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Declaration of Laura Owens

I, Laura Owens, declare as follows:

1. I make all of the statements herein of my own personal knowledge, except as to those matters stated on information and belief, and as to those matters, I believe them to be true, and if called as a witness, could and would testify competently thereto.

HISTORY OF RELATIONSHIP

- Mr. Marraccini and I were romantically involved from March 2016 until late Fall 2017.
 Contrary to what he alleges in his declaration filed on January 22, 2018, we did not stop dating in March 2017.
- 3. I met Mr. Marraccini in March 2016 through The League, a dating app for professionals that matches people together based on their LinkedIn and Facebook profiles. His profile said that he was in "Real Estate Development" and that he went to California Polytechnic Institute. (See Exhibit 1, screenshots of Mr. Marraccini's profile from The League taken April 26, 2016 and May 10, 2017). He asked me out to dinner and I accepted.
- 4. Initially, Mr. Marraccini was very charming. In the early months of our relationship, we saw each other often and seemed to have a lot in common. Mr. Marraccini showed interest in my career (I am the CEO of Quartet Farms, a company that buys and sells show horses). He talked about his own career ambitions and said he was a real estate developer and that he had his real estate license. He also frequently talked about his many job offers at big developments firms. I wanted to be with someone who was career oriented like I am and thought we were a good match. We talked about my love for animals and animal welfare, which he also claimed to care deeply about. He also often talked about his alleged relationships with celebrities. He liked that my father Ronn Owens is a famous local talk show host and was excited at the prospect of meeting celebrities.
- 5. In or around late May or early June 2016, I was asleep when I was suddenly struck in the face by Mr. Marraccini. I don't know exactly how he hit me; I think either his elbow or fist hit me near my eye. I can't say for sure, but I believe he may have been asleep and involuntarily hit me somehow. I had a black eye for a day or two after this. (One of his friends told me that one of his ex-girlfriends also woke up with a black eye because Mr. Marraccini "accidentally" hit her while he was asleep).

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- 6. In June 2016, Mr. Marraccini and I were out for a walk. While we were walking along the water, he grabbed me by my jacket and pushed me towards the water, acting like he was going to throw me in. (I had previously told Mr. Marraccini that I don't know how to swim). Later during the walk, we were passing by a shrub when Mr. Marraccini used one of his hands to shove me into it. He did these things as "jokes," but they felt somewhat aggressive.
- 7. In June 2016, I found out that I was pregnant and felt very conflicted about whether to have the baby or terminate the pregnancy. I was diagnosed with polycystic ovary syndrome in 2010 or 2011, which can cause infertility. I was afraid I might never be able to get pregnant again, but also did not necessarily feel ready to have a baby. I told Mr. Marraccini about the pregnancy and shared my feelings about terminating versus having the baby. Initially he was supportive about giving me some time to think about the decision, but said he thought it would be best if I had an abortion.
- 8. A day or two after I told him, Mr. Marraccini called me while on a trip with his friends and said that he decided an abortion was the best option for us. When he came back from his trip, he told me that if I had the baby, he would never want to meet the baby or be part of his or her life and that he would hate me for going through with the pregnancy. He said that if I had the abortion, it would prove to him that I was the type of girl he wanted to be with and would show him how much I valued our relationship. He said he wanted a future together and could see us having kids down the road, but that he wasn't ready to be a father yet. He promised to be there and support me after the abortion.
- 9. One night in late June 2016, Mr. Marraccini and I had dinner with my parents and were discussing my pregnancy (they knew I was pregnant already). Even though I had not made up my mind yet, Mr. Marraccini told my parents that "we" decided to do the responsible thing and have an abortion.
- 10. Mr. Marraccini pressured to make an appointment at Planned Parenthood for the abortion. When I didn't do it fast enough, he scheduled it for me. Because I wanted to be with him and thought we could have a future together, and since I didn't want to bring a child into the world without a father, I decided to go through with the abortion. In July 2016, I terminated my pregnancy.
- 11. In the days following my abortion, I felt sad and started to feel immense guilt. I felt selfish for choosing my relationship with Mr. Marraccini over the baby. I grieved for the child that

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- 12. About one week after the abortion, Mr. Marraccini got mad when I told him I felt guilty about the abortion. He screamed at me. He said I needed to get over it and that he didn't want to stay with me for long if I couldn't. I felt betrayed since he promised to be there for me throughout the healing process. When I told him this, his response was, "I would have said anything to get you to abort."
- 13. Between July and November 2016, things between Mr. Marraccini and I were rocky. I continued to struggle with feelings of sadness due to the abortion. I would frequently try to talk to him about this, but whenever I brought it up, he just got mad and yelled at me. He'd say that I should be over it. He'd tell me that he wanted someone more cheery, like his ex-girlfriends were. He would regularly demean me. For example, he constantly told me I was "worthless" and "ugly" and said that nobody would want to be with me because of my depression. He criticized my performance and said that he was "just stating the facts" by telling me I was bad at my job. He started calling me "crazy" and telling me that I was mentally ill. He'd tell me that I was bipolar and needed to be medicated. I had never been depressed before having an abortion.
- 14. It was also during this time- between July and November 2016- that I was spending a lot of money on Mr. Marraccini. In the beginning of our relationship, he would pick up the check when we went out for dinner or we would split it. After a month or so, he stopped doing this and would allow the bill to sit on the table until I paid it. By late Summer 2016, it became implied that I would pay for everything. Then, starting in or around October 2016, Mr. Marraccini wanted to go out to fancy dinners several times a week, which I paid for. In November 2016, he started calling me his "sugar momma." In 2017, after he lost his job, he started asking me to pay for his rent (which I did on a couple of occasions). He also asked me to take him on multiple vacations and buy him a \$10,000 watch, which I did. I felt like he was taking advantage of me, but I loved him, so I did what I could to make him happy.

15. I really wanted our relationship to work, but I felt like Mr. Marraccini did not like me and didn't want to be with me. When I would ask him if he wanted to break up, he said that he did not and would tell me he really cared about me and thought we could work through our issues. This happened multiple times throughout our relationship. I felt like he wanted to continue dating me for the money and connections that my father's local fame provided, but that he didn't care about me.

- 16. In November 2016, Mr. Marraccini and I went to a Tony Robbins conference (which he asked me to pay for). He said the conference would help our relationship by helping me to get over the abortion. He was struggling at work and told me this conference would help give him more direction to find out what he really wanted to do, which he said would make him a better partner. During the conference, Mr. Marraccini emotionally and verbally abused me, often in front of other people. For example, journaling and sharing within a group was an important part of the of conference. Every time I shared with the group what I had written, Mr. Marraccini laughed at me, made fun of me, and put me down in front of everyone else. I was in tears throughout the conference because of his beratement. Once when I was crying, one of the people who worked for the Tony Robbins Corporation approached me and asked if I was okay. They told me they had overheard Mr. Marraccini putting me down and asked if I wanted to break up with him publicly on stage. I felt ashamed and said no.
- 17. After the conference, in late November or early December 2016, Mr. Marraccini and I took a break. He told me that it was unnatural for me not to be over the abortion and that he didn't want to be with someone who was depressed. He told me he would only be with me if I was medicated.
- 18. During this time, I sought treatment for the depression that Mr. Marraccini insisted I suffered from. A couple of weeks later, he asked me to dinner at my favorite restaurant, and we started seeing each other again.
- 19. On December 9, 2016, I felt suicidal and reached out to my parents for help. I was overwhelmed and felt bad about the abortion and Mr. Marraccini's hatred towards me. My parents contacted Mr. Marraccini and pleaded with him to be supportive and intervene. I did not want to talk with him and ignored his calls for several hours. My parents called the police and had them come check on me. The police took me to the ER, where I was given IV fluids. I spoke with a psychologist and was

released later that night after I had calmed down and no longer felt like I was a risk to myself. (Contrary to Mr. Marraccini's allegation in his declaration, I was never treated in an "inpatient facility.") My psychiatrist adjusted my medication after this.

- 20. On December 30, 2016, Mr. Marraccini and I flew to Iceland. We had been planning this trip since early November and decided on Iceland since Mr. Marraccini wanted to go there. He said the trip would help our relationship. He told me everything he wanted to do in Iceland, and I planned and paid for it. (The trip cost at least \$15,000, and I emptied my childhood savings account to pay for it).
- During the flight from San Francisco to Reykjavik, Iceland, Mr. Marraccini berated me nonstop for hours. He criticized me for nearly everything I said or did. If I turned my head to look at him when he said something, he'd criticize me for turning too quickly, telling me that my reflexes were "unnaturally fast" and that there was something wrong with me. He criticized my career and told me I was bad at my job and was worthless. He told me I was "ugly" and that nobody else would ever want to date me. When I would try to kiss him and cheer him up, he'd tell me I was "gross" and a bad kisser. He said I was bad in bed. Then he said he wanted to have a threesome since sex with me was so boring. He suggested a threesome with my sister or with a black man. He said it would turn him on to watch someone else have sex with me. I told him no and that I felt uncomfortable. He seemed to enjoy putting me down. His criticisms went on for hours, and I cried on and off throughout the entire flight.
- 22. About 6 hours into the flight, Mr. Marraccini went to the bathroom. I stayed in my seat and was crying. A passenger in the row in front of me slipped me a note (a true and correct photocopy of which is attached hereto as Exhibit 2, which said:

Dear Girlfriend,

I know the Lord had me over hear your conversation to let you know you are a <u>very</u> beautiful young woman that should have a man that makes you cry w/ wonderful laughter not bullying you. You are being verbally abused, and he will never love you like you deserve. I'm very concerned about you & I'm praying for you. Run from him & get help & protection. He doesn't care what you think or say or do. He is a very sick man &

will make you sick if you stay with him. Please take this to heart & get

Karen @

help fast.

flouer@aol.com

23. I was shocked when I read the note. For the first time, I started to realize that Mr. Marraccini was emotionally abusive, which is not something I wanted to acknowledge. After reading

it, I quickly put the note in my backpack to make sure he didn't see it. I was scared that he would lose

his temper and make a scene if he found out about it. I also did not want him to know who gave it me

in fear that he would lash out at her. For the rest of the flight, I tried to avoid talking to him since I

didn't want him to get mad.

PHYSICAL ABUSE

An In the middle of the first or second night of our Iceland trip, I was sound asleep when Mr. Marraccini woke me up by screaming at me. He was in a rage, the likes of which I had never before seen. He was furious at me for sending a photo of us in Iceland to a friend of mine via Snapchat (which got back to him via another friend). I didn't think I had done anything wrong and couldn't understand why he was so mad, but he just kept screaming at me. He said he didn't want people to know he went to Iceland with me since he told everyone he was going alone. He told me he was embarrassed to be seen with me (throughout the trip he didn't want me in any of his social media posts or photos). Then he told me that if I went along with what he wanted and was "good" on the trip, that maybe he would post photos of us together and tell people he was with me. He insulted me and put me down, repeatedly calling me a "fucking psychopath" and "crazy." As he was screaming at me, I pulled out the note from the Wow Airlines passenger. I told him he treated me so badly that even a total stranger was concerned for my wellbeing, but he didn't seem to care and just brushed it off. I had never seen him so enraged and was afraid he would snap and hurt me. I felt like he wasn't even treating me like a human being. I cried myself to sleep that night.

25. When I woke up the next day, on or around January 1, 2017, Mr. Marraccini was in a totally different mood. He said he wanted to have a good trip and start things off differently. He started

to kiss me. While we were making out, he used both of his hands to shove me into the headboard, causing my head to slam into it. (He had never been rough with me like this before.) Then he started to have sex with me. As he was having sex with me, he put his right hand around my neck and strangled me. I was having trouble breathing and started gasping for air. When I did this, he asked me if I liked it. It was hard to talk, but I managed to say "no." He strangled me until he climaxed. Then he got off of me. I felt shocked and deeply confused. My neck and throat were sore. I remember lying in bed and staring at the wall for a long time trying to wrap my head around what he had just done to me. Mr. Marraccini just went back to sleep.

26. Later that day, Mr. Marraccini wanted to have sex again. I wanted him to be affectionate and loving towards me and didn't think he would hurt me again since it had never happened before. While we were having sex, he told me to pick a number. I said "40." Then he used his open hand to slap my butt really hard. I said "ouch!" and told him that hurt. Then he slapped my butt again. I told him to stop, but he kept going. He slapped me 40 times in a row and counted down from 40 each time he did this. He told me that the harder he hit me, the more it turned him on. After we finished having sex, my butt was stinging and was bright red. I felt ashamed that I had allowed somebody to do that to me. The next day, we talked about him slapping me. I told him I didn't like it and that he hurt me.

27. Throughout the rest of the trip, Mr. Marraccini wanted to have sex daily. Every time we had sex, he strangled me and hit my butt with his bare hand repeatedly. This happened between 12 and 15 times. My butt was bruised and sore from him hitting me. I asked him to stop slapping me every time, but he just laughed. Given his temper, and since he is so much bigger than me, I felt like there was little I could do to fight back. There was also part of me that deeply wanted to be with Mr. Marraccini and wanted him to be attracted to me and affectionate, so I tried to put up with it. When he continued to strangle me during sex, I told him he was hurting me and asked him why he did it. He said he wanted to be in complete control since it turned him on. He told me, "I own you." I told him I didn't like it and wasn't okay with it and asked him to stop. He apologized and promised not to strangle or slap me again.

28. Throughout our trip, Mr. Marraccini continued to put me down and did things that felt like they were intended to hurt and manipulate me. For example, I am an animal lover (especially

 horses, which I ride for a living), and Mr. Marraccini has known this since we started dating. When we first got together, he also claimed to love animals. During our trip, he ordered horse while we were out to dinner. I was appalled and had the waiter cancel the order. On another occasion, he got mad and made fun of me because I refused to eat whale or puffin. He said I was boring and that if I didn't eat whale or puffin, he didn't want to be with me since it "proved" I wasn't open to trying new things.

- 29. We came back from Iceland on or around January 9, 2017.
- 30. On January 10, 2017, Mr. Marraccini lost his job. Things got worse after this. He told me he was depressed and lost all motivation. He was constantly angry. I felt like he resented me because I have a successful career that I'm passionate about. It also seemed like he wanted to isolate me from my family. He said things like, "Your mom doesn't love you. You need to realize that."
- 31. I had hoped the abuse would stop once we came home, but it didn't. Mr. Marraccini became even *more* aggressive after he lost his job. Every time we had sex, he strangled me. This happened 4-5 times per week and at least 100 times total. He also frequently smacked my bare butt with his open hand, sometimes more than 50 times in a row. Sometimes he would tell me to take an Ambien (a sleeping pill, which I had been recently prescribed) before sex so that it would be easier for him to have his way with me. Sex with Mr. Marraccini felt like abuse, not loving and intimate. I often cried while he had sex with me. After he would finish having sex with me, I would tell him that he hurt me and ask him to stop strangling me. Sometimes he apologized and said that he "just lost control." He'd swear he was going to work on himself and promised to stop. Other times, he'd brush it off and act like I enjoyed it (even though I repeatedly told him I did not). On numerous occasions, he told me the control was a turn-on for him and that he needed it since sex with me was "too boring" or "too vanilla."
 - 32. In mid-February 2017, while we were having sex, Mr. Marraccini was on top of me. He put his left hand on my arm to hold me down. He squeezed so hard that I had a bruise for several days, which I took photos of a day or two later. (See Exhibit 3, photos of my bruised arm taken on February 18, 2017). Then he used his right hand to strangle me. I could barely breathe. When I started gasping for air, he shoved two fingers down my throat, which caused me to gag. When I did this, he said, "Good girl." I felt panicked and didn't

understand what he was doing. I was crying. I kept thinking that I didn't want to do anything to upset him as he did this, since I didn't want to push him over the edge. After he stopped having sex with me, I asked him why he put his fingers down my throat and told him I didn't like it. He brushed it off and ignored me.

- 33. On another occasion in February 2017, Mr. Marraccini strangled me during sex so hard that it left red marks on my neck. I sent pictures of the marks to my sister, but did not save these photos because I was afraid he would find them (I deleted many pictures and texts for this reason). There were two other occasions when I had marks on my neck where he strangled me (I cannot remember exactly when it was, but believe it was in May and July 2017).
- 34. Sometime in February 2017, I noticed tiny red spots around my eyes after Mr. Marraccini strangled me (which I now know is called petechial hemorrhage). This became common, and I took photos on a couple of occasions. (See Exhibit 4, photo of redness around right eye and cheek taken in March 2017 and Exhibit 5, photo of redness around my eyes and cheeks taken in May 2017). Sometimes my eyes were also bloodshot, and I had dark circles around my eye sockets. At one point, my mom confronted me about the red spots and asked how I got them. I told her Mr. Marraccini was strangling me during sex and that I believed the tiny spots were a result of the strangulation.
- Valley. I had recently gotten a dog from a shelter who had been attacked and had a shaved head and stitches. The whole time, Mr. Marraccini complained about how ugly the dog was. He said he wanted to "punt" the dog. He told me *I* was cruel for keeping the dog alive because it was old and blind and ugly and that I should have let it die in the shelter. At one point, the dog had an accident in the hotel room. Mr. Marraccini got mad at me and screamed at me for having a dog that wasn't potty trained. During this trip, Mr. Marraccini strangled me during sex several times.
- 36. Sometime in February 2017, Mr. Marraccini asked me to take (and pay for) a trip to Dubai with him. He said it was a good time because he wasn't employed. He told me the trip would

be good for us and would help restore our relationship. He hadn't told me that he loved me yet, but said he had a "feeling" he would be ready to say it in Dubai (he often said he was "almost" ready to say "I love you."). I wanted good things for us and for him to be happy, so I agreed. He berated and verbally abused me throughout the Dubai trip in March 2017. He took me to a watch store and asked me to buy him a \$10,000 watch and be his "sugar mamma." When we had sex, he strangled and/or slapped me every time. I felt abused and taken advantage of and withdrew from him emotionally during this trip.

- 37. In or around late March 2017, I was with Mr. Marraccini at my house when he started having sex with me on the couch. He was on top of me. He grabbed a pillow and put it over my face. He held it down with his right hand and was thrusting it into my face. I was wriggling under him and trying to get him off of me. I tried to scream, but could barely make a sound with the pillow smothering my face. It was hard to breathe, and I remember thinking to myself, "Is he going to kill me?" I felt like he was treating me like a cadaver and that I was just a body he was abusing and having sex with. When he climaxed, he told me this was the best sex we've ever had. He told me he liked controlling my access to air and that he wanted to control every aspect of my life. I felt completely demoralized.
- 38. Sometime in March 2017, I sought treatment for anxiety related to Mr. Marraccini's abuse of me. I was unable to sleep and was having nightmares and night sweats.
- 39. In May 2017, Mr. Marraccini, his mother and his sister went into my apartment without my permission while I was not home. I had given Mr. Marraccini a key while I was traveling in April 2017 and believe he made a copy without my permission. I found out about his going there with his mother and sister when his mom mentioned to me that Mr. Marraccini had taken them into my house.
- 40. On or around June 9, 2017, Mr. Marraccini and I were in Carmel when he tried to lock me in a sauna at a spa. Also during this trip, while we were walking together at dusk, he used one hand to push me off of the sidewalk and into a bush. I caught myself before falling. When I asked him why he pushed me, he just laughed and said he was having fun.
- 41. In or around June 2017, Mr. Marraccini was having sex with me. He stopped having sex with me and then demanded I give him oral sex. He grabbed my head and thrust his penis into my mouth. He held the back of my head so I couldn't move it and thrust his penis so far down my throat

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that I threw up (this happened several times during our relationship).

- 42. In or around June 2017, Mr. Marraccini suffocated me with a pillow again during sex. We were on the couch. I could barely breathe. I tried to scream, but nothing came out. I thought he was going to kill me. I remember feeling responsible for what he was doing to me and so sad that things had gotten to this point. I had gone from being a confident, independent woman and now I was being suffocated. I remember thinking it didn't matter if he killed me since I had lost all self-respect anyway. At some point I lost consciousness completely. When I came to, I was on the bed with the pillow over me. His hand was pressing the pillow into my face, and my head was shoved against the wall sideways. This was the most violent he had ever been towards me. Then he grabbed me and turned me around so that I was on my stomach. I couldn't even lift my head up since I was so weak. Then he told me, "Get on your knees." I was in a total daze. I did what he said since I was afraid of what he would do if I didn't. He ejaculated in my mouth. I have never been so demeaned in my entire life. I didn't say a word to him after this. I felt completely broken as a human being and hated myself for being with someone who did this to me. I went to the bathroom. When I came back, Mr. Marraccini was asleep. In November 2017, I brought this incident up to Mr. Marraccini after we had broken up. I asked him what type of man needs to suffocate and strangle a woman in order to get himself off. He told me that it was my fault because I "brought that out" in him.
- 43. I withdrew from the relationship after this. I was afraid of him and started spending less time with him. I traveled a lot from July to October 2017 and had hoped that by pulling back, there would be a natural end to our relationship. When I tried to talk with him about us not seeing each other anymore, he'd tell me that he would work on being better.

STALKING

44. By October 2017, I was only spending time with Mr. Marraccini sporadically and was deliberately trying to see less of him. I began canceling our plans since I didn't want to be around him. When I did this, he started showing up at places within a two-block radius of my apartment that he *knows* I frequent. He also started coming to my house unannounced even when I told him not to or was ignoring his calls or texts.

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45. In October or November 2017, my insomnia worsened. I was waking up in the middle of the night in a sweat from nightmares about him trying to strangle and kill me. I was (and continue to be) constantly afraid of seeing him. When traditional antidepressants stopped working, my doctor prescribed Ketamine therapy, which was administered directly by my doctor to treat my PTSD and depression (and not prescribed as a "horse tranquilizer," contrary to Mr. Marraccini's allegation in his declaration).

- 46. One Wednesday night in October 2017, I was with my family at Maybeck's restaurantless than two blocks away from my apartment. My family and I regularly have dinner at Maybeck's on Wednesdays, which Mr. Marraccini knew (he had come to Wednesday dinner at Maybeck's a couple of times and had criticized the restaurant and said it was terrible). Mr. Marraccini and his sister walked into Maybeck's and sat down three tables over. He stared at us. This made me very uncomfortable.
- 47. Sometime in November 2017, Mr. Marraccini asked if he could come over. I told him no. It was late, and I was in bed already. Five to ten minutes later, he showed up at my house and knocked at my front door. I stayed in bed and ignored him. He banged on the door and yelled my name and said he knew I was home because he could hear the TV. I was worried my neighbors would get upset with the loud banging and yelling, so I opened the door. I asked him why he came since I told him not to. He said he was "in the neighborhood." Then he started trying to have sex with me. I was too afraid of him to stop him. While we were having sex, he asked me, "How does it make you feel to know I'm sleeping with a tall blond girl. She's the complete opposite of you, physically." I told him I didn't care. Then he said, "Doesn't that make you jealous? I like to see you jealous. It's a turn-on." Then he held me down using his left hand and strangled me. This was the last time we had sex.
- 48. I tried to avoid engaging with Mr. Marraccini and hoped he would just leave me alone. He continued to contact me and asked to see me. I was polite and cordial to him since I was afraid of what he would do to me if I wasn't.
- 49. On or around November 28, 2017, Mr. Marraccini sent me a text message saying that he saw me and my family at Mamanoko. (See Exhibit 6, text messages between me and Mr. Marraccini dated 11/28/2017). I sent him a text message to ask him where he was at the restaurant. (Id.). He

responded, "I was at the bar in the corner. I saw you all when you were walking out and we were just being served. What did you think of it?" It made me very uneasy that he "happened" to be at the same restaurant I was at (which was within 2 blocks of my apartment), and that he saw me there and said nothing at the time.

- 50. I was afraid to walk down my street alone because I felt like he was stalking me. Starting in December 2017, I had my parents or friends pick me up or drop me off at my front door or would take Uber or Lyft everywhere, even to go a couple of blocks. Even though he does not live in my neighborhood and had told me he was moving to Sacramento, I saw him at least 10 times within a 2-block radius of my apartment between December 2017 and the end of January 2018.
- 51. In December 2017, I posted on Instagram that I was going to dinner at Mamanoko. An hour or so later, Mr. Marraccini showed up at there while I was having dinner with my mother. He walked inside and came directly to our table. He was with a tall, blond woman, whom he introduced as "Callie." He lingered at the table for a minute or so before sitting down at the table next to us, although there were plenty of open tables elsewhere. This made my mother and me so uncomfortable that we left.
- 52. After meeting Callie, I started thinking about how terrible I would feel if Mr. Marraccini hurt her and I did nothing to warn her of his capacity for violence. I wished I had known how abusive Mr. Marraccini was before I fell for him, and I considered telling her about my experiences.
- 53. The next day, Mr. Marraccini contacted me and asked to make me dinner. I said no. He got upset that I turned him down and we got into an argument. I confronted him about his lies and the physical abuse. He did not deny choking or smothering me with a pillow.
- 54. One Thursday in mid- or late December 2017, my parents were crossing the street to meet me at Amici's in the Marina a restaurant that I regularly go to with them and had been to several times with Mr. Marraccini. He tried to stop my parents as they were walking, but they didn't engage with him. While we were eating, he walked by the restaurant window three times and stared at us.
- 55. A few days after this, I was at Amici's again. Mr. Marraccini walked by the restaurant and peered inside the restaurant as he passed. He made eye contact with me. About 10 minutes later,

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26 27 28 he walked by and stared at me a second time. 56. I have been going to Barry's Bootcamp (a gym) around the corner from my house daily

since before we started dating. Throughout our relationship, he made fun of me for going. Then, in December 2017, Mr. Marraccini joined that gym, even though he does not live in the neighborhood.

- 57. On January 5, 2018, I was at Mamanoko with my friend Joan O'Neill. We were sitting by the window having dinner when I saw Mr. Marraccini walking towards the restaurant with a blond woman. They stopped directly in front of our table outside the restaurant window and Mr. Marraccini stared at us. I was afraid to look at him and tried to avoid eye contact. They walked away, but he came back a few minutes later by himself and stood directly outside the window by our table. He stared inside at us and tried to get our attention. We ignored him. A minute or so later, he entered the restaurant and stood at the hostess stand, which was directly in front of me. He stared at me. I was so uncomfortable and afraid that I looked down to avoid eye contact with him. Then he walked towards the back of the restaurant and continued to stare at us for another 10 minutes or so. I felt like he was trying to intimidate me. I was too afraid to leave the restaurant while he was there, in case he tried to follow me home.
- 58. On January 6, 2018, I decided to contact Callie Supsinskas via Facebook Messenger (the woman Mr. Marraccini had introduced me to). (See Exhibit 7, Facebook Messenger message sent January 6, 2018). I sent her a message telling her that "I would have given anything for someone to reach out to me before I got deeply involved with him." (Id.) I told her about the red flags that I should have paid closer attention to, such as Mr. Marraccini's lies about his career and prior romantic endeavors. (Id.) I wrote that "he became physically abusive about six months into our relationship and I simply don't want someone else to be hurt by him." (Id.) I told her about and attached a picture of the note from the Wow Airlines passenger. (Id.) I also wrote, "Regardless of if you do anything with the information I shared with you, I would beg you not to share it with Mike or bring up my name as he truly scares me at this point." (Id.)
- 59. On January 7, 2018, I had dinner with my parents at Mamanoko. As we finished they asked, "Don't you want us to take you home in case you see Mike?" I said no since they were parked in a different direction and it would take me less time to just walk home. As I was walking home, I saw

Mr. Marraccini and his sister. They were less than 1½ blocks away from my house. They were standing by the sidewalk staring at me. I was looking down at my phone and tried to pretend like I didn't see them. Mr. Marraccini yelled at me, "Are you kidding me?!" Then his sister called me a psychopath. They screamed at me for sending the Facebook Message to Ms. Supsinskas. When I pulled my phone out to call my parents, his sister said, "Don't you DARE get your phone." They were standing in front of me, which prevented me from walking past them. A couple was coming out of a nearby restaurant. As they were walking past, I told Mr. Marraccini to stay away from me and that I was going to seek a restraining order. I was terrified and hysterical. I called my parents to tell them what had happened. Then I asked my friend Joan to come over since I was afraid Mr. Marraccini and his sister would come to my house.

- 60. In the middle of the night, around 1:00 a.m., I got a call from the San Francisco Police Department. They told me that Mr. Marraccini had emailed them a copy of the message I had sent to Ms. Supsinskas and asked if I knew why. I said no and told them that he and his sister had accosted me on the street. They questioned me about the domestic violence I alleged in the message and asked if they could come and take a report. When the police arrived, I explained the circumstances surrounding the message I sent to Ms. Supsinskas and the history of physical abuse and the stalking.
- 61. The next day, I was afraid to leave my house. I didn't know what to do, so I contacted the Sherriff and asked for help figuring out how to get a restraining order. I also spoke with someone from the District Attorney's Office that day. They asked if I wanted to file criminal charges, but I said no.
- 62. On January 9, 2018, I filed a Request for a Domestic Violence Restraining Order. On January 10, the Court granted me a Temporary Restraining Order.
- 63. Since then, Mr. Marraccini has violated the Temporary Restraining Order and has continued to show up at places he knows I frequent within a block or two of my apartment.
 - 64. For example, on January 28, 2016, Mr. Marraccini posted on Instagram that he was at Delarosa, which is across the street from my house.
 - 65. He also went to Barry's Bootcamp (less than 300 yards from my house) on at least

Declaration of Laura Owens

two separate occasions since the TRO has been in place.

66. Also, or around March 22, 2018, I was heading to dinner with my mother at Mamanoko again. We parked on the street and were walking towards the restaurant. I saw Mr. Marraccini standing out front of Mamanoko looking up and down the street. We turned around and walked away.

WHY I WANT A RESTRAINING ORDER

67. I genuinely think that Mr. Marraccini wants to kill me. Given that he has strangled and choked me, I know that he is capable of inflicting lethal violence. There is a deep hatred that he exudes towards me, and I am afraid for my life. He has said to me in the past that if I ended up dead, he knew he would be blamed. His hair-trigger temper horrifies me. I am afraid that if I encounter him alone, he will lose control and harm me. I do not want to live in constant fear of him and hope that a restraining order will send a message to Mr. Marraccini to stay away from me. I want to move on with my life.

[ORIGINAL SIGNATURE ON JUDICIAL COUNCIL FORM]