



To Whom It May Concern:

I, Terri R. Linnell, aka Momma Bear, swear and affirm everything here is the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. Now many of you think I'm a fed, or informant, or whatever because of rumors created by Jaime M. Hawley, aka Jaime Spears Aldazabal in 2014. That's simply not true, but those rumors later did give me the ability to take advantage of a unique opportunity, which I did do.

In March of 2015, a year later, I had 2 officers, stating they were US Marshalls, come to my house to ask me questions about Jack Farrell of one of the Carolina's, whom I had met at a protest in DC in May of 2014. He was a young man who was very impulsive. In December of 2014 he had shot two people in the back of the head and stolen their car to see his girlfriend in another state. I know of nobody who felt his actions were in anyway acceptable, so I sat down with these officers. Eventually the topic led to the real reason they were there... the militia. Specifically, the militia he belonged to. They read me a list of names, of which I knew none, except one. I suspected the one was a test question for honesty, so I admitted to knowing Manny Vega and explained everyone knows him. If you've been to DC to protest, he's there. I later called Manny and told him. The one US Marshal told me he was a local Detective, and double badged.

Later in the summer of 2015 I started meeting with the Detective, and one woman of the FBI, I will call 'Martha', who turned out to actually be the local Domestic Terrorism Team in San Diego. I saw both their badges on that first meeting and both worked on the team as a Joint Task Force. Since then I've met several times with the woman and she always brings a second person, but that person differs from meeting to meeting. The Detective is no longer at any meetings. Only the first few he was there. We have a regular meeting spot in a shopping center.

They track local groups, such as Militia, Oathkeepers, III%, Sovereign Citizens, Black Lives Matter, Occupy, KKK, as part of their jobs. I was asked to go to OathKeeper meetings and report back my thoughts on their leader. I did so. I reported he was very nice. A leader who clearly did not have any nefarious intentions. I never once saw him break the law, or attempt to do so. It wasn't his style. The group was quite small, and nobody was what is called a sovereign citizen.

A III% group opened up in our area and I joined. I worked my way up to potentially the leader. When I told the DT Team I was up for nomination, they told me I couldn't lead it and still work with them. It would create a conflict of interest if anything were to go to court, or if anything went wrong with any of the members they would be held responsible with me as a leader. At that point my decision was to lead if I was asked, and break it off with the DT Team. I was not nominated, so I continued working with the DT team. Why do you ask would I have taken the position? To get a good group of people started in the right direction and find a leader once the group was established to take over.

On January 2, 2016, Ammon Bundy had moved his protest to the Refuge. I notified 'Martha', but that's all. She asked me to follow it. I sent her public articles.

I wanted to go so bad. I was very sick and had barely not been hospitalized. My doctor said on Friday if I hadn't seen him when I did, it would have been full pneumonia by the end of the weekend. Then my son had totaled my car. My husband was putting in a new tranny in a car we had just bought. Between Christmas, the doctor bills, and the car, we were flat broke. God just was stopping me dead in my tracks. Ugh.

Later 'Martha' told me they were considering sending me to the compound, which is what she called the Refuge in Oregon. By then I had a running car and I was well. I jumped at the chance. Finally, God was letting me go! By this time, I was hearing reports from the movement that it was a no fly zone, and that all 911 services were removed from the area, including to the neighboring ranchers. I did not get this verified with 'Martha'. I can't recall if I even asked her.

On the day before I left, a Monday, January 11, 2016, I met with 'Martha' for a situation type update and a briefing on the rules, etc. She gave me \$1000 cash for the trip. I was to keep receipts. I was allowed up to \$80 a day for a hotel. Food expenses were so lavish, I don't even remember the amount it was so ridiculous.

The situation on the ground according to 'Martha' was they were very concerned there was a bad influence on Ammon Bundy. Their attempts to get any informants into the compound failed. She was very concerned if I stayed at the compound I'd be found out. She was also concerned for my safety. I assured her I would have no problem. She eventually was ok with me going to the refuge, but I know she was very worried for me. 'Martha' also told me not to carry a gun there. Absolutely not. Although I always carry at a protest, I conceded and went along with it, but we did compromise to let me travel with my gun, since I was a woman driving there alone. I should point out, I drive, not fly. I travel alone most of the time and I am not comfortable without my car. I prefer to arrive and leave when I choose, and not be reliant on others.

I woke up in the dark the next morning on the 12th and started my drive. When I stopped for a rest I would call 'Martha' and tell her where I was. Many of the miles I couldn't even get my Pandora to work the cell reception was so horrible. I remember seeing a sign saying not to use cellular devices in such a remote location I could see no houses and had no reception. What a waste of a sign. I went through California, then Nevada, and dropped into Oregon.

Once I hit Oregon on the 78 West, I was pulled over by a State Trooper. The first thing she told me was everything was being recorded and pointed to her body cam. I was going 75. She told me the speed limit was 55. I was honestly surprised, because I try my best to read all the signs, especially those when I enter a new state. That's often times when speed limits change. Somehow I had missed it, I guess. She let me off with a warning and told me basically the whole state was 55. I immediately set my cruise control for 55 when I returned to speed. (Pls note the speed limit said 65 on the photo of Devine Pass) I then hit my next turn, the 205. Google maps told me to take a right. I did, even though I saw a previous sign saying the refuge was to make a left. The 205 ended up turning into the 395, called the Devine Pass. It was drop dead beautiful there. Well named, because it did look like God had truly touched the earth. Windy roads, tall pine trees, and beautiful rock formations jutting out on the steep cliffs. I never knew those type of formations were in any other state besides Utah. As the sun set it started to snow. This was only my second time ever driving in the snow. My first time was many years ago in Pennsylvania when I was 16 and my dad was sitting next to me, teaching me what to look for in snowy conditions. As the snow got thicker on the road I kept going slower and slower. It was pitch dark. I was down to about 20 mph, white knuckling it, almost

sweating, when a car zoomed past me. The snow blew away! Well, I then realized it was what they call powder and increased my speed.

This is about the time I realized I was lost. I was supposed to have been there by now. Once I got out of the pass and saw signs of life, I found a man driving a snow plow. He told me he didn't know where the refuge was, but thought it was maybe the back in which I had come. Ugh. I called into the refuge for directions, because I did know the phone number of one person there. Reception was still very spotty. As I was driving back down through Devine Pass, I asked the woman to text me the directions, because I would receive the texts when I got reception. This helped a lot and I finally made it there. I had been about 50 or so miles in the other direction. I was on empty, but knew if I needed gas, there would be some at the protest site and wasn't worried. Large protests like these get plenty of supplies with each person bringing extra of what they have for others. I met those in the chow hall and was assigned a bunk. There was one other man in my room, and a couple. I was almost immediately told there was a real Judge and two US Marshals also staying at the protest. I was curious about that, but would figure it all out later.

The next day, the 13th, I found out there was a gas station only 6 miles away. I got a list of what was needed for the Chow Hall and left. I stopped for gas and then went into the town of Burns. For a town with only a few thousand people, it was much larger than I expected. I live in a town 5 times that size and still only have one main street for all the shopping. I suspect I was followed there by the 'Judge'. Once his truck left, I called 'Martha' to tell her I arrived safely. Then I got the groceries and supplies needed. I spent about \$150.

On one of these beginning days, one of the local ranchers did a big barbeque for us with all the fixings. I talked with him, thanking him. He had butchered a pig for us, and smoked it at home. We had a large spread of delicious cole slaw (which is the first time I ever liked cole slaw), smoked pig, and numerous other delicious foods. Everyone was there along with some other ranchers. We probably had a good 80 people come and go.

The 14th I went to town again, with Deb and Corey. Deb and I picked up a tail at the grocery store. There was only one in town. Corey was in the store with us and told us to hurry up, that we were being watched. I looked around and did see a man in a suit watching us. By the time we got out to the parking lot, a police car drove by while we were unloading groceries. We got in the car to go to Deb's bank. The police car must have doubled back on us, because he was behind us before we got to the bank. He turned on his lights. I pulled over in the bank parking lot. Deb went to the bank, while I got out of my car and dealt with the police. Corey stayed in the car. The officer said my tail light was out. I was again surprised. He didn't write me a ticket, he just asked me what I was in town for, where I was staying, etc. I was surprised at the question, so he said they were trying to pay attention to who was where because of all the hubbub. I told him I was staying with friends in town, that I came because of all the news, but I didn't know what the address was I was staying at. By then Deb was out of the bank, talking with the other officer. I walked up to Deb and asked her if we had our friends address in town. She said she didn't know either. Then I walked back to the officer who I was talking to and we struck up small talk. He said he had come from nine hours away, and pointed towards his truck. I said wow, that must be hard on your department to handle things at home with so many officers away. We all wrapped up the convos and I drove back to the protest. I do not know what would have happened if we had said we were part of the protest, but I do think at a minimum we would have been brought in for questioning, so did Corey and Deb.

That night Melissa told me Jaime Hawley was coming the next day. I was furious. She's a gossip queen and has no business at a protest like this. Please realize, gossip is a sin worthy enough for the Bible, and I've come to find out personally from Jaime how sinister it is when she accused me of being a fed two years previous. Jaime is the type of person who thrives on discord, and if a situation were ever to occur, she'd be standing in the middle of it, crying like a toddler, lost and frozen, only

thinking of herself, not able to take a direction from anyone... and I bet my bottom dollar she'd be at the bottom of the gossip, covered in a nest of lies and half truths. She always has food for everyone, pays for campsites, her own cabin, etc. Jaime also keeps in constant contact with the protester she's going to meet up with during her drive. In this case, it was Melissa Cooper.

On Friday the 15th , (I thought it was Saturday, but arrest records say it was Friday) Melissa Cooper and a couple others went into town. She kept telling me how great it was because they sent the stickers for the trucks to the refuge, so they could drive them on the road. I was in the chow hall when the call came in that Ken had been arrested for driving the truck. The other man was safe, but needed picked up. It got real hectic quick. I said I would go get him, and grabbed my stuff. The guys didn't want me taking anyone with them, because they worried their militia gear would not look good. I grabbed a media person, Jon, and left. He thought for sure he'd be arrested. I said no, it's just a retrieval, we'll be fine. Please note, I was not immune from the law. If I did something wrong, I would have been arrested, ticketed, etc. I was required to follow the law. If I did get picked up for any reason, I was to just give them my name and keep my mouth shut. The FBI would at some point see my name, and take care of it. I'm still scratching my head over the fact that I could have been picked up merely for going to a protest, but that was the atmosphere.

Jaime arrived late that afternoon. Cricket had driven Jaime from Vegas, and apparently Jaime flew from FL to Vegas to meet up with Cricket. Everyone knew how I felt, so when I confronted Jaime on the lies and gossip she's said against me, and told her to leave, she was ushered into the Coopers room. She did not come out until Blaine came out, yelling, obviously upset, and told us that his kids were taken by CPS. They were supposed to be coming for a visit to see their parents that weekend. Jaime was standing behind Blaine, sniffing, with tears in her eyes.

When I went out by the fire after dinner, several of the guys said to me I was right... the drama came with Jaime, just as I'd predicted. The next day Jaime came out to fill her plate with breakfast, and she and Cricket left at around 11 am. I heard they stayed in a hotel in Burns and did not return to Vegas, where Cricket lived.

Pretty quick I figured out the 'Judge' knew the Bible better than the law and that it was the judge causing the commotion 'Martha' was concerned about. I did not believe he was a real judge. He had two men with him, the 'US Marshals'. One seemed very well trained. I attempted small talk with him. His name was Marshall Smitty I think. I asked him where he got his training and he said no place. I told him I was surprised, because he reminded me of how the Navy Seals at the Amphib base acted with how he carried himself. The other guy with him laughed and said to him I called it well. Smitty said thank you to me. I walked away. Another time in the kitchen I heard the 'Judge' say he wasn't a US citizen. I was about 10 feet away, and replied loudly, "I'm a proud United States citizen and I feel that only a United States citizen should be able to take the Oath to uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States from all enemies, foreign and domestic." After that, the crowd around 'Judge Bruce' was a lot smaller. That night he offered to swear in anyone who wanted to be a US Marshal the next day. As far as I know, not one person did.

To give an idea of what it was like, we had many people coming and going, bringing food and supplies, wood, clothing, boots, mattresses, blankets, sleeping bags, and anything else we needed. Often times they travelled a long way to see us. Sometimes they arranged to stay in town, other times they would bunk with us. Local ranchers, business and home owners would come from neighboring counties, some to bring us stuff, others begging for our help where they are, too. This put a lot of pressure on Ammon to help them. We also had a plane that looked like a little Cessna, always flying during the day. I think the guys tracked it at four loops, then refuel.

The weekends were typically very busy. Many people would come in support when they weren't at work. At this time we had plenty of help in the kitchen, unloading and organizing supplies, taking watches, etc. Please realize, I've been to a lot of protests over the years. Typically, the police protect the protesters and anti-protesters. It's very normal to see guns at protests, or where the protesters stay. The police have them. The protesters travel with them. Normally, the police are very careful to keep the two groups separate, protesters and anti-protesters. In the protests where we've had our own 'security', their job is to alleviate the police's duties, such as helping stop traffic during marches, providing medical aid, etc, so the police don't need so many officers and can continue their regular duties. This is especially important in larger protests. This is the first protest where there was no police protection. This naturally added to the duties of our 'security'.

About every other day two men would come to the chow hall as anti-protesters. The first time I talked with the tall one, and he seemed in agreement about federal land needing to be more locally run. I was surprised when he returned the second time. That time the other guy, an older man, held a sign saying "Keep our land public". I said to the older man, in front of the press, "It's not a King's forest." He looked at me with a twinkle in his eye, like he agreed. I went in and got some peanut butter and jelly sandwiches and offered it around to everyone. When I offered it to the guy holding the sign, he again looked at me with surprise and had a twinkle in his eye. It was like we had a secret game, move and counter move. When I offered it to the tall guy, he took one. (The tall guy later ended up being called out by Santilli for being at the airport where the feds were set up)

I called in to 'Martha' almost every day. Usually I just stood outside the chow hall and chatted with her. Every time I was asked about 5 or so individuals. Ammon Bundy, Ryan Bundy, Jon Ritzheimer, Blaine Cooper, Ryan Payne and Pete Santilli. I was asked about Joe O'Shaughnessy, but I explained he wasn't there, that I heard he was staying in town. I was also asked about where the weapons were kept. I explained there was no stash, no warehouse, it was just people's personal weapons. I also said all weapons were legal that I saw.

Now realize, 'Martha' told me things, too. The weekend before I left she told me the FBI knew Ammon was not at the refuge. She told me they had someone closer than me there, too. (This was before I saw McConnell there. I'm positive there's another informant.) She asked me if Ammon was going to return. I said I'd heard Ammon's family was coming, and that I'm sure he'd be back.

Well, back to the subject. On Thursday, January 21st, Melissa Cooper asked me if I knew where the sign in book was. I said I hadn't seen it. She said she noticed it missing the day before, on the 20th. On Friday at dinner I asked Melissa about the book, and she said it never turned up. I then told Ammon the sign in book was missing. I know this sounds like something mute, but wait for it...

Freaky Friday. Yes, I've got to talk about freaky Friday. First, let me tell you about an incident that happened either Thursday morning or Friday morning. The press was there. We were opening mail to put in the burn barrel. One box was a box of shit with maggots crawling around. We threw it in the barrel, but unlike the norm, we did not stand around the barrel for warmth. Who wanted to stand around burning shit? I went inside. Then I heard a shot fired, very loud. I went back outside. It turned out to be someone had shit on ammo and mailed it. One of the members of the press really was very interested in the negative mail. Ryan Bundy asked him to specifically not print it, because it would cause more mail like that. The guy seemed undeterred. I walked up to him a few minutes later, and told him if he printed that story about the box of shit with ammo, that yes, he had freedom of press, but not to the point to make a situation dangerous. I told him flat out, looked him straight in the eye, if I found he printed that he would have to deal with me. (I found out later he heeded my warning. It was not printed.)

I called 'Martha' about this. I was very upset anyone was put in danger. She seemed uninterested, even after I pointed out mailing ammo in the US mail was a felony. She didn't know it was a felony. That day on the whole was eerily quiet. There was no plane flying. Things seemed 'off'. After dark, then we heard it. I was in the kitchen doing dishes when it flew by so low, so loud, I ducked. I ran outside, wondering if it had landed or something. The guys were all animated too, saying they thought it was a drone, because it had a big light on the bottom of it, pointing straight down. After that we did hear the Cessna... without running lights. The moon was almost full, I could see the plane, but no lights. It did the typical laps, just like it was daytime.

The next day was awesome. We had a huge Harney County Resource Center grand day opening. A lot more protesters showed up, and we escorted them to the opening ceremony.

I left that night. I told everyone I would be back in a week, that my daughter was flying into town from Utah. The guard at the gate said I will be missed. I didn't know who he was because he had a ski mask on, it was so cold out there. I stopped somewhere out in the middle of nowhere, because there was a sign that said next gas station was 82 miles. Whatever gas station was nearby, I couldn't find. It opened the next morning at 9 am. Town with a population of 14. I arrived home that night. Sunday the 24th .

Tuesday the 26th of January is a day I will never forget. I was sitting on my mom's blue couch visiting with them. My daughter was in the chair across from me. My cell phone rang and I answered it. It was about 4:30 pm. My friend said twitter was blowing up, Ammon was arrested, someone was shot or dead. That was the initial story. I immediately called Deb at the refuge. I later texted her Lavoy was dead. I called again around 7 pm. She said it was calm there. They're serving dinner. I called some friends in San Diego, to see if they were going to help get the people at the refuge out. They said there was a conference call in the morning to determine what to do. There was a primary contact in Burns who would be on the call. The next day I found out everyone was told to 'stand by'. Nothing would be done.

I met with 'Martha' a few days later and gave her the change from the money for expenses, plus the receipts. I was still livid. Emotional. Torn up. Downright hostile. Those feelings didn't go away easily. I don't think they ever will go all the way away, they're just not as raw as they were. We met the following week, where she gave me \$3000 for my 'pay'. I really don't know what I did to deserve any pay. Lavoy was dead, and the FBI did as they pleased, not listening to anything I said. But I guess the goal was achieved, all the people they kept asking about were arrested. Who cares if those men broke the law or not, right? That's not how I feel at all. I care deeply our laws are upheld. I care deeply our police remain neutral and protect citizens equally. I did ask what was the reason for the 'routine traffic stop'. 'Martha's answer is that they have a right to pull over someone when a phone call is received. I didn't push the point, but knew instantly that was a typical response when an officer does not have cause to get access. The officer must still see something illegal. Most people thinks this response means they must give access and concede.

Between the phone calls and meetings I was told two important things: One, that the person who signed the doc to send the FBI to Oregon came from the 'highest command possible'. 'Martha' explained further and said it was the President. This is further evidenced when the Oregon governor appealed to the President to end the occupation of the refuge sooner. Second, 'Martha' said the FBI had the sign in book.

Lavoy's funeral was February 5th , 2016. It was open casket. There were several local police outside. Everyone was cordial. Over 2500 showed up from all over the country. Jaime Hawley showed up, driving a vehicle with Florida plates. Blaine Cooper was there. This is when I found out about John Day. PPN was supposed to provide a convoy type escort for the two vehicles. They never showed.

When I returned home from the funeral I called my San Diego friends and informed them PPN had dropped the ball. They said that was crucial information regarding the 'stand by' that was done. I would say more about the funeral, but I'm still too emotional.

On February 10th I received a call to pick some guys up in Mesquite, since Joker J had just been arrested. I did. They stayed with me for 2 weeks. No, I did not harbor any fugitives. There were no public arrest warrants or indictments released. I was called by 'Martha' to go to the local Lavoy Rally. I did so in order to not call attention to anyone staying with me.

Since then, I have not given 'Martha' any information besides public information of news articles. In the last meeting, on September 21, a Sunday, I was asked what the movement's support was in the Presidential race. I said it was more split before the primaries, but not that Bernie is out, many are supporting Gary Johnson. Most are supporting Trump.

Let me tell you about these men being targeted.

Ammon Bundy: Very well spoken. Strong moral fiber. He's the type of man who is free, unlike most. Most people think 'what if'. Ammon is a free man and walks this earth as a free man. He doesn't recognize fear. Anyone can disagree with Ammon, yet he'll still give them the shirt off his back if they need it, disagreeing or not. Never carried a weapon.

Ryan Bundy: Not quite as well spoken as Ammon, but his strong point is law and legal terms. Strong moral fiber is woven within him and how he sees the law. He is also a free man. Obviously these men were raised together. Carried a pistol, nothing more.

Shawna Cox: She seemed to me to be an administrative assistant or secretary type. She was always seen carrying paperwork and folders in her arms. Never carried a weapon.

David Fry: Young, he had an interest in philosophy, religion. Loved to learn. What I remember best about him is his sleeping on the couch. He would be sitting straight up, then hunch over, practically folding himself in half and he was out. For hours he'd sleep in that position, with his head resting on his legs. Never carried a weapon.

Ken: I only briefly saw walking from a vehicle into a room. Later that day he was arrested.

I don't believe I knew the other men at all.

Concerns after the fact and reviewing evidence. Who stole the sign in book and why was it placed into evidence 4 days before it was stolen.

The 'routine traffic stop' was not in any way, shape or form a traffic stop. There must be a reason to pull someone over. None given. Why did that public FBI statement on their website get rewritten, and all articles in all media was edited. This is pretty clear evidence that the media is required to put out stories according to political whim. Why was there no warrant. The search warrant was done after the fact. One would think the govt had figured out if there was a crime before the arrest. It's not like anything these people did was hidden.

The 65 mpg sign, looks new to me in the video 'McConnell Secret Recording' search. Did they lower the speed limits in the area? There is a woman that swears McConnell was in her old classroom at the school and that the video was NOT taken with PPN as McConnell said.

Ammon Bundy, Joe O'Shaughnessy, Jon Ritzheimer, and Blaine Cooper were all targeted, all from Arizona. Did McConnell tell lies to the FBI because of his dislike of these people? Three of the four all were part of some sort of militia. Is that why 'Martha' swore up and down if I saw the evidence, I would agree with her? McConnell is arrogant and derogatory. Very demeaning. To him, he's the real thing, and all others are wanna-be's.

As far as doing this all again. I'm undecided if I even helped any of these men by doing what I did. I'll know more once the trial is over.

More importantly, would I do another operation in this manner? No. I found the FBI all knowing, distrustful, political pawns. As 'Martha' said, the FBI does everything 'big'. Big is not better, sorry to say. The sheriff failed to do his job. The FBI should have then asked why he refused to protect the protesters. Instead, they encouraged him. When they were told that a man from Grant county said the Grant County Sheriff told him the Harney County Sheriff asked for his help, that he wanted the protesters all dead. 'Kill them all'. Yes, the FBI was told, and now the Grant County Sheriff is being investigated. Go figure. Was it something I said? Probably. By telling the FBI evidence that all did not seem as it appears, and to look deeper, they instead used that to destroy good people. Political? Absolutely. The movement was growing. Across the nation people were standing up, shaking off their fears... if the FBI hadn't broke the law and killed someone, this would still be happening. People would still be standing up. If they had simply walked up to Ammon with an arrest warrant, people would still be standing up. Their goal was to strike fear in regular people, continue the oppression that was so clear in Oregon, and everywhere else I've travelled.

Therefore, please realize not only is this important to know, but know all is not as it appears. We have a very powerful enemy and our names are on his desk. He hates we woke up the nation. He hates he can't control us. We represent the one thing he hates most. American Pride. American Independence. I'm currently being tested. I was given a name of a local to check out. How do I know this is a test? I'm not stupid. They've never given me a name before. I've had to figure things out myself. Why the change, when they should be trusting me less?

/s/ Terri R. Linnell

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Epilogue

Terri testified at the trial, today, October 11th. She was not called by her benefactors, the government. Instead, she was a witness for the defense, specifically, David Fry, though all of the other Defendants, as well as the government, had an opportunity to examine her.

According to reports from the courthouse, her testimony was very contrary to what the government wanted from someone that they paid over \$3000 to. But, they knew her testimony would not serve them very well. However, they could not, under any conceivable argument, argue that their paid informant could not take the stand for the Defense.

Terri's testimony refutes many of the government's claims, including display of weapons, leadership, and any danger posed by the occupation. She had nothing but praise for the patriots. She also refused to let the Prosecution put words in her mouth. Though they didn't proffer the FBI reports as evidence, they appeared to read from them. However, when they stated something contrary to fact, Terri would say that she didn't say that.

We must wonder how the jury perceived testimony from someone the government "planted" into the group, and then supports the Defendants position with her truthful statements. It has to be very embarrassing to realize that she got no dirt, when that was her task. What more can be said of the fallacy of the entire government line.

I trust that this will put to rest the accusations that have been made against Terri over the past week. And, I pose this question to you; who else has managed to get the government to pay expenses and \$3,000 for to go to Burns and cook for the patriots?