

Surviving Flotsam

Dave Cohen

[tape containing 3/25 telephone conversation of Brian Biggs and Holly Hanson]

Biggs: I don't understand.

Hanson: What don't you understand? This is simple.

Biggs: I agree. Yes it is simple.

Hanson: Then why won't you stop it?

Biggs: See that's what I don't understand. What is it I should be stopping?

Hanson: Come on Mr Biggs. You know exactly what.

Biggs: Brian, Holly. I'm only Mr Biggs on work days.

Hanson: That's it! That's what you need to stop!

Biggs: I don't understand.

Hanson: And you need to stop calling me at my house.

Biggs: How else am I supposed to get in touch with you, Holly?

Hanson: Mr Biggs, I'm hanging up now.

Biggs: Holly,

[in Biggs' file cabinet]

Jeremy Nodvin
E-block
Mr Bigg's

Weekly Journal 4/2

The bus driver said All Aboard and we all climbed aboard, twenty guys all tired and beat from the tough loss to Brunswick. I was definately the goat of the day. I struck out three times and one time looking, which if you know high school baseball you know is the worst way to strike out. Coach says No! when you strike out looking and won't look at you when you come back to the bench. Also I made an error at third - it was a throwing error. So I was definately the goat the ride home. I got on the bus and sat by myself in the back seat and no one talked to me, nobody really talked to anyone.

[in Biggs' file cabinet]

Every year I ask all parents to take a moment to fill out this questionnaire. It saves time in the conferences, and it provides a written record of helpful hints that I can check back on. Plus, I wouldn't want parents to miss out on all the standardized testing!

Thanks

Brian Biggs

- What do you hope for your son or daughter to get out of English class?
- Can you think of teaching methods that have been particularly helpful for your son or daughter in previous years?
- Does your son or daughter play any music instruments?
- Does your son or daughter have a "favorite" TV show? Website?
- Does your son or daughter have any unique or interesting hobbies?
- Is there anything else you think it would be helpful or useful for me to know about your son or daughter?

[tape containing 4/7 telephone conversation of Brian Biggs and Holly Hanson]

Hanson: How did you know it was my birthday?

Biggs: That's not the point. I'm a resourceful guy. The point is, happy birthday Holly.

Hanson: Do you personally call all of your students on their birthdays?

Biggs: Not all of them.

Hanson: So why are you calling me?

Biggs: Did you get my card?

Hanson: Yes. Thank you. It was nice.

Biggs: Yeah?

Biggs: Yeah. Listen, I have to go. I have to go out to dinner.

Biggs: Okay. Then, have a good time. I just wanted to call to say happy birthday.

Hanson: Thank you for calling. That was very nice of you.

Biggs: Happy birthday.

[videotape of Biggs and Megan Webb]

Webb: Yes.

Biggs: Oh.

Webb: Yes. Oh.

Biggs: Oh.

Webb: Like that. Yes. Oh. My god.

Biggs: Oh.

Webb: My god. Jesus Christ.

Biggs: Oh.

Webb: Brian. Yes.

[in Biggs' desk]



[e-mail from Holly Hanson to Biggs]

To: Biggie@excite.com
From: HHANSON4@aol.com
Received: 23:01 04 27 1999
Subject: RE: tell me if this reminds you of you also

mr biggs,

i appreciate your efforts to be friendly and though they are probably good-intentioned, they are, lets say, overwhelming. i am not comfortable with them. please don't be offended. but if you don't pull back a little (like with the emails and telephone calls and "academic conferences") i will have to speak with someone like principal van nuygen.

sorry.

holly

[tape containing 4/27 telephone conversation of Biggs and Helen Hanson]

Biggs: Excuse me?

Hanson: Mr Biggs,

Biggs: Because I don't know what you'd call me for, honestly, Mrs Hanson.

Hanson: Because I thought you and she, I know that you're one of her favorite teachers, I thought,

Biggs: Well,

Hanson: I thought maybe she might have said something to you, or you might have some insight on her behavior.

Biggs: Her behavior?

Hanson: She hasn't mentioned anything about having problems, in general? I know you make all of your students keep a journal, I thought maybe,

Biggs: The journals are private Mrs Hanson, between me and the students, if I were to,

Hanson: But I thought perhaps if there was an extreme situation, maybe,

Biggs: Excuse me?

Hanson: She hasn't said anything to you at all? You haven't seen any signs?

Biggs: Signs? Mrs Hanson, really,

Hanson: I'm sorry. I don't know if you're a parent yourself Mr Biggs,

Biggs: I,

Hanson: Sometimes, it can be so, I just don't know sometimes, Mr Biggs.

Biggs: I don't know what to say. And what gives you the idea I'm one of her favorite teachers?

Hanson: Well she's got your phone number.

Biggs: How did you,

Hanson: I'm sorry I called. I just, Mr Biggs, could you do me a favor? Could you just look out for her? Look out for signs of, I don't know, problems? Anything? Maybe you could get her to talk to you about it. I try, but she and I, we don't really, we don't really communicate anymore.

Biggs: I don't really know what-- all right, Mrs Hanson. I will keep an eye out for her.

[in Holly Hanson's desk]

SEMESTER I, 1999: HANSON, HOLLY L [YR:JR]

AMERICAN HISTORY 1840-1910	HOLMES	A
CALCULUS	HERRING	A
ELECTRONIC MUSIC	GORDON	A-
ENGLISH	BIGGS	A
EXTRA CURRICULAR		[]
CREDITS TO DATE		89 / 120

[in Biggs' file cabinet]

Jeremy Nodvin
E-block
Mr Biggs

Weekly Journal 4/15

To be honest I feel kind of weird writing my journal for this week and I think you know why. I guess I could talk about other things but honestly Mr Biggs I don't have anything else on my mind. The whole thing is just very weird. I guess I'm sorry about being in there with Holly, you were right what you said about it being inappropriate. But the point is Mr Biggs could you please not tell anyone especially Holly's parents and coach Columbo? I don't know why you would tell them, but I would appreciate it if you didn't, I'm already on thin ice with them. (Holly's parent's.)

I guess I did alright last week for the team, I made a couple tough plays at third, once I turned a single handed double play (5 - 3) to end the eighth. I had a home run on Monday.

[e-mail from Holly Hanson to Biggs]

To: Biggie@excite.com
From: hollacious@hotmail.com
Received: 23:01 04 12 1999
Subject: okay

mr biggs,

something wasn't right about yesterday. you were clearly going out of your way to track us down. seriously, why did you go in the janitor's closet anyway? were you looking for cleaning supplies? because afterwards you made sure to lock the door, but you didn't take anything out of it. and you were outside the door for like two minutes! we heard you! okay, we heard *someone*. but come on. that is not a normal way to behave. i'm sorry if this email is too forward,

but i'm really frustrated about this. you're not being fair. if you don't cut this out, I won't talk to you again.
and please stop emailing me on the other account. my parents have the password.

holly hanson

[in Holly Hanson's desk]

which Jane still displays-- the indelible marks of love; or she would blame him, and hate him, and leave immediately.

She does leave, of course; her abstract notion of theological rectitude could not allow her to play mistress to a married man. But her passionate love for Rochester, like a dumb, happy dog, accompanies her to Moor House, back to Ferndean, and forever afterwards. We see hints of all these developments, poking up through the surface, in the passage that was analyzed herein.

A

Holly—

Excellently argued, well written. Another fine job. Perhaps you could have focused more attention on the connection between Jane's Free-Will/Emotionality-- how Rochester upsets the balance. Also, see the Maxwell book for help on how to get footnotes in the right form.

Well done, Holly.

PS: I too have been thinking about last Thursday. You know what I should have done? I should have just banged on the door and walked away. A signal for you guys to quit it without getting anyone embarrassed (including me, yes, I'll admit it). That would have been the decent thing to do. You're right. The last thing I wanted was to create some kind of awkwardness between us.

I'm sorry.

Forgive me?

PPS: did you get a chance to read that Marquez story yet? I'd love to hear what you thought of it.

[4]

[tape containing 4/28 telephone conversation of Biggs and Megan Webb]

Biggs: At the beginning, what was it about me that you liked?

Webb: That I liked?

Biggs: Like, why did you go for me? Do you remember?

Webb: What kind of a question is that?

Biggs: I must have been charming somehow. How was I charming?

Webb: Why are you asking me this? Should I be suspicious? I feel like this is something I should be suspicious about.

Biggs: Look, Megan, it's just that I feel like I've lost something. Something's been lost. By me. This worries me.

Webb: Well, we've been together four years. It's not, like, totally unusual.

Biggs: Okay but, okay, but I want to reinvigorate our, you know, relationship.

Webb: You want the first clue? The first thing is, surprise me. I'm not allowed to tell you what to do.

Biggs: Yes, but,

Webb: That is how relationships work. It won't work if I tell you to do something and then you do it. It'll feel like it was just me doing something to myself.

Biggs: Yes, but that strategy seems to work fine when it comes to, when it comes to sex.

Webb: Brian!

Biggs: Look, I want to do this right. I want to do something that I know for sure you'll like.

Webb: Anything you do I'll like. The fact of you doing it, that's what I'll like.

Biggs: Not good enough!

Webb: Brian, I love you just as much now as at the beginning. This is not something you should be worried about.

Biggs: I've forgotten how to be romantic, Megan. I've forgotten how to be charming. I'm having a mid-relationship crisis here, Megan.

Webb: This is charming right now. This conversation. You have nothing to worry about.

Biggs: Shit! What is it? What am I doing?

Webb: You're being an idiot.

Biggs: I'm, I, I don't get it.

Webb: Right!

Biggs: The secret is, be an idiot? That's the secret?

Webb: Yeah, in your case.

Biggs: Be an idiot. Be an idiot.

Webb: And buy me jewelry and tell me I look nice and take me on romantic weekends to New York City.

Biggs: Yes.

Webb: And always put my sexual needs first.

Biggs: Yes.

Webb: Goodbye, Brian. I'll see you tonight.

Biggs: Yes.

[in Biggs' desk]

Jeremy Nodvin
E-block
Mr Biggs

Weekly Journal 5/23

It was cool that you came out to watch the game this week, I saw you there. I had a really good game as you saw. I'm glad you did come. I'm not much one for school spirit, I mean I like Lansdale for sure, but to see teachers in the bleachers is something I definitely think is good, overall. It was also good that you and Holly (Holly is my girlfriend, you remember from a few weeks ago in the closet) you and Holly had a chance to talk and set things straight. I probably should keep my mouth shut (or my computer shut, as the case maybe!), but I have to say that Holly seems to think that you had something

against her since the closet (and before), and I hope that you both made up and things are better with each other if there was anything to make up about (sometimes Holly can be that way, no offense to Holly). I mean, she's my girlfriend and you're my teacher, and it is better all around and for me if there is no bad feelings anywhere.

If you are interested, our next home game is next Wednesday, against Livingston Catholic. I can't promise 3 for 4, but maybe you're good luck and I'll do it again, who knows.

[e-mail from Holly Hanson to Biggs]

To: Biggie@excite.com
From: hollacious@hotmail.com
Received: 23:14 04 29 1999
Subject: RE: tell me if this reminds you of you also

yes, i like it when we're friends better too.

[tape containing 5/03 telephone conversation of Biggs and Holly Hanson]

Hanson: Seriously, Madonna is unacceptable.

Biggs: What are you talking about?

Hanson: It is a nice try, Brian, but not really, no. It's not actually a good try. She doesn't qualify.

Biggs: Come on.

Hanson: I'm just telling you.

Biggs: What about the Beatles? Can I still say the Beatles?

Hanson: The Beatles are different. They're the Beatles. Forget the Beatles.

Biggs: Tell me what's good then. Clue me in. Make me hip again.

Hanson: Again?

Biggs: Whatever.

Hanson: Look, I'll e-mail you a list of acceptable bands. I'll give you a study guide.

Biggs: What about Weezer? I've heard of Weezer.

Hanson: No, not Weezer Brian. That was a good try, though, I guess.

[inscription, on Biggs' bulletin board, below picture of Holly Hanson]

Dearest H,

When you are old and gray and full of sleep,
And nodding by the fire, take down this book,
And slowly read, and dream of the soft look
Your eyes had once, and of their shadows deep;

How many loved your moment of glad grace,
And loved your beauty with love false or true,
But one man loved the pilgrim soul in you,
And loved the sorrows of your changing face.

Love, Brian Biggs

[tape containing 5/05 telephone conversation of Biggs and Holly Hanson]

Hanson: Do you like it here?

Biggs: Where? Here in Lansdale?

Hanson: Yeah.

Biggs: Sure, it's pretty good.

Hanson: What made you come here?

Biggs: They offered me a job.

Hanson: Do you like your job?

Biggs: Sure. There's some perks.

Hanson: Oh yeah, like what?

Biggs: Free coffee. Three months vacation. Planting a seed of knowledge in the minds of children and watching it grow into--

Hanson: You don't find it, I don't know, boring?

Biggs: I,

Hanson: Or like, oppressive?

Biggs: The job?

Hanson: The job, the town, living here.

Biggs: Well honestly Holly it's such a relief after my last job, professional assassin, that I really can't--

Hanson: I mean, there's so little to do, if you're my age, I can't imagine that being your age there's, like, anything to do at all.

Biggs: I get by, thank you.

Hanson: Are you married?

Biggs: No.

Hanson: Are you seeing anyone?

Biggs: Not right now.

Hanson: God. And your life doesn't totally bore you to death?

Biggs: I,

Hanson: I mean, don't take that the wrong way.

Biggs: How could I take that the wrong way, Holly?

Hanson: Sorry. All I'm saying is, and don't take this the wrong way, okay, is that after high school I plan to be in a non-Lansdale environment for the rest of my life.

Biggs: Sure. I can understand that. I definitely remember wanting to get out of Phoenix, move out of my parents' house.

Hanson: Fucking tell me about it.

Biggs: But,

Hanson: So you must have lived in other places, right?

Biggs: Sure. I grew up in Arizona. I went to school in California. I lived in New York City. I was in Mexico for a little while.

Hanson: And where does Lansdale rank on your list?

Biggs: Above Arizona, definitely. Look, Holly, Lansdale's fine. There's plenty of things to do here. You just have to find the right people to do them with.

Hanson: What was that?

Biggs: What?

Hanson: Was that, like, a wisdom nugget? Did you just try to give me a wisdom nugget?

Biggs: What?

Hanson: Come on, Brian. Don't give me that.

Biggs: Sorry. But, I mean,

Hanson: Brian.

Biggs: Sorry.

[tape containing 5/05 telephone conversation of Biggs and Megan Webb]

Webb: I thought we were going out.

Biggs: What?

Webb: To dinner.

Biggs: We were?

Webb: Remember yesterday? When we were talking about going out to dinner tomorrow, tomorrow being now today, and I said, why don't we go out to the new Applebee's that opened up near the movie theater, how does that sound, and you said sure, that sounds good?

Biggs: I did?

Webb: Yes, you did.

Biggs: I'm sorry.

Webb: What does that mean? I'm sorry I don't remember or I'm sorry something else?

Biggs: What?

Webb: Brian?

Biggs: What?

Webb: Are you all right?

Biggs: Yeah, yeah, I'm fine. I'm sorry. I'm just feeling a little worn out today, I guess.

Webb: What is it?

Biggs: I don't know. Work? I'm just, I'm just really tired.

Webb: Oh.

Biggs: Look, Megan, can we do Applebee's another night?

Webb: Sure. We can do that.

Biggs: I'm sorry. I'll be better tomorrow, I promise. Meggums?

Webb: What?

Biggs: I'm sorry.

Webb: We'll talk tomorrow.

Biggs: I love you.

Webb: I love you too.

[on Biggs' bulletin board]

Holly's Weekly Journal

By Holly

This week for journal Mr Biggs I've written a parable. I call it "Parable No. 5." Here it is:

Once in a faraway land filled with metaphor and significance there lived a little girl with a meaningful name like Chastity or Summer. Actually, she wasn't so little. She was a goodly young age; she was basically almost a woman, for all practical purposes. She had boyfriends. She was no little girl, actually, in certain important respects.

This girl, it was her greatest wish to be... actually, again, to be honest, this girl was not entirely sure what her greatest wish was. But she felt that she was still young enough so that deciding this question of greatest wishes was one she could put off until she was older. Unlike her overbearing wicked-stepmotherish parents, she was not at the moment concerned that she had no concrete Greatest Wish, per se.

Right, anyhow, then what happened next was, this girl had fabulous adventures involving the slaying of dragons in caves and the rescuing of persons in distress.

So, whew, after all that, what is the point? What should we take from this story? Here: here is the moral of this parable:

Sometimes people rush to judgement on other people, and this turns out to be unfair to everyone involved, and girls like that in faraway lands feel bad about it and want other people to know that from now on they will keep their minds open about things.

Happily ever after.

[in Biggs' desk]

Holly,

~~We need to talk.~~ I think we ought to talk. It is nothing serious, it is nothing bad. ~~I just have some concerns about recent developments some recent things.~~ Just things I'd feel better discussing in person.

I promise, it is nothing you should be worried about., ~~Holly.~~

~~*****~~

~~Please Just~~ Meet me after class on, say, Wednesday?

~~Mr-Brian Biggs Biggs Biggs B.~~

[in Biggs' file cabinet]

Jeremy Nodvin
E-block
Mr Bigg's

Weekly Journal 5/18

I've got to say I'm feeling pretty low. My girlfriend and I broke up yesterday. It was Holly, you remember from a couple weeks ago in the closet and also the baseball game and she's in you're honors class. We'd been going out for two months which may not seem like a long time but it was longer then I'd been with any other girl. I liked her alot I guess, she was funny and she liked to do things. I don't want to really write about it here no offense, I guess I'm just writing this to explain why I'm not writing more, or about other things. Plus I've been in a slump since last Teusday. Maybe it's all related I don't know. But understand why this is all I'm writing. Sorry, I know I am.

[e-mail from Holly Hanson to Biggs]

To: Biggie@excite.com
From: hollacious@hotmail.com
Received: 23:01 05 18 1999
Subject: psssst

this is just a little thank you note for wednesday night.

thank you thank you thank you.

you make me happy.

:)

[in Biggs' desk]

Br-

I want to explain why I've been acting kind of funny recently, and though I want to tell you face-to-face also, I thought it would help if I wrote things down first so I could organize things for myself. You know me. (Please excuse the Me-ness of this letter.)

Do you see that? That is an honest to god tear. I haven't even begun writing this thing and I've already cried on it, B. I had such a promising, rational beginning, too. Did you see it?

So am I going to start over? Of course not. You know me.

What happened to us? God that sounds stupid. But that's what I mean--something happened to us, and I must have been looking the other way when it did. Because I have no idea what it is. I have no idea what it could be.

I haven't slept in your bed for a month.

You used to go down on me. Not like that was the only or best part of things, but it's just that what happened? We haven't done that for months. If it's me, don't you think you should tell me? Wouldn't that be better for both of us? I could try something different, something could be done. But if I don't know what I'm doing wrong, then I'll keep doing it, doing the wrong thing. I can't know unless you let me know. Haven't I always been honest with you?

I'm fucked up, Brian. See that?

When was the last time you called me? Do you remember? It was the 4th. I remember because it was the day before my sister's birthday, and you called to see what we were going to do for it. I remember that. You used to call me at work all the time to talk about nothing. To talk about what we were doing for dinner.

This isn't what I wanted to say. These are the things that don't matter. I don't know how to say what matters.

I haven't been this depressed since I was a stupid and fucked up high school girl. I don't know what's happening. I know you don't want to hear this, that writing this letter is the wrong thing to do. Is that it? Is my unhappiness bringing this on?

I love you Brian, and I know that you had feelings for me too, and whatever it is that has brought about this state of things, we can get past it. We can get through it.

[e-mail from cupid@yoursecretadmirer to Biggs]

To: Biggie@excite.com
From: cupid@yoursecretadmirer.com
Received: 03:01 05 24 1999
Subject: shhhh: you've got a secret admirer!

Dear Biggie,

We at YOURSECRETADMIRER.COM want you let you in on a little secret: you've got a secret admirer! Your secret admirer doesn't want to reveal herself just yet... but she did include this brief, personal love-hint:

It's me, Holly. ☺

If you want to find out more, you'll have to come to yoursecretadmirer.com.
Your access love-code is **W7J114**.
Don't delay... Love could be just a click away!

Love,

Your Electronic Cupid!

[e-mail from Holly Hanson to Biggs]

To: Biggie@excite.com
From: hollacious@hotmail.com
Received: 03:01 06 02 1999
Subject: RE: Are things any better?

exhibit A: one of my favorite exchanges:

> To: HHANSON2@aol.com
> From: HHANSON4@aol.com
> Received: 23:01 05 04 1999
> Subject: RE: Please

> those are your threats? mom: HA.

> and watch that snippy tone. it's fucking irritating.

> On March 31st 1999, Helen Hanson at HHANSON2@aol.com wrote:

>>
>> I do not appreciate having to use e-mail to contact you, Holly.
>> This is not how families operate. You are NOT an adult. You
>> can NOT do whatever you please, come and go as you please. Unless you
>> want to lose car privileges AND computer privileges, you will start
>> treating your father and me with respect. Which starts with eating
>> dinner with us on weeknights. And you will resume your confirmation
>> classes. These things are NOT up for discussion. Your father and I
>> would have wanted to sit down and discuss this with you, Holly, but
>> what are we supposed to do? You make it hard for everyone.

[in Biggs desk]

mr b

there's a problem in the second floor janitor's closet that's going to need
your attention at the beginning of f block

[in Biggs' desk]

One if by Land
Two if by Sea

2122 Seventh Ave
New York, NY 10011

June 24, 2003

MasterCard 4552 0032 3321 4421
Exp 3/05 Auth NO. 834876

Total	<u>86.69</u>
Tip	_____
Total	_____

[in Biggs' desk]

The Westin Central Park South
112 Central Park South
New York City, New York 10019

June 24th, 2003

MasterCard ---- ---- ---- 4421
Exp 3/05 Auth NO. 338174

Brian S. Biggs

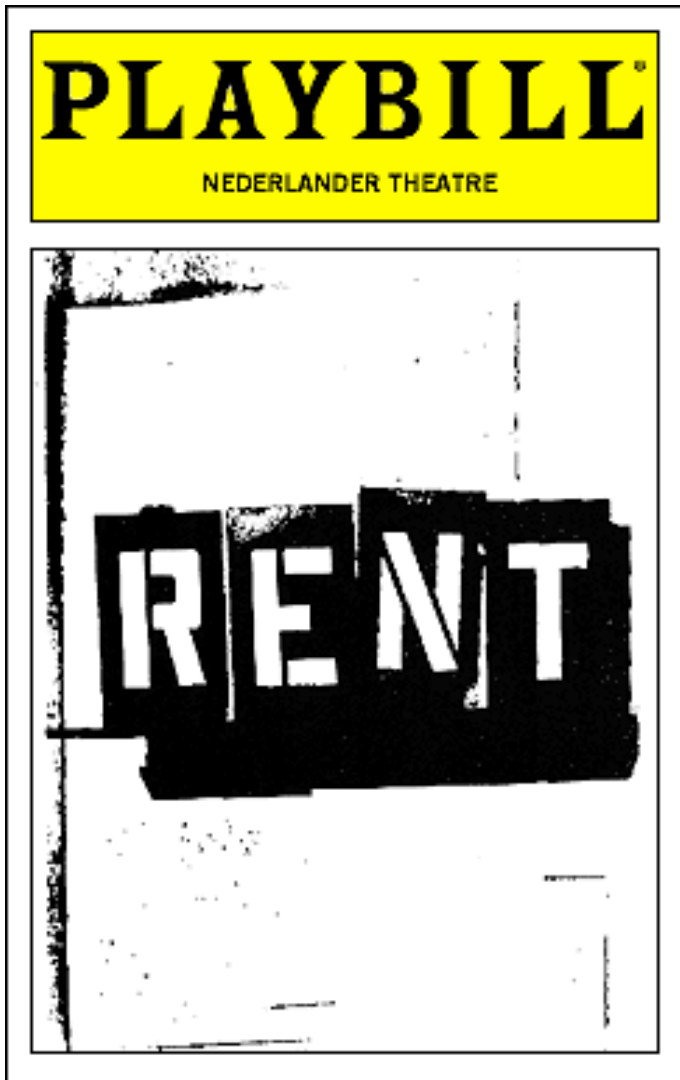
1 rm / qn bd	
2 eve @ 135.00	270.00

misc. charges:	
rm srv	36.88

Total	<u>306.88</u>
-------	---------------

*Thank you for staying with us
The Westin*

[in Biggs' desk]



[tape containing 6/6 phone conversation of Biggs and Holly Hanson]

Biggs: Let me ask you.

Hanson: What?

Biggs: Let me ask you about Jeremy.

Hanson: What about Jeremy?

Biggs: I mean, he's in my Curriculum B class, he's, you know,

Hanson: What?

Biggs: I mean, is he good looking? I have no idea about these things, as a heterosexual.

Hanson: Yes. He is.

Biggs: Is that why you two, you know,

Hanson: Why do you want to know about this?

Biggs: I'm just, you know, it's interesting to me.

Hanson: Interesting?

Biggs: Well, I mean, you, you're, you're,

Hanson: What?

Biggs: You two are a lot different. I mean, right?

Hanson: Jeremy's fine.

Biggs: He's just so,

Hanson: Look, at the time, Jeremy fulfilled certain, certain, look, Brian, do I need to explain this? He was fine. He served a purpose. He was fine.

Biggs: But,

Hanson: And that is where the discussion of Jeremy is going to end.

Biggs: Okay.

[in Biggs' file cabinet]

Jeremy Nodvin
E-block
Mr Biggs

Weekly Journal 6/6

I know about you and Holly. This is not a threat, I am not threatening you. I am just telling you. I don't know who else knows besides me. I found out when I went to her house to get some things of mine but I will not explain beyond that. I haven't told anyone except for some guys I went to baseball camp with, who live all the way in New York, so it doesn't matter about them knowing. What I am saying, is that I don't want to take the final or do anymore work. After this, I'm done with Journals. I want an A for you're class. I am not threatening you. It is a tradeoff, a bargain. Also, I want you to give A's or A-'s to Mike Fogel, Steve Kindel, Andrew Wentworth, Dan Clarke, Dan Peterson, Ryan James and Paul Billings. You can give a B+ to Dan Peterson if necessary. Tell me after class next Monday if this is alright. You can just say, "I got you're assignment," and that will be the code for YES. If NO, then, I will talk to principle Van Nuygen about it. This is not a threat, just something I will do.

Sincerely, Jeremy Nodvin

ps: I am not mad about it because I'm with Jen Napatamasso now. I am not surprised about it in some ways knowing Holly. Though it is gross, I have to say it.

[tape containing telephone conversation of Holly Hanson and Unknown (Female)]

Hanson: He records his phone conversations.

Unknown (Female): No! How do you know?

Hanson: He showed me.

Unknown (Female): No!

Hanson: It's easy to do. I could show you.

Unknown (Female): Gross! Why does he do that? Why would somebody do that?

Hanson: He just does it with certain people. He said his older brother showed him how to do it.

Unknown (Female): Why did he show you this? God that's creepy.

[tape containing 6/29 telephone conversation of Holly Hanson and Biggs]

Hanson: Have you ever had phone sex?

Biggs: No. Not really.

Hanson: How come?

Biggs: I found it was just better to have regular sex.

Hanson: You can't have both?

Biggs: I guess I could.

Hanson: I think you should.

Biggs: You do.

Hanson: Yes I do. You're never too old to try new things, is what I think.

Biggs: What does that mean?

Hanson: It means you're old, and you should have phone sex.

Biggs: What about cybersex? Can I have that?

Hanson: One thing at a time, Brian.

Biggs: All right, I'll have phone sex. You have my word.

Hanson: Brian.

Biggs: What?

Hanson: Brian.

Biggs: What?

Hanson: Brian, do you want to know what I'm doing right now?

Biggs: What?

Hanson: It's dirty. I'm doing something dirty.

Biggs: What?

Hanson: Oh yeah. You want to know what it is, Brian?

Biggs: I... yeah.

Hanson: I'll tell you. I'll tell you what I'm doing.

Biggs: Yeah.

Hanson: I'm getting ready to give you phone sex, Brian.

Biggs: Yeah?

Hanson: Yeah. Are you listening?

Biggs: Yeah.

Hanson: Good. Listen. Do you know where I am right now?

Biggs: In your room?

Hanson: I'm on my bed, Brian. Do you want to know what I'm wearing, on my bed?

Biggs: Yeah.

Hanson: I'm in my panties. That's all.

Biggs: Yeah.

Hanson: The black ones.

Biggs: Yeah.

Hanson: Brian, listen. [scratching] Do you hear that?

Biggs: Yeah.

Hanson: Do you want to know what that is? [scratching]

Biggs: Yeah.

Hanson: I'm using the phone to do more than just talk, Brian.

Biggs: Yeah.

Hanson: Mmm, Brian. Oh.

Biggs: Yeah. Oh. [indecipherable]

Hanson: Brian?

Biggs. Yeah, Holly, I'm here.

[email from Holly Hanson to Helen Hanson]

From: HHANSON2@aol.com

To: HHANSON2@aol.com

Date: 23:01 06 24 1999

Subject: What do you think? (FWD)

dear helen hanson,

are you wondering why there is an email in your inbox from yourself?

well: you're not the only one who's got the passwords to get into other people's PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCES.

or the passwords to go behind people's backs and fuck with their lives without telling them.

or even the passwords to assume, for example, other people's email address and name and identity.

for, like, example.

:)

lots of love,
helen hanson

> From: HHANSON2@aol.com
> To: julius.beck@pamedical.com
> Date: 23:01 06 24 1999
> Subject: What do you think? (FWD)
>
> Doctor Beck,
>
> Gene Handy gave me your name (and your e-mail address). He said you
> were a busy man and e-mail would be the best way to present this to
> you. I am writing about my daughter, Holly, however I'm not sure
> if a psychiatrist is what's called for in her situation. I'm not sure
> if medication is the way to go. You are the professional, I'd like to
> hear what you think.
>

> We have been having difficulty for the past two and a half years. For
> the past year she has spent less and less time at home, preferring to
> spend it with her boyfriends and G-d knows where. This January she
> disappeared for 22 days and we had no idea where she went (she was with
> a friend in Baltimore). This is only the most dramatic of her
> absences. She acts in open defiance of me and her father, and
> sometimes the fighting gets so bad I'm afraid that I've resorted to
> taking prescribed medication to keep my nerves down. We have tried
> everything, threats and punishments, good-behavior-incentives, other
> people's intervention, talking to her heart-to-heart (she cuts this off
> after 15 seconds).

>

> She has threatened us in subtle ways. She steals from us, money, knick-
> knacks, there seems to be no system or reason to what she steals. She
> writes horrible, horrible things about my husband and me in her
> correspondences. Sometimes she poses as me on the phone. I find this out
> later from people who claim to have spoken to me.

>

> I've got two older children who gave me no problem (nothing like this).

>

> Sometimes I feel that I am in this alone (with my husband), because she
> does exceptionally well in school, and she seems to get on well with
> other adults. She is very manipulative. It is astonishing how
> manipulative she is. The people she manipulates often have no idea
> they're being manipulated (that is how manipulation works, I suppose).
> There aren't very many signs that she has problems, she doesn't dress
> in black or listen to angry or depressing music as some kids do.

>

> Her problems are not easy to specify. It is something you just have to
> witness for yourself, and if she's being manipulative I suspect it will
> be a hard thing to diagnose.

>

> Is this a "family counseling" situation? Is family counseling a
> service you offer? And do you have any suggestions on how to get
> someone to family counseling who won't even be in the same room as you?

>

> Please let me know what you think. If you'd like to discuss things

> further, my number is 244-1244.

>

> Helen Hanson

>

[tape containing 7/17 telephone conversation of Megan Webb and Biggs]

Webb: Are you recording this?

Biggs: No, Megan.

Webb: I don't believe you. I heard something. Turn off the tape recorder.

Biggs: The tape recorder is not on. I promise. What do you want?

Webb: I'm not talking to you over the phone, you sick fuck.

[tape containing 7/17 telephone conversation of Megan Webb and Biggs]

Webb: You sick fuck.

Biggs: What? What?

Webb: You sick fuck!

Biggs: Megan, what are you talking about?

Webb: I'm calling the police. I'm calling the police right now.

Biggs: Jesus, Megan, before you have me arrested, maybe you could maybe tell me what this is all about?

Webb: I am never talking to you again, you goddamn, you goddamn,

Biggs: Do you want to meet somewhere? Starbucks. We could meet at Starbucks. I could be there in ten minutes.

Webb: I let you... I can't believe I let you...

Biggs: Is this about Donna?

Webb: Who?

Biggs: What?

Webb: Who is Donna?

Biggs: What?

Webb: Who the fuck is Donna, Brian? Is she another one of your teenage whores?

Biggs: Look.

Webb: I was in your apartment today. What? I was there.

Biggs: I am hanging up now. When you're in a better state of mind, I'll be happy to talk to you.

Webb: [shrieking]

[tape containing telephone conversation of Holly Hanson and Unknown (Female)]

Unknown (Female): No! No fucking way! Oh my god. Holly!

Hanson: Jesus, can you not be a screaming teenage retard for one second?

Unknown (Female): I really don't know what to say. I, I mean, are you, why,

Hanson: There are advantages.

Unknown (Female): Are you doing it for an A?

Hanson: Ha ha.

Unknown (Female): Do you like him? I mean,

Hanson: Sure I like him.

Unknown (Female): Why would you, why, I don't, I mean,

Hanson: Brian's fine. There are a lot of reasons. He's fine.

[on Biggs' floor]

First Union
Lansdale East Office
750 E Main St
Lansdale, PA 19446

July 17, 2003

--ACCOUNT CLOSURE--

16782395 7426 16
--checking--

Brian S. Biggs

\$2177.24 -- Cash Withdrawal

Cashier # 11438 N. Studerman

[taped to Holly Hanson's computer]

Dear Mom and Dad,

FUCK YOU BOTH.

see you around,

your daughter

[on Biggs' desk]

7/17

Time prevents me from writing more.

Megan -

Mr and Mrs Hanson - I know there is nothing I can say. I know. I love your daughter. Please don't try to find us for a while. We will be in a place you will not suspect. She has only 9 months until her 18th birthday. Though it is something I should be ashamed of, I am not. We love each other,