

Reviewed 12/26
Lt. Ron George

curtis
op. code: vigilante
12/19/2000

Curtis: These personal comments are irrelevant. They win us no points over at the DA's office when this type of surveillance material gets called as evidence. Okay? Lt. G

Reviewed 12/28
Commsr. Office

14.20 Suspects observed leaving their residence carrying what appeared to be a bag of glass bottles (possibly for refund at local store). Don't these perps know the value of an early start? How can they sleep for so long? It's beyond me, especially when I think about all those golden sunrises in Kuwait, the moment when you awake to smell Iraqi corpses and bacon frying.

14.24 I enter the suspects' premises through a dog door in search of relevant incriminating evidence. I then realize that the entire place smells like an unwashed greyhound. These two are repulsive. The dog flap gets me through a door leading to the kitchen. All I can see, anywhere in the kitchen (even in the cupboards), is boxes of Fruity-Tooty Crunch cereal. What their bowels must do on a diet of this stuff. I personally recommend wheat germ in the a.m. I observe a police radio scanner on the kitchen table (Note: inquiries should be made with DA's office liaison to see if this sort of equipment is illegal when it is used to commit a crime, as it surely was when Tayton and Robbins showed at the Park View Dollar store robbery). The laundry was truly an unimaginable site – I could not see any part of the floor for tuxedo shirts and colored t-shirts (emblazoned with the ridiculous circle symbol these two conjured for their so-called superhero outfit).

No!
No!
Shows
Prej.

We're
looking for
felonies.

Evidence description: Two containers of bleach, marked City Hospital Sanitation Division, found in the laundry. This is clearly stolen property.

In the bathroom, I observed a ring-binder file on the floor by the toilet. It has the moronic, juvenile symbol on the front. It appears to be pages of notes handwritten by Robbins (it has his photograph on the inside cover). There are also diagrams and drawings. The notes almost appear to be some sort of manual on how to control some imagined paranormal ability he thinks he has called "The Stare". Robbins appears to have written a series of phrases – gibberish, really – designed to be invoked when he feels he's "losing control". One such phrase is: "Lone wolf, Lone Wolf". Robbins writes extensively of his own fears on how he is likely, in the event of losing self-control, to adversely affect the mental and physical state of those around him with this imagined power of his. Believes he can do real damage. Better still, for our purposes, this file appears to contain a series of damning admissions. Here is a choice extract from his files:

HARDLY!

"When you are totally absorbed in the reality of being born with a superpower, you spend your life living in fear. Real fucking fear, brother. I have to live with the knowledge that if my hamburger is undercooked, even mild anger is likely to trigger an episode in which my spirit is overcome with "the feeling".

I think we should send these extracts over to the FBI's Cult Research Cent. At Quantico. From what I have read, Tayton/Robbins show all the signs of cultish behaviour.

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My brain, and many other parts of my body, starts to tingle. Then the pain starts. I can feel my eyes vanishing in their sockets and involuntarily, my head starts turning towards the hamburger cook. There is a longing within to find his eyes. Oh, shit. I better stop writing this way - lest I want to have an episode in which Best Man or our cat gets seriously hurt. What I fear most is that one day, the scale of my anger will cause such a ginormous episode that "The Stare" will fry groups of people. If only I could talk to someone about this."

I actually think this is a serious indication of this suspect's desire to inflict bodily harm and/or mental torture on the citizenry. I strongly believe that Robbins disguises his brutal, sociopathic, homicidal tendencies in the framework of this blatantly unbelievable gift he thinks he has. It gets worse. In fact, these notes could be admissible evidence of at least one act of homicide and another act of grievous bodily harm. And the little bastard actually gloats about this seemingly clear-cut crime. It's a shame I cannot remove this file and bring it in for a more thorough examination. (One of the worst moments in my glorious journey of serving the public was the setback of discovering that citizens have constitutional rights; when I worked for the NSA in Nicaragua, we just burnt the fingers and toes of communist pinkos with blow torches to get answers and we got these answers each and every time. I wish it were like that now). Robbins' journal states as follows:

Very
Speculative
Stop
ranting
In your
reports. Pls

Evidence Description: "I loved my father dearly. But he intervened at the worst time possible – when I was having my first episode. I didn't know what to do. One minute I was a kid in my new superhero clothes, the next I was a lethal force able to slay two out of those three kids who were playing catch the robbers with me. Dad was tugging on my shoulder and as hard as I tried – instinctively – to avoid his eyes, I couldn't help it. I was driven to protect myself and my gift with unearthly zeal. So I looked at him. I think he had a heart attack. No one blamed me. Well. Not really. I think my Mom, though, knew something wasn't right. I curse that day – that moment – every day. But at the same time, it is somehow the moment of awakening that I remember with pride. If only things were as simple as how to market a cool superhero team."

Something
Happened to
this little
freak,
I'll grant yo
That. But th
Hardly seem
as
If he did
something t
his
Father. This
Document is
really
inadmissibl

Evidence Description: "Courtney Vaugus was a really interesting case. Unlike my Dad, I have mixed feelings about what happened. I actually tried using the new code words that Best Man helped me develop as a way of controlling "The Stare" when Courtney pushed me to the edge. The code didn't work. I think she either had the hots for Rich or wanted to join our team. I suspect the former. I caught her in the yard peeking in the window at Rich in the lounge room. I got so mad at the intrusion I went from 0 to 60 in nothing flat and next thing you know, whom! She's a fried turnip. I was pushed, there's no denying that. There had been all

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those questions about our superhero team. I saw her as a threat. But hell, it sure does feel bad every time I see her hula hooping. I think she was actually an advertising major at some posh school before all this. Hate to deprive her of her life and all. But the lesson for me, a superhero warrior, was disturbing: the codes will only work with more mental focus. I will need to develop these for the good of all humankind."

No. I disagree. Waste of time. This kid is ranting about something But it's not a crime.

Efforts should be undertaken to see if the victim mentioned, Ms. Vaugus, can be located and interviewed (sounds as if she may have been brutally assaulted in some way). The suspect's mother should also be interviewed as soon as possible.

****Very Important Note****: Have inquiries made at the coroner's office re: the death of suspect's father. This file may need to be re-opened. It sounds like Robbins also wounded or killed two children so we will need to channel research resources in this direction. We need to look into this very closely. It occurs to me that what we may have on our hands here is a serial killer. I am loath to make this type of dramatic statement because of the tragedy – not to mention paperwork – that it invokes. But it could be that the evidence might eventually point to it. This Robbins file is damning.

WAY OFI

Yes! We'll take a look. Just to see what happened

The lounge room of the suspects' residence looks as if it may be furbished with stolen property. I am referring principally to an extremely large television set that would cost more than these punk ass chumps could muster by way of income in a year. I have noted the serial number to cross check against records of stolen property.

SO WHAT?

Could it be that these two deviants are sex feigns who get off on dressing up in kinky gear? I observed behind a curtain a petition in the wall in which they have mannequins with masks. These masks look similar to the ones they were wearing at the Park View Dollar Store robbery. The tuxedo jacket hanging in this kinky shrine served an excellent purpose: the perfect host for an electronic listening device, planted behind the left lapel (the lanky fool probably only ever looks down in that direction to retrieve a portion of his lunch should it ever slip).

sexual deviant? Unlikely, again!!!

Speaking of kinky sex, Robbins' bedroom is a plethora of dirty magazines. What he appears to have done, though, is to add his own personal touch to the illustrations (primarily beaver shots) by drawing masks in black ink on some of the models' faces. He also circles the names and numbers of escort agencies or telephone sex services promoted by these models. One has to wonder whether he does this because he is contemplating hunting down these models and

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ALL IRRELEVANT. SPECULATION.
COME ON - GIVE ME SOMETHING
GOOD. PLEASE

inflicting some deviant treatment upon them. Sex offender is another possibility for this perpetrator. In Tayton's room, I notice photographs of some blonde woman he may well be stalking, possibly a catwalk model or suchlike (she is after all extremely attractive). Perhaps she is an adult film star although I do not recognize her (she signed her name - Trish - and best wishes on one of the photographs). Additionally, there are umpteen shots (of the same picture) of a man in a wheelchair with a pen in his mouth. There is a gold wedding ring on the end of the pen. The wheelchair man, and the male standing behind him, are both wearing tuxedos. On some of these photographs, Tayton appears to have drawn targets on each of the individuals pictured. This clearly suggests that he wishes to inflict harm on one or both of these characters. All of these photographs, when subject to official seizure, should help us with research into the crimes of these vigilante deviants.

15.31 My search of the suspects' residence is complete. A good day's work.

Curtis, It had better get better than this. I want these guys. I want something hard. Soon. Lt. G.