

TRANSCRIPTION

BRITTNEY PALMER TAPE RECORDED RETRACTION
OF FALSE ALLEGATIONS

Okay, so at 12:20 on Thursday evening I left um Aaron's home and I called my attorney Don Schweitzer and he uh he answered and he said...I was crying, I was really, really upset and um I told Don what happened and Don told me to go to a safe spot and call him when I get there, so I went to my girlfriend's house. I told Don that Aaron and I had gotten into a really big argument and that you wanted to get a divorce and you wanted me out of the house and I had two (2) days um that we, that I, I said I could find a place to go and um you wanted me out obviously as soon as possible. So Aaron had wanted me to, I had two (2) options per Aaron, and the first

option was to sign the civility agreement which said that we would not divorce, we would go to counseling and buy time to work it out so that we were guaranteed to go to counseling three (3) days a week, Monday, Wednesday and Friday for a minimum of two (2) months, and um, and that he would pay for my apartment, and, and I would have to uh for that agreement to work I would have to give him my wedding ring, or he will, he would file for divorce so I can either give him back all of my gifts and the purses and everything and then keep the ring or give him the ring and I can have our, the clothes and everything, or option B was to go, he was going to file for divorce the next day and proceed with the this savage litigation and I did not want to give an answer. It was, for me

something that I couldn't decide in a day or two (2) days. I didn't want to decide. I just didn't want a divorce. I wanted to stay with my husband. I just don't, I don't want a divorce. I don't want to move out. I didn't want to leave. It's just, it's just a matter I couldn't decide in two (2) days. Anyway, and um the... when I refused to answer him and he got, um...it was frustrating, intense and um he then had, had you know had enough and he'd asked me to leave his house, get out of his house. So I...and then, Aaron was getting upset. I wasn't moving cause I didn't want, uh, I didn't want him there while I was packing. I wanted to just, you know, do it on my own. He was getting more upset and I was trying to just freeload, and both of our phones were on the bed. Aaron

accidentally grabbed my phone and I had his and I saw that he had my phone and he didn't realize it yet and I came at him aggressively to get it... to, and I was climbing on top of him to try to get my phone. I don't think he realized at that moment that he still had, that he had mine in his hand accidentally cause his was on the bed, so.... Okay, so I took Aaron's phone. I lied to the cops. I took Aaron's phone because I thought he was cheating on me and I was very drunk at the time. I had already consumed three (3) bottles of wine throughout that day and that night, and I grabbed his phone cause I suspect he was cheating on me. That's why he wants me out of the house, and then I lunged at him several times. I was trying to grab Aaron's phone to see if he was cheating and

I was lunging at him several times, and every time I did he would push me away and I would fall, and was not trying to hurt me when he pushed me away. He just wanted me to leave. I fell, not because he dropped me because I lost my balance, and then I ran upstairs to threaten to call the cops just to try to get attention, and I ran upstairs to threaten to call the cops to try to get this whole debacle thing to stop, and Aaron followed me up and, uh he thought I was running onto the balcony because I have suicidal tendencies and I was really just running to be dramatic, and I wasn't going to jump on the balcony but he thought I was so he picked me up and wouldn't let me go outside to protect me, and then I started running toward the front door and he thought I was going to

jump in the car so to protect me he kept grabbing me. He wouldn't let me go out the front door, and every time, he didn't use any force, he barely picked me up and I slipped out of his arms several times and made myself fall. Then he escorted me downstairs and I was still acting so crazy and attacking him and then he nicely put me on the bed and I told the cops that he threw me on the bed, and then I was starting to freak out and act crazy and then he pinned me down to calm me down. I said I couldn't breathe because I have asthma and he got up and dumped out my purse to help me find my inhaler, and then, okay, and I, after he had me pinned on the bed and trying to help me calm down cause I was acting crazy, running out the front door. When we got downstairs I ran out on

the balcony to get away and he thought I was going to jump which I in the past have threatened to, um in emotional state to try to get attention like, I think women usually do when they are really sad or frustrated.

Probably not, I am probably the only crazy one that does. And then...so every time I always came at Aaron and I was being crazy and he never threw me. I felt if he was just trying to get me away from him. I broke his grip. I am trained in jujitsu, so I have learned how to break to get out of a holding position. Aaron never picked me, never threw me. I over exaggerated the entire story, and when we were on the bed he was trying to calm me down. I said I couldn't breathe because I was having an asthmatic episode and he released me. He had

helped me find my inhaler. I packed my stuff. He had me on my stomach with my head, with my hands up, um saying to calm down please, and I was freaking out, and going berserk, made myself have a panic attack, and an asthma problem. He then got up, helped me find my inhaler. I packed my bag. We proceeded upstairs to where he thought I was going to start driving....

crazy, way drunk, which I was so wasted, and had me sit on the couch and told me he wanted me to calm down before I got in the car and I sat there with him. Before that I was trying to run out to the front door and he would pick me up and bring me back to the couch and wanted me to sit, and one of the times he...I broke his grip and I fell right next to the elevator, and then he, we sat down, he sat me down for an hour and

a half to wait til I was calm. He told me not to move, said "please don't move. You are a danger to your own life and I want you to be safe", and we sat there and he was just trying to calm me down saying everything and anything he could to make me calm, and an hour and a half later, two (2) hours later, he gave me my phone. I called an Uber and I left. He gave me my phone and my ring. I had given him my ring during our little scuffle, just that, that's what he wanted, and that's what I, that's what . . . I gave him my ring, and then he gave me my \$300,000.00 ring back and I called an Uber and right when I got into the Uber I had called my mother who wasn't there cause she didn't answer, and then I just called my divorce attorney because Aaron . . . the last words were "you'll

hear from my attorneys tomorrow". So I called my divorce attorney and I was really upset and really sad and I told Don what had happened and he said that I need to go to a safe spot and then call him when I got there. I went to my girlfriend's house. She wasn't home. I had picked up her keys earlier that morning because Aaron had wanted me out that night so I decided to stay there, and I called Don when I got to her house, and he told me . . . I told him what happened and he told me that I had to call the police to file a report because in the, um, you know, the final outcome, in the something of a divorce, uh, it would be beneficial that I had something like that on record because Aaron is extremely rich and I have no money so I don't really have any feet to stand on and Aaron . . .

first person to get to it is the person who is in the right and that, um, if I didn't my career would go to shit and so I had to call the police officers to file a report. They came to the house. I had told them my statement. I was extremely drunk, extremely sad, and frantic, and I over exaggerated and I didn't really have the story correct, and I was working off of emotions and, um. I didn't sign anything. It wasn't recorded. I didn't write anything. I had only signed a non-disclosure so my name and his name would not be released. They arrived two (2) hours later. Two (2) detectives came. They started to recite the story that I had told the officer. I started to explain to the detectives that there were things in there that were already over exaggerated, such as Aaron

strangling me and, or not, not strangling me,
Aaron putting his uh . . . Aaron trying to
suffocate me which I never said that he was
trying to suffocate me and when I said I
couldn't breathe it was because I was having an
asthmatic panic attack and I had said that to
the officers and they, and the detectives had
said after I was fixing those notes, the
detectives had said "okay we just want to get
Aaron's story, Aaron's side of the story and
we'll fix everything ...", whatever, whatever, and
then he had gone, and I went to...I fell asleep
after such a crazy night, and they had...and
that time went to Aaron's house and, um, didn't
answer. They sent two (2) hours after that when
I was asleep, they sent two (2) more detectives
to my house, or to the house, my girlfriend's

house and they had said they wanted me to go to the station because they hadn't heard, they weren't able to get ahold of me for two (2) hours and they were worried about my safety. I told them there was nothing to worry about. Aaron would never do anything like that. I did not file a Restraining Order. I did not file a...I was not pressing charges. I did not want to go to the police station. They wanted me there desperately. I did not want to go, so I told them I was speaking to my attorney and, uh, you know, but the lead detective Rodriguez... um, know what my decision was. I called my attorney. He said that I didn't have to go and it's probably better that I stayed where I was, so I called Detective Rodriguez, told him that I was not going to be at the station. My phone

would be on if they need to get a hold of me,
and that is it.

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