

I NEVER walked that path home. I don't like the path. That night I broke up with Dionne She told me she didn't want to see my any more. It was starting to get dark on the way home and I said "**Hell, no way, I'm not walking down this path.**"). **So I decided to jump from this side of the stream bank to the other. I lowered myself and I ended up landing in the water. It was waist deep to my surprise and I pulled myself up, dirty, muddy and wet.**

I threw my clothes away. I don't like wet jeans and threw them away – after get wet, they get hard as a rock. After shoes dry out they don't feel right. Yeah, I know I washed them before I threw them out. I wiped the mud off my shoes with the plastic because I didn't want to track it into the house. **The condom I was just curiosity. I had never used one before.** I didn't ejaculate in it. It was just taken out of the pack and put back. I threw them away because I didn't need them (because I wasn't with Dionne any more).

I didn't get the name of the girl that was murdered. I started getting irritated. He said "Why don't you take a lie detector test and I said fine. Came back inconclusive. Fell asleep during the time they were setting it up. I asked "Why am I here?" but they never gave me any answers." They kept me six hours and I missed my work. Then, he said "What about a blood test?" I said fine and we went to PG Hospital.

Phyllis Olgesby was the girl decapitated on prom night. No, she was not my girlfriend. I made that up. (Deyo liked to tell this story of how his girlfriend was decapitated on prom night. He was supposed to be meeting her at the prom and she never made it. Her car supposed went under a truck and cut her head off. He arrived at the scene and it so messed him up that he had vowed never to have sex again until he found another perfect girl. Olgesby DID die on prom night in an accident. She did not get decapitated. She was not from Deyo's school and he apparently borrowed the story from either the paper or friends.)

I know I have done some extremely stupid things. **I just wanted to be accepted.** I wanted sympathy.

Driving home from work with the DC Dept of Public works (we put up signs and trimmed trees with machetes- Signs and Marking Division). I had a machete in the trunk. I was on the way to see “Predator” at Beltway Plaza. I couldn’t stop because it was too wet and went through a stop sign. I was stopped. They said they found the machete on my person which is ridiculous because how could you drive with something that big? (21 inch machete). It was with the other tools. Anyway, I was driving on a revoked license so they threw me in jail for two days. Then when I went to court over the machete incident the police never showed up. They knew the machete was in the trunk. (This is the only arrest on record for Deyo. Carrying a concealed weapon on the University of Maryland campus).

Worked for EPA in SW – Admiral Security. Not an armed job. Then worked at CNN – armed security. The truth is I know everyone in the Senate!

I am very close to my sister. I talk to her everyday. No, she hasn’t seen my son yet. I will get over that way one day. I sent her pictures. (the sister says he does tend to call her everyday for weird abbreviated conversations. She has never seen his son who is now almost two. They live fifteen miles apart.)

Tanya and I knew each other one week before we got married. Met through the phone dating line. I fell in love instantly. We knew we were for each other. I put the message on in August. I said, “I am Dirk. I work as an SPO. These are my interests.”

Tried for the PG Police but didn’t make in because of the two days I was in jail. I took the tests; passed the test and then got refused because of this one incident.

No, I didn't have any college. I said that because I was ashamed when I married Tanya. (Put down three years on the marriage certificate).

I have never felt I was good enough for anybody. I wanted so much to be useful to someone; I tried too hard.

If I didn't know the person, it wouldn't concern me (Note: when asked why he was so blasé about the murder of Meg Perkins)

I was involved in the neighborhood watch at 4th and Rhode Island. Lived there until I married Tanya. Moved in Sept of 1995. I never lived on Capital Hill. The janitor is lying about that and about the young girls coming to my apartment. He was always begging money from me.

Samhain Court was a lie because I was working for Marylat Cabinet Refinishing in Elkridge, MD and needed my license for driving. So I lied to DMV. I was living with a friend in Laurel but I couldn't remember the name of the street. I had been discussing a movie with a friend and that name popped into my head.