

This statement is being given voluntarily, without fear of duress or threat, and without promise of leniency. Prior to this statement being made, I was advised that I am suspected of or charged with the offense of Indecency With a Child by Contact.

We moved to Texas in January 2001. Sometime after that I began to notice that Sally had begun developing in her breasts. Sally would walk around the house in t-shirts and short shorts. Sometime when she got out of the shower she would walk around with just a towel around her. I told her several times not to be walking around like that in front of me and to put some clothes on. When I saw her walking around like that I began to think about how she was well endowed. I also began to think that I would like to touch them, her breasts. I saw then through her shirt and wanted to touch them. She walked around in skimpy clothes all the time, she knows she had them and she flaunts it. In March or April of 2001, it was at night, my wife had went to New Orleans for her job. I'm not sure exactly when it was. I was at home with John and Sally. We were all in the living room, I was laying on the bed beside the couch, Sally was laying on the couch and John was laying on the floor. I rolled over and started to tickle Sally. I reached under her shirt and continued to tickle her. While I was tickling her side I moved my hand and squeezed her breasts on the outside of her bra. I believe Sally was wearing a T-shirt and shorts. I was also tickling her between her legs on the inside of her thighs, but I did not touch her crotch. The next time I recall that I started tickling Sally and that I touched her was this past summer. My wife was at work and me, John, and Sally were at home. Me and Sally were in the living room floor and I tickled her again. I put my hand under the bottom of her shirt and continued to tickle her then

I grabbed her breast on the outside of her bra. I remember tickling Sally between her legs but I don't remember if I touched her crotch. In September 2002, I don't know the exact date, Judy went to Dallas for a seminar for her job. She left on Wednesday evening and got back on Thursday evening. I was home with Sally and John after they got home from school until I left to go to work about 9:30 PM. When I was getting ready to go to work I went into Sally's room to say goodnight and let them know that I was leaving. Sally had asked me earlier that day if I would un-ground her. I had told her that I would let her know before I went to work. Sally asked if I was going to un-ground her and I asked her what have you done for me to un-ground you. Sally said because I am your favorite daughter and you love me. I said yeah I love you very much but that doesn't excuse why you are grounded. Then she apologized for what she did and I told her, next time don't lie and you won't get in trouble. Then I started tickling her on her sides. As I was tickling her I moved my hand underneath her shirt and continued to tickle her. I tickled her breasts, then moved my hand under the bottom of the bra and squeezed the bottom of her breast. I tickled Sally on her stomach around the waistline of her shorts and Sally stopped me by grabbing my hand. If Sally hadn't stopped me I was going to see how far I could go. Then I reached around and grabbed her butt. I started tickling her on the inside of her thighs again, I moved my hand up and brushed my hand up against her crotch. Then I told her I had to go to work and left to go to work. This is the last time that I ever touched her. These are the only three times that I know I did this, touched her. I realize this was wrong and I am willing to go to counseling if it will keep me out of jail. I know that my law enforcement career is over.