

November 8, 2023

To: The Honorable John L. Sinatra, Jr.
United States District Court, Western District of New York
Robert H. Jackson United States Courthouse
2 Niagara Square
Buffalo, New York 14202

RE: Case #1:22-cr-00035, USA v. Luke Marshall Wenke

Update 12/09/2023: Luke was released on an ankle bracelet yesterday. He's not allowed to physically come near me, but **he is still free to use his number one tool of crime: the internet, and his second-favorite tool of crime: the mail. I am the first person he Tweeted about.** He also Tweeted mockery about the mental health system and made it clear that **he does not think he needs mental help and that he does not plan to comply with medication requirements.** Luke also appears to be on a mission to get an EMMC employee fired for not taking his obsession with Benjamin Ryan seriously and for dismissing it as a "fling."

While these posts, on their face, may not constitute a crime, **they clearly demonstrate Wenke's refusal to stop knowingly and deliberately obsessing over and stalking his victims.** He is also resistant to mental treatment, and it therefore will do him no good. At the very least, **he needs a higher level of care that does not allow him to live in the free world with unchecked access to the internet.** But he's more cruel than crazy, and I wish the court would see that.

After two months of relative peace, my existence has returned to being a living nightmare. I am nauseous, shaking, and sobbing. My world is dark, and I feel unsafe. Not only am I **confident he'll tamper with his ankle bracelet at some point,** I do not believe there is any way he will leave me or the alone. **Stalkers don't just stop because rules were put in place;** they try to find ways around those rules. One of those ways is by Tweeting intimidating, slanderous, and harassing statements directed at their victims without mentioning those individuals' names, and chalking it up to "freedom of speech."

Does anybody care about me? Will anyone help me? Or am I stuck living with this parasite who sucks all the life and joy out of me? It was so nice to smile, laugh, and live a semblance of normalcy for a few months. Will I ever get that back? I don't think I will. I think my only choice will be to befriend Luke again so he'll stop his campaign of terror. I don't want to be his friend. He scares me. But what other choice do I have, other than to be stalked relentlessly? I wish so badly to have a basic sense of safety.

I implore you, Judge, to do what's right and to stop allowing Luke to use his top chosen tool of abuse and crime: the internet/social media. He has proven that he has no respect for the court, that he considers mental help to be a joke, and that he has no serious intentions of ending his obsession with his victims, getting his life on track, or becoming mentally well. These are valuable resources that I'm sure many people would love to take advantage of. But he's clearly not one of those people. *Please* do what's right and give his victims a period of peace. Please give me time to save up the money I need to move away, change my name. Get plastic surgery to change my appearance. Become a ghost. *Because that's what it's going to take.*





Your Honor:

Thank you for reading my letter. This letter is to clarify my history with a defendant in your court, Luke Wenke; the nature of my involvement in his criminal case, and the current situation. It is also meant to convey the seriousness of Wenke's behavior and the **urgent, imminent need to keep him locked up**.

Luke and I met at _____ in Olean, New York during the summer of _____. We developed a close, strictly platonic friendship over the following years, and he became one of my best friends.

There were several periods of limited or no contact between Luke and myself, particularly after major disagreements, but our friendship only began to deteriorate significantly in recent years. Around the same time, **I noticed a sea change in Luke's personality**.

Luke was always a major gossip who enjoyed attention. It was his natural personality, and for many years I saw these traits as eccentric but mostly harmless. Over the years, however, his life began to revolve around “stirring the pot.” He began to thrive on causing problems between people and making people feel bad. Additionally, he became increasingly preoccupied with getting revenge against those he felt wronged by, and these plots rarely stopped short of a goal to completely ruin a person’s life.

I was alarmed by how far Luke took his revenge against people, but it was also easy to overlook given my own mindset at the time. During the early years of our friendship, I admittedly struggled with misguided anger and had a chip on my shoulder toward society over my position in life.

But as I learned to take responsibility for my actions and to stop blaming my problems on other people, Luke became wholly consumed by his desire to interfere negatively with other people’s lives and to blame the results of his poor decisions on others. He became cruel and hateful on a level that I eventually could no longer overlook.

I began to distance myself from Luke in 2019. We no longer laughed and had fun like we used to. He was bitter most of the time and had become volatile to the point where I constantly feared triggering an outburst. During his tantrums, he was controlling, demanding, and viciously insulting toward me. Luke’s anger seemed to revolve primarily around his failure to find a long-term romantic partner – something I had nothing to do with, yet I had become his emotional punching bag.

By then, I was afraid of becoming a target of Luke’s revenge and smear campaigns. Instead of ending the friendship, I kept him at arm’s length and remained cordial but less available.

In 2020, I learned of Luke’s involvement in the Minneapolis protests following the death of George Floyd. He reached out to me later that summer and revealed his infatuation with Benjamin Ryan . Luke said he saw being interviewed on the news, tracked him down online because he was attracted to Teeter, and drove to Minneapolis mainly to pursue Teeter. (While I can appreciate the dangerousness of Luke’s radicalized political views, his primary motivation for anything he has done over the last three-and-a-half or more years has been to stalk and stalk and harass other people, including anyone he sees as blocking his access to .)

’s federal arrest in late summer of 2020 further fueled Luke’s anarchist sentiments and his anger over being single. On several occasions between September 2020 and late December 2020, Luke contacted me in the throes of an explosive

meltdown. He blamed federal authorities for keeping him and [redacted] apart and got angry when I mentioned that [redacted] did not seem interested in a relationship anyway. (By blaming others for his failure to pursue a romantic relationship with [redacted], he enables himself to avoid facing this truth. This is a resounding theme of his behavior.)

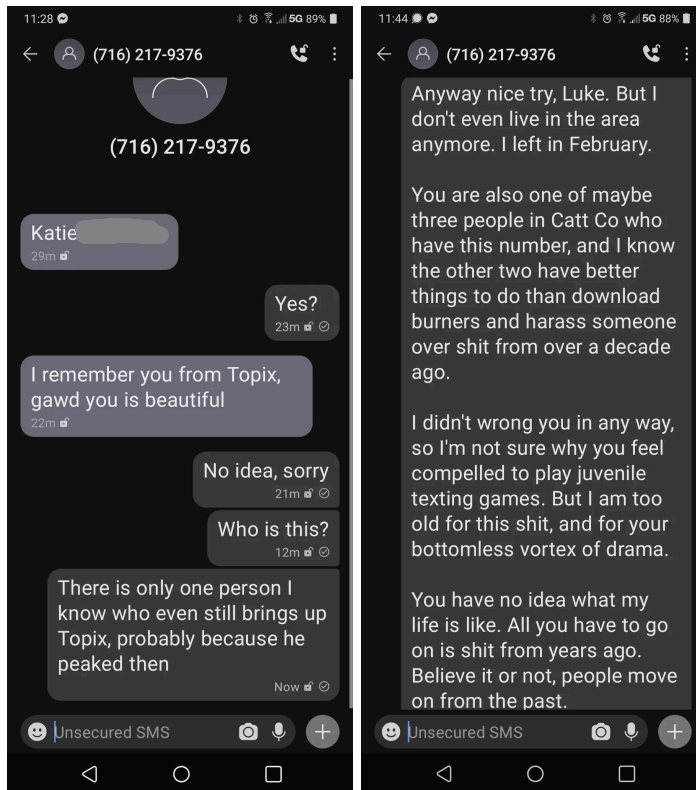
Luke had become a loose cannon. Fearing he would commit a violent act, I contacted [redacted] in late summer of 2020 and told them that I think he's dangerous. Throughout the remainder of 2020 and through 2021, I occasionally provided [redacted] with evidence of Luke's concerning behavior. I also met up with [redacted] and his partner, [redacted], on a handful of occasions to update them on Luke's behavior.

In late 2020, Luke visited a woman claiming to be [redacted]'s friend, Elexya [redacted], in Charleston, South Carolina. He messaged me on Telegram informing me of he and Lexy's plan to drive to the [redacted] household in North Carolina, and for Elexya to knock on the door while Luke hid down the street in his vehicle.

In my experience, a well-intentioned person who is welcome at a household simply knocks on the door. They don't send someone to the door in their stead while remaining out-of-view. By then, Brett [redacted] (Benjamin's father) had told Luke to stop contacting him. It sounded like a planned ambush, and it made me fear for the family's safety. Luke's decision to physically stalk a family who wanted to be left alone confirmed my suspicion that he was dangerous.

When I knew that Luke was en route to North Carolina, I called the 24-hour hotline for [redacted]'s defense attorney, R [redacted] G [redacted]. I told G [redacted] that Luke was driving to the [redacted]' house and that I was worried about their safety. Meanwhile, Luke got angry at me for discouraging the visit. He did not like being told that his behavior was abnormal, and he seemed to feel betrayed by my refusal to support it. I stopped interacting with him and hoped he would calm down. The ordeal left me feeling terrified for anyone Luke might target, myself included. It proved that he's not all talk, and that he puts action to his words.

In March or April 2021, I received a text message from the phone number (716) 217-9376 stating "[redacted] ?". I confirmed that it was me, and the person responded "I remember you from Topix, gawd you is beautiful."



I knew immediately that this was Luke based on his reference to the now-defunct message board website Topix, which served as a popular gossip platform for the town of Salamanca, NY.

Topix has been shut down for over a decade, and nobody I know still thinks or talks about it – except for Luke, who seems to think he can hit me where it hurts by bringing it up in his harassing text messages and rambling social media posts.

Luke never admitted to sending the text message. We had no contact between April and September 2021, and I avoided checking his social media pages because I was scared that he might have written upsetting posts about me. I contacted Luke in September 2021 because I was in the area on a visit from New York City, where I was living at the time, and I wanted a crock pot back that I had left at his house a few years earlier.

From then until Luke's arrest in early 2022, we maintained semi-regular contact through text message, primarily on the Telegram app. But he never talked about anything other than , and it was clear that he had escalated his obsession with to full-blown stalking.

I wanted to end our friendship for good, but I also knew that I was probably the first person Luke would open up to about any violent plans he might have. I was also more terrified than ever of how he would react if I cut ties, so I continued acting cordial and trying to limit my involvement while waiting to see if the FBI investigation would result in an arrest. My hope was that Luke would be held properly accountable for his dangerous behavior, and that I could safely end the friendship while he was imprisoned or at least under supervision.

After Luke's arrest for cyberstalking in early 2022, we kept in touch for a few months via jailhouse phone calls. He promised he was done with his obsession and that he would no longer have any contact whatsoever with any of the people he harassed in his pursuit of . I sternly cautioned Luke that I would not remain involved in his life if he broke this promise and/or failed to demonstrate an effort to turn his life around.

I hoped incarceration would be a turning point for Luke. I missed my friend, and I was still hoping that the person I used to know still existed in some form. That the "old Luke" would fight his way out of the demonic persona that had completely overtaken him. But it quickly became clear that he had no true intentions to change for the better or to move past his obsession.

In March or April 2022, Luke's mother told me that he had called 's friend, Elexya from jail. Luke told me on numerous occasions that he believes Elexya is an alien from outer space with psychic abilities called a "starseed." He had relied on her alleged spiritual talents in the past to help guide him and together. Their friendship revolved entirely around his pursuit of . Knowing it's the only reason he would have called Elexya, I concluded that Luke had broken his promise to disentangle from his obsession.

Around the same time, Luke called me from jail and told me he was performing a social experiment by giving his mother and sister's phone numbers and addresses to inmates who were slated for release. I told him that prisoners weren't his friends and very, very strongly warned him not to give out my information, including my last name, phone number, or address. I also mentioned the dangers of giving out the address of his legally blind mother, who lives in the middle of nowhere (with no cell phone service) with her young son. He dismissed my concerns about prisoners being dangerous.

Just days later, I received a Facebook friend request, at least one missed phone call, and a text message from (716) 355-1445. The person identified themselves as a recently-released inmate from Niagara County named Damani. He offered me \$100 for

sex and said that Luke told him I would be willing to prostitute myself and use drugs with him.



I was unable to recover the entire conversation, but at the very least, this should show that Luke directly disrespected my explicit instruction not to give my personal information out to inmates. Before ending the conversation, I warned Damani that Luke is untrustworthy and mentally unstable, and I clarified that I'm not a prostitute or a drug user.

I had never felt so betrayed in my life. **I could not forgive Luke, still haven't, and probably never will.** He put my family and I in danger after I told him not to give my information out. **I felt violated and unsafe,** and decided that I was **permanently done with Luke.** I no longer wanted to see him, hear from him, or interact with him again. (This incident was one of the main reasons I deactivated my Facebook account a few months later and haven't used it since. I always took guarded privacy measures on social media, but I no longer felt safe using it, period.)

The next time Luke called me, he casually apologized, saying "sorry about the Damani thing." His mom must have told him how angry I was. I told him that I had been a good friend to him and didn't deserve what he did. Annoyed by the nonchalant

tone of his apology, I hung up the phone. He tried calling back at least 15 times. I didn't answer.

Word gets around in jail. By depicting me as a promiscuous drug user, Luke could have made me an appealing target for a sexually violent predator. And by giving out an address where my elderly parents live, he was putting them in danger, as well – especially because they own nice things and their home would be an attractive target for a potential burglary. I understood that Luke probably hadn't committed a crime by sharing my information, but I expected a more sympathetic response from the people overseeing his case.

The FBI agents overseeing Luke's case did not seem to grasp how dangerous it was for Luke to give my information out to prisoners, or how it proved that he has no respect for boundaries (which reflects the similarly blatant disregard for rules that has become thematic of his case). They told me that Luke was probably just trying to be cool and make friends, but they didn't have an explanation for it was okay for him to do this at my expense.

As I realized that Luke being locked up did not mean I could safely end our friendship, my mental health began to suffer greatly. I felt trapped. **All I wanted was for this saga to end so I could fully move on with my life.**

As Luke's scheduled trial approached, the FBI told me that my testimony would be required. Agent Smith said they did everything they could to avoid putting me on the stand, but that it was necessary to argue the case. I said I was fine with it as long as they had certain measures in place to protect me. Agent Smith said that there were certain things they could do to keep me safe, and that we'd discuss the options when we met to prepare for the trial. I planned to ask for a no-contact order of protection, but my testimony was ultimately deemed unnecessary because Luke pleaded guilty at the eleventh hour.

Shortly after Luke pleaded guilty to cyberstalking in April 2022, I met one last time with the FBI agents who oversaw the investigation. I expressed a desire for no contact with Luke. The FBI never promised me anything, but after learning that my name was in his court documents, I was upset that I couldn't get an order of protection. As far as exposure as a source of information goes, having my name in his court documents is no different than me taking the stand and testifying, so I didn't understand why I was suddenly on my own to stay safe from Luke.

One of the agents told me "you clearly mean a lot to Luke." This upset me even more because it made me feel like I was assigned, stuck, doomed to continued

involvement with Luke, even though I wanted desperately to never speak to him again. It made me feel like Luke's feelings about me mattered more than my desire to be left alone. I also felt condescended by the agents, who denied that Luke was a danger to me after they had just embarked on a years-long quest to build a case proving that he's dangerous.

I was angry, but more than anything, my feelings were hurt. I felt worthless and like nobody in power cared about my safety or wellbeing. I felt discarded, thrown under the bus, and thrown to the wolves. Just another dumb layperson who was useful for a certain period of time and who is now out of sight, out of mind...even though this ordeal continues to affect my life every day in major ways.

(Until then, I believed fully that I did the right thing by reporting Luke and providing information. Morally, it *was* the right thing to do. But this ongoing Luke mess has taken so much from my life that I partially regret getting involved. It feels like it's *never going to end*, and the psychological torment is excruciating. I would not advise anyone in my shoes to go forward like I did, because Luke's stalking and harassment has only worsened and there has been very little – if any – accountability.)

At the time, I had Luke's car. I discovered that there was a lien on it. In keeping with his "fight the power" ideology, he hadn't paid his car note since long before his arrest despite being able to afford it. Wanting to permanently cut ties as soon as possible, and feeling frustrated by the difficulties of making arrangements to return the car to his family, I turned it over to an impound lot owner in April 2022.

(To this day, Luke blames me for his car getting repossessed. The car was not my responsibility. I already had access to a vehicle when he asked me to keep it at my house. He has given people the impression that he performed a charitable act or a favor by having me take the car, when in reality it was the other way around. In fact, after learning about the lien, I stopped driving the car. I didn't want to end up stranded somewhere because the repo man spotted it and picked it up. I made reasonable efforts to give the car back to Luke's family, but they dragged their feet on the matter and my driveway is not a storage lot. I can understand Luke being mad that I surrendered the car, but I am absolutely *not* the reason for the lien, and his mother didn't seem to have any plans to catch up on the back payments. Repossession seemed inevitable, and my decision made sense.)

I blocked the jail's phone number and sent Luke a detailed letter explaining why I was ending our friendship. The letter clearly stated my desire to no longer have contact, and it warned that I would seek criminal charges if Luke contacted me in any form, including through third parties.

A few weeks after I surrendered Luke's car, a New York State Trooper (named Troullin) showed up at my house looking for it. I gave him the impound lot owner's contact information. A few days later, I met with Trooper Troullin to explain the Luke situation. I showed him the letter I wrote telling Luke to leave me alone and never contact me again. I was not there to file criminal charges, but to begin a paper trail in case any further issues arose.

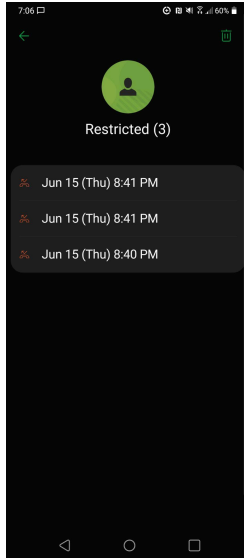
In November 2022,

stated that I was a drug-using prostitute and a gold digger. It also mentioned how I financially "screwed over" a man I dated over 10 years ago. As usual, Luke had no idea what he was talking about, but his obsessive rambling confirmed my biggest fear: that if I ended my friendship with Luke, I would become his next target.

the trooper I spoke with agreed to document our visit as part of my paper trail showing my efforts to be left alone by Luke.

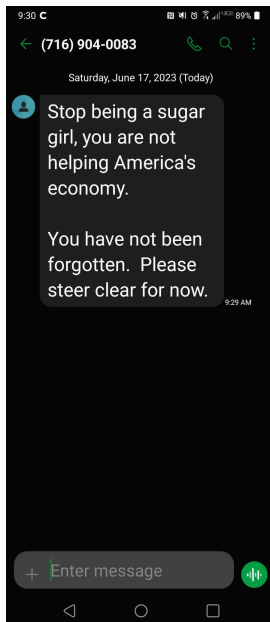
As Luke's release approached in March 2023, I felt plagued by an overwhelming sense of impending doom. Within 24 hours of his release, his social media posts made it clear that he was still obsessed with and unwilling to take accountability for the behavior that landed him in prison. If anything, he seemed more brazen, especially judging by his posts taunting the FBI agents who handled his case. I kept my Facebook profile deactivated and hoped to stay out of his path.

On June 15, 2023, I received three restricted phone calls within two minutes of each other. Two of the calls came at 8:41 PM, and the third came at 8:42 PM. I rarely get "junk calls" (bill collectors, telemarketers, robocalls, etc.), and I *never* get these types of calls outside business hours. Someone with innocent intentions would not call me from a restricted number, so it definitely wasn't a friend or relative calling to say "hi."



I knew I had no basis to file a police report, so I didn't call the police. I avoided jumping to conclusions, but I spent the rest of the night feeling anxious and wondering what might come next.

Two days later, on June 17, 2023, I received a text message from the phone number (716) 904-0083 stating "Stop being a sugar girl, you are not helping America's economy. You have not been forgotten. Please steer clear for now."



I immediately knew this was Luke because he is the only person I know who cares that I dated sugar daddies years ago, when I was in college. Everyone in my life knows

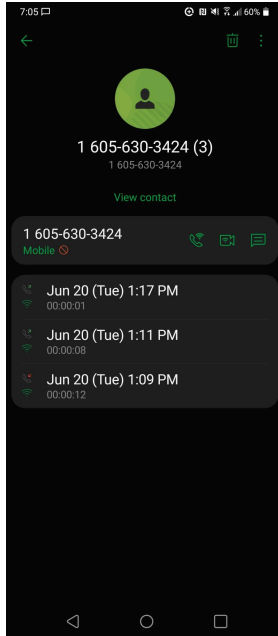
about it and nobody cares – except Luke. (Over the years, he has repeatedly demonstrated an obsession with this chapter of my past, and it is one of the primary things he references in his disparaging online posts about me.)

I responded with a strongly-worded warning to leave me alone, to leave my family and friends alone, and that I would scream for help and dial 911 if he ever came near me. I told the recipient not to contact me under any circumstances, whatsoever.

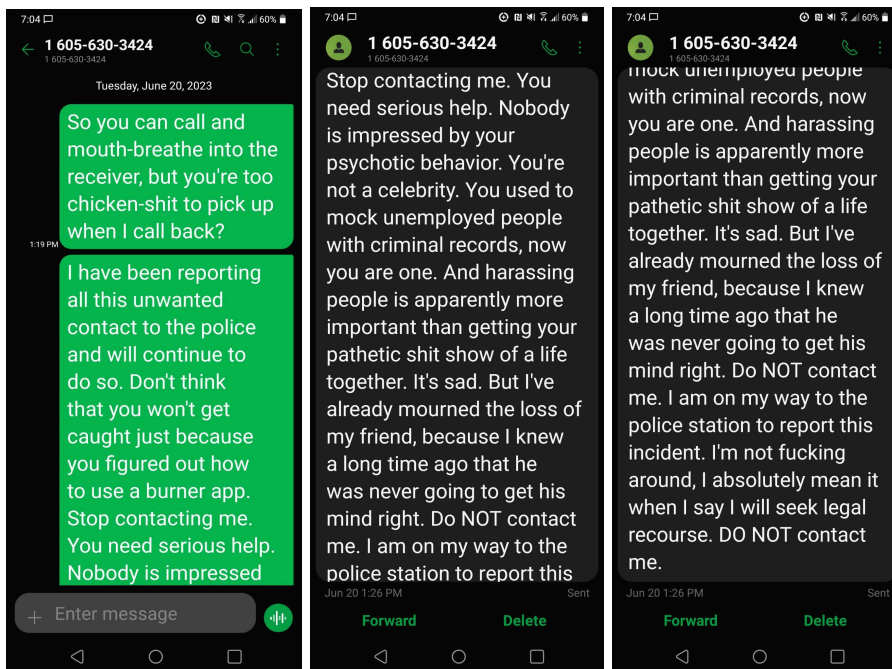
I reported the text message to the State Troopers, since I had already documented my warning to Luke to leave me alone and he was violating the warning. I felt threatened by the statement “Steer clear for now.” But the police said they wouldn’t try tracing a suspected burner number unless the content I received was more explicitly threatening (or otherwise criminal).

Three days later, on June 20, 2023, I received a call from the phone number (605) 530-3424 at 1:09 PM. The person on the other end did not speak, but I could hear them breathing into the phone for several seconds before the call ended.

Wanting to know who was calling me and why, I tried calling back twice but received no answer, indicating that it was not a bill collector or a telemarketer (who, in my experience, almost always pick up when you call them back). Furthermore, when I tried calling the number back, it led to a personal voicemail box that had not been set up. It certainly did not seem to be an answering machine belonging to a company or professional of any sort, and anytime I’ve called a “robocall” number back, the phone makes weird noises and then disconnects. For these reasons, I suspected that Luke had made the phone call.



Just in case the phone number was a burner belonging to Luke, I sent a text message warning the recipient not to contact me. I then blocked the number.



Once again, because the contact did not contain any explicit threats or otherwise criminal behavior toward me, the State Troopers were unwilling to investigate the source of the phone number.

Luke was arrested for his second probation violation charge on June 21 and subsequently held at the Chautauqua County Jail. The unwanted contact from seemingly random phone numbers stopped completely between then and Luke's release on August 10.

In the days leading up to Luke's August 10 court hearing, my stomach was in knots and I lost sleep. When I found out he was released, I broke down crying. I had just started feeling safe again and deprogramming from my default mode of constantly looking over my shoulder and sleeping with one eye open.

(I've been through a lot in my life, including severe physical and emotional abuse at the hands of former romantic partners. I've been broke, alone, exposed to violence and substance abuse from a very young age, and have experienced periods of food and housing insecurity. I've lost everything and started over from scratch more than once. But nothing has made me feel as hopeless, helpless, and scared as Luke's endless ridicule and torment. I've never cried so much, or been so afraid of a person. The mental anguish has taken a debilitating toll on my wellbeing.)

Between Luke's August 10 release and his arrest on October 4, he posted horrifying things about me online, including sexual posts that made me feel extremely violated and unsafe. He has dragged my name through the mud with false claims about my character and lifestyle, and he has intimidated me with threats to harass me through the legal system via false police reports and baseless lawsuits. He has threatened to publicly post my personal information, and has publicly shamed me for things from my past (both true and untrue) that he suddenly believes are immoral, even though he never voiced these grievances during our friendship.

On August 19, 2023, Luke posted a series of Tweets that seemed to accuse me of contacting him using a fake phone number. He threatened police action and claimed that he was getting an order of protection against me. I did not contact Luke. These allegations are false and absurd.

Later that day, Luke tried falsely reporting me to the Olean police with claims that I contacted him. I received a phone call from Officer Pavlock

In late August, I received a letter from Luke impersonating Benjamin's friend, Mark, who Luke believes Teeter dated. Luke hates and is jealous of Mark, even though they don't know each other.

Hi,
I hear you are working for our side
these days. Good. We have a common enemy.
I have a boat and I am a pharmacy
worker. Your employer and your
clint will tell you how to get a hold
of me. I read a girl like you on our
side. TTYL ♡ Mark [REDACTED] ♡



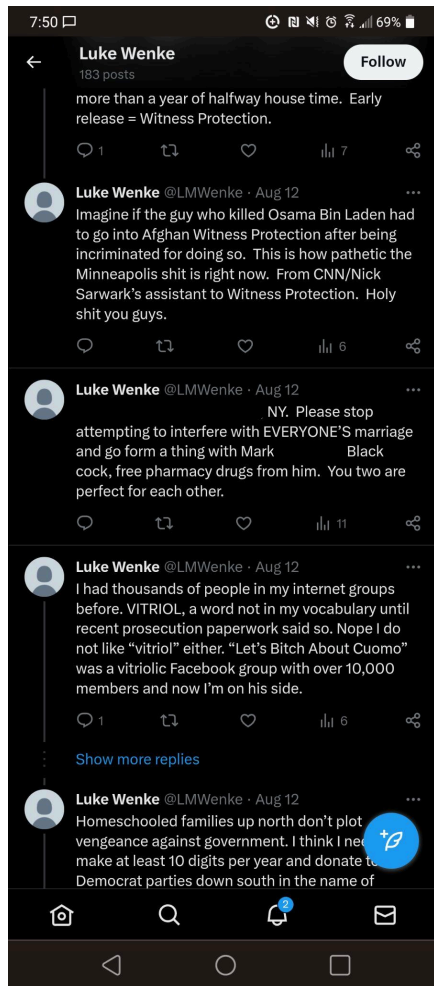
As you can see, the letter has a North Carolina return address, but was postmarked in Buffalo. It never left the state. I also recognized the handwriting as Luke's based on multiple documents with his handwriting on them that are saved in my

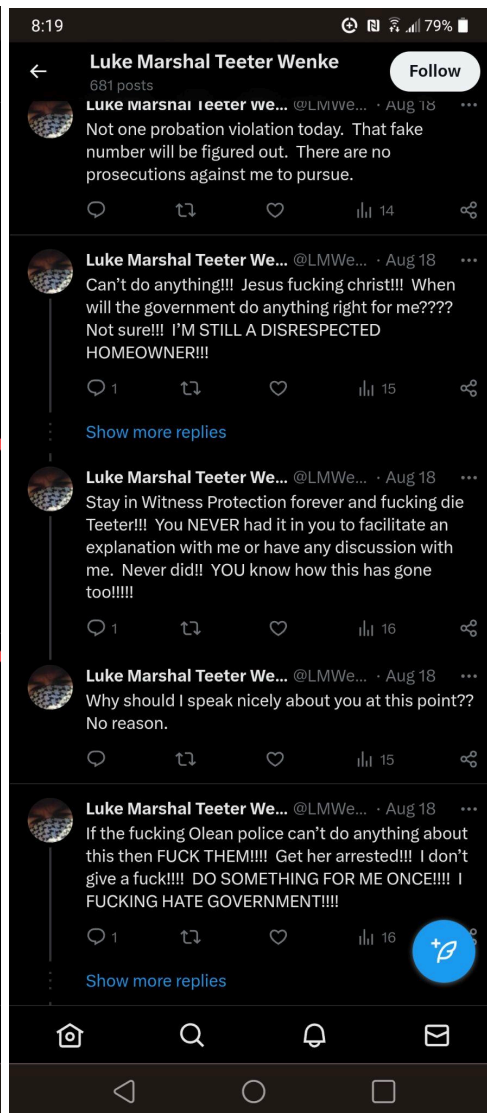
phone, and the letter falls in line with his proven track record of harassing his victims through the mail.

At the urging of the state police, I contacted Luke's probation officer, Matthew Zenger. I told him about the letter and explained Luke's refusal to leave me alone. Mr. Zenger asked the court to ban Luke from contacting me as a condition of his probation. I am very grateful to him for advocating for me. He was the first person to do so.

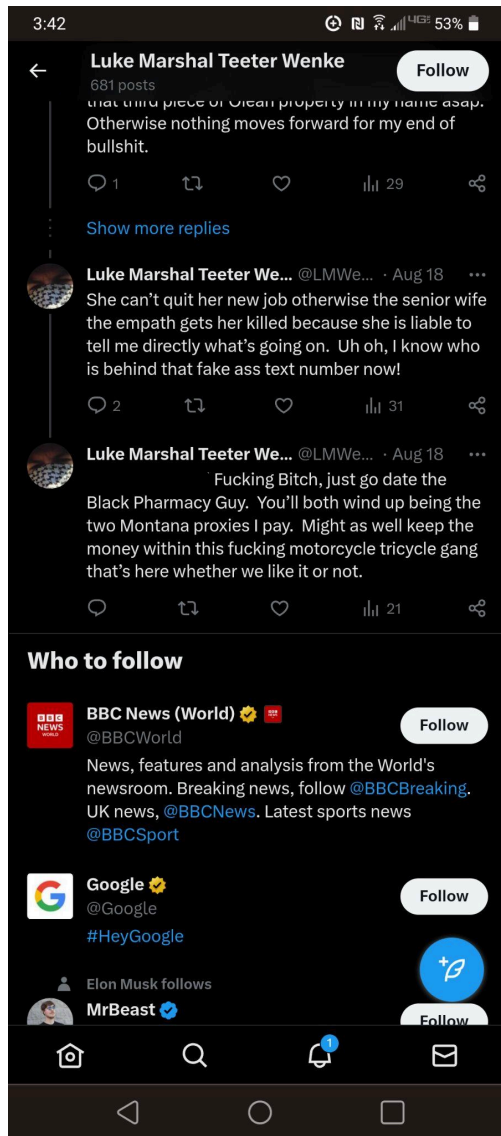
The ban against contacting me was approved, but Luke continued contacting me. He also continued posting hateful and degrading things about me online, but stopped using my full name. Instead, he referred to me as the " " (I have a address), " , " and other derogatory terminology (see attached document). I am 99.99999 percent certain Luke does not know any in named Katie other than me. But the State Troopers said it was impossible to prove the posts were directed at me, and that his references were not specific or threatening enough to pursue charges.

Here's just a sampling of the disparaging, slanderous, and harassing things Luke has posted about me (and my family) online, along with evidence of his clear intention to continue committing tormenting people and his belief that he has done nothing wrong (if you would like to see more, I can send you more):

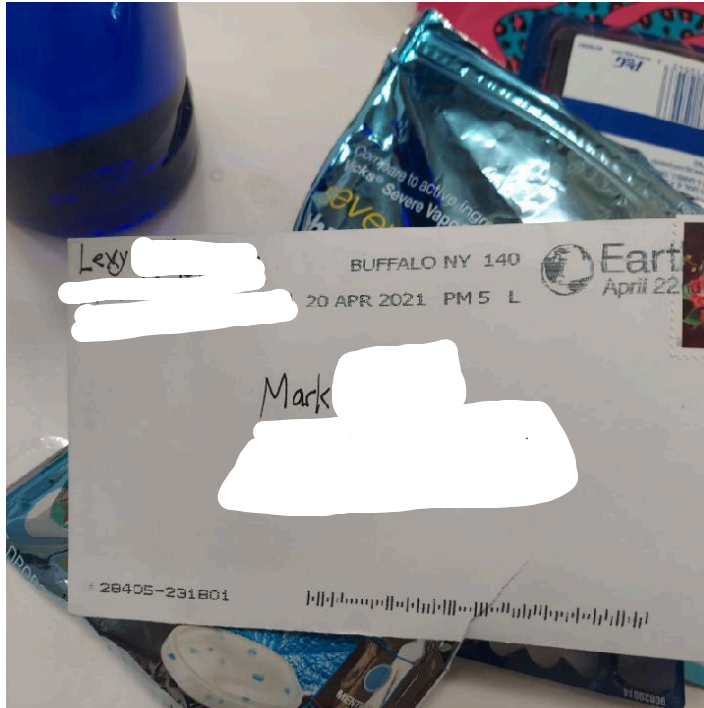




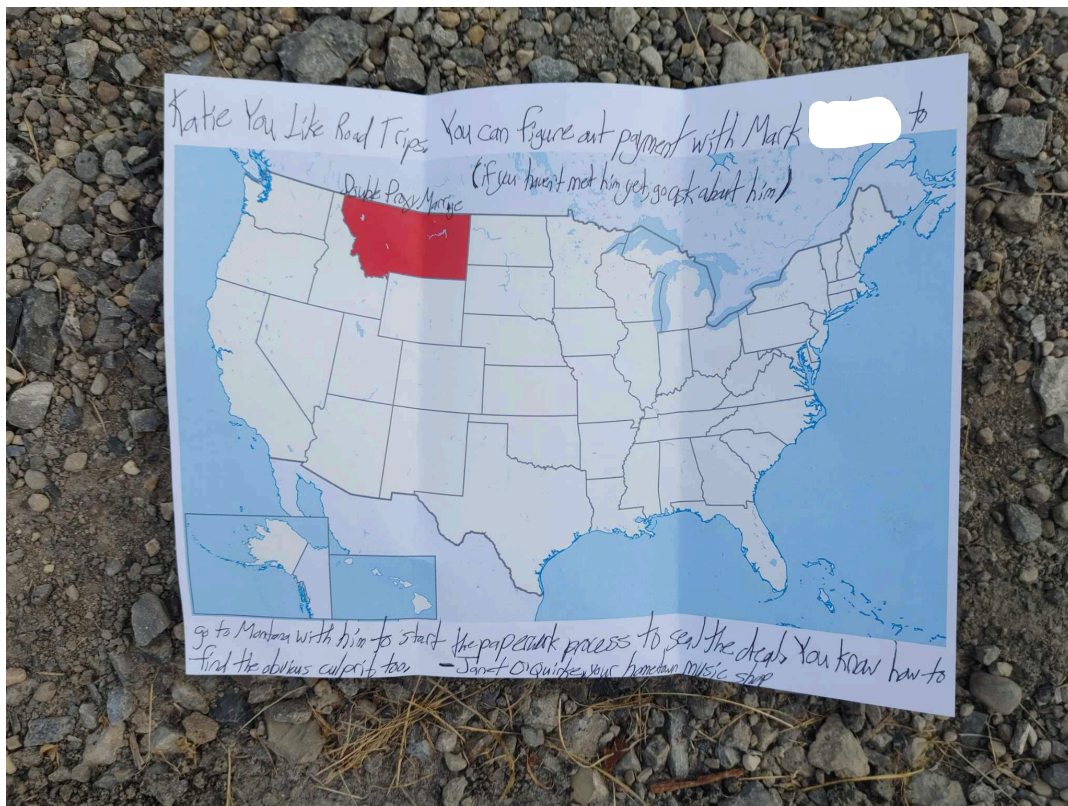




After receiving the first letter in the mail, I contacted the real Mark and told him about the letter because I would want someone to tell me if they had received a letter impersonating me. Mark told me that Luke has been harassing him for three years based on Luke's belief that Mark and Teeter dated, and that **much of his harassment is extremely racist (including the explicit use of the "n-word")**. He also showed me a picture of a letter he received from Luke in 2021, and told me that he has tried reporting Luke's harassment to law enforcement but has struggled to persuade authorities to take his complaints seriously.



In early October, I received a second letter from Luke:



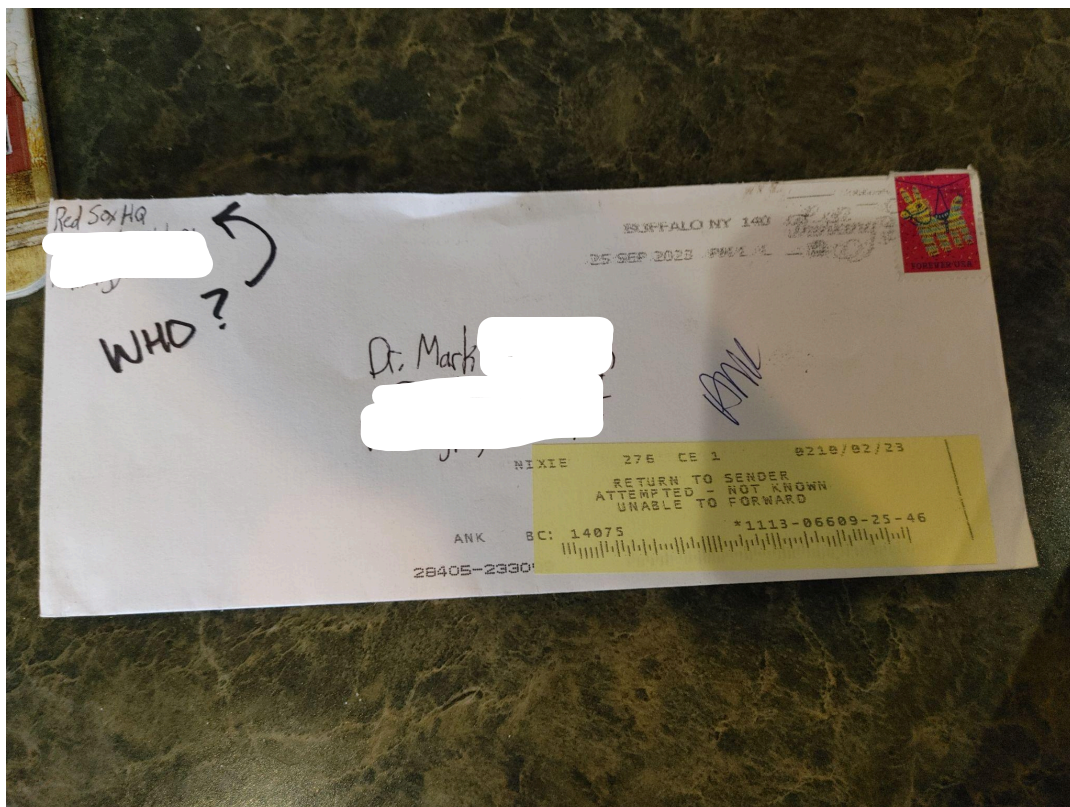
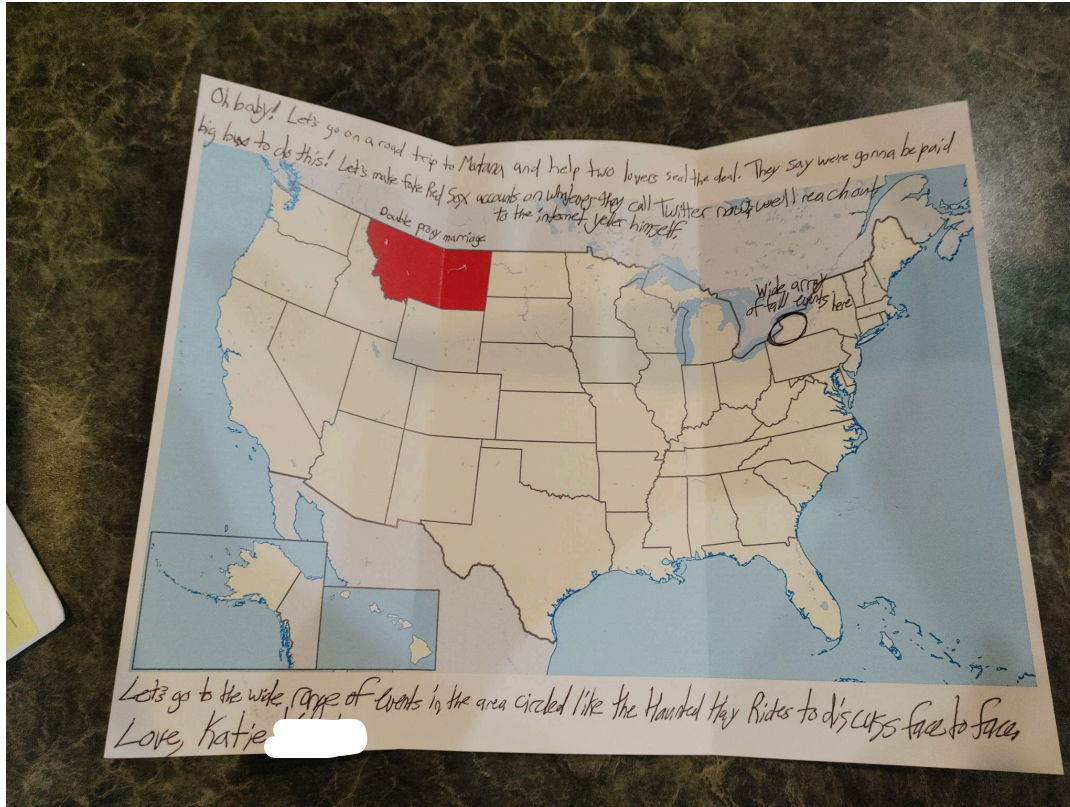


Once again, the letter is postmarked in Buffalo but has an out-of-state return address, proving that it was mailed in New York State. I informed Luke's probation officer of the letter and sent photos of it. Luke had just been arrested on other violations, and Zegner told me he would include the letter in his complaint against Luke.

About 10 days before I received the letter, Luke posted a series of Tweets about how the letters he planned to send did not have his fingerprints on them and therefore could not be proven to be from him. He also posted Tweets detailing the same map that is featured in the letter I received and wrote about how he deliberately altered his handwriting so nobody could prove the letters were written by him.



A few days after Luke's October 4 arrest, I received a returned letter that Luke tried sending to Mark . Luke impersonated me in the letter. It was not delivered to Mark because he no longer lives at the address the letter was sent to.



was the first person to see the letter. She was terrified by Luke's use of and by the level his stalking has escalated to. At her urging, I took all three letters (the returned letter and the two letters meant for me) to the State Trooper barracks in , NY. **The Trooper who took my complaint seemed genuinely sympathetic to my family's fear and concern, but did not feel that Luke's conduct constituted a criminal case. He photocopied the letters and added them to my paper trail.**

I also sent a photo of the letter to Mr. Zenger, but did not receive a reply because it was a Saturday.

In short, **Luke Wenke is stalking me and trying to ruin my life because I don't want to be his friend.** People change, grow apart, and go their separate ways. It's a normal part of the human experience, yet **Luke won't allow it.**

Luke has targeted my family, who have never met him and have no ill will toward him. My father doesn't know the full extent of Luke's stalking and harassment because I fear that he'd fuel the fire, and **my goal is to end this**, not to continue it. Everyone else in my family is worried about their safety (and mine).

Your Honor, Luke Wenke is no longer a first-time offender, but it seems like he's still being treated as one. The court has given him multiple chances to comply with post-release supervision requirements, and he has repeatedly proven that there is currently no appropriate setting for him in the free realm of society.

Every chance that Luke has received at freedom since his 2022 arrest has come at an immense emotional and mental cost to his victims. It has also dramatically altered how I live my life. I no longer feel safe or comfortable in public. I skipped the County Fair out of a fear that I might run into Luke, and **I missed my brother's outdoor wedding because it was held on a family-owned property near a main road and I was afraid that Luke might be lurking nearby.** I was also not up to attending because of the impact Luke's stalking has had on my mental health in general.

I'm devastated that I couldn't gather up the strength to see my brother get married. He's my hero, and seeing him happy is one of my biggest wishes. **I feel robbed by the experiences and opportunities that Luke's stalking and harassment have taken from me.** I want to pay off some debts, move back to (I have spent a large portion of my adult life there, and do not consider Western New York to be home), and move on with my life. I'm fighting extremely hard to keep up with normal adult responsibilities, including my full-time job (which I enjoy very much), but there have been times when just getting out of bed and working have been extremely difficult.

Nobody should be allowed to reduce a person to the state that Luke's behavior has relegated me to. Nobody. I've fought like *hell* to stay mentally well through this, but it's not my job, duty, or obligation to withstand the endless onslaught of abuse. It shouldn't be allowed to happen. He has grossly surpassed "freedom of speech" by using the internet as a tool to carry out his stalking, harassment, and slander.

Quite frankly, **I feel forced to have Luke in my life.** I feel like I'm not allowed to kick him out of my life, because I've tried and he refuses to leave me alone or stop obsessing over me online. **I desperately need someone's help in order to make him go away, because he is clearly not going to stop bothering me. But I am not getting the help I need, and it has conveyed the message that I do not deserve autonomy or normalcy.** That I don't deserve to live peacefully and make my own choices about who I allow into my space. Luke forces his way into my life, and he believes that he's acting within his rights by doing so. Why would he stop?

I've blocked, ignored, and done all the other things that the police and authorities have advised me to do. I avoid social media. I *only* check Luke's social media because it's the safest way for me to gauge how dangerous he is at any given time. Looking at his posts upsets me, so I read them sparingly, but **I'm afraid I could be physically harmed if I don't remain at least somewhat aware of his mindset.** For more than a year-and-a-half now, I have only told Luke to stop contacting me. I do not entertain his behavior. **But he doesn't stop. He's not going to stop.**

It's gotten so unbearable that **I am trying to come up with the means to change my name and alter my appearance. I don't want to be me anymore.** It seems like the only hope of truly escaping Luke will require moving away and starting over as an entirely new person. Make new friends, tell nobody about my real past. And it already feels like a losing battle, since name changes go on the public record. **He'll find me and it'll start all over again.**

Ever since Luke's mental health began to decline noticeably more than four years ago, his condition has only worsened. **There has never been a period where he seemed to be doing better. It's just been a straight downward trajectory.** As Luke's social media posts prove, he does not think he is mentally ill. He has repeatedly mocked and ridiculed his court-mandated mental health treatment, and will never comply willingly with outpatient therapy or medication. **It is abundantly clear that Luke does not take rules and requirements seriously, and that he has no respect for other humans on even a baseline level.** Whenever a rule is put in front of him, he instantly sets his sights on bypassing it, as if it's a game or a challenge.

Stalkers are some of the most dangerous people on Earth, because most of them don't stop voluntarily and their behavior tends to only escalate over time. They typically only stop when someone forces them to stop. Yet it's nearly impossible to get authorities to even investigate, let alone prosecute a stalking case, and I am told by local law enforcement that I can't get a restraining order unless I dated him or if they charge him with a crime, which they're unwilling to do. (An order of protection would not stop Luke, but it would set the groundwork for more consequences in the future. I really wish I could have one.)

Anyway, what good is a rule if someone gets away with breaking it? All along, Luke's ability to stalk and torment people without being held fully accountable for it has reinforced his belief that he is above the law. A lack of consequences also supports his victim narrative, because it empowers him to believe that if he were doing something wrong, he would be in more trouble.

It scares me to wonder how far Luke's behavior will have to go before authorities intervene on a more substantial level (or at all, when it comes to state authorities). I fear that he will seriously injure or kill someone, and that terrifies me, because I'm sure I'm on the "list." And while I understand that the court cannot preemptively lock someone up based on a prediction that the person will do something violent, I pray that the court imposes as much oversight of Luke Wenke as it possibly can. He's a danger to society, he has upended numerous people's lives, and needs intensive supervision.

Thank you again for your time.

Respectfully,