of how I most often treat a vet with PTSD. S/he came to me on referral after an incident in a local bar where Stacy apparently had an episode triggered after a waitress broke something. I utilized the commonly used intake and assessment procedures to determine that Stacy was exhibiting symptoms of PTSD and prescribed a combination of talk therapy and medication.

Talk therapies teach people like Stacy helpful ways to react to frightening events that trigger their PTSD symptoms. Through our sessions, Stacy learned about his/her trauma and its effects, gained relaxation and anger control skills, and identified and dealt with guilt, shame, and other feelings about the events that led to his/her PTSD. Our focus was on changing how Stacy reacted to his/her PTSD symptoms.

While I still think that Ecstasy can be an effective treatment for PTSD, I learned my lesson that most people aren't ready to accept this as standard protocol, so I instead prescribed the sertraline medication called Zoloft for Stacy. This medication is an antidepressant and in one of only two medicines approved for the treatment of PTSD. Zoloft helps control PTSD symptoms such as sadness, worry, anger, and feeling numb inside. Taking this medication also makes it easier for patients to go through psychotherapy.

Stacy did have some minor side effects that eventually went away. They included some minor headache and nausea and those effects disappeared after about a month. S/he also experienced some agitation, which has lingered to a degree during our therapy, but not to a point that would interfere with treatment or the efficacy of the drug. When combined with medical marijuana, which I prescribed for Stacy when it

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became legal, Stacy was getting the proper medication and dosage to help him/her withhis illness.

I also highly encouraged Stacy to attend group and family therapy but s/he refused.
I do think that Stacy's treatment would have been better if s/he had availed him/herself
of those treatments. It was at that point that Stacy decided to take him/herself out of
treatment. I thought we could benefit from more work together, but I didn't feel worried
that Stacy would harm him/herself or other if s/he was no longer in weekly treatment.

Our goals for treatment were to reduce PTSD symptoms, provide Stacy with
strategies for living with any lingering symptoms, and learn how to cope with other
problems associated with PTSD, like feeling less guilt or sadness, improving
relationships at work, or communicating with friends and family. As you will see from
my case notes, we had made significant progress in our time together. Stacy came in for
regular visits for six months and has come in for follow up on a regular basis since then.

And that progress has been all but eliminated by the actions of Avery Miller and the
other officers. What makes this incident so tragic is how this has set back Stacy's
treatment. Officer Miller will recover from his/her minor wounds in a much shorter time
than it will take Stacy to get back on track. The DEA is responsible for forcing Stacy to
act out of violence and slide backwards in his/her treatment.

141 That's why I am here today and why I only testify on behalf of troubled vets in cases
142 like this one. We owe our vets so much not the least of which is understanding what
143 they are going through when they suffer from PTSD. Stacy Collins is not the criminal
144 here. S/he is the victim.

### WITNESS ADDENDUM

I have reviewed this statement, and I have nothing of significance to add at this time. The material facts are true and correct.

Signed,

Dr. Wunter Vandenberg

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## Exhibits

The subsequent pages of this section include the following exhibits:

Exhibit 1: Pre-Search Operational Plan

Exhibit 2: Diagram of Crime Scene

Exhibit 3: Crime Scene Photos

Exhibit 4: Search Warrant

Exhibit 5: Incident Report from Agent Chris Hayden

Exhibit 6: Incident Report from Agent Avery Miller

Exhibit 7: Excerpts from Medical Examiner's Report

Exhibit 8: PTSD Brochure

Exhibit 9: Excerpts from Dr. Vandenberg's Case Notes

Exhibit 10: Police Report of Incident on Quinn Schrader's Food Truck

Exhibit 11: Letter from Quinn Schrader to Stacy Collins

Exhibit 12: Photos of Sweatshirt & Jacket

## Exhibit 1: Pre-Search Operational Plan

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Name	Stacey Collins							
DOB	11/27/78							
Race	Cau							
Sex	M							
OLN	13478							
Home Address	1234 Old Priest River Rd.							
Work Address								
Home Phone#	208-443-0285							
Work Phone#								
SSN	519-67-5265							
Suspect Armed?	N							
Photo Attached?	N							
Characteristics								
Criminal History	Dist Peace Poss.							
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Addresses Used								
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SA Griffin	DEA	286		Surv	
SA Morris	DEA	215		Breach	
SA Moss	DEA	238		Search	
SA Miller	DEA	267		Search	
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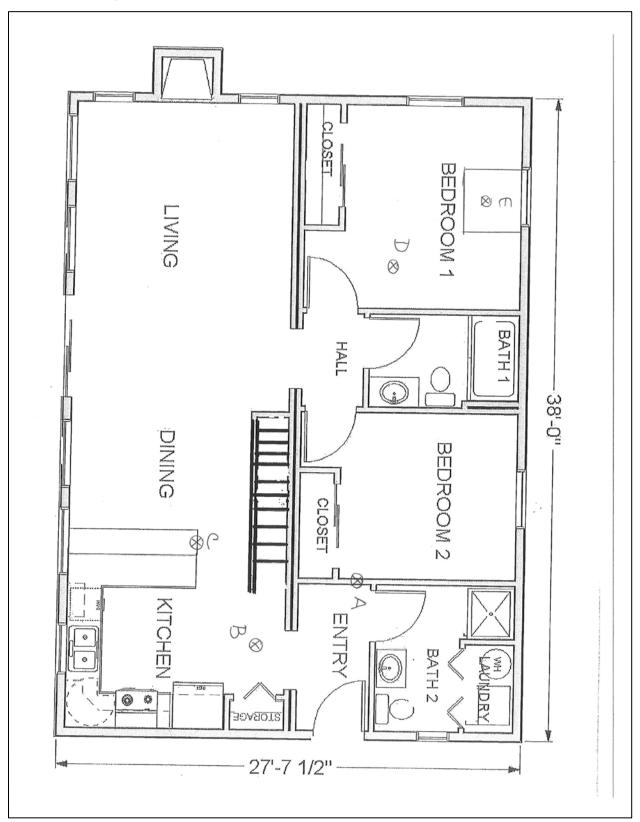


Exhibit 2: Diagram of the Crime Scene

## **Exhibit 3: Crime Scene Photos**

NOTE: The following photographs correspond to areas marked A to E in Exhibit 2. *Exhibit 3A* 

Bullet hole through Entryway Wall and Bedroom  $2\,$ 



## Exhibit 3B

Gun with action open and all rounds fired located in the Kitchen



## Exhibit 3C

Blood stain on wall adjacent to Living Room



## Exhibit 3D

Empty clip in Bedroom 1



## Exhibit 3E

Loaded gun on the bed in Bedroom 1



## Exhibit 4: Search Warrant

U	NITED STAT	ES DISTRICT CO	OURT
		for the	
	Dis	trict of Idaho	
In the Matter of the Se	arch of	)	
(Briefly describe the property to or identify the person by name of	be searched and address)	) Case No. ID	MT2015
Meadow's Bounty Fa 1234 Old Priest Riv Priest River, Idaho	er Road	)	
	APPLICATION F	OR A SEARCH WARRA	NT
I, a federal law enforceme penalty of perjury that I have reas property to be searched and give its loca	on to believe that on	ney for the government, rec the following person or pro	uest a search warrant and state under perty (identify the person or describe the
Stacy Collins, owner/operator of	Meadow's Bounty Fa	mily Farm, 1234 Old Pries	t River Road, Priest River, Idaho 8385
located in the Northern	District of	Idaho	, there is now concealed (identify the
person or describe the property to be sei	,		
Evidence of marijuana distributio	on, to wit: Marijuana	plants, scales, packaging n	naterials, ledgers, cash.
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vidence of a crir		ems illegally possessed;	
,		use, or used in committing	a a crime.
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18 U.S.C. § 841(a)(1)		Unlawful Distributio	on of Marijuana
The application is based of	on these facts:		
		ached to this application an	d incorporated herein by reference.
Continued on the atta	ched sheet		
Delayed notice of	days (give exact	ending date if more than 30 h is set forth on the attache	
			/s/
			Applicant's signature
			Resident Agent in Charge, DEA Printed name and title
Sworn to before me and signed in	my presence.		
Date: 09/17/2013			/s/
			Judge's signature
Charles Coourd'Alone Id	laho		m H. Michaels, U.S. Magistrate
City and state: Coeur d'Alene, Id			Printed name and title

#### AFFIDAVIT IN SUPPORT OF SEARCH WARRANT

I, CHRIS HAYDEN, being duly sworn, hereby do depose and say:

1. I am a Special Agent with the United States Drug Enforcement Administration (DEA), currently assigned as the Resident Agent in Charge (RAC) of the DEA field office in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

2. I received an undergraduate degree in Criminal Justice from the University of Maryland in 1993 and a master's degree in Criminal Justice from Tufts University in 1996.

3. I have been continuously employed by the DEA since 1993. I have held my current position as the RAC of the DEA filed office in Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, for approximately two years. Before that, I worked as a field agent in the Boston, Massachusetts, El Paso, Texas, and Denver, Colorado, field offices.

4. As a Special Agent with the DEA, I am responsible for enforcing the controlled substances laws and regulations of the United States. To that end, I have conducted hundreds of federal criminal investigations of persons and organizations involved in the growing, manufacture, and/or distribution of controlled substances, both within the United States and internationally, when such substances are intended for illicit traffic across U.S. borders.

5. In addition to my training and experience as a federal law enforcement officer, I have been involved in obtaining search and arrest warrants, and have directed, coordinated and assisted other law enforcement agencies in executing numerous warrants.

6. Unless otherwise stated, the information contained in this affidavit is based on my training and experience, my personal knowledge and observations during the course of this investigation, and information provided to me by other sources as noted herein. This information is of the quality and quantity routinely and properly relied on by law enforcement personnel in conducting investigations and analyzing the existence of probable cause to believe crimes, such as that being investigated in this matter, are being or have been committed.

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7. Based upon my knowledge, experience and information provided to me by other law enforcement officers, I am aware that the State of Idaho legalized the production and sale of medical marijuana in 2011. I am also aware that Stacy Collins is duly licensed by the State of Idaho to grow and sell marijuana for medicinal purposes, but such activity is strictly limited by the terms of Collins' medical marijuana license. According to public records obtained from the Idaho Medical Marijuana Program (operated by the Idaho Department of Health and Welfare, Division of Public Health), Collins has been growing medical marijuana on his/her property, known as Meadow's Bounty Family Farm, since July 2011. Collins is the owner of record of Meadow's Bounty Family Farm, which is located at 1234 Old Priest River Road, Priest River, Idaho 83856.

8. In June 2012, the school resource officer at Priest River High School called my office and reported that Collins may be involved in illicit marijuana distribution. Specifically, the officer reported that he had overheard several students at the high school talking about getting marijuana from Collins.

9. In May 2013, the Priest River Police Department arrested one of Collins' associates for distributing heroine. DEA Special Agent John Doe and I interviewed the arrestee at the Bonner County Jail on May 29, 2013. During the interview, the arrestee told us he had been purchasing marijuana from Collins "on a regular basis" over a several month period, and he had done so without obtaining a prescription. He also told us he had personally observed a number of juveniles purchase marijuana from Collins at Collins' residence located on the property earlier described as the Meadow's Bounty Family Farm.

10. Acting on the above information, a task force comprised of myself and three field agents under my direct supervision conducted surveillance on Collins' residence for the next several weeks. During that period we observed several people come and go from the residence, often limiting their visits to approximately 15 minutes at a time. Based on my training and experience, both the frequency with which people visited Collins' home and the brevity of their visits are consistent with illegal drug distribution and/or trafficking. Based on my own experience, as well as information

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obtained from other law enforcement officers, I am also aware that many of the people we observed frequenting Collins's residence are actually known drug users in Priest River and the surrounding communities. In addition, several of the individuals whom we observed coming and going from Collins' residence appeared to be juveniles.

11. While conducting surveillance on Collins's residence on September 10, 2013, the task force observed an individual who is a known drug user enter the residence and then leave approximately 7 minutes later. Members of the task force, including myself, followed the individual after she left the residence. I ran the license plate on the individual's car and confirmed the existence of an outstanding warrant for her arrest for a probation violation. We conducted a traffic stop of the individual and arrested her on the warrant. During a search incident to arrest, we discovered a baggie containing a green leafy plant-like material in the individual's jacket pocket. Based on my training and experience, I recognized the material, by both its appearance and its smell, as marijuana. The individual whom we arrested also admitted the material was marijuana, but he refused to disclose where she had obtained it.

12. Based on my experience, education and training as a federal DEA agent, as well as on the aforementioned facts set forth herein, I reasonably believe that there is probable cause to believe a crime has been committed, to wit: Unlawful Distribution of Marijuana, 21 U.S.C. § 841(a)(1). I further reasonably believe that there is probable cause to believe evidence the crime will be found on the property known as Meadow's Bounty Family Farm, located at 1234 Old Priest River Road, Priest River, Idaho 83856, and/or in the possession of Stacy Collins, the owner and operator of the aforementioned property. Based on my training and experience, I reasonably believe such evidence will include, but not be limited to, items such as marijuana plants, scales, packaging materials, ledgers, and cash.

13. Therefore, based on your affiant's training and experience, and upon the facts and circumstances set forth herein, your affiant respectfully requests that this honorable court find there is

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probable cause to search Stacy Collins and the residence located on the Meadow's Bounty Family Farm property for evidence of marijuana distribution, and that it issue a search warrant for the same.

DATED this 17<sup>th</sup> day of September, 2013.

Chris Hayden Resident Agent in Charge U.S. Drug Enforcement Administration

SUBSCRIBED AND SWORN BEFORE ME this 17<sup>th</sup> day of September, 2013.

<u>Inited States Magistrate Judge</u>

AO 93 (	Rev	11/13	Search	and	Seizure	Warrant

	CIVILED DIT	TES DISTRICT	coold	
	I	District of Idaho		
(Briefly desc or identify th Meac 123	Matter of the Search of wibe the property to be searched he person by name and address) dow's Bounty Family Farm 34 Old Priest River Road iest River, Idaho 83856	) ) Case No. ) )	IDMT2015	
	SEARCH AN	ND SEIZURE WARR	ANT	
To: Any authorize	ed law enforcement officer			
of the following perso	on by a federal law enforcement officent or property located in the	Northern Dist	government requests rict of	s the search Idaho
Meadow's Bounty 1234 Old Priest R Priest River, Idah	River Road			
	mer/Operator affidavit(s), or any recorded testim that such search will reveal <i>(identify</i>			eize the person or property
I find that the described above, and	affidavit(s), or any recorded testim	the person or describe the prope	erty to be seized):	
I find that the described above, and Evidence of marij YOU ARE C	e affidavit(s), or any recorded testim that such search will reveal <i>(identify</i> uana distribution, to wit: Marijuana <b>COMMANDED</b> to execute this war e 6:00 a.m. to 10:00 p.m.	the person or describe the proper plants, scales, packaging rrant on or beforeSe ny time in the day or night	erty to be seized): materials, ledgers, o eptember 18, 2013 t because good cause	cash. (not to exceed 14 days) e has been established.
I find that the described above, and Evidence of mariji YOU ARE C I in the daytim Unless delaye person from whom, o	affidavit(s), or any recorded testim that such search will reveal <i>(identify</i> uana distribution, to wit: Marijuana	the person or describe the proper plants, scales, packaging rrant on or before <u>Se</u> ny time in the day or night nust give a copy of the wa	erty to be seized): materials, ledgers, o eptember 18, 2013 t because good causo rrant and a receipt f	cash. (not to exceed 14 days) e has been established. for the property taken to the
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I find that the described above, and Evidence of mariji YOU ARE C I in the daytim Unless delaye person from whom, o property was taken. The officer ex as required by law and □ Pursuant to 1 § 2705 (except for de property, will be sear	affidavit(s), or any recorded testim that such search will reveal <i>(identify</i> ) uana distribution, to wit: Marijuana <b>COMMANDED</b> to execute this war e 6:00 a.m. to 10:00 p.m. □ at a ed notice is authorized below, you n r from whose premises, the propert xecuting this warrant, or an officer d promptly return this warrant and 8 U.S.C. § 3103a(b), I find that imi- lay of trial), and authorize the offic ched or seized <i>(check the appropriate b</i> )	the person or describe the proper plants, scales, packaging rrant on or before <u>Se</u> ny time in the day or night nust give a copy of the wa y was taken, or leave the c present during the execution inventory to <u>mediate notification may h</u> er executing this warrant t	erty to be seized): materials, ledgers, of eptember 18, 2013 t because good cause rrant and a receipt fr opy and receipt at th on of the warrant, m Hon. William H. (United States Magis ave an adverse resul o delay notice to the	<i>(not to exceed 14 days)</i> e has been established. For the property taken to the he place where the sust prepare an inventory Michaels <i>strate Judge)</i> It listed in 18 U.S.C.
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Return							
Case No.: IDMT2015	Date and time warrant executed: 09/18/2013 5:30 pm	Copy of warrant and inventory left with: 1234 Old Priest River Rd., Priest River, ID 83856					
Inventory made in the John Doe, Special A	presence of :						
	rty taken and name of any person(s) seized:						
	and an empty hand gun clip	•					
Two (2) hand guils a	and an empty hand gun cip						
	Certific	cation					
I declare under		cation prrect and was returned along with the original warrant to the					
I declare under designated judge.							
I declare under designated judge.		prrect and was returned along with the original warrant to the					
I declare under designated judge. Date:10/10/20	r penalty of perjury that this inventory is co	prrect and was returned along with the original warrant to the					
designated judge.	r penalty of perjury that this inventory is co	Isl Executing officer's signature					
designated judge.	r penalty of perjury that this inventory is co	Is/ Executing officer's signature Chris Hayden Resident Agent in Charge, DEA					
designated judge.	r penalty of perjury that this inventory is co	Isl Executing officer's signature					
designated judge.	r penalty of perjury that this inventory is co	Is/ Executing officer's signature Chris Hayden Resident Agent in Charge, DEA					
designated judge.	r penalty of perjury that this inventory is co	Is/ Executing officer's signature Chris Hayden Resident Agent in Charge, DEA					

## Exhibit 5: Incident Report from Agent Chris Hayden

REPORT	OF INVESTIGAT	TION		Page 1
1. Program Code	2. Cross File	Related Files	3. File Number	4. G-DEP Identifier
5. By: Chris Hayden, RAC At: Coeur d'Alene RO			6. File Title COLLINS, Stacy	
7. Closed CRequested Action Completed			8. Date Prepared 09-24-2013	
9. Other Officers Avery Miller, SA				
10. Report Re: Shooting during execution of sear	ch warrant at Meadow'	's Bounty Family Farm, 1234 O	d Priest River Road, Priest River	, Idaho 83856
DETAILS				
Old Priest River Road, Priest F	liver, Idaho 83856. P ve discussed that this	rior to executing the warrant, was a low risk search warrant	I led my team in a pre-search l	at Meadow's Bounty Family Farm, 1234 briefing at the Sandpoint Police e target of the warrant, Stacy Collins, had
go upstairs. The remaining hal	f of the team would b	oreak off to the left and go int	o the basement.	cams would then break off to the right and
We had been observing the ho only person in the house. It w area because Collins clearly know	as unclear at the time	a across the street in a church whether Collins could see us	a parking lot. We were waiting from the house. In retrospect	until we could be sure that Collins was the , though, it was a mistake to stage in this
Each member of the team gear markings.	ed up in dark body ar	mor and tactical clothing whi	ch included dark pants and dar	rk jackets with DEA identification
the door. Miller was the secon	d officer in the stack.	He would be the first officer	to turn right and head into the	
breaching officer. I knocked le	oudly on the door and ough it was dark in the	l yelled, "POLICE! SEARCH ere. It appeared that Collins	WARRANT!" and counted on night answer the door. I then	stood to the right, along with the ut loud to ten. At this point I saw repeated my warning twice to allow the 30
seconds I heard Miller yell, "K heard three quick gunshots. A	ITCHEN CLEAR!" t first I thought they l	About a second later I heard had come from the basement	another officer yell, "BASEMI and my attention turned that y	own to the basement. After several ENT CLEAR!" Immediately after that I vay. In retrospect, though, it is clear the come from the officers in the kitchen.
Just about simultaneously, I he shots sounded muffled, like th	ard someone yell, "O ey were coming from	FFICER DOWN!" just as a c way back in the house.	loor was slamming and then ac	dditional shots were fired. The additional
				ir guns drawn, shooting down the hall.
Realizing we had an active sho Miller I saw movement in the house. We all got out of the h	hall and a flash and gu	infire. Miller immediately scr	Another officer and I dragged eamed. I ordered the officers	d Miller out the door. As we were dragging not to return fire but to get out of the
I then called on the radio for b SHOOT!" I ordered him com down on the ground with his b	e out of the house, w	alking backwards with his har	ids up in the air. Once he was	he house, "I GIVE UP! DON'T out of the house, I ordered him to lay face
When officers reentered the he bedroom.	ouse after Stacy's arres	st they found a gun in the kite	hen and another gun along wi	th an empty ammunition clip in the back
11. Distribution Division	12. Signature Arí	e (Agent) Hayden		13. Date 9/25/13
District	14. Approve	d (Name & Title)		15 Date:
Other	RAC Chris I			9/25/13
DEA form -6	I	DF4	SENSITIVE	1
(Jul 1996)		Drug Enforce	ment Administration he Drug Enforcement Administration.	

## Exhibit 6: Incident Report from Agent Avery Miller

REPO	RT OF INVESTIGA	TION	I	Page 1
1. Program Code	2. Cross File	Related Files	3. File Number	4. G-DEP Identifier
5. By: Avery Miller, SA At: Coeur d'Alene RO			6. File Title COLLINS, Stacy	
7. Closed CRequested Action Completed			8. Date Prepared 09/30/13	
9. Other Officers Chris Hayden, RAC	I			
10. Report Re:	t Meadow's Bounty Fami	ly Farm, 1234 Old Priest River Roa	d, Priest River, Idaho 83856	
DETAILS				
several known sources tha RAC Hayden also advised the Meadow's Bounty Far investigation that led to the	t the owner of Meadow me that, for the past se nily Farm property and e issuance of the search	"s Bounty Family Farm, Stacy of everal weeks, s/he and other age had observed activity consisten a warrant, but I have been person	Collins, was engaged in the units under his/her supervision t with illegal drug trafficking hally acquainted with Collins	s/he had obtained information from mlawful distribution of marijuana. had been conducting surveillance on J. Iwas not involved in any of the s for a number of years. Department. RAC Hayden led the
briefing. Other agents tas briefing, RAC Hayden ass the warrant, but s/he advis	ked with assisting in the ured us that this was a wed us there was no unu	e execution of the search warran "low risk" search warrant. RAC	at at Meadow's Bounty Fami C Hayden instructed us to tak ar as his/her investigation re-	ly Farm were also present. During the e all standard precautions in executing vealed, Collins had no history of violen
Collins' residence on the	Meadow's Bounty Fam ctical gear. Like other	ily Farm property. At RAC Ha members of the team, I wore da	yden's direction, and per our	ch parking lot directly across street from r standard protocol, we each suited up in dark jacket with our DEA insignia, and
to make sure Collins was	he only person there. ]	During that time, I thought I saw	someone inside the resident	residence for approximately 30 minutes ce peer through the curtains of the /den gave the "go" signal to execute the
stack formation. I was the Search Warrant!" Several	second officer in the s seconds later, RAC Ha tot sure who – again ye	tack, immediately behind RAC ayden yelled, "Breach!" and and lled, "Police! Search Warrant!"	Hayden. RAC Hayden poun ther agent broke open the do	side door of Collins' residence in a ided on the door and yelled, "Police! or. We entered the house and one of the house I led half of the team into the
coming into the kitchen fr simultaneously, I heard tw agents behind me immedia effect of "Stacey! It's me	om the open side door. to or three gun shots an ately began returning fi Avery!" but received and another agent grabb	Just as I was about to yell "Kitu d then fell to the floor. I was in re, and someone yelled, "Police no reply. At that point, RAC Ha bed me and pulled me out of the	chen clear!" I saw movement a great deal of pain and real ! Don't Shoot!" I also called hyden gave the order for the	e closed, but there was ambient light t toward the back of the house. Almost ized I had been shot in the leg. The I out to Collins, yelling something to the search warrant team to vacate the elling, "Police!" but the gunman/womar
	attempted execution of	f the search warrant at Meadow'		g the ambulance ride and so had no a result of the incident, I sustained
11. Distribution Division	12. Signatu			13. Date 10/1/2013
District	Away.	Mullar		
	14. Approv	ed (Name & Title)		15 Date:
Other	RAC Chris	Hayden		10/1/2013
		DEA SEN		

A. Maller Gun Shot Wound #1+#2 NNI 11 Gum shot Wornd #3 ١Ĭ \* All wounds non-fatal 16 of 2-7

Exhibit 7: Excerpt from Medical Examiner's Report



## Exhibit 8: Post Traumatic Stress Disorder Brochure

2015 Case Materials

Stress Disorder?

**The Facts** 

or estranged.

PTSD fall into three categories:

\* Hyperarousal

\* Avoidance

\* Intrusion

Symptoms

nealth issues.

## Exhibit 9: Excerpts from Dr. Vandenberg's Case Notes

# Excerpt from Case Notes for Therapy Sessions between Stacy Collins and Dr. Hunter Vandenberg

#### **General Information**

Patient filled out an intake form meant to determine the degree to which s/he was suffering from the common issues related to Post Traumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD). The same form was filled out at the point at which the patient and doctor have determined that it is time to end the therapy relationship. The table below lists the scores at both onset and separation and the percentage of change that has resulted. The scale is a 1 to 10 scale where 1 equals "not at all" and 10 equals "severe."

Issue	Score at Onset	Score at Separation	% of Change
Depression	8	3	65% improvement
Anxiety	9	3	70% improvement
Anger	10	5	50% improvement
Behavior Control	8	5	40% improvement
Difficulty relating to others	7	6	10% improvement

#### April 5, 2011

Stacy Collins is a veteran of the most recent Iraq War, likely suffering from DSM-IV-TR chronic military related posttraumatic stress disorder (PTSD). Stacy indicated on the first visit that s/he decided to seek treatment at the urging of a friend after suffering from what s/he believed to be a flashback while visiting a local bar.

Stacy emphasized that the most painful wounds s/he sustained in the war could not be seen with the naked eye. Stacy reported that s/he did not experience any of the current PTSD symptoms during his/her active duty time. But, most recently, the death of Stacy's father and ongoing issues with his/her significant other have brought Stacy's issues to the surface.

Symptoms have included outbursts of anger, a heightened startle response, survivor's guilt, difficulty in relationships, and frequent, overpowering flashbacks. Stacy hopes that treatment will allow him/her to lay some ghosts to rest and move forward with a more healthy life. S/he feels in a good, stable position emotionally and mentally, as well as very motivated to take a more aggressive treatment approach. Stacy and I decided to meet weekly for a three month period and then re-evaluate the need for therapy after that period.

#### April 12, 2011

During our second visit, Stacy and I worked on setting goals for therapy. Based on our discussion and my feedback, we set the following four goals:

- 1. Decrease client's frequency and intensity of both outbursts of anger and flashbacks;
- 2. Increase the client's social network of friends;
- 3. Determine an meaningful career path to provide a focus and positive future outlook; and
- 4. Build a happier and healthier relationship with his/her significant other.

#### June 13, 2011

Stacy's outlook is really starting to look up as s/he works toward his/her goal of having a more meaningful work life. Stacy was instrumental in helping pass legislation concerning medical marijuana in Idaho and is now in the process of converting part of the family farm into growing and dispensing medical marijuana

- 1 -

Dr. Hunter Vandenberg Case Notes

to help with pain management for people who suffer from various forms of chronic pain. My one area of concern is that I don't want to see Stacy use the marijuana from the farm to self-medicate his/her PTSD symptoms. I made it clear to Stacy that s/he should only use marijuana under the guidance of a physician and that if that is a direction s/he wants to explore, we should discuss it further. Stacy's response to my urging seemed very non-committal.

#### August 23, 2011

While Stacy is headed in a positive direction, his/her progress is slower than we both might like. S/he is reporting experiencing fewer angry outbursts, leading to a better relationship with Quinn, but says that s/he still has to brace herself when s/he feels flashbacks coming on. What's healthier is that Stacy seems to be able to tell when s/he is about to experience a flashback and move him/herself to a quiet place to talk him/herself down from what Stacy has said are no more than paranoid fantasies.

Stacy does seem anxious to know how much longer s/he will need to keep coming to therapy sessions and we had a long discussion about how Stacy should consider coming to therapy as a strength and not a weakness. Stacy mentioned that, while his/her relationship with Quinn had improved markedly, s/he was worried that Quinn was feeling put out by having to drive Stacy to therapy on a weekly basis. It will be important for Stacy to help Quinn understand what s/he needs to do to take care of him/herself.

#### October 11, 2011

Stacy appears to be expanding his/her social network. S/he is spending some time the local VFW Post. She indicated that most of the people who hang out there are older, but that s/he actually prefers the company of older people who can give him/her wisdom and guidance like Stacy's father had. Being able to reach out to include other people in his/her life, especially other vets, shows strong progress towards recovery.

#### November 22, 2011

The Zoloft and medical marijuana that I prescribed for Stacy seem to be working really well. After nearly 7 months of treatment, Stacy seems calm and much more centered. The Zoloft still has some minor side effects of causing agitation, but the side effects are not severe enough to take him/her off the drug. I suggested to Stacy that s/he consider moving from one-on-one therapy to a group. For some reason, that suggestion didn't sit very well with Stacy and s/he was not able to articulate why, except to say that s/he doesn't like the idea of talking about his/her problems in front of a bunch of strangers. We decided that we would revisit the idea at a future date.

#### December 13, 2011

At Stacy's visit today, s/he indicated that s/he felt ready to end her/his therapy sessions and try working on any remaining PTSD issues on his/her own. While I usually like to have more time to wrap up therapy relationship, I am confident that Stacy has made significant progress towards his/her therapy goals. I did leave the door open for more therapy in the future should Stacy decide s/he needs more help. We decided that we would have a med check visit every 3 months to decide if we needed to change any medication or dosage.

#### September 3, 2013

Received phone message from Stacy Collins asking to come in for a med check and to revisit the possibility of attending group therapy. This was the first contact from Stacy in about six months.

## Exhibit 10: Police Report of Incident on Quinn Schrader's Food Truck

Drug Enforcement Agency – Coeur d'Alene Office – Incident Report – Submitted September 17, 2013

On August 28, 2013 I, Agent Avery Miller, was assigned by Agent Chris Hayden to interview Quinn Schrader with the object of getting information and evidence regarding illegal controlled substance transactions. Schrader operates a mobile food vending service, and my goal was to obtain Schrader's consent to search the food truck or enough evidence to justify a search warrant.

The DEA had received unconfirmed reports of illegal controlled substances being purchased from the food truck. The reports said that buyers would approach the vehicle where it was parked during regular business hours, and that they would use "code words" while placing an order. The buyer would hand the appropriate amount of cash to Schrader, and Schrader would place a packet of drugs in the to-go container with the food. The transaction was made to look like a regular food purchase, even to other customers placing normal orders.

It is well known that Schrader is living with Stacey Collins. It is also well known that Stacey Collins grows and sells marijuana, ostensibly for medical use only. Based on this information and the reports Agent Hayden suspected that Collins was selling marijuana illegally from Schrader's truck.

I detailed Agent Philip Fish to assist. Agent Fish is the handler of our drug detection K-9 unit. Since we did not have sufficient evidence to search without a warrant or Schrader's consent, we needed the K-9 to determine whether controlled substances were present.

At approximately 11:45 a.m. We located Schrader's truck in a parking lot on Cedar Street in downtown Sandpoint. We parked our unmarked vehicle approximately one block from Schrader's location so that we could view the lunchtime crowd and see if we could gather evidence of illegal drug transactions. By 12:45 business had dropped off enough that we decided we could question Schrader without interruption. The K-9 was also getting restless and needed to get out of the vehicle.

We approached Schrader's truck from the side so that Schrader could not see us until we were at the truck. I engaged Schrader in conversation while Agent Fish took the K-9 around the truck.

Schrader's first words when s/he saw me were, "oh, no." I greeted Schrader and asked why s/he would be unhappy to see me. Schrader said that police hovering around a food truck tended to drive away business, and asked if we could come back later. I asked Schrader how police just coming to order food could drive away business. Schrader did not have an answer.

I told Schrader that we were not there to order food, but that I wanted to talk to Schrader about other orders that might have been placed. Schrader said s/he didn't know what I was talking about. I told Schrader that I believed s/he knew exactly what I was talking about, and that I wanted to know about the special orders I'd heard about. Schrader did not respond. I told Schrader that I knew s/he was living with Stacey Collins, that Collins was growing and selling marijuana, and that Collins was having a hard time. I told Schrader that maybe s/he had gotten into something s/he didn't really want to be involved in and needed help getting out. I told Schrader this would be a good opportunity to come clean. Schrader looked at me for a few seconds, then said, "you really have no idea what you're dealing with, do you."

I asked Schrader to help us and himself/herself out by allowing us to search the truck. Schrader became very angry at this point, saying that we had no right to search, that s/he was no drug dealer, and that we needed to leave. At this point Agent Fish advised me that the K-9 had alerted on the truck, indicating the presence of controlled substances. I told Schrader that with the K-9 alert I did not need his/her permission to search. I directed Schrader to exit the truck and wait on the sidewalk while I conducted the search of the truck. Schrader's anger escalated, but s/he complied. Agent Fish kept watch over Schrader while I searched the truck. After a thorough search the truck I was unable to locate any evidence of controlled substances.

When I finished the search I thanked Schrader for being cooperative. I told Schrader that I knew s/he was in a tough spot, and that if s/he ever needed any assistance s/he should call. I gave Schrader my card and cleared the scene. I passed the foregoing information to Agent Hayden.

### Exhibit 11: Letter from Quinn Schrader to Stacy Collins

This letter was found in Stacy Collins' pants pocket when s/he was arrested on September 18, 2013.

August 30, 2013 Dear Stacy, It's late at night and you have finally gone to sleep. I think you finally exhausted yourself, getting all worked up like you do over some stupid video game. I sit here in front of this computer screen, knowing it's time to say good-bye but not finding the words. For some reason, I keep thinking about a poem we studied in Mrs. Vinz' English class in high school. I can't remember the poet, but the lines that keep going through my head are: ~ The art of losing isn't hard to master; so many things seem filled with the intent to be lost that their loss is no disaster. I remember when we studied that poem feeling pretty smug and thinking that will never be Stacy and me. We are meant to be together forever. But the truth is, we are lost. And the truth is, it is a disaster. It's been a disaster since you got back from Iraq. I have tried to stand by you through all of this - through the loss of your dad, to your dream of being a farmer and healer, through all the people hanging out at our house, to your fits of anger and paranoia when there's nothing to be angry at and no one is out to get you. I know I bear some of the blame. I should probably have never come back from Portland. I know I have been resentful, feeling like I'm stuck here with you; being spiteful when I should be loving; not being there for you when you needed me. But the raid of my food truck was the last straw for me. You know you are wrong for pulling me into your mess. I don't want to do this anymore. I can't do this anymore. I have to walk away before you hurt someone else more than you've already hurt me. I just can't be a part of it anymore. When you read this, I will be gone. I've packed my stuff and am moving back in with my parents. Please don't call or come and see me. I need the space to get over all you've put me through. I am sorry, Stacy. A part of me will always love you, but it's time for me to move on. It's time for you to get it together and start living right. I can't help you change and you can't change for me. You've got to do this on your own and for yourself. Please take care and do what's right. All my love,

## Exhibit 12: Photos of Sweatshirt & Jacket



Sweatshirt Stacy Collins reported seeing on one of the people who broke into his/her house. These sweatshirts are not official DEA gear and are sold on various websites.



Jackets worn by DEA agents during incident at Stacy Collins house. These jackets are official DEA gear and are not sold to the public.

## Jury Instructions

### **INSTRUCTION NO. 1**

You have now heard all the evidence in the case. My duty is to instruct you as to the law. You must follow all the rules as I explain them to you. You may not follow some and ignore others. Even if you disagree or don't understand the reasons for some of the rules, you are bound to follow them. If anyone states a rule of law different from any I tell you, it is my instruction that you must follow.

### **INSTRUCTION NO. 2**

Your duties are to determine the facts, to apply the law set forth in my instructions to those facts, and in this way to decide the case. In so doing, you must follow my instructions regardless of your own opinion of what the law is or should be, or what either side may state the law to be. You must consider them as a whole, not picking out one and disregarding others. The order in which the instructions are given has no significance as to their relative importance. The law requires that your decision be made solely upon the evidence before you. Neither sympathy nor prejudice should influence you in your deliberations. Faithful performance by you of these duties is vital to the administration of justice.

In determining the facts, you may consider only the evidence admitted in this trial. This evidence consists of the testimony of the witnesses, the exhibits offered and received, and any stipulated or admitted facts. The production of evidence in court is governed by rules of law. At times during the trial, an objection was made to a question asked a witness, or to a witness' answer, or to an exhibit. This simply means that I was being asked to decide a particular rule of law. Arguments on the admissibility of evidence are designed to aid the Court and are not to be considered by you nor affect your deliberations. If I sustained an objection to a question or to an exhibit, the witness was not allowed to answer and the question or the exhibit may not be considered. Do not attempt to guess what the answer might have been or what the exhibit might have shown. Similarly, if I told you not to consider a particular statement or exhibit you should put it out of your mind, and not refer to it or rely on it in your later deliberations.

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Some of you have probably heard the terms "circumstantial evidence," "direct evidence" and "hearsay evidence." Do not be concerned with these terms. You are to consider all the evidence admitted in this trial.

However, the law does not require you to believe all the evidence. As the sole judges of the facts, you must determine what evidence you believe and what weight you attach to it.

There is no magical formula by which one may evaluate testimony. You bring with you to this courtroom all of the experience and background of your lives. In your everyday affairs you determine for yourselves whom you believe, what you believe, and how much weight you attach to what you are told. The same considerations that you use in your everyday dealings in making these decisions are the considerations which you should apply in your deliberations.

In deciding what you believe, do not make your decision simply because more witnesses may have testified one way than the other. Your role is to think about the testimony of each witness you heard and decide how much you believe of what the witness had to say.

### **INSTRUCTION NO. 3**

This criminal case has been brought by the United States of America. The defendant is charged by the United States of America with a violation of federal law. The charge against the defendant is contained in the Indictment. The defendant is charged with Assaulting a Federal Officer with a Deadly Weapon, and s/he has pleaded not guilty. The Indictment is simply a description of the charge; it is not evidence.

### **INSTRUCTION NO. 4**

A defendant in a criminal action is presumed to be innocent. This presumption places upon the state the burden of proving the defendant guilty beyond a reasonable doubt. Thus, a defendant, although accused, begins the trial with a clean slate with no evidence against the defendant. If, after considering all the evidence and my instructions on the law, you have a reasonable doubt as to the defendant's guilt, you must return a verdict of not guilty. Reasonable doubt is not mere possible doubt, because everything relating to human affairs, and depending on moral evidence, is open to some possible or imaginary doubt. It is the state of the case which, after the entire comparison and consideration of all the evidence, leaves the minds of the jurors in that condition that they cannot say they feel an abiding conviction, to a moral certainty, of the truth of the charge.

### **INSTRUCTION NO. 5**

The defendant has been charged in the Indictment with Assault on a Federal Officer, in violation of Section 111(b) of Title 18 of the United States Code. In order to for the defendant to be found guilty of that charge, the government must prove each of the following elements beyond a reasonable doubt:

(1) The defendant, Stacy Collins, forcibly assaulted DEA Special Agent Avery Miller;

(2) The defendant, Stacy Collins, did so while Special Agent Avery Miller was engaged in, or on account of his/her official duties; and

(3) The defendant, Stacy Collins, used a deadly or dangerous weapon and/or inflicted bodily injury upon the person of Special Agent Avery Miller.

There is a forcible assault when one person intentionally strikes another, or willfully attempts to inflict injury on another, or intentionally threatens another coupled with an apparent ability to inflict injury on another which causes a reasonable apprehension of immediate bodily harm.

A hand gun is a deadly or dangerous weapon if it is used in a way that is capable of causing death or serious bodily injury.

If any of the above elements have not been proven beyond a reasonable doubt, you must find the defendant not guilty. If each of the above elements has been proven beyond a reasonable doubt, you must determine if the defendant acted in self-defense, as defined in the next instruction.

### **INSTRUCTION NO. 6**

The defendant asserts that s/he acted in self-defense. It is a defense to the charge if (1) the defendant did not know that Special Agent Avery Miller was a federal law enforcement officer, (2) the defendant reasonably believed that use of force was necessary to defend himself/herself against an immediate use of unlawful force, and (3) the defendant used no more force than appeared reasonably necessary in the circumstances.

Force which is likely to cause death or great bodily harm is justified in self-defense only if a person reasonably believes that such force is necessary to prevent death or great bodily harm.

In addition to proving all the elements of the crime beyond a reasonable doubt, the government must also prove beyond a reasonable doubt either that:

(1) The defendant, Stacy Collins, knew that Special Agent Avery Miller was a federal law enforcement officer; or

(2) The defendant, Stacy Collins, did not reasonably believe force was necessary to defend against an immediate use of unlawful force; or

(3) The defendant, Stacy Collins, used more force than appeared reasonably necessary in the circumstances.

If the government has not proven any of the above elements beyond a reasonable doubt, you must find the defendant not guilty. If the government has proven one or more of the above elements beyond a reasonable doubt, and has also proven all of the elements of the crime beyond a reasonable doubt, you must find the defendant guilty.

### **INSTRUCTION NO. 7**

Certain evidence may have been admitted for a limited purpose. At the time any such evidence was admitted you were admonished that it could not be considered by you for any purpose other than the limited purpose for which it was admitted. Do not consider such evidence for any purpose except the limited purpose for which it was admitted.

### **INSTRUCTION NO. 8**

As members of the jury it is your duty to decide what the facts are and to apply those facts to the law that I have given you. You are to decide the facts from all the evidence presented in the case. The evidence you are to consider consists of:

- (1) Sworn testimony of witnesses;
- (2) Exhibits which have been admitted into evidence; and

(3) Any facts to which the parties have stipulated.

Certain things you have heard or seen are not evidence, including:

(1) Arguments and statements by lawyers. The lawyers are not witnesses. What they say in their opening statements, closing arguments and at other times is included to help you interpret the evidence, but is not evidence. If the facts as you remember them differ from the way the lawyers have stated them, follow your memory;

(2) Testimony that has been excluded or stricken, or which you have been instructed to disregard; and

(3) Anything you may have seen or heard when the court was not in session.

### **INSTRUCTION NO. 9**

A witness who has special knowledge in a particular matter may give an opinion on that matter. In determining the weight to be given such opinion, you should consider the qualifications and credibility of the witness and the reasons given for the opinion. You are not bound by such opinion. Give it the weight, if any, to which you deem it entitled.

### **INSTRUCTION NO. 10**

Do not concern yourself with the subject of penalty or punishment. That subject must not in any way affect your verdict. If you find the defendant guilty, it will be my duty to determine the appropriate penalty or punishment.

### **INSTRUCTION NO. 11**

I have outlined for you the rules of law applicable to this case and have told you of some of the matters which you may consider in weighing the evidence to determine the facts.

The attitude and conduct of jurors at the beginning of your deliberations are important. It is rarely productive at the outset for you to make an emphatic expression of your opinion on the case or to state how you intend to vote. When you do that at the beginning, your sense of pride may be aroused, and you may hesitate to change your position even if shown that it is wrong. Remember that you are not partisans or advocates, but are judges. For you, as for me, there can be no triumph except in the ascertainment and declaration of the truth. As jurors you have a duty to consult with one another and to deliberate before making your individual decisions. You may fully and fairly discuss among yourselves all of the evidence you have seen and heard in this courtroom about this case, together with the law that relates to this case as contained in these instructions.

During your deliberations, you each have a right to re-examine your own views and change your opinion. You should only do so if you are convinced by fair and honest discussion that your original opinion was incorrect based upon the evidence the jury saw and heard during the trial and the law as given you in these instructions.

Consult with one another. Consider each other's views, and deliberate with the objective of reaching an agreement, if you can do so without disturbing your individual judgment. Each of you must decide this case for yourself; but you should do so only after a discussion and consideration of the case with your fellow jurors.

However, none of you should surrender your honest opinion as to the weight or effect of evidence or as to the innocence or guilt of the defendant because the majority of the jury feels otherwise or for the purpose of returning a unanimous verdict.