

BY SEAN RIKER

FEBRUARY, 2023

"**TRIBUTE**"

- NON-FICTION -



An ESOTERIC WALK Down MEMORY LANE:

Turn the page for a look at
the one-time most wealthiest (w/LOVE)
man in the world and his
fall from what he sought his
entire life: love.

Sean Riker #567232
Wisconsin Secure Program Facility
P.O.B 189
Phoenix, MD.
21131



**Sworn Affidavit
Tayler Ann Morrison**

Circuit Court Case: 09-CF-1490

Appellate No. 2013AP2541-CR

1. On November 10th, 2009 I lied to the Racine County Sheriffs for the sole purpose to have Sean Anthony Riker arrested so I could move away from him with our children.
2. Sean is an intense, headstrong and willful individual and his arrest was the only way I could leave him with our children. Yes, it was wrong what I did, but you don't know Sean. He would never let me take our kids. NEVER.
3. The Sheriffs and D.A.'s office promised me Sean would only get seven years in prison. I was okay with that even though Sean is innocent (see paragraph #2), but they blatantly lied to me.
4. Sean Anthony Riker did not commit any crimes in Wisconsin. The Sheriffs and D.A.'s office were obsessed with Sean for reasons unknown to me, and for the most part they coached me on what to testify to.

Under Penalty of Perjury the foregoing is true and correct on this _____ day of _____ 20__.

X _____
Affiant

S.S. County of Larimer

State of Colorado

Subscribed and sworn before me on this _____ day of _____ 20__.

My Commission expires: _____.

Notary Public

NOTE TO THE VIEWER OF "TRIBUTE:"

I am accused of savagely beating bloody every kid in these pix their entire lives.

If you can find an ounce of abuse or fear in these kids (or wife) I will eat my own ass.

These kids love me!

These kids had everything!

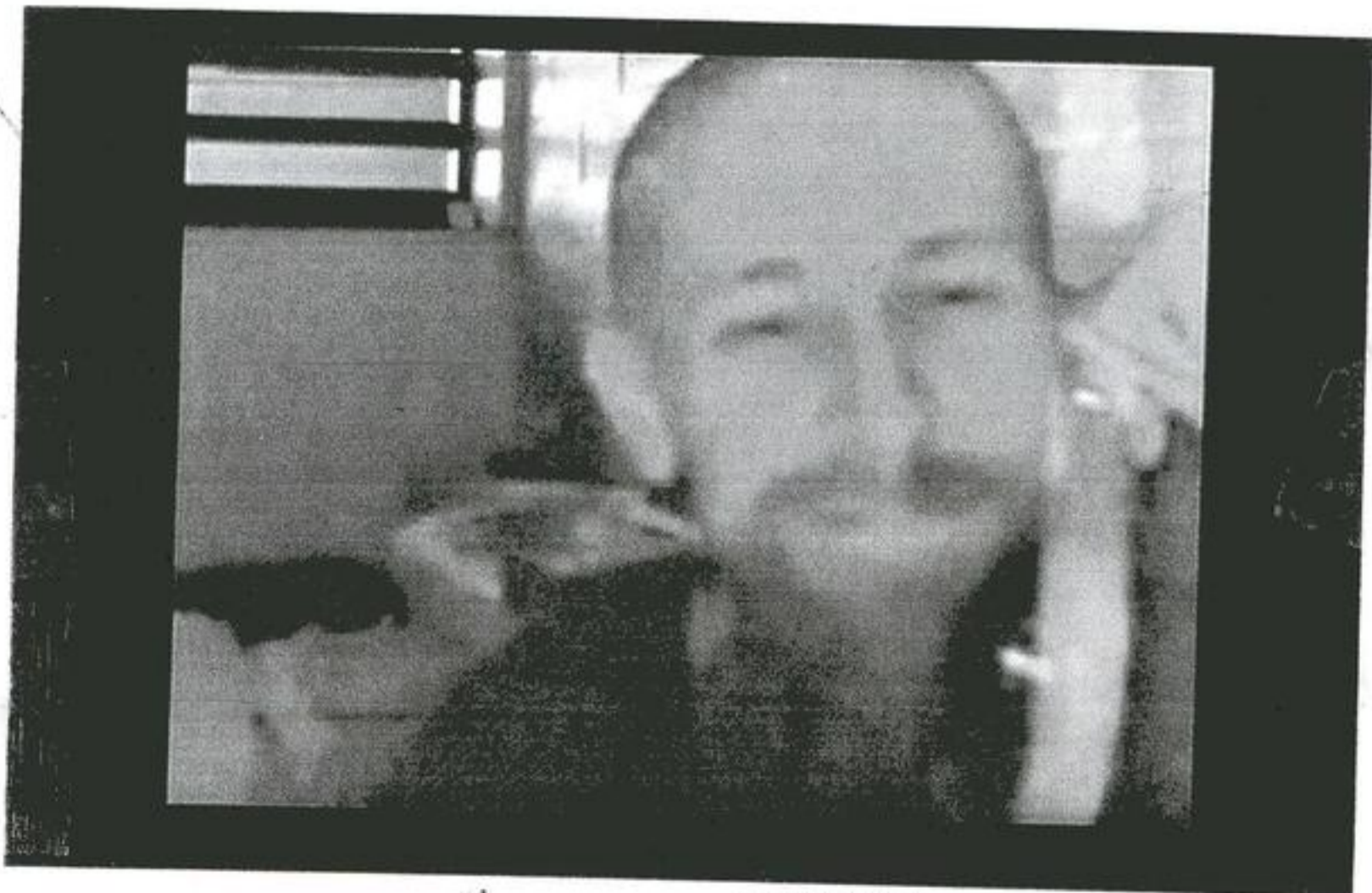
These kids (and wife) are not abused!

Somebody, please see my innocence and help me? Help exonerate me? Help me with an attorney? Please...

This book is dedicated to
my Family.

"There are people who rip your
heart out and there are
others who put it back."

I Love you. Especially you Mom,
Dad, K and S, A + A, C and L.
I miss you... -



TAYLER

I am a firm believer that "hell hath no fury like a woman scorned", but I was scorned too. Think back to how mean and frigid you were to me from the very beginning of our relationship. I didn't start it. Remember I tried to talk to you about your frigidity and you even told me your cousin said the same thing about you and you agreed with me? Remember??

Think back to when I held your hands as I spoke my vows to you when we got married. Do you remember how mean and callously you looked at me?? You hurt my heart Tayler. From that day forward I loved you (and I still do), but that day was the turning point where we got into some crazy-ass contest to see who could be the most frigid to each other. I hurt your feelings and you hurt mine. I get it Tayler. I understand. I'm sorry.

Our contest to be the coldest was won by you. I am an incredibly intense and willful person and you broke me Tayler. You won the contest. I concede. I bow down to your prowess. I am telling the world, here and now, YOU WON, but its time to let me go babe. You know I don't deserve this life sentence.

I know the cops and d.a.'s either indirectly or directly threatened you with prosecution in Utah and WI. as a means to secure your cooperation. I know this. I know you did what you had to do in order to survive. I do not fault you Tayler.

There is a law called "Statute of Limitations" and those statute of limitations are up. No state can ever charge you for any alleged crimes that you were threatened with to coerce your cooperation in my case. They have nothing to dangle over your head anymore.

Please do the right thing and let me go? I want to take care of my parents and live as a free man. I want a life Tayler. I know you still have love for me. Please separate the love from animosity and focus on the love and let me go Tayler. Sign the form?

412

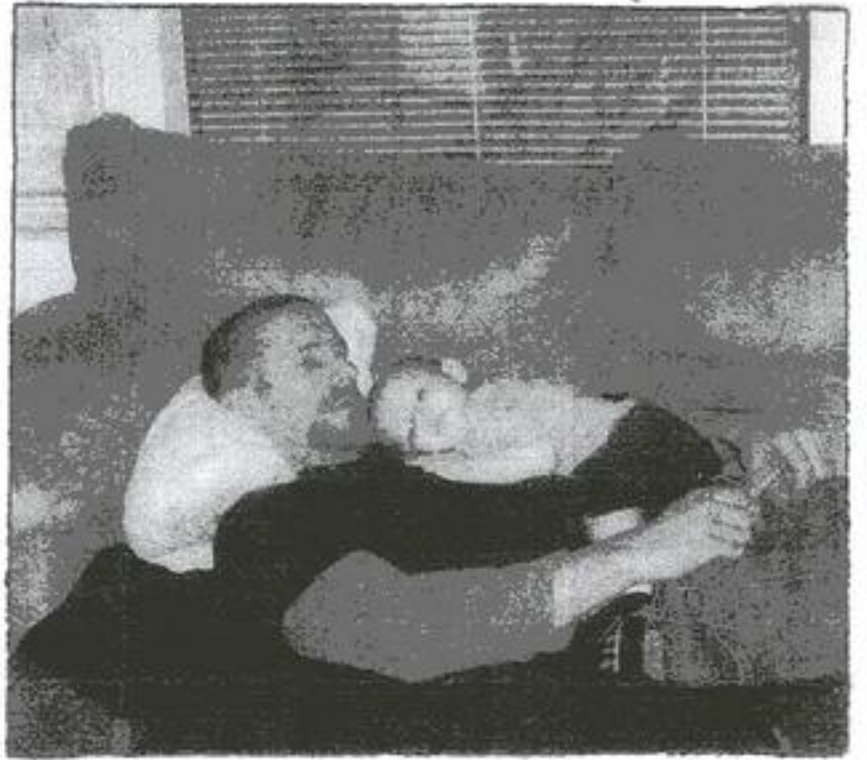


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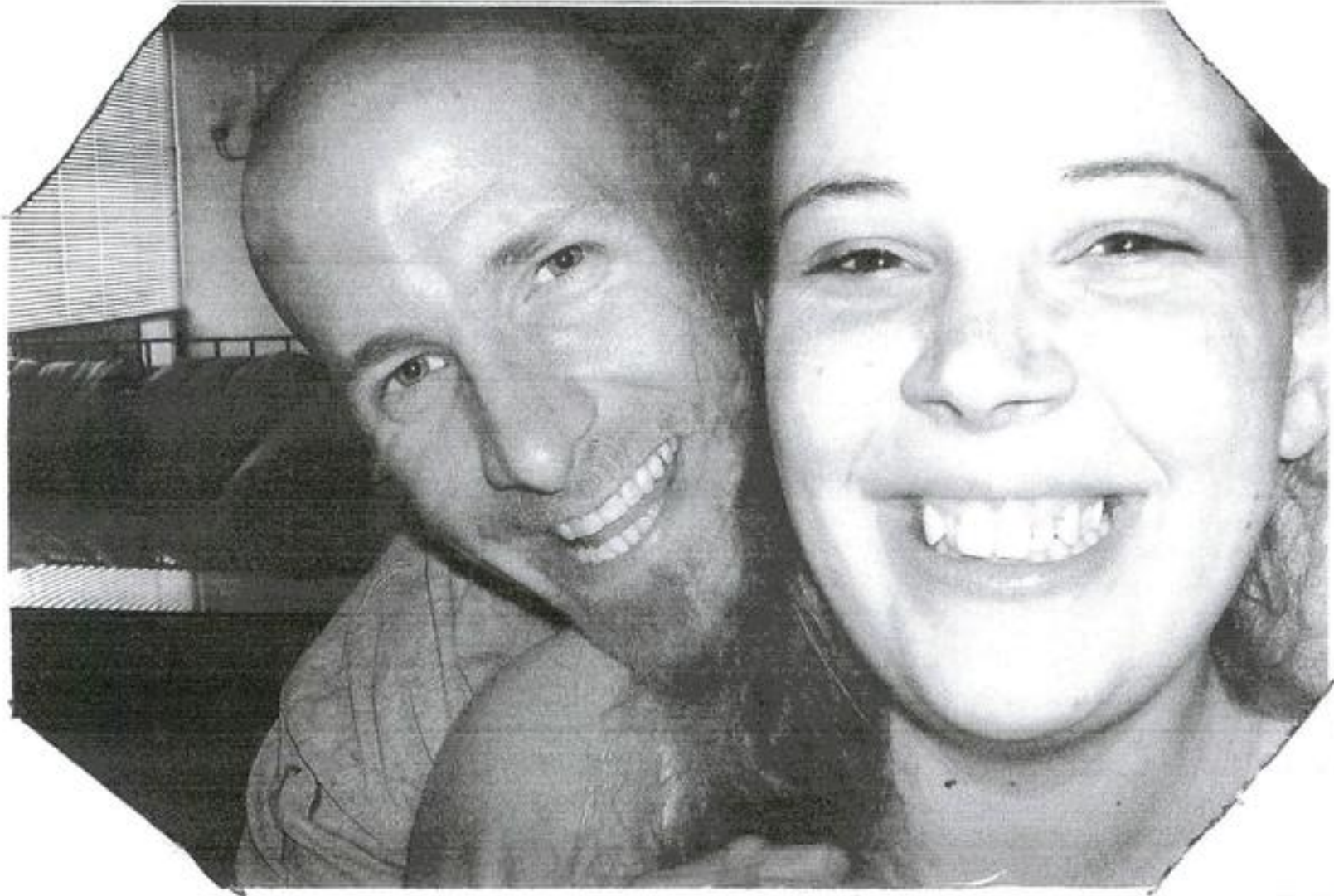
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AGAIN

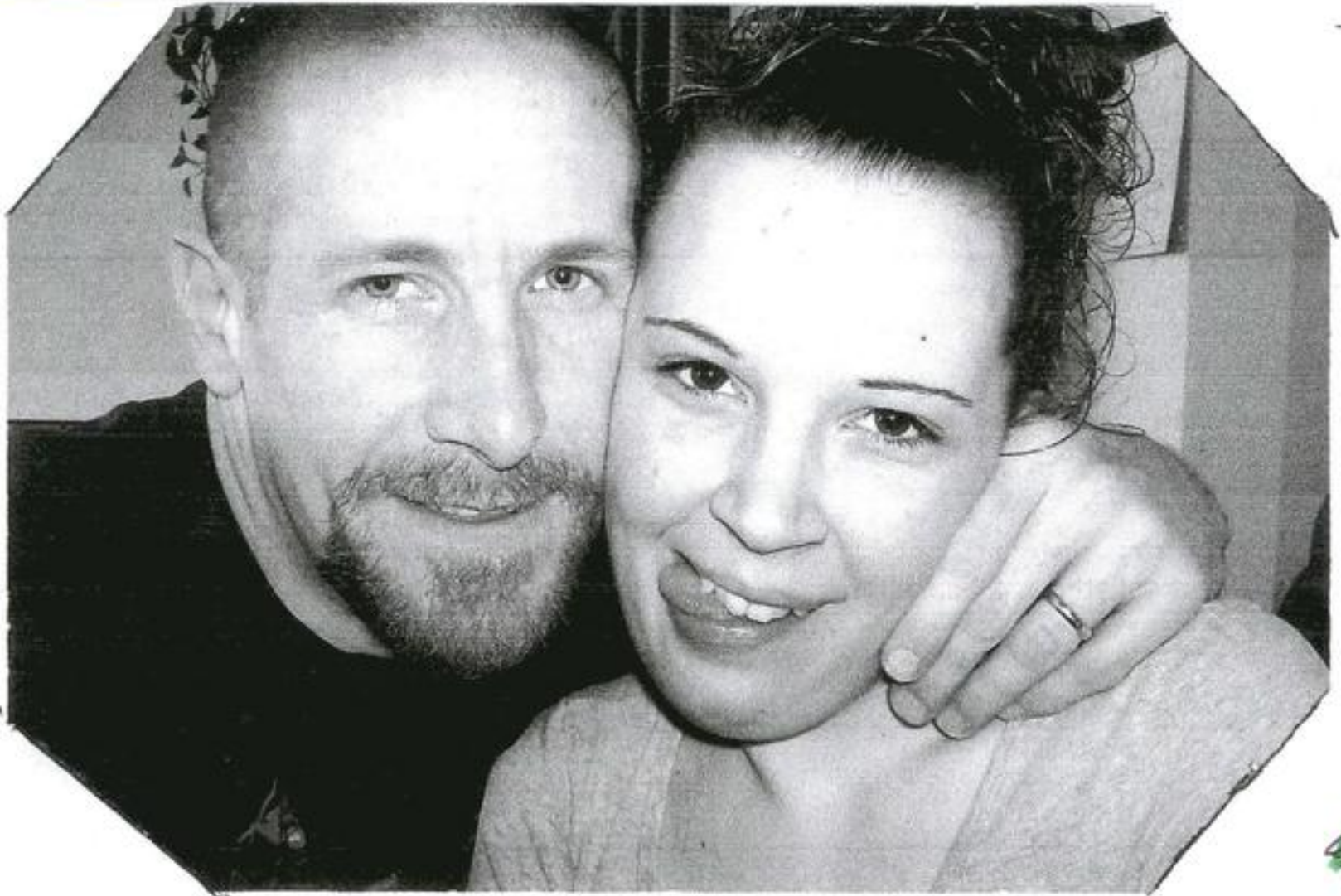
EXHIBIT R



Love these
pics

(me) and Tayler Anne Riker (star witness) in 2006 ↗

(me) and Tayler Anne Riker (star witness) in 2009
two Days before my wrongful arrest ↘ NOT "ABUSED"



My Brother and I (w/ my Baby Girl in my arms)
and his daughter in the background. My family
and I went to California to visit Disneyland.

This is the rarest of rare photos in the
whole universe: there is another page in here with the
same photo as me. Never before seen. Ever.

I miss you Brother,

I miss you Mumma.

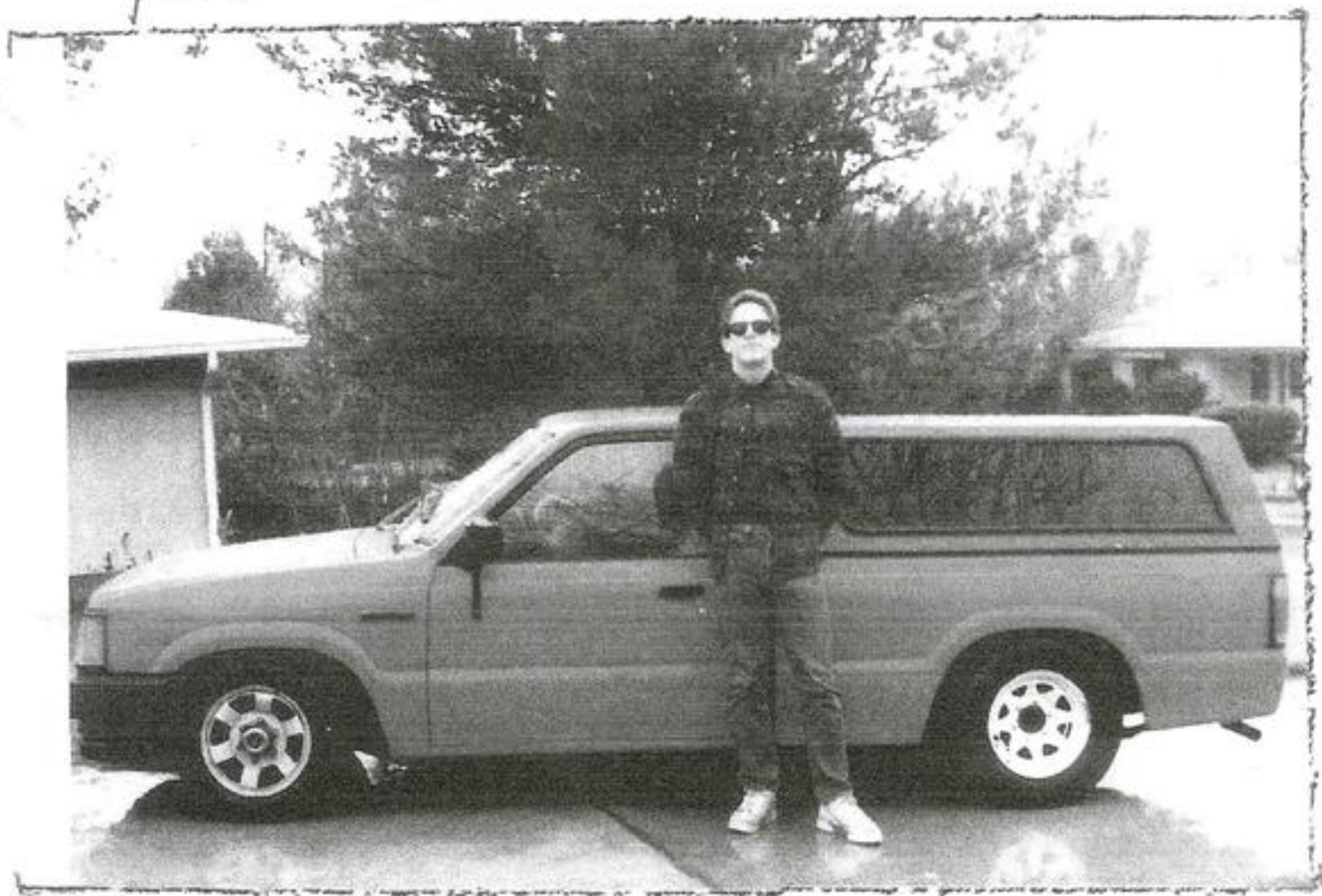
I miss you Nieceie ☺





These guys are my oldest sons (now adults) and their grandpa in San Bernardino, Ca. My son in black is my first born. Yellow shirt is second born. They are great kids and we couldn't be more proud of them. They are very much a part of my life and supporters in the fight to prove my innocence.
we Love you guys!

This photo cracks me up! This is me one month fresh out of prison in 1990 with my lowered 1989 Mazda pickup truck. I thought I was so cool back then with my tight pants in California. My Dad got the truck for me as a present for getting out of prison. I was in Vacaville, China and paroled from Salano prison because I stole San Bernardino Sheriff Tidwell's 1968 VW Bug and I stripped it to the bone. ☹️ He recovered nothing. Take that Tidwell! Take That!



(That's how it was back then), at the time of this photo. Sit back and think about that one... ☹️



MOM SEAN DAD w/ Luke



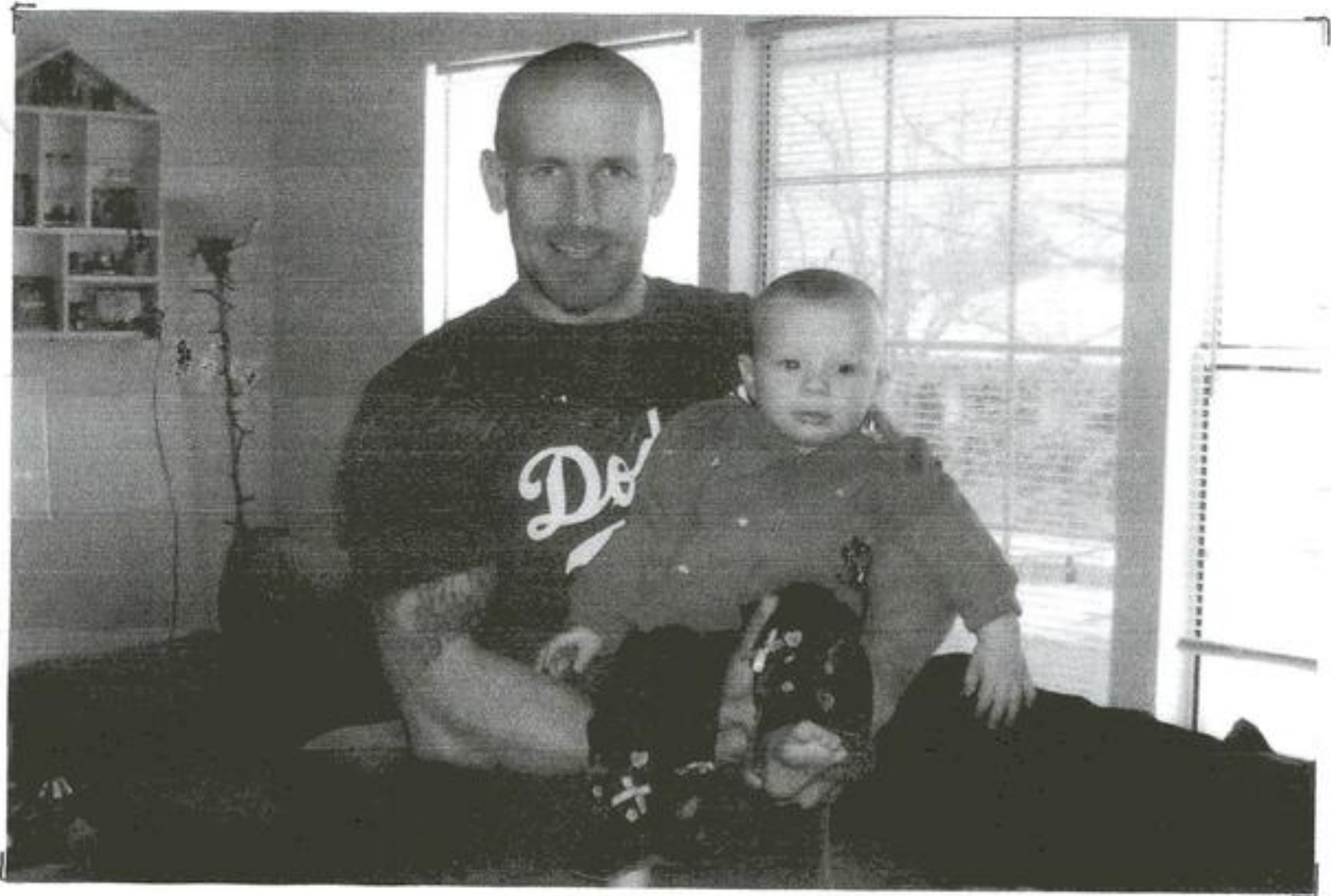
IN WYATT



4/4



This is my baby girl looking too cool for
School. And uh, that's me holding her. This
photo was taken in Sugar House Utah in our
house just after ~~The cops raided my~~ house
and they left with their pussies tucked between
their legs because they found nothing to connect
me to a crime ^{A.T.M.} (because I didn't commit one). See
that wire beside the lamp?? It's connected to
a small camera, I (we) video'd the whole raid
and then we laughed everyday after that as we
watched. Punk Bitch Cops.



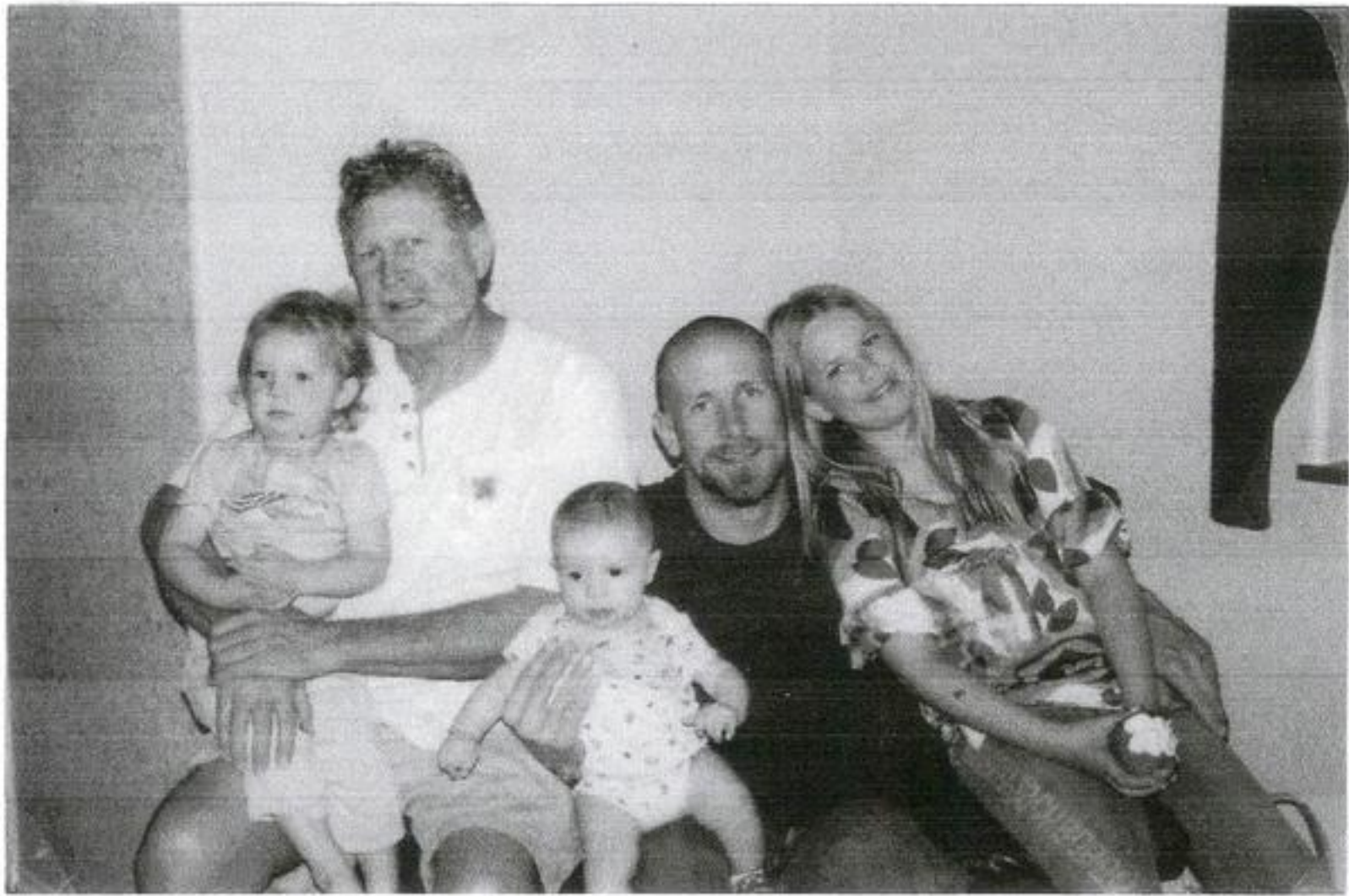
K.A.R. AND ALLEGED "VICTIM"
K.S.I. Disneyland Hotel



A baby mamma eating a sugar donut with
a friend sister (Gala) behind her. This picture
is at the Disneyland Hotel in Anaheim Calif.
in (we believe) late 2008 or early 2009. We went on
vacation from Utah. We loved our animals so
much, and didn't want to leave them at home,
we took them with us. One Chihuahua and
10 (yes, ten) ferrets. We went from Utah to Calif.
to Oregon to Reno and back home to Utah with 11
animals and our family of 6 people. We had a blast.

~~493~~

~~9/16~~



we feel an overpowering sense of nostalgia with this photo. we wish we could go back in time.

The babies were staring @ Julu-the-Chihuahua barking her head off. That's why they're like, "What the hell man?" what the duce!!!

we ended up eating that apple w/c my daughters couldn't finish it; as was with all fruit she started eating. we'd pull a peach from the fruit-basket and there'd be a bite taken from it. She'd say, "Wasn't me, we swear! Sure honey, we believe you. where are you?? we miss you."

~~9/16~~





Ahhhh Memorial. Taylor and I rental a car to go ice-dubbing and we stopped off in Cedar City, Utah. Our youngest daughter threw a shit-fit because we wouldn't let her get wet in the snow with her two sisters. Our oldest daughters were off in the distance behind the car on snow sleds. Lil' momma was too young and didn't understand.

I miss your piercing scream Momma.
Yes, I do

4/15 (13)



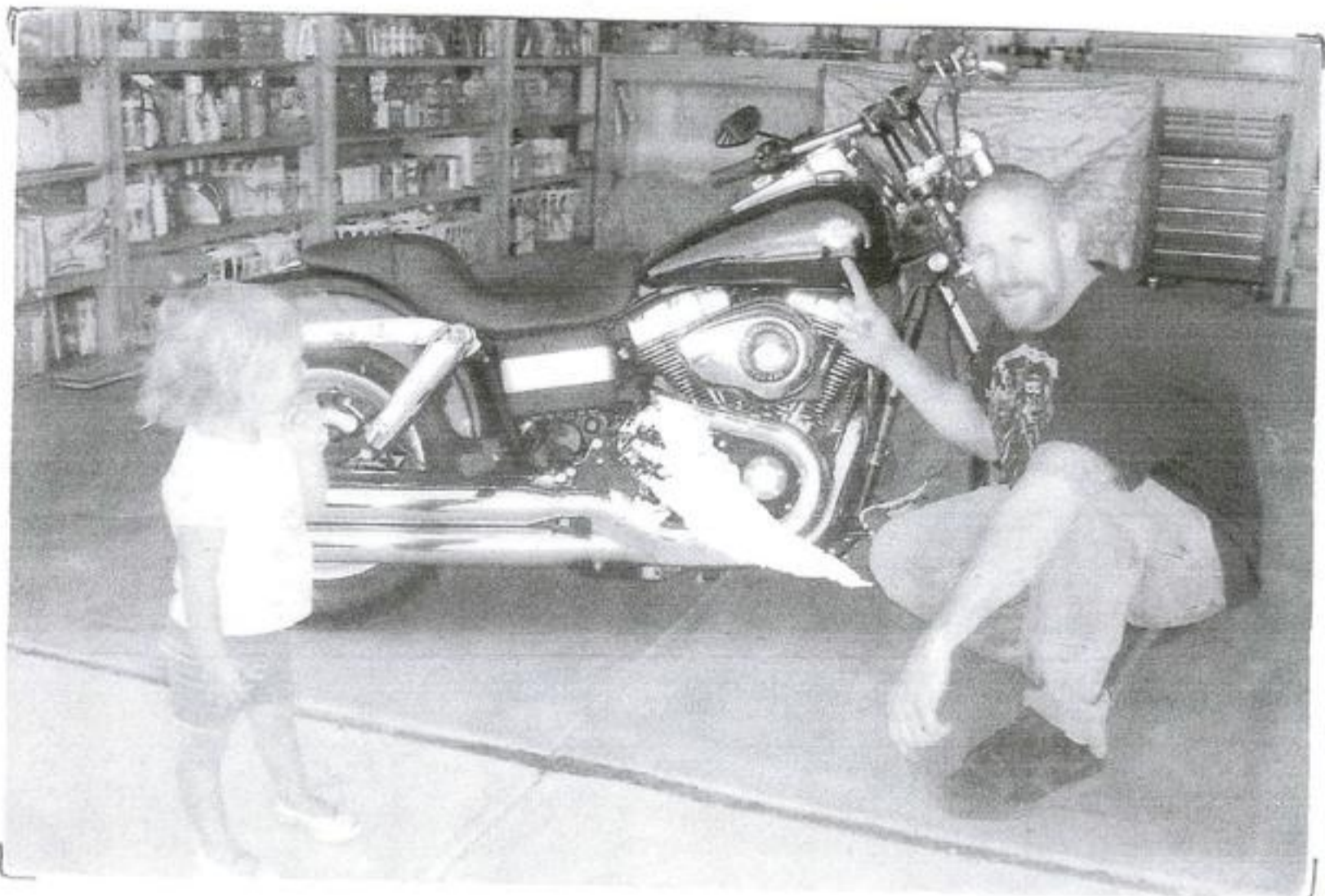
This is of my baby boy in the stroller
and my other baby boy (Harley) in Eagle Mountain,
Utah. It was the best neighborhood we ever
lived in. Even though it was 99.999% dominated
by Mormons (and they are freakish) it was a great
place to raise our kids.

We believe my (ex)wife Taylor was out coupon-
shopping and we was with the kids doing yard-
work this day. We wish we could turn back
the hands of time and start over there. We
wouldn't be here (in prison) now. Guaranteed.

hit

we love this photo!! my baby girl looking so cute and precious as she wanders, "why you point at that Dad? why? Dad?" we miss you mamma. we love you so much.

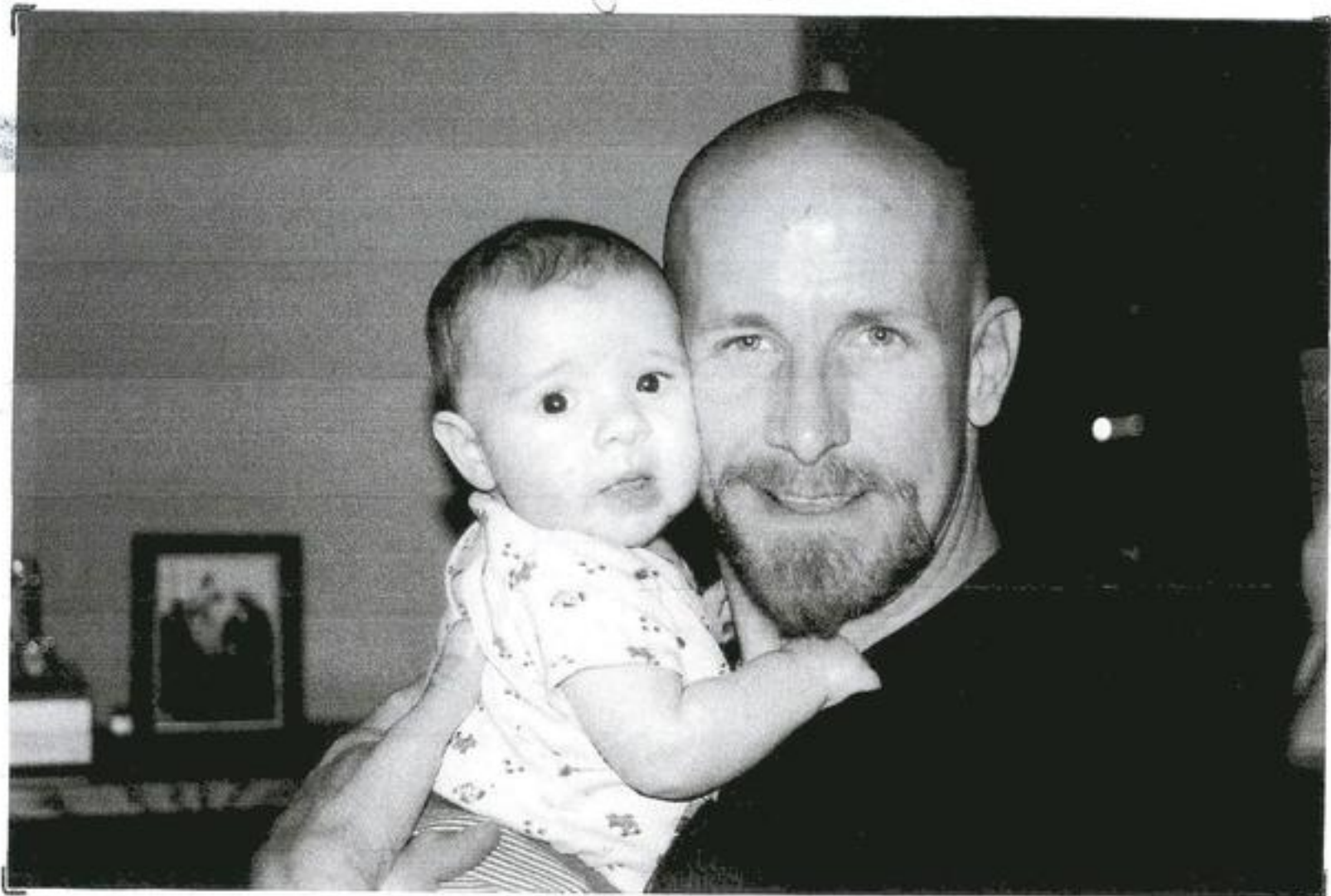
In the background in the garage is my wifes (now ex) obsession with coupon deals. That's only a portion of the goods. One time we went to Walgreens with her and some stranger came up to Tayler (wife) with shaky hands, like she was meeting a goddess and said, "omg, you're the coupon queen." we looked at them both and we was like WTF is this shit?? we was impressed with Tayler.



414

my youngest son and myself. This was taken
a few months prior to my arrest. Our
futures were so incredibly bright, not only
with wealth and happiness, but unconditional
love between a father and son.

My Baby Boy, I love you and I miss you
more than my words can ever express. I am
so sorry I am not there to guide you and love you.
We would have had fun, believe that.



5/18

118



my precious
first born
son
←
weeks old



my sons
at grammas
←



ll Love you. Always have,
always will.

~~417~~

Holy Craparoni! I had a severe brain fart,
I thought this was my daughter (the date is
wrong), but it's actually my newborn son, and
the date is December, 2008.

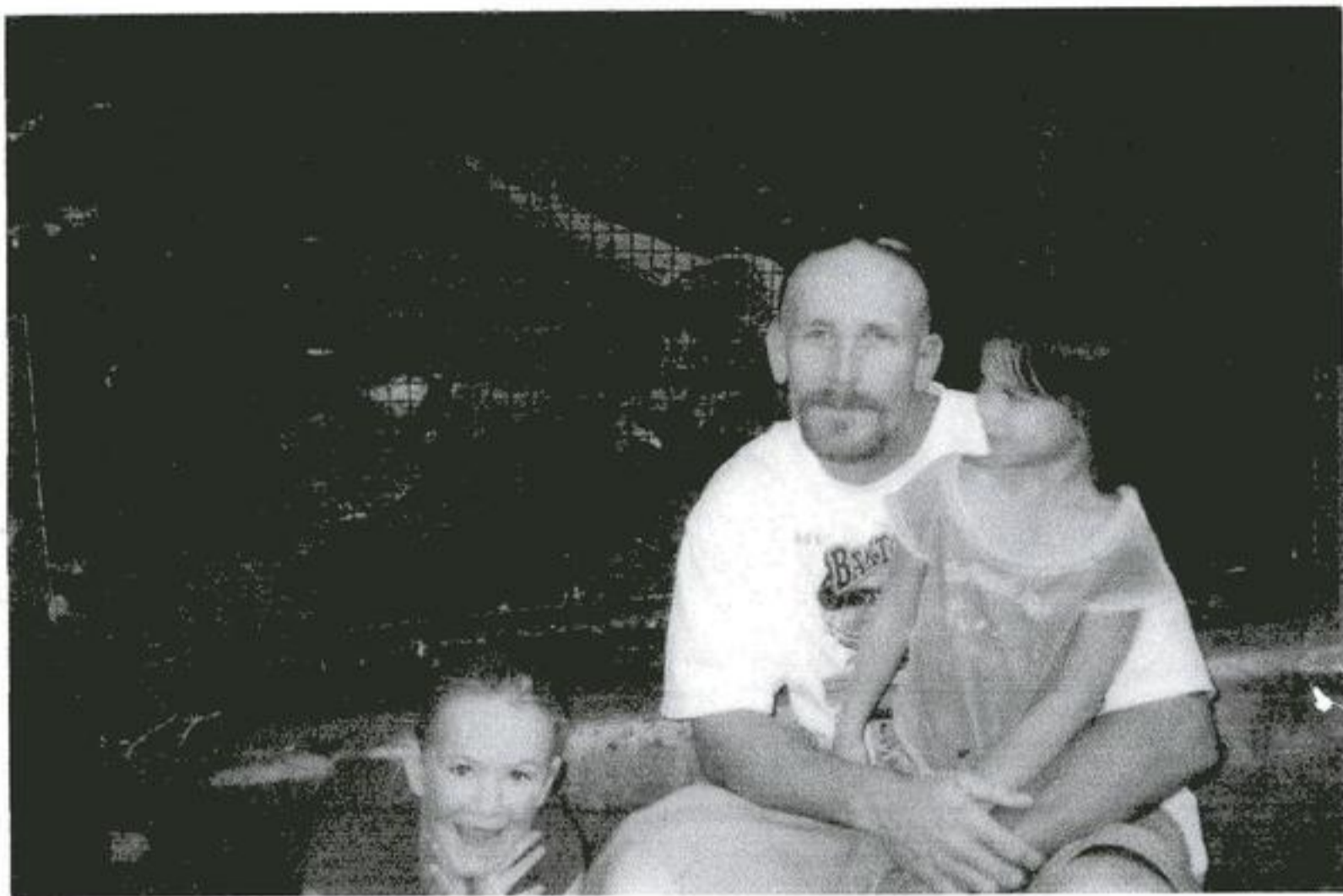
if I could only hold him again...

I'd never let him go. You know how kids
always want to be picked up and held and you
say, "I can't right now. Daddy's busy!?" Oh man,
I regret not picking him up - on those rare occasions
when I couldn't. Damn. Such regret.



4/11

~~4/11~~



My two daughters and I at the Salt Lake City Zoo in front of a Condor... or a really ugly turkey. Their mother took this picture (a very rare occasion for her) while she was pregnant with our daughters. Oddly, the best times that she and I get along, were when she was pregnant. I wish I could start over at this time.

~~420~~

(B)

One of my most saddest photos, with me
on my Harley... just days (10) before my
arrest. My eldest daughter and I took a
cruise to Walmart for some last-minute
supplies for our trip to **Wisconsin**.
Damn.



We wanna go
home forest.

~~421~~

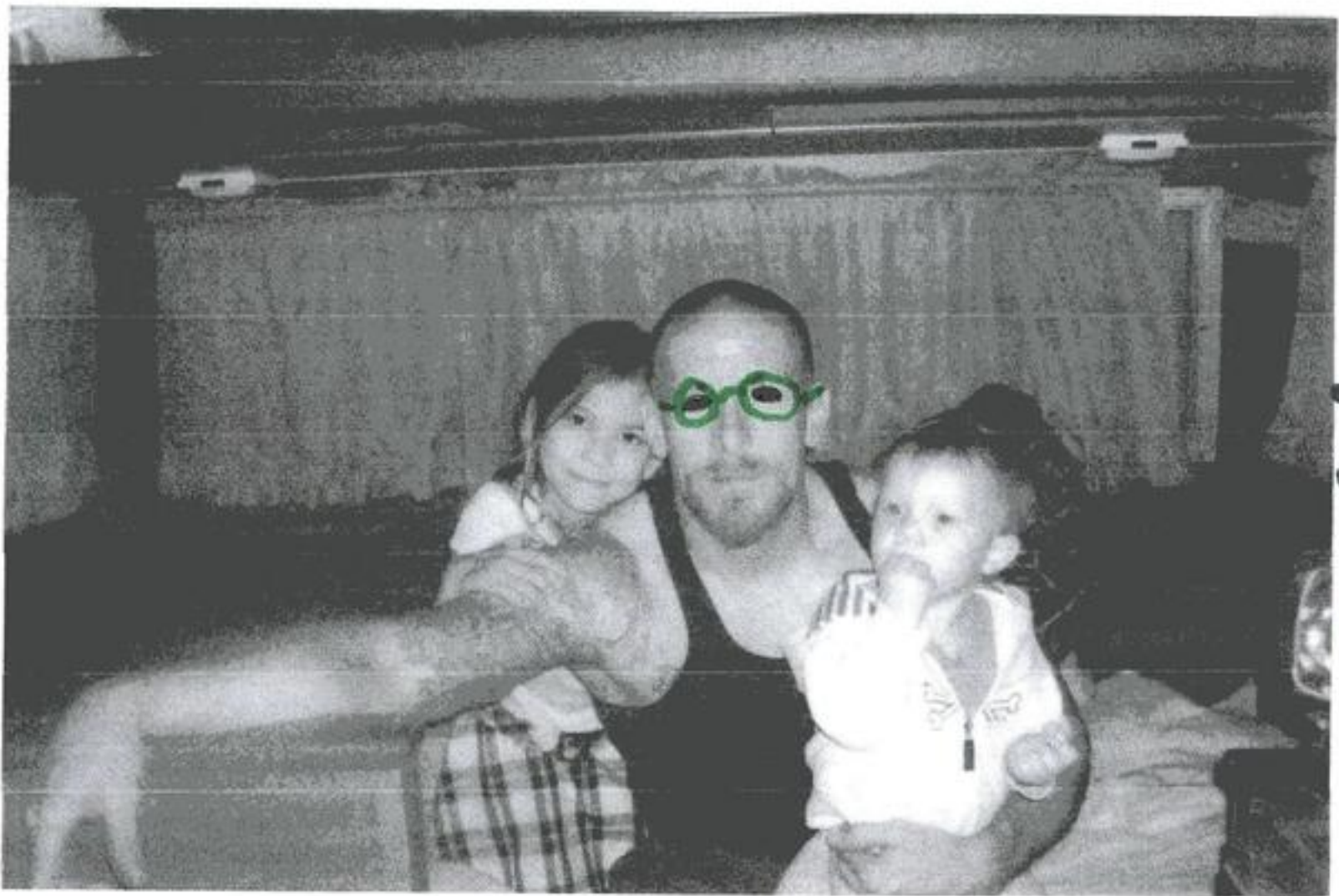
~~423~~

~~32~~

~~31~~

she is the only one who knows about it

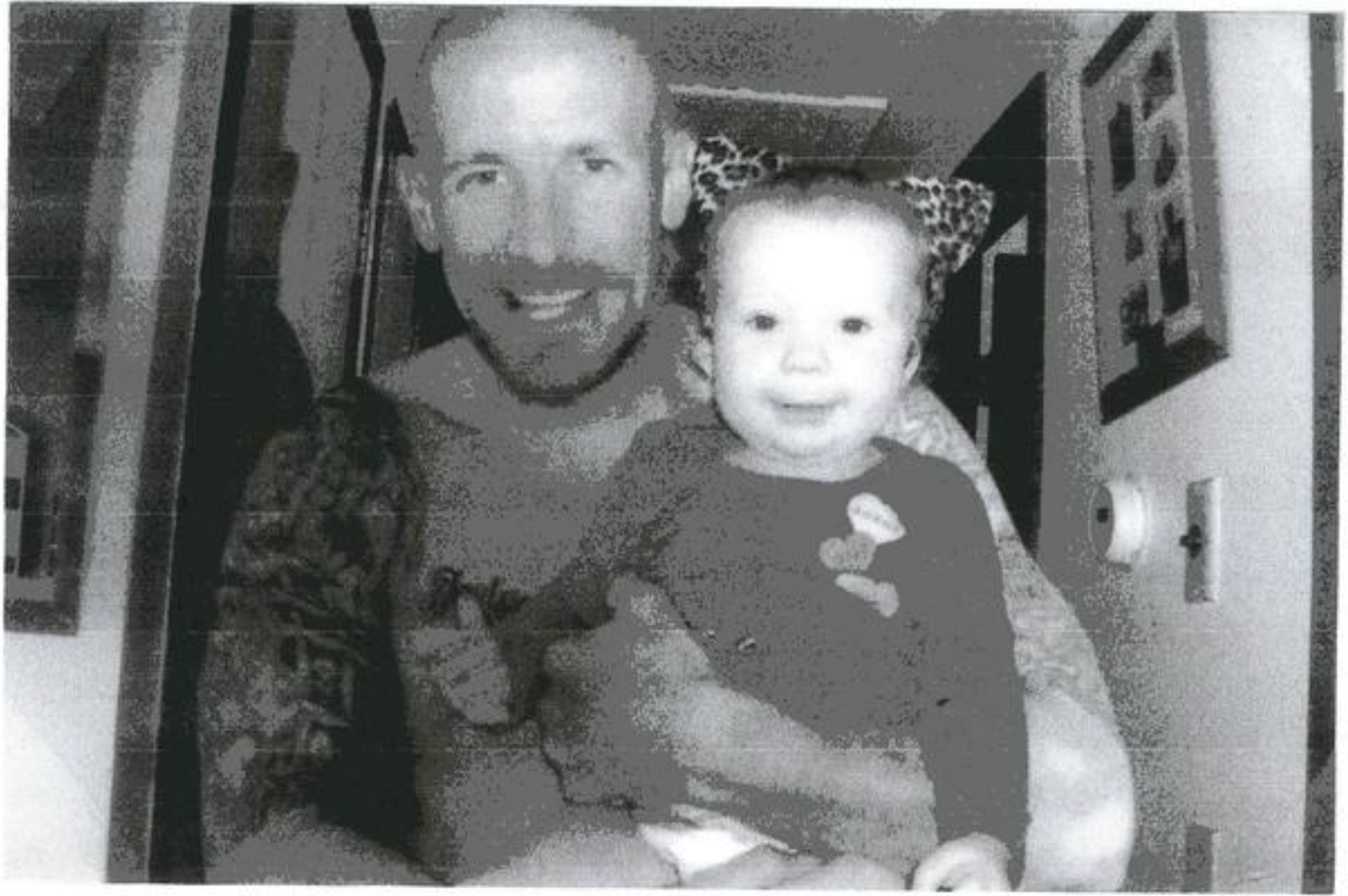
This is my 2nd oldest and youngest daughters and myself (with my eyes removed!) in a pile-of-crap camper-trailer that we bought from a co-worker, so get burned! Sitting there as it rained outside, water poured inside. The wood behind me was so rotted we could push my finger into it like it was peanut butter, we was pissed. My co-worker ended up paying for what he did through him hitting my SUV (on accident) and his son-in-law getting burned by me (on an HOA project that fell through). we know that karma is real, we experienced it 04-7-365 and so did he!



~~_____~~
~~_____~~
~~_____~~
~~_____~~
~~_____~~
~~_____~~

~~404~~





Happy Times with Baby Mamma wearing
her Jeopard ears. I remember the exact
moment of this photo. Mamma went potty
in the toilet and then I put the ears on
her (something she never allowed) and I said
"Tayler! Look @ mamma!" Tayler said "Oh mamma's
you look pretty! Lemme get a picture..."
Such a cutie! I love you!

4/25

(4)

More great times. My oldest daughter on an
ATV all bought for her. She was 9 yrs old
here. Scorching hot in this Utah desert
during the day and freezing while sleeping
@ night. She and I were riding and
camping Buddies. We did all outside activities
together. We were inseparable.

I miss my partner so much.

I love you Babe.

Are you looking at these pix?



~~4/26~~

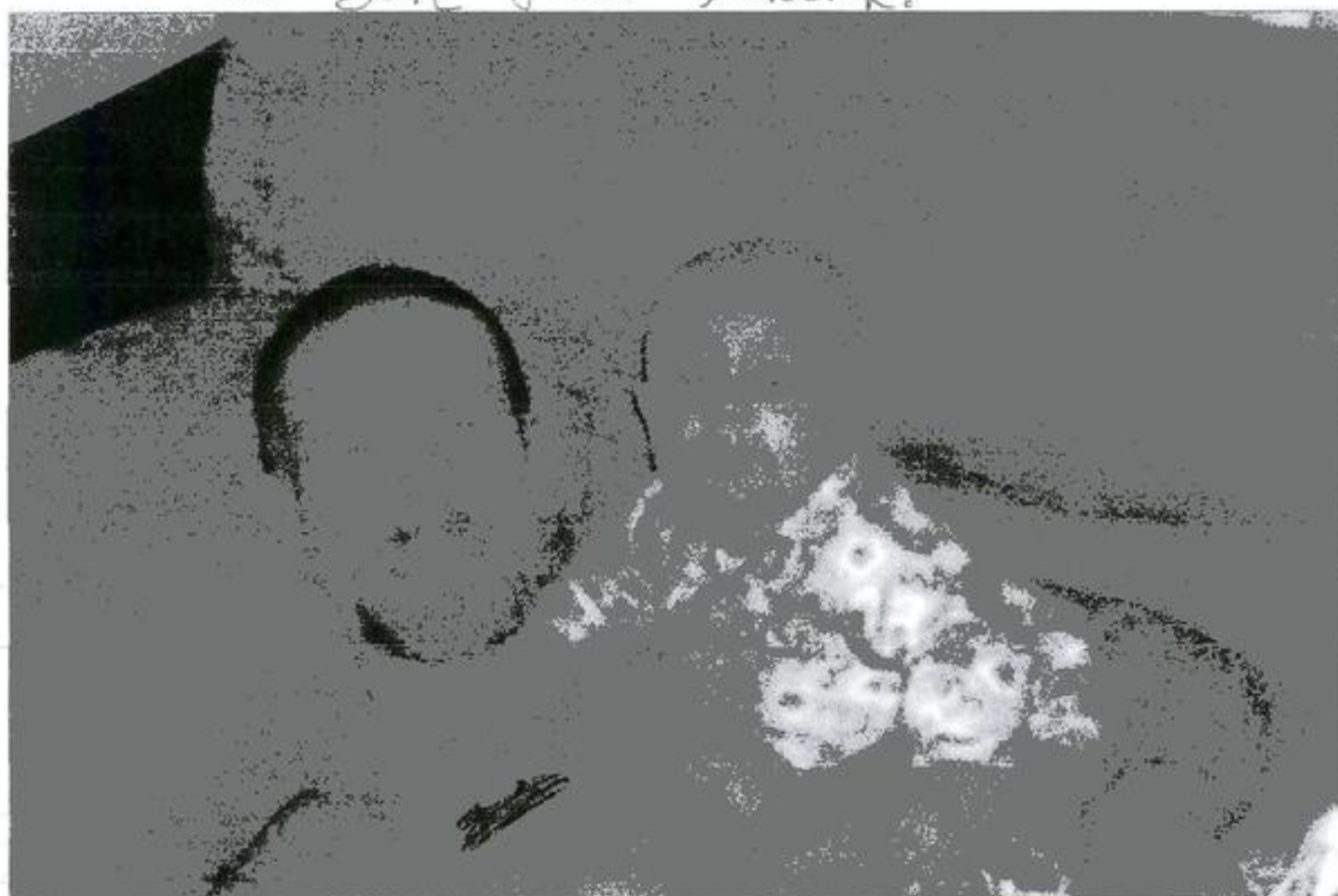
(A)



my youngest son being held by my
step-sister during a family visit we took
to Oregon in 2009. That's the family dog
we used to own until we gave it to my
step sister. His name was Bobie. He died of
stomach cancer in 2011. I miss my son
so much its like what a'd imagine stomach
cancer feels like. Damn...

~~427~~

Here is Mamma-Bear in her anesie. I believe
mamma was seven or eight months there, but I
factually know that she was walking at this
time. We had a bi-level house and the livingroom
had stairs going down into the lower level. I
had resecured the baby-gate before this photo.
Mamma had manipulated it so she could open it.
I had to get smarter than my genius baby to
ensure she couldn't get through the gate. Can I sure
do wish I could hold you again honey.
I Love you. Forever.



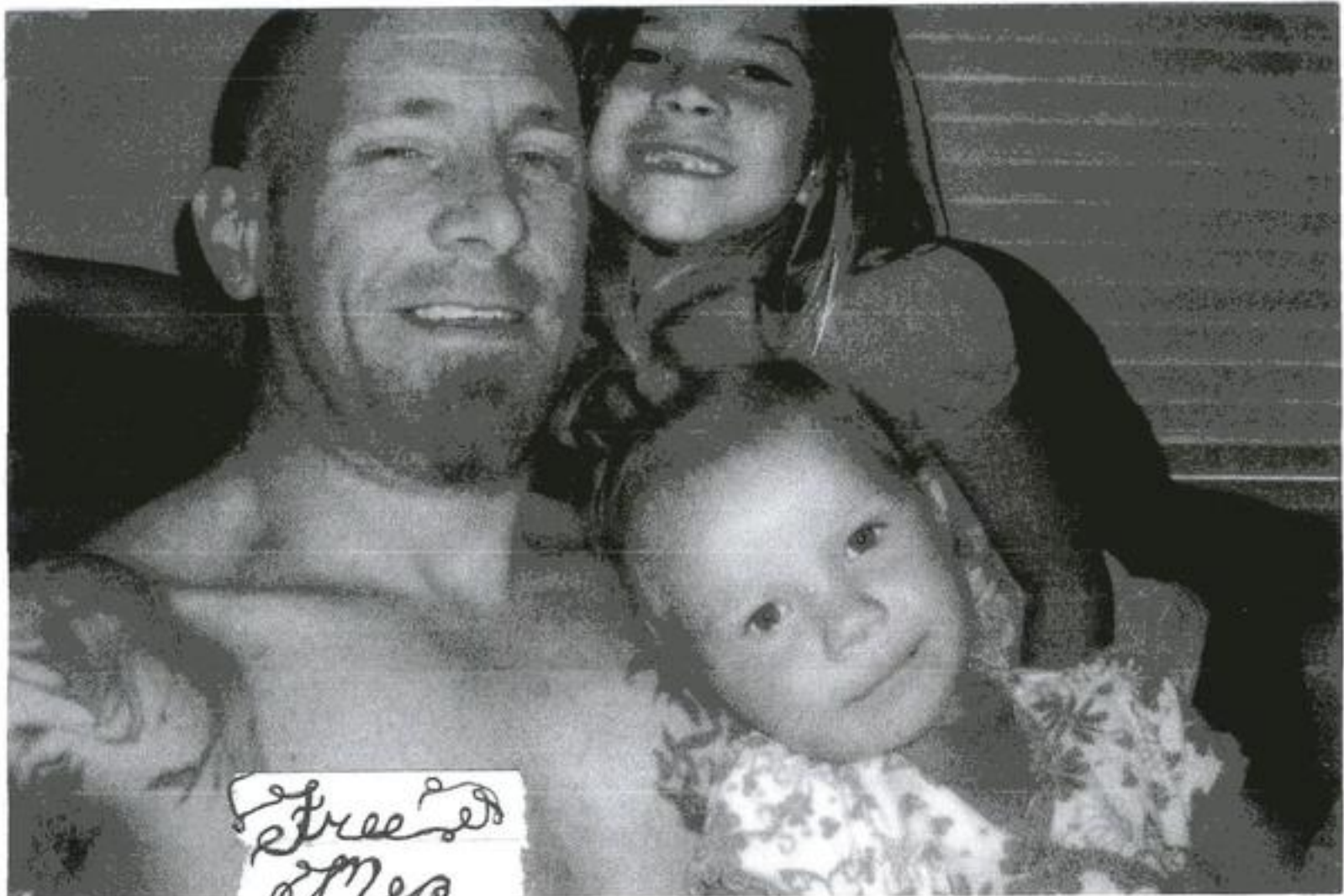
4/28

(S)

my two babies. "I wonder if Mama
knew what would soon happen to me? She kind
of looks like she's missing me already.

This is a rare photo of me looking high.
I look high because of an am. I was in a serious
ATV accident that tore muscles in my spine that
left me 70% paralyzed. This photo was taken
two weeks before my arrest. I could barely
move and I was transferring to a job that
required me to be 100% capable.

I love you so much...



Free
of
me

4/27





we will never forget you. Never.
we are so lost without you two.

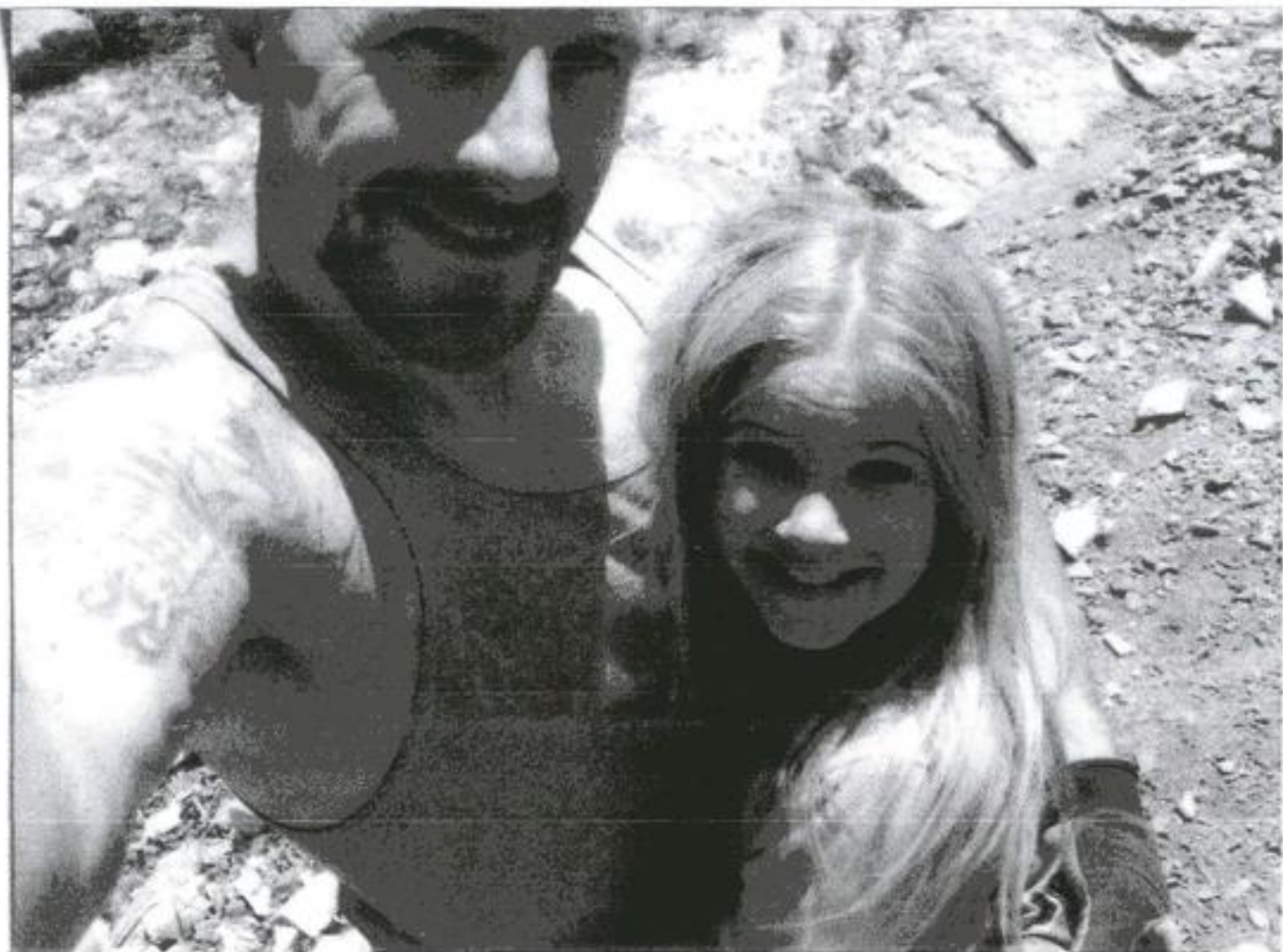
we love you.

Love,
Daddy oxox

2012?

~~4/30~~

What a great weekend this was. My daughter
and I were riding the ATVs in Bountiful, UT.
and took a break to drink some cold stream-
water and snap a few photos. See the
stream behind us? This day we also found a
secluded camping spot that we vowed to return
to and camp at... but that day never arrived.
Why the hell do I look like James Gandolfini
(Tony Soprano) in this picture?? WTF?!



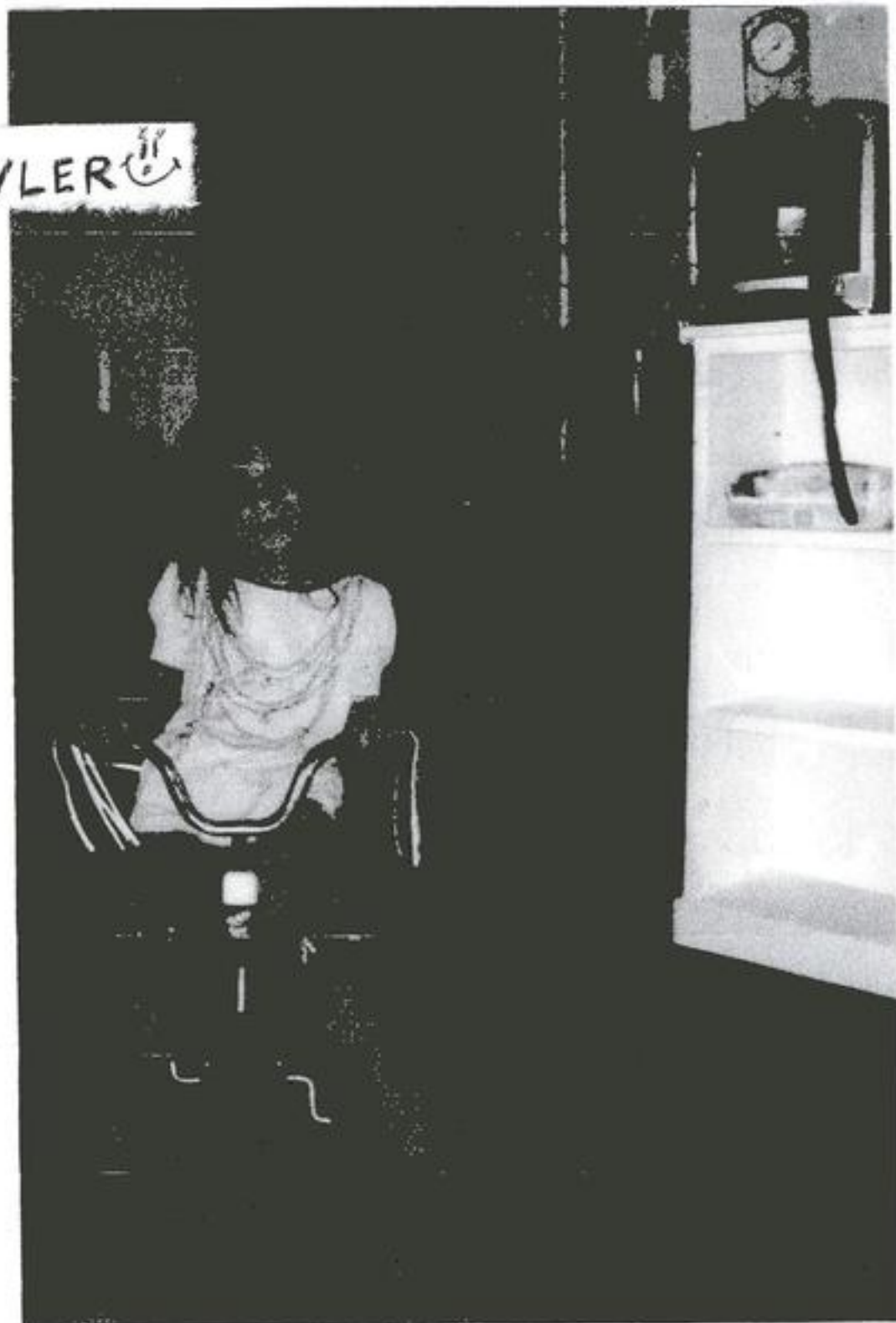
~~43~~

~~43~~

~~43~~

This is my 2nd oldest daughter. So cute, so charming, loving and incredibly smart. This picture was taken 12 (TWELVE) days before my arrest. Taylor was on the computer securing the U-haul for our long journey to **WISCONSIN** if god were real I would pray to him that I be given the chance to start over when I took this photo... damn.

This is how I've seen Taylor most of the time: with her face in the computer.



my three daughters and all during a trip to Disneyland. If we looked any more sad, you'd think we were going to a funeral. 😊 That's sarcasm and esoteric.

Thanks to good and precious memories, all am sustained through my hardest days and nights. all am so glad that memories cannot be stolen from me too.

all Love you my Babies. it will never stop.

all miss you so much.



~~433~~
~~433~~

~~0000~~

~~437~~



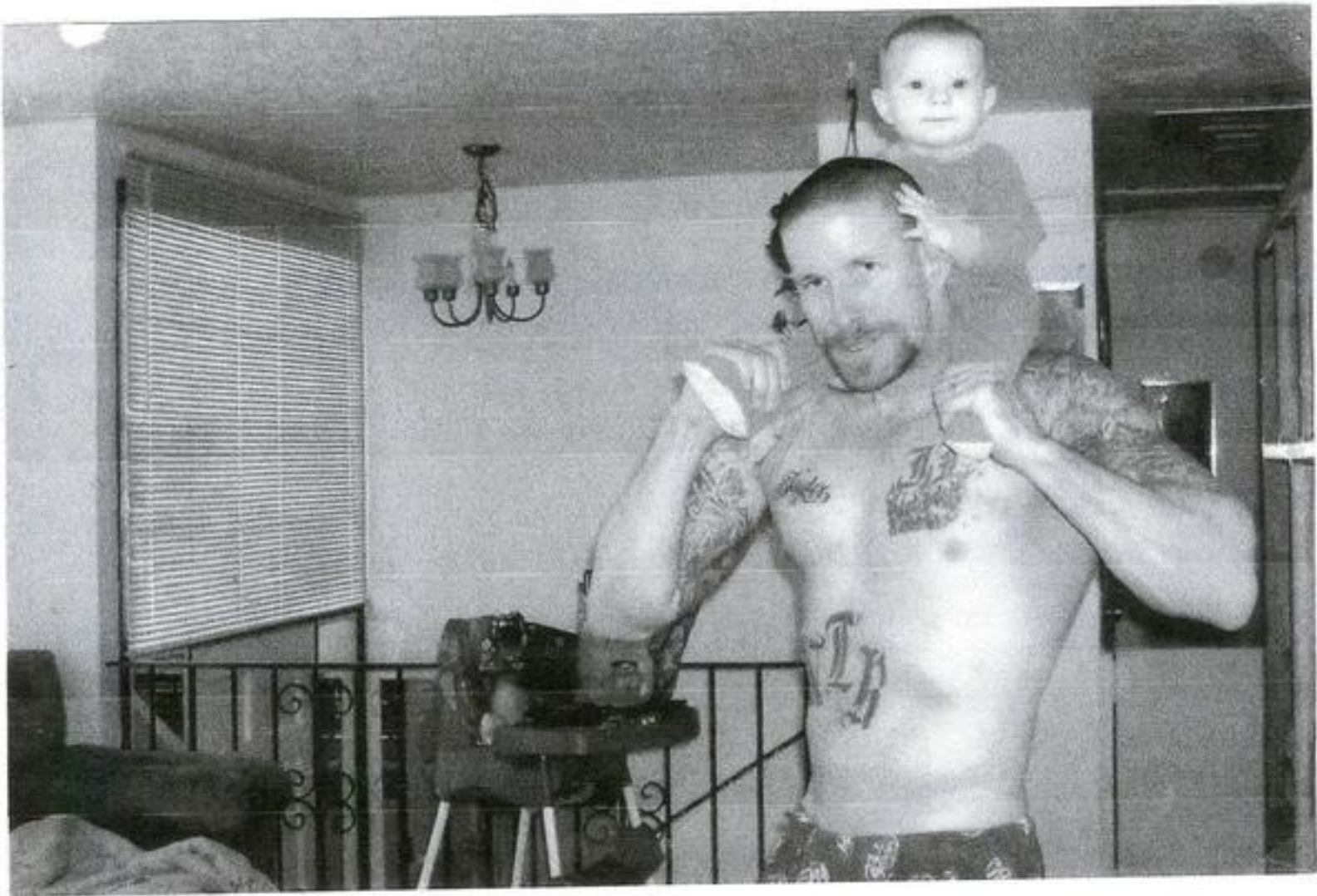
My Baby girl and I just fooling
around and please know that I was only
joking with this pose, but goddamn! who
is that?! 😊

I wonder who is wearing my Dr. Pepper
PT's? 😊

I love you Momma's. I surely do.

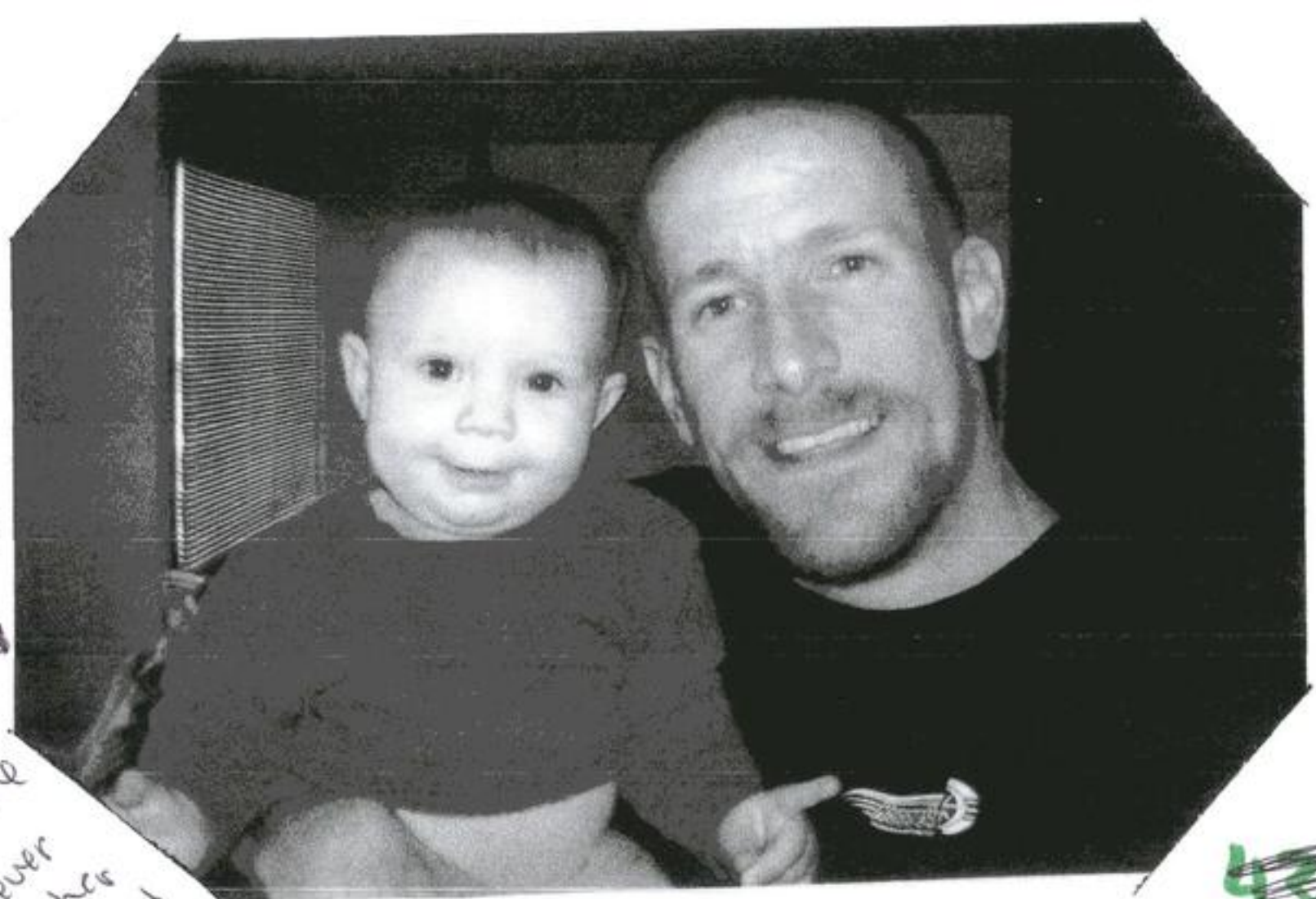
I miss you Babe.

Love, Daddy oxox



Happy days with my youngest daughter
and myself. There is something going on
in the Mattam left hand corner that
proves there was lies @ a certain ^(TRIAL) event...
but she covered up the corner. I mention
this for esoteric-reasons...

we sure do miss ^{my} Baby.
Such a cutie. Yes you are.



My wife was
and she was naked
she swore on
the stand the
kids never
seen her
naked
she's reading
the paper
nude.

439
69



I remember taking this photo as if it were yesterday. All of us: 4 kids, Taylor and myself. Went camping in the Utah desert. It was so hot that the kids were practically naked and 2 hours later 3 of the kids (L, K + S?) and Taylor said "We out this bitch!" and left my oldest daughter and I there. She and I had a blast. It sucked a night though because it was freezing in that tent.

I love you C + L. I miss you so much.

~~440~~ (S)


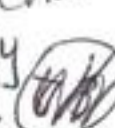
Just days before my arrest (Mumma is acting shy whenever the camera is out) there are a few interesting things in this photo: (1) Uh, my right nipple is missing. (2) There's a child's hand growing out of my neck. (3) This is mumma's first pony-tail that she'd allow to be put in her hair.

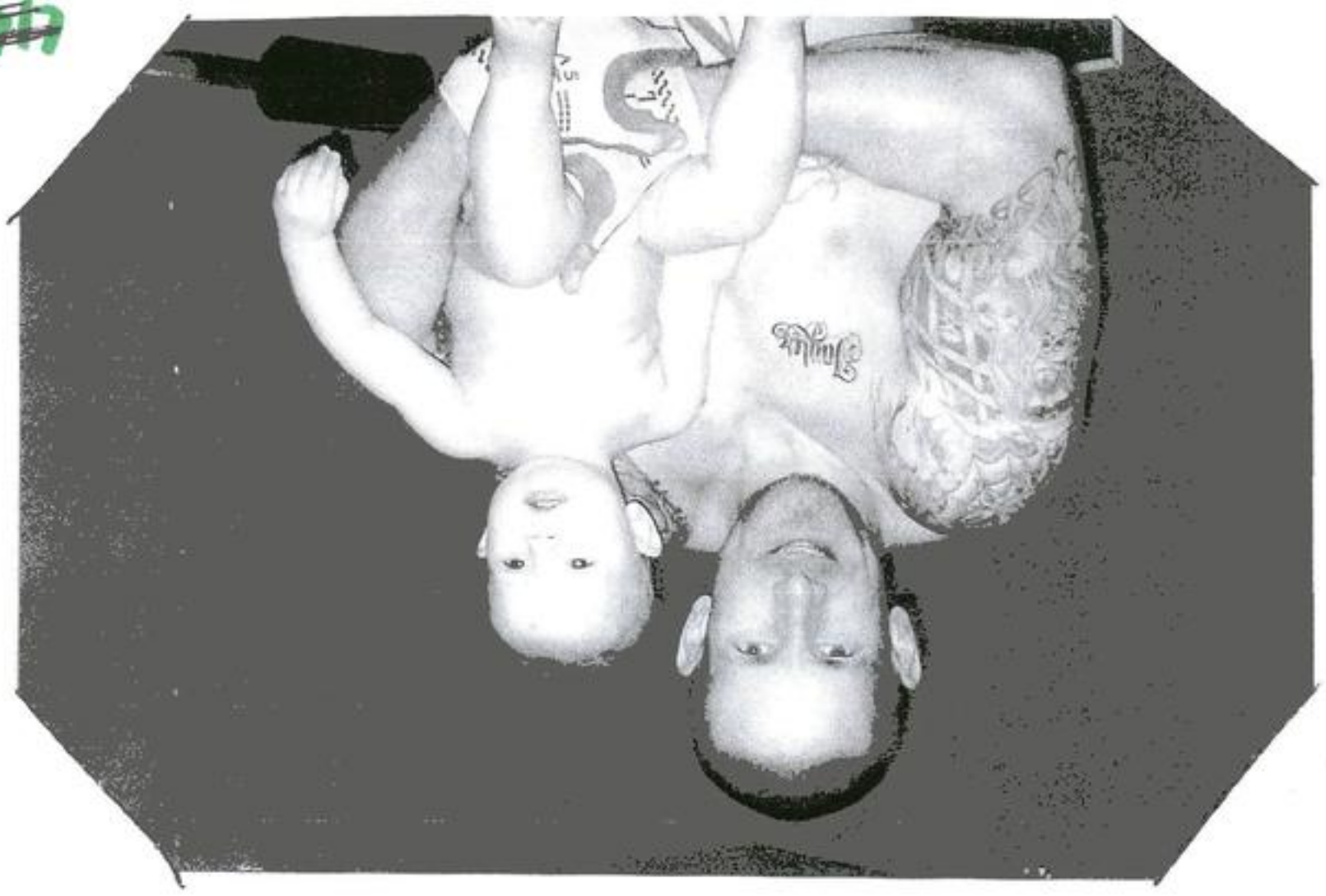
(4) She is so beautiful.

I miss you Honey. I would give anything for that hand to be on my shoulder again.

I love you.



guns... an man, we were with them...
happened. Thankfully they seen her telling me what they did and they got on their bikes and hauled ass out of there. Thankfully they were cowards.  



are face you Honey Bear! ^{xxxx}

My choney bear pookie wookums!! and we in my cardboard-walled weightroom @ our Emerson Ave. house. a few interesting things in this photo ① My baby is so damn cute! ② we have gigantic arms ③ Both of my eyes are demon-red. ④ One of my baby's eyes is demon-red and the other is opaque. ⑤ we want a weightroom. ⑥ we're going to shave my 1 1/2 foot beard. we like my look in this photo. ⑦ we found my right nipple!





I
MISS YOU
GRAMS.

4/11



Normal day, let me be aware of the treasure you
are. Let me learn from you, love you, savor you,
kiss you before you depart. Let me not pass your
day in quest of some rare and perfect tomorrow.
Let me hold you while we may, for it will not always
be so. One day I shall dig my fingers into
earth again, or bury my face in the pillow, or stretch
myself taut, or raise my fists to the sky, and
want, make them all of the world, for it to
be how it used to be.

I miss all of you. My son is in his mom's
tummy.



4/16





In this "Picture Book" there is a similar photo as this one. We included a second one because Baby Girl looks absolutely exhausted in this one and plus we love to see the love we once shared. Total contentment to be with each other.

This photo was taken in Wisconsin on the fortunate ~~4th~~ days we were there.

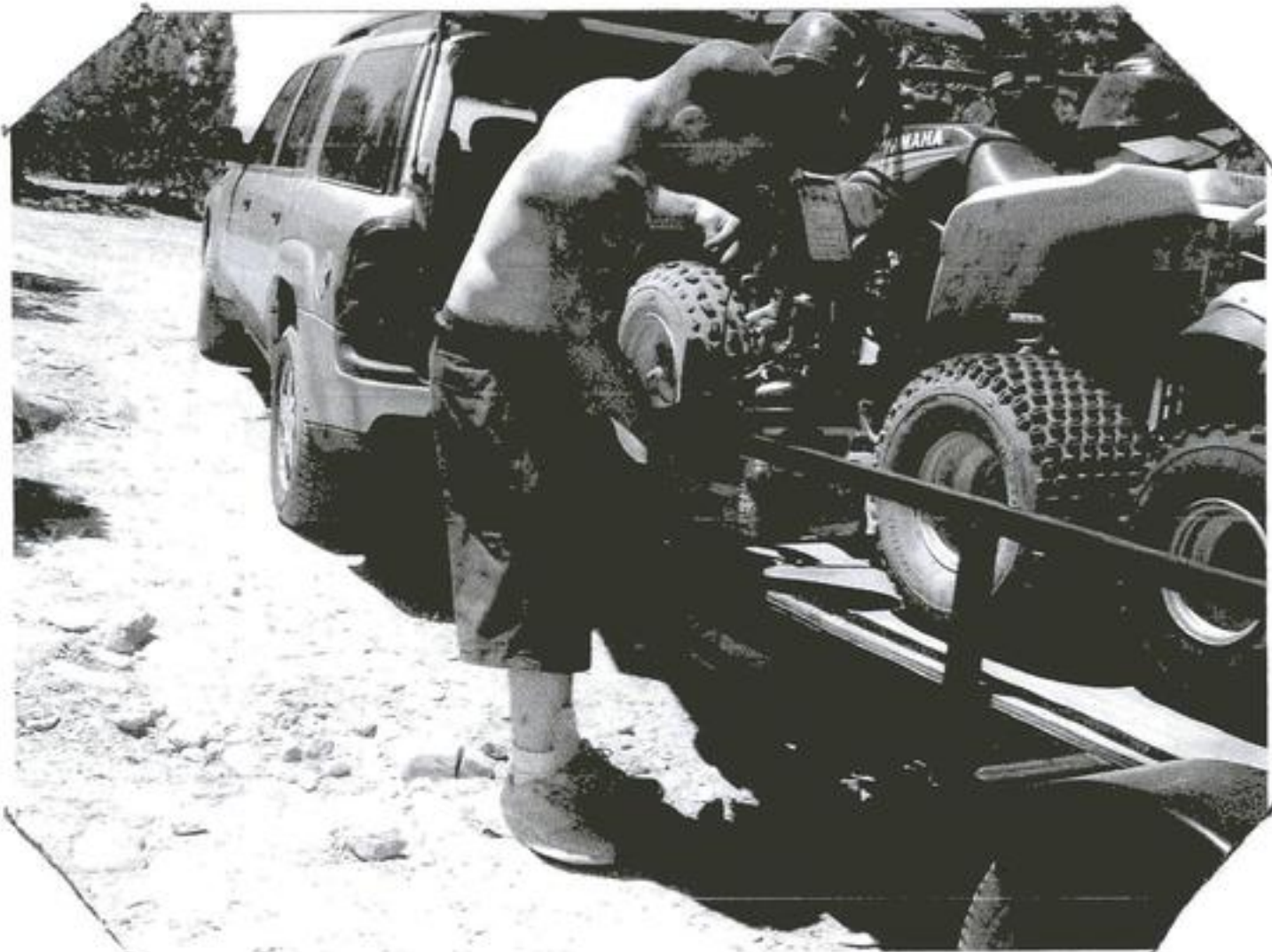
~~447~~



This (and very few) is a picture of just me.
It's usually of my children, etc... lots of one
of our ATV adventures. That's my Yamaha 250
and that ditch was fast. Please note the trailer??
all made that from scrap metal. Do you see the
craftsmanship? all am a BEAST when it comes to
making things. Yes all am bragging of my skills!!

Everything I worked so hard for is gone, like
it never existed, but those material things pale in
comparison to the loss of my Jewel (s).

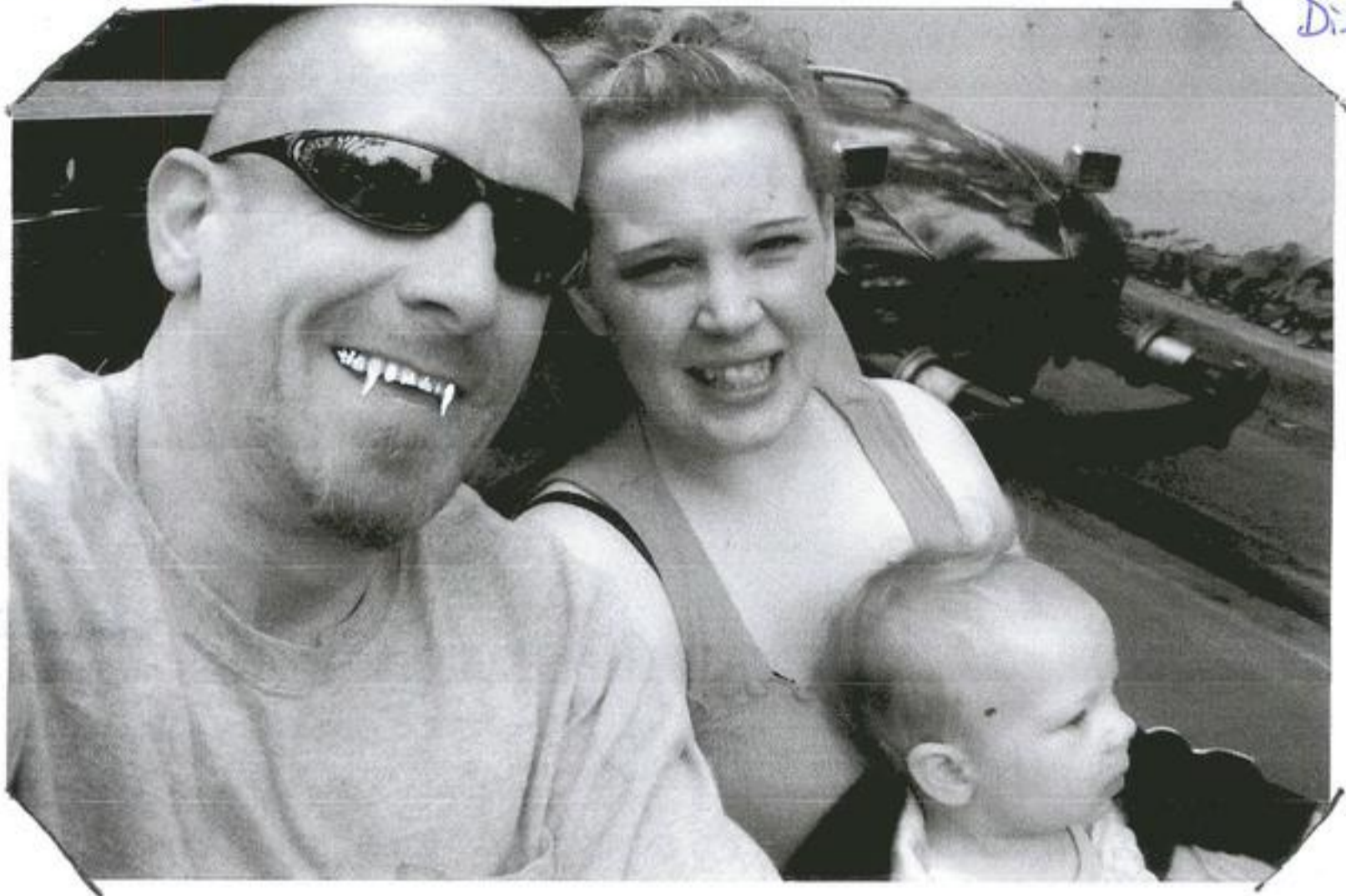
Life sucks man.



WTF?! Do all have love-handles?!?! Not anymore! Toot Toot!



(me), Baby K.A.R. and alleged "victim" Tayler (2008-9)
Disneyland



Taylor, Fil' Momma and me at Disneyland
on the bumpercars, it seems like in
all of the pictures, similar like, "Taylor was
pregnant here"... Well, she was here too. I
was very worried she'd go into labor when
she went on the Indiana Jones Ride, but
thankfully she didn't.

I want "time" to start over at this photo!

~~450~~

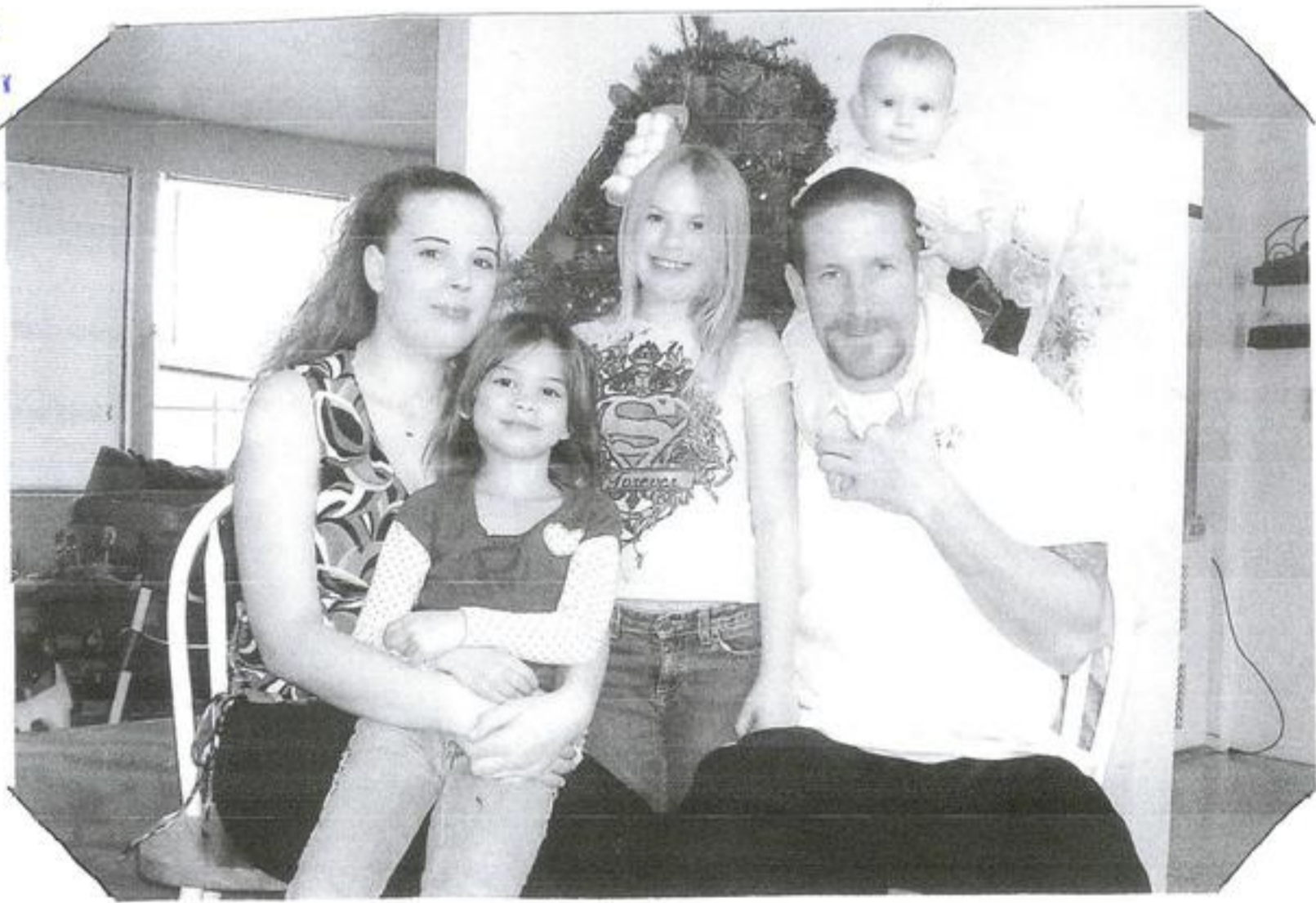
This is the very last family photo of us.
This was our Jullane house in Eagles Gate, Utah.
I need to brag here 😊 it was a brand new
3,700 sq ft house with seven bedrooms, two car-
garage and a home-movie-theater. It was surrounded
by million-dollar-mansions and it was me, ~~convicted~~
~~bomber~~, that supplied this life for my family through
dedicated hard work with my company. And it's all
gone man. Gone, along with these smiles.
I miss you guys.



UTAH 2009: US

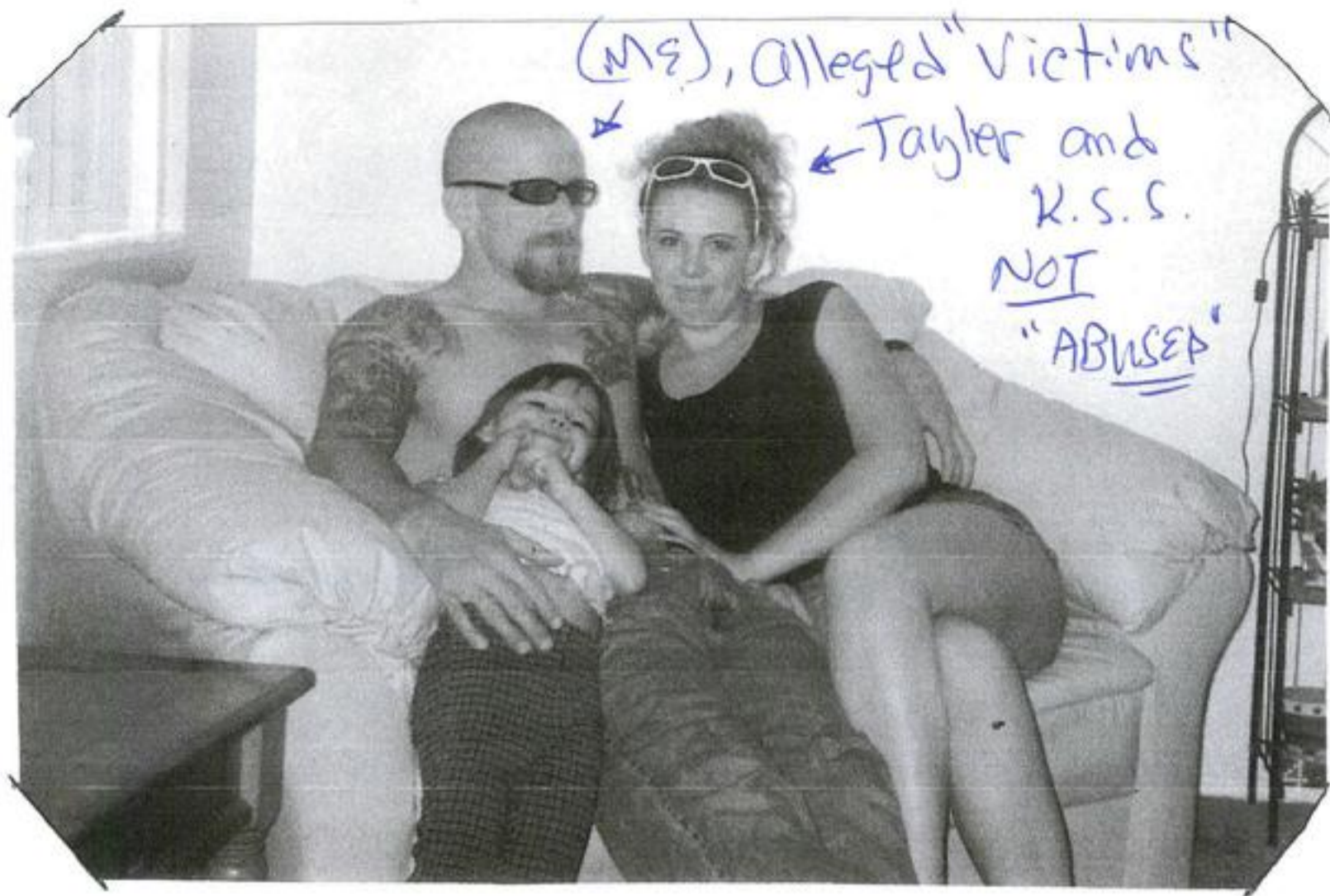
~~499~~ (6)

Well aint this here the most
beautifullest family in the world??
we knowd it be, we surely do.
And yes, Tayler is pregnant with
our son, and yes, we did Taylers hair.
great times.
mumma! ↓ ☺



ALLEGED
"VICTIMS"
TAYLER,
K.S.S.,
C.Y.T,
(MC) and
K.A.R.
NOT
"ABUSED"
2007
UTAH

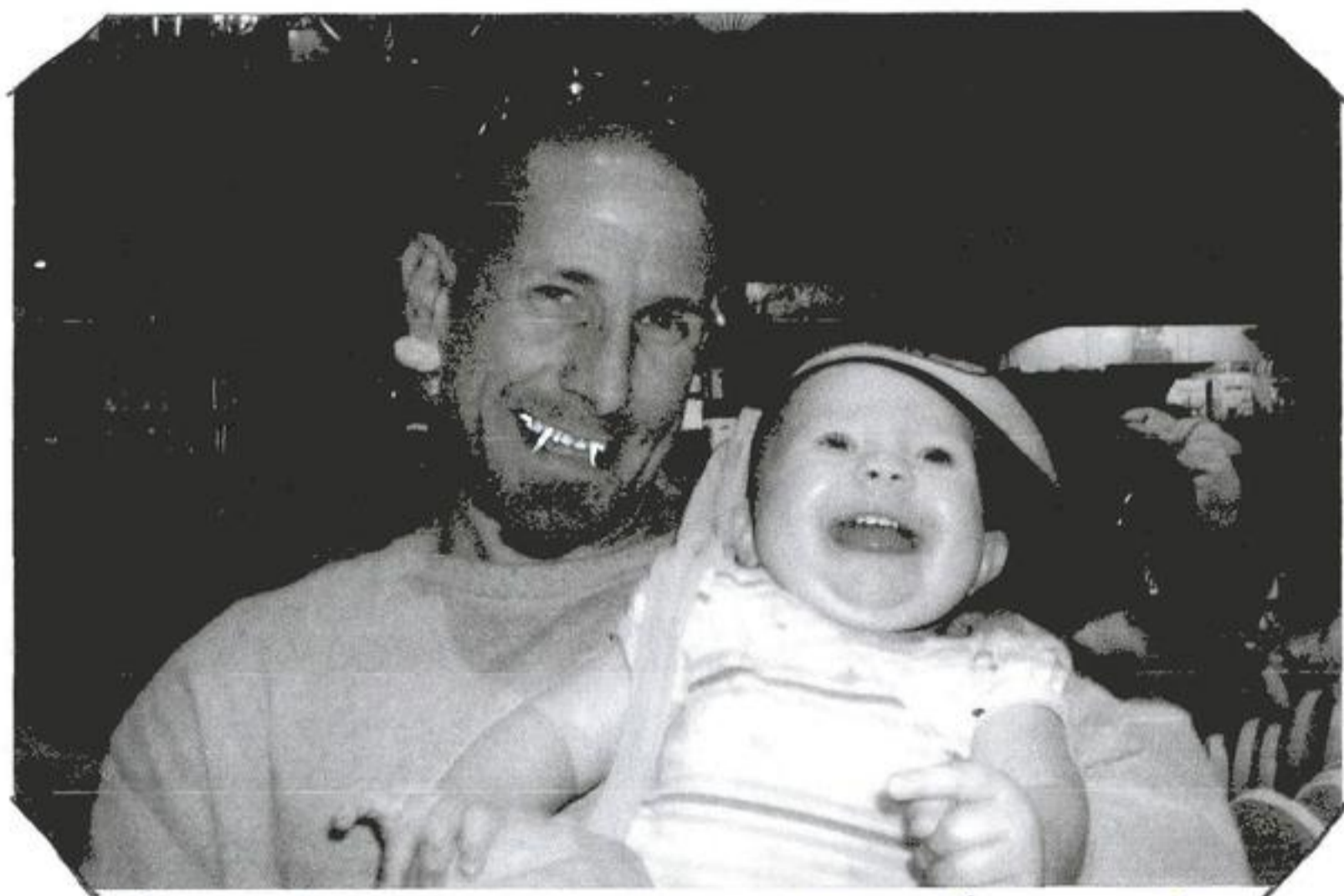
~~451~~



Taylor, our 2nd oldest daughter and myself in an apt. in the ghetto. Our youngest daughter was conceived in this apt; so that great time wipes out all other times and makes this the best ghetto apt. we ever lived in. we wish we could start over there...

~~4/3~~

(M)




(ME) AND K.A.R. (VEGAS)

Happy Times. My daughter and I
in Vegas. Dang it, we think we already
have this pic in this picture book...

oh well, look how happy we are.

we miss you honey. Forever.

This photo is @ Christmas 2008 on Emerson St. We were heading to Las Vegas to spend money with a bunch of "gift cards" that were "given" to us. 

A rare photo with Taylers wedding ring showing. This is the 2nd ring. The 1st one was diamond encrusted and it was "sucked up into a vacuum and accidentally dumped." Personally we think one of our ten ferrets took it and stashed it somewhere. Ferrets steal anything if they can carry it. Keys, silverware, hair brushes and definitely a shiny wedding ring.

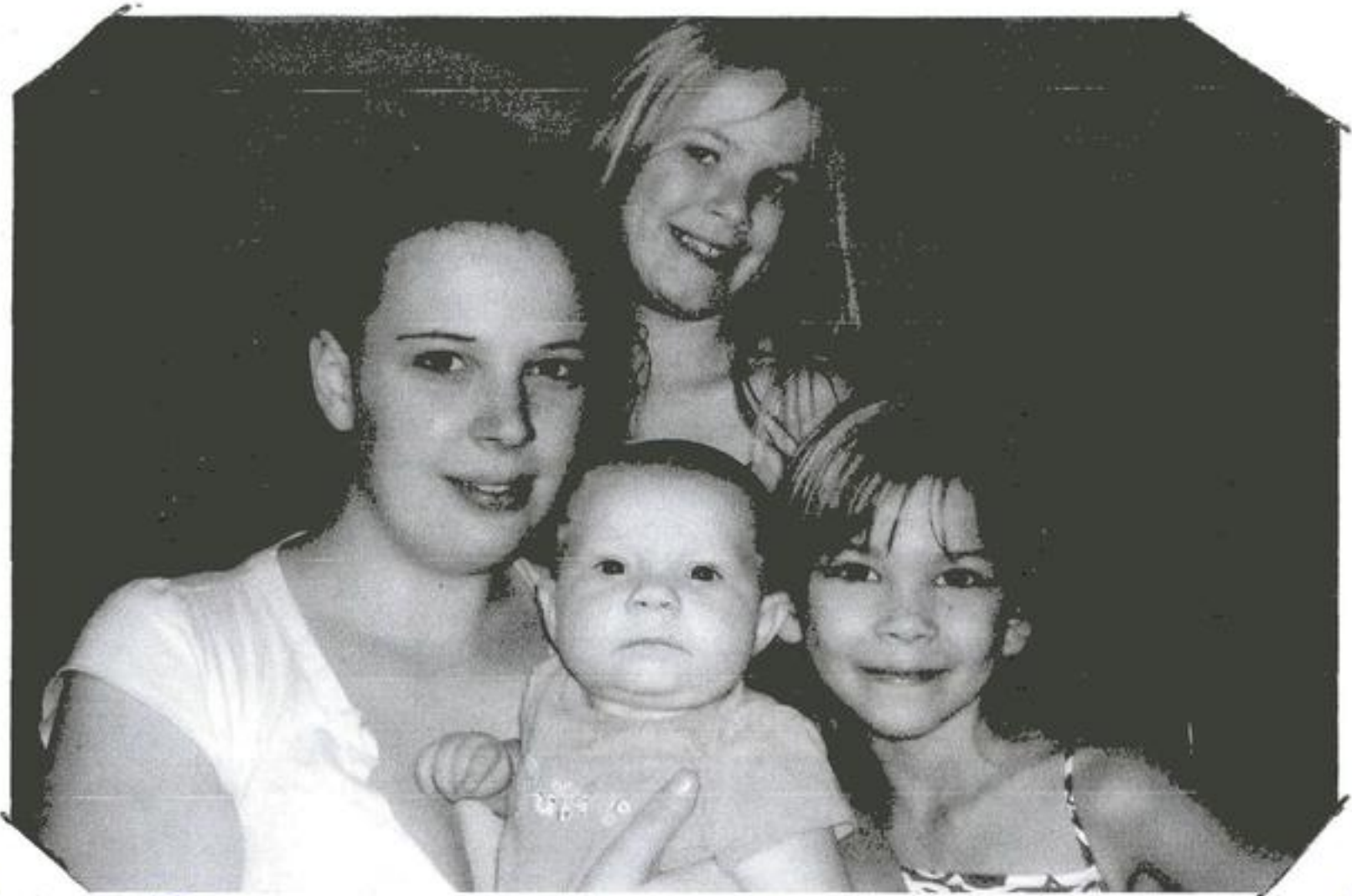


BABY K.O.A.R.
and alleged
"Victim"
TAYLER
ANNE
RIKER.
NOT
ABUSED
12/25/08

we did Taylers chair there too.

Fil' Mumma and Tayler (12/25/08)

~~454~~



ALLEGED "VICTIMS" TAYLER, C.Y.T. and K.S.C. and Baby K.A.R.
NOT "ABUSED" 2008 UTAH BOWLING ALLEY

This is one of my all time favorite photos of Tayler and our girls. We were at the bowling alley and Tayler was very pregnant with our son. We take each "very". She was only one month pregnant. As we are the one that did Taylers hair in this picture and we said, "You look really pretty Tayler", and she said, "Sean, shut the F up. I'm not pretty and you know I'm not." You know, it made me mad because she is pretty. If someone says she's not pretty in this photo (and mean it) you are an idiot.

we love this photo! we Love Jalar hand
on Mamma's tummy. we Love Jalar's little
smirk. we love mamma's happy smile. we Love
the money clutched in mamma's hand... we Love
the black marker Mamma drew on her arms...

This pic was taken in our home theater on
Nordic Ridge Drive in Wisconsin. we can tell by
the black coffee table and the tilt of Jalar's
head watching the big screen. Yeppers!

we Love you two...



BABY K.A.R. and alleged "Victim" K.S.S. Two DAYS BEFORE
MY FALSE ARREST
NOT "ABUSED"

456

ALLEGED "VICTIMS" TAYLER AND S.A.R.



se do not know when exactly this picture was snapped, but it was close to my demise; se absolutely love and adore this one.

se wish se had more like this picture.

se wish se could have more like this picture.

He looks so much like ^(wife) you here, but now he mimics me. se see it. se see me in him.

se miss you Daddy Bear, my Navy Seal.

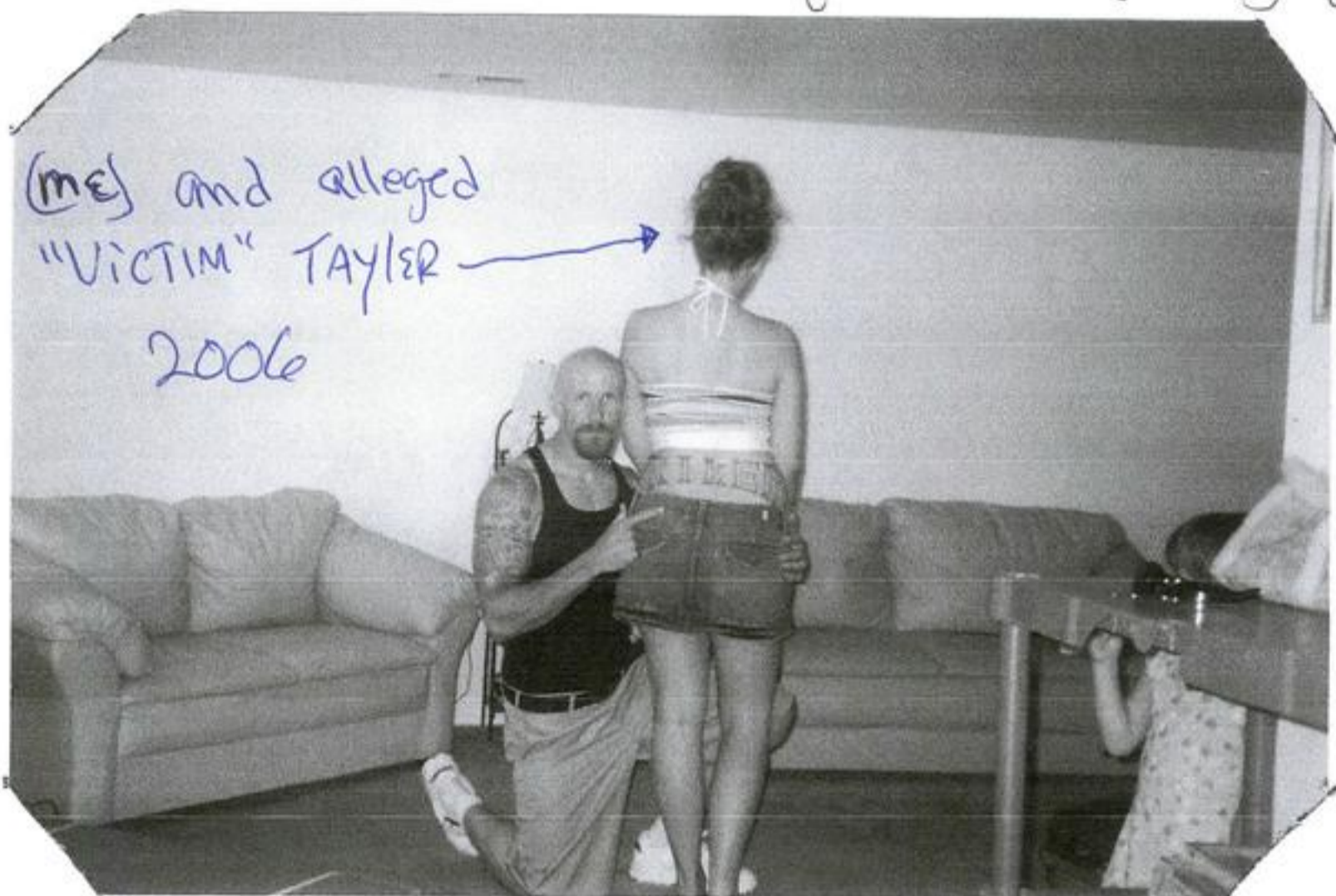
~

~~457~~

(

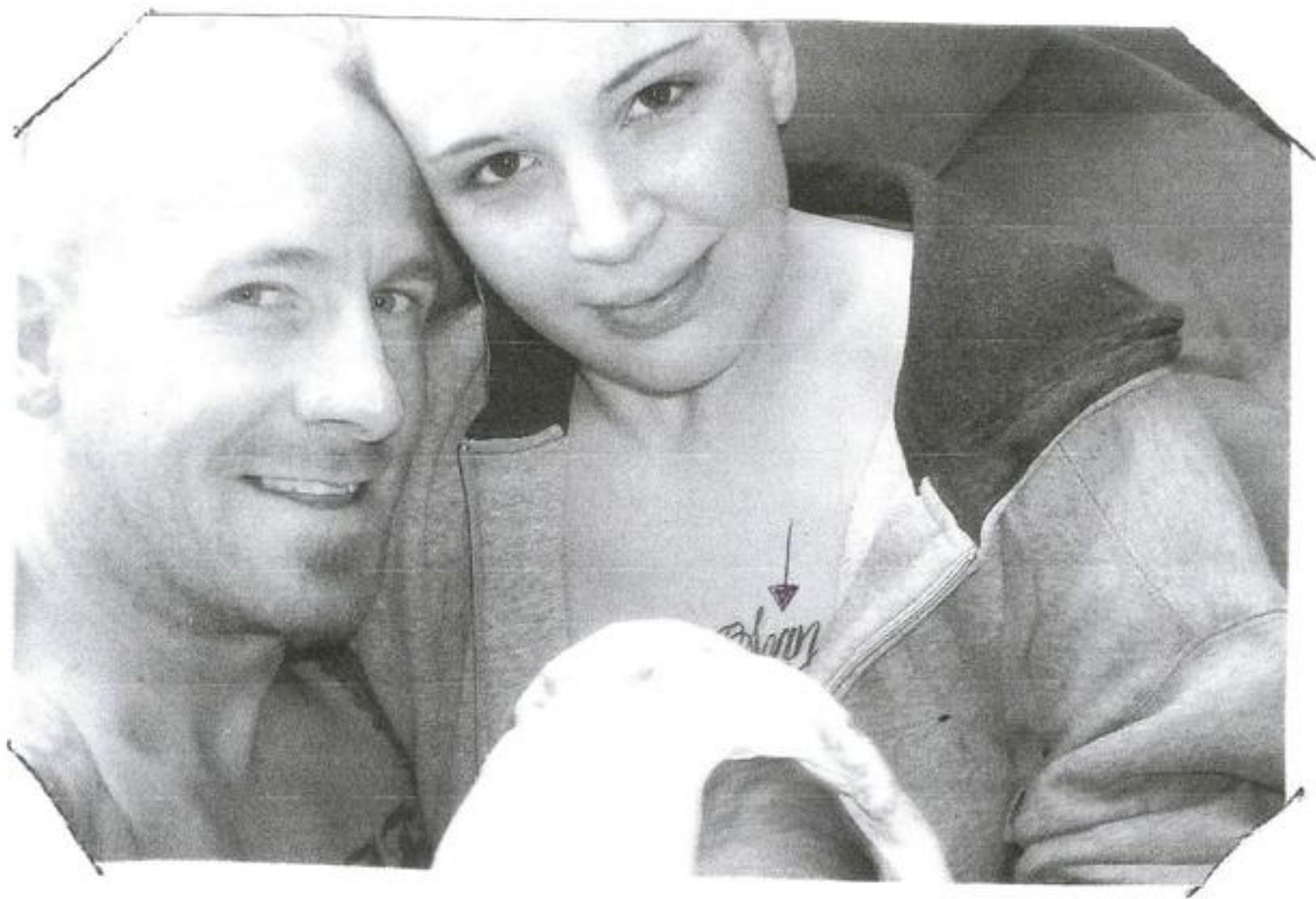
This is Tayler and we in an apartment
in the ghetto. I am showing off Taylers
"Riker" tattoo. Forever a Riker, not just
because of the tattoo, but because we flow
through your veins and vice-versa. Tayler is
always with me. too...

off to the right is our 2nd oldest daughter.
Tayler was pregnant (3 weeks) with our soon-to-be
"Jil Mamma" ← a little girl that changed my life forever,
and then our son was born that further changed my life forever.



all wonder who wears all of my DICKIES? 😊

~~450~~



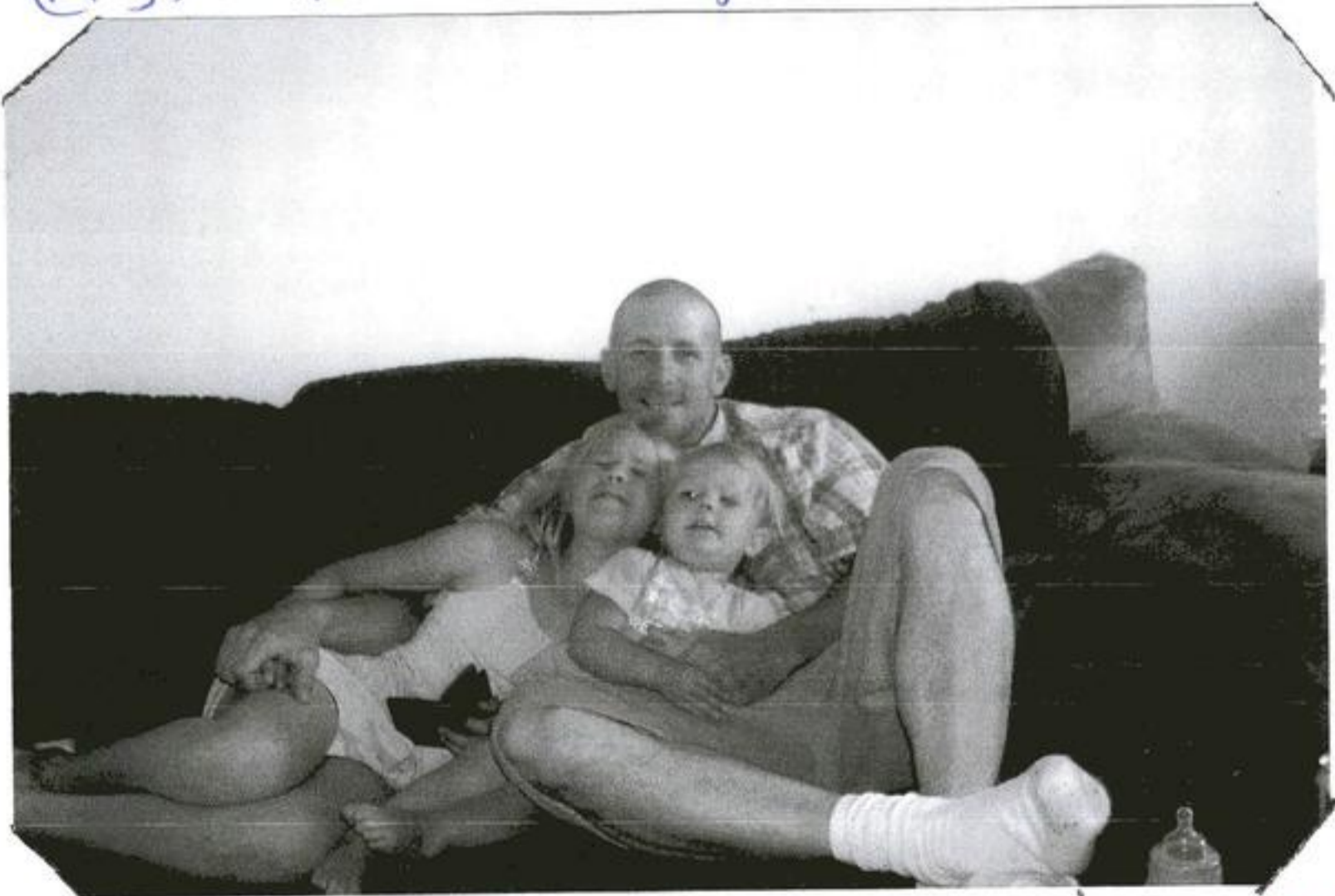
Ah yes, we remember this facial expression on Taylor, as if we seen it yesterday. She looks pleasant doesn't she? But actually, this look represents "God we hate you Sean". Oh yes, it surely does ☺

Below is our lovely daughter with underwear on her head. A similar picture like this one was used on a stools' seat that my Dad made for Baby Mamma's. we often wonder if that stool (chair) still exists? we hope so. Lastly, we do miss this look on ~~460~~ Taylor. She did this look often and, she'd just... shoot daggers at me with her beautiful eyes. (note chest tattoo) me, not Jr.)
But like, whatever... :))

We were in Wisconsin for 4-5 days. This photo was taken on the 3rd day (according to the date on the back).

"I saw Eternity the other night.
It was of pure and endless light.
All calm as it was bright..."

Hashtag Team Blue Eyes 😊
NOT "ABUSED"
(Me), K.A.R. and Alleged "VICTIM" C.Y.J.



* Love Lives on Proximity. *

4/29

ALLEGED
"VICTIM"
C. Y. J.
NOT
"ABUSES"
2009
UTAH



This was @ a Rock Quarry in Utah that was no longer in use. It was about 20 miles from civilization in the desert. Close to this spot was a large circular vent jutting from the ground. The vent was the size of a car rim and one inch thick steel. I know for a fact that there was a shelter below, but I couldn't find the entrance. I had every intention to come back there with a backhoe to undig it, but I never got around to doing it. There could have been gold in that hole! or something interesting. ~~4/6/11~~

more great memories. Tayler is not the camping-type, but she gave it a go for about 3 days, "Our son was in her tummy. She was fucking miserable there. Look at her flushed face. Lil Mamma was having fun though (yes you were mummies!). This is the trip where Tayler said, "we out this bitch!" and left our oldest daughter and myself to camp for 2 days and nights. She and I had a blast. But it was freezing at night. That part

Sucked.

K.A.R. and alleged "Victim" Tayler

NOT

"ABUSED"



462

NOT PART OF MY CASE

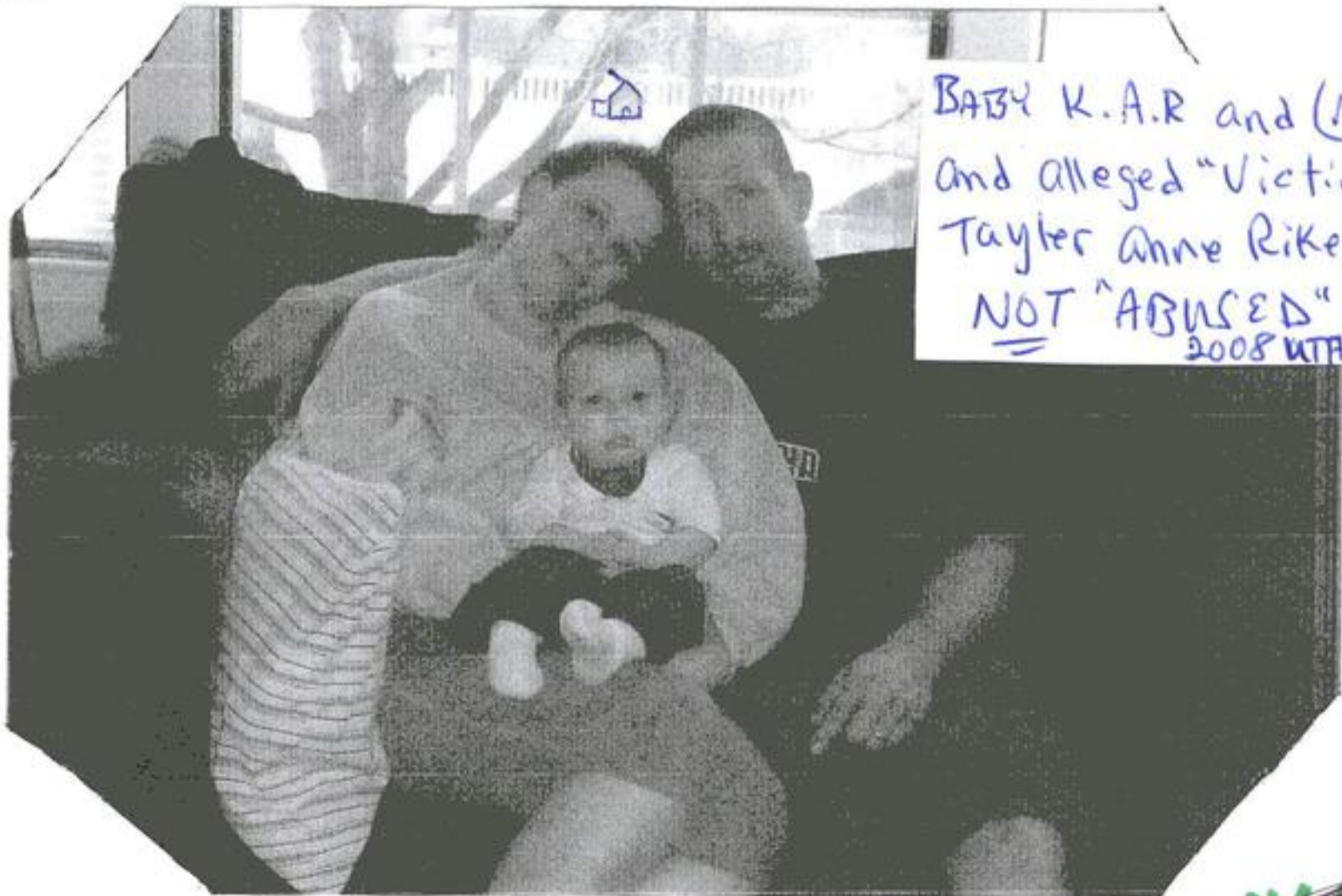


September 9th, 1971 From left to right;
my Uncle J, my Uncle R, my Grandpa and my Dad.
This was the first home we ever lived in. It
was Fisher St. in San Bernardino, California. We
was three years old @ the time of this
photo. We remember those cymbal-like dishes on the
wall. We also remember making mud pies on the
side of this home and shitting my pants because
we didn't want to go "inside" then mashed my butt
against wall and continued to make mud pies. True Story

~~413~~

77

A few interesting things here ① My wife and
we are in love ② Our daughter is like off-the-chain
BEAUTIFUL! ③ My Dad made that birdhouse hanging
in the tree clicking our heads (There's two in the tree) ④ Our printer
was running out of ink. ⑤ we miss this. ⑥ we
can remember taking this photo as if it were
an hour ago. Our oldest daughters were @ school.
Taylor was sick with pregnancy. we set the timer
on the camera and ran back to sit down. Taylor
leaned her head against mine and @ that moment
we knew love. Two hours later we went to work.



BABY K.A.R and (ME)
and alleged "Victim"
Taylor Anne Riker
NOT "ABUSED"
2008 WTHH

~~4/6/9~~

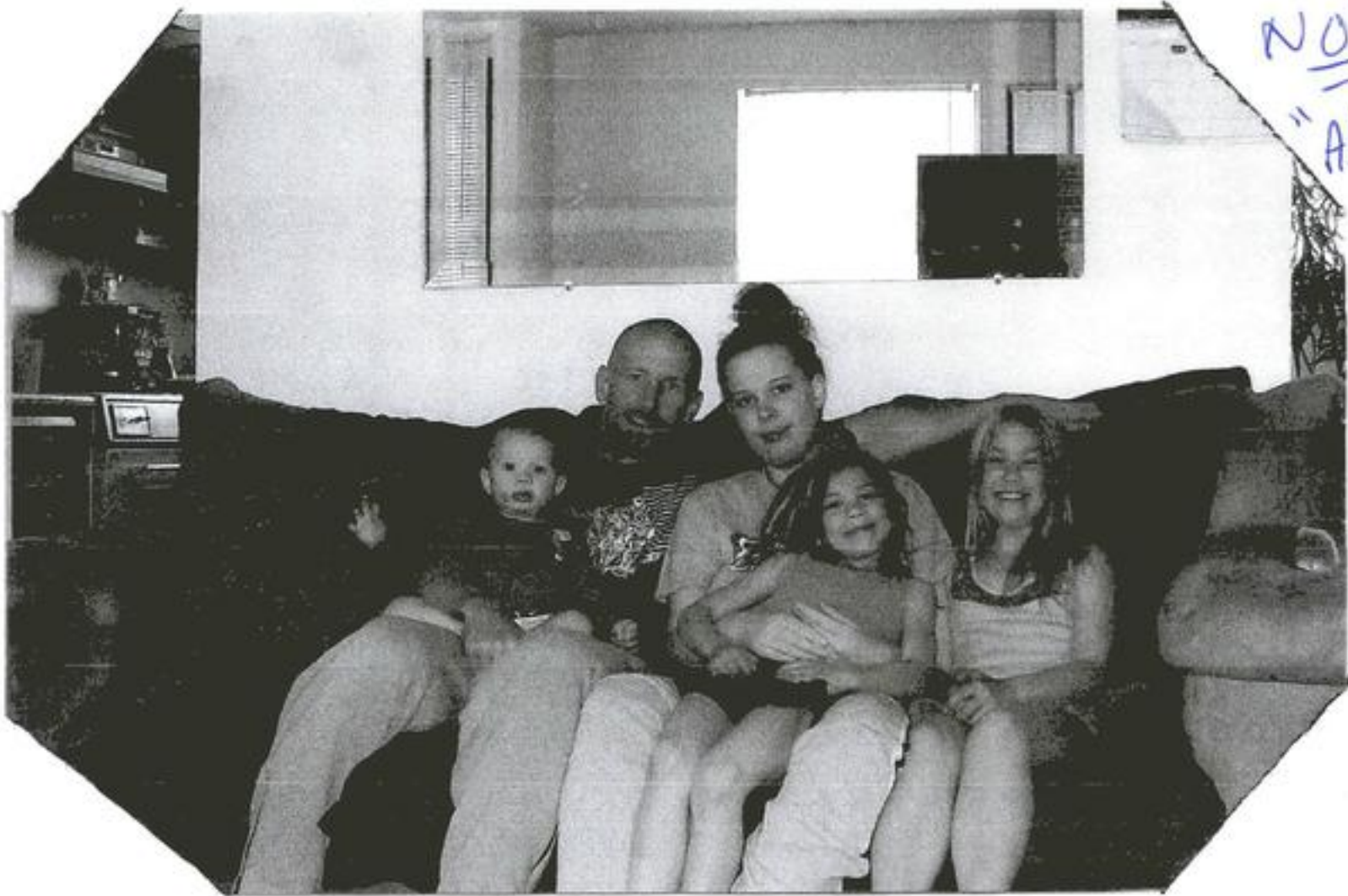
Another day in the desert. Kim telling
you, our daughter and myself were inseparable.
She was my best friend. We'd go night-riding
in the mountains behind our house at the drop
of a chat. I sure do miss my times with
you Belle. Where are you?
Are you happy? OXOX



ALLEGED
"VICTIM"
C.Y.J.
2009
DAYS (10?)
Before my
False Arrest.
NOT
"ABUSED"

~~466~~

(ME), K.A.R. and alleged "Victims", Taylor, K.S.S. and C.Y.J.



NOT
"ABUSED"
2008
Utah

we love this photo. This is our Emerson Ave. house. As you can see, our 2 oldest daughters are not very happy. Taylor is looking mighty chipper. Funny story; we wanted a glass-plant that made windows and mirrors. At this house we glued mirrors to every wall. Because we feared they'd fall off if the kids tapped on them (you know how kids like to bang on mirrors). Well, when we moved out of this house we removed the mirrors and huge chunks of wall came with it. Too effing funny! of course we patched the holes, but still, funny shit.

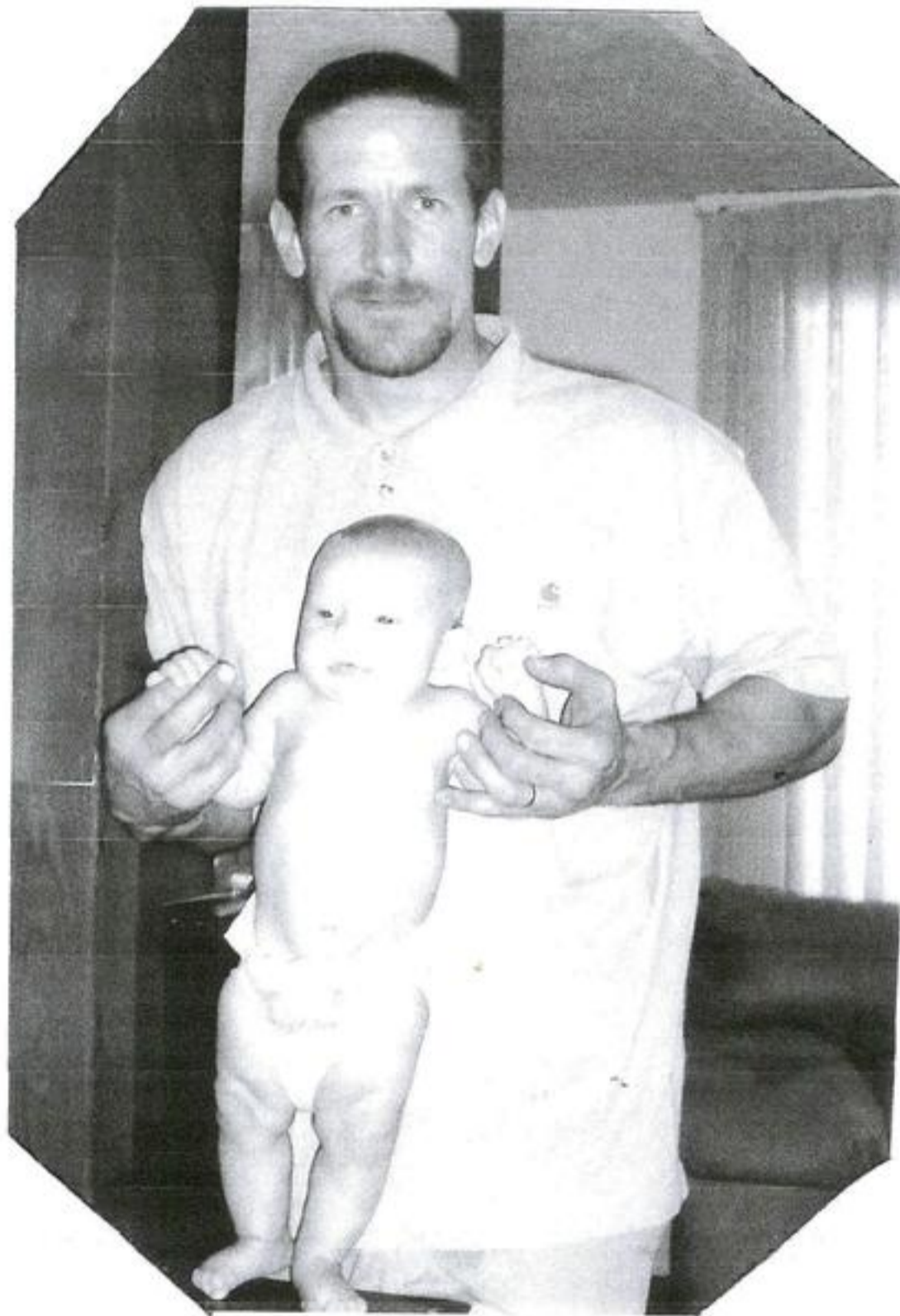
~~465~~

Only a couple grand in my wife's waist. We were on our way back from Vegas. Taylor was in the early stages of pregnancy with our son. I wish we could start over & this photo too. Although we had a horrible marriage, we had a lot of good times, I would say the good far outweighs the bad. I can't fathom how we were able to live before our children were born. I cannot imagine life without ever knowing them.



ALLEGED "VICTIM" TAYLER ANNE RIKER

~~467~~



(me) and K.A.R.
in early
2008

NOT

ABUSED

My baby daughter and all. Here is proof that she walked @ 6-7 months old. Look @ these legs! Weight lifting in her moms tummy. Jog squats and leg lunges. Look @ her toes gripping that glass table! Look how tiny her hands are in mine. My daughter was a soldier even then too. Look @ those hideous curtains in the background. WTF! I believe I burned them. ~~468~~

This is Taylor (pregnant) with our son in her
sexy belly and mamma on her lap and Jala Bear
at a Ski Resort in Utah. We weren't skiing.
We rode in the ski-lift to the top of the
mountain to check out the view. The ski-lift was
more like a dangling San Fran street car. Once those
doors closed, and we started moving, I just about jumped
out of my skin with claustrophobia. If the doors were
open I probably would have jumped out. The ride
back down the hill wasn't so bad. Hey! we know our
son was in Taylor's tummy, so why do we have two strollers??



ALLEGED
"VICTIMS"
TAYLER, K.S.S.
and Baby K.A.R.

NOT

"ABUSED"

2008

UTAH

~~469~~

K.A.R. and (ME) NOT "ABUSED"



al love this photo! al love it - al love it -
al love it!! This pic was taken [ane' day.]
before my arrest, Damn! November 9th, 2009.
Your face allows me to dream with my eyes
open Baby.

al miss you so much.

~~470~~

Oddly, we do not remember this photo, but
we sure do love it.

"we do not love you because we need you,
we need you because we love you."

we miss you two. we ask myself, "how many
times can we say 'we miss you!'" and the answer
is, "until we am no more".
we miss you.



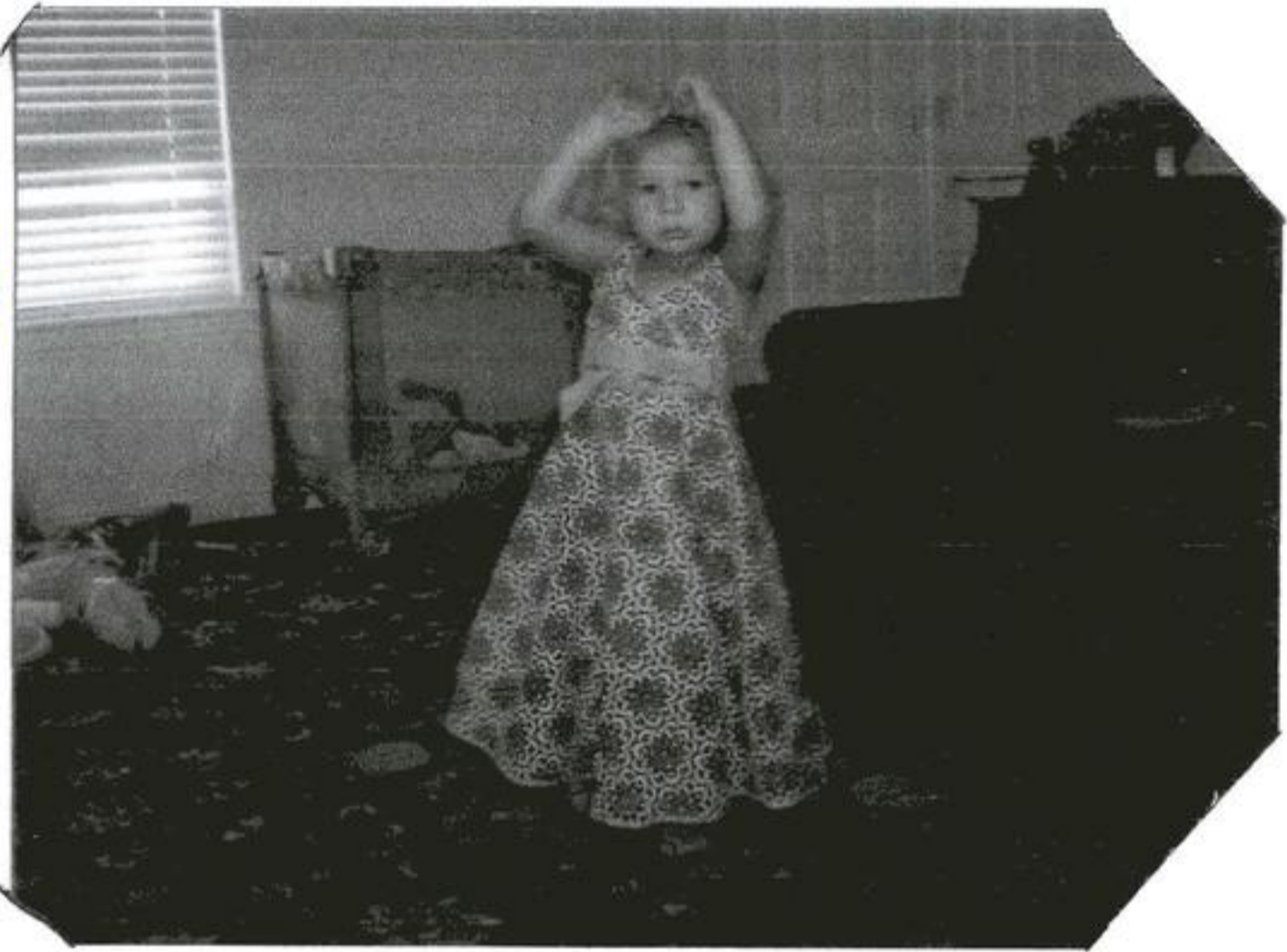
ALLEGED "VICTIM"

C.Y.J. and
Baby K.A.R.
and (me)
2008-9

NOT
"ABUSED"

471

K.A.R (Oct.)
(2009)
UTAH



My Princess dancing in her sisters dress. I ruined this rare display by breaking out the camera and saying "Dance Mumma! Dance!" She said "No!" and took off the dress in defiance!!

Now that I think of it, this was Taylors top and I had bunched together all of the loose fabric in the back of Mumma, giving it the appearance of it being a gown. Yep, thats what the dealio was... I think.

I love you Mumma. So much

~~472~~



NOT PART OF MY CASE

my second oldest son
I work with his big
ass feet. 😊 They are
"Breaking Bad" in these pix,
haha! Only joking. They
work at an injection molding
facility.
I'm so proud of them.

My eldest son (taking selfie)
with his baby bro in
the background. They are
so much my sons in looks
and personalities, that it isn't
even funny. They are me
incarnate.

I love you guys.

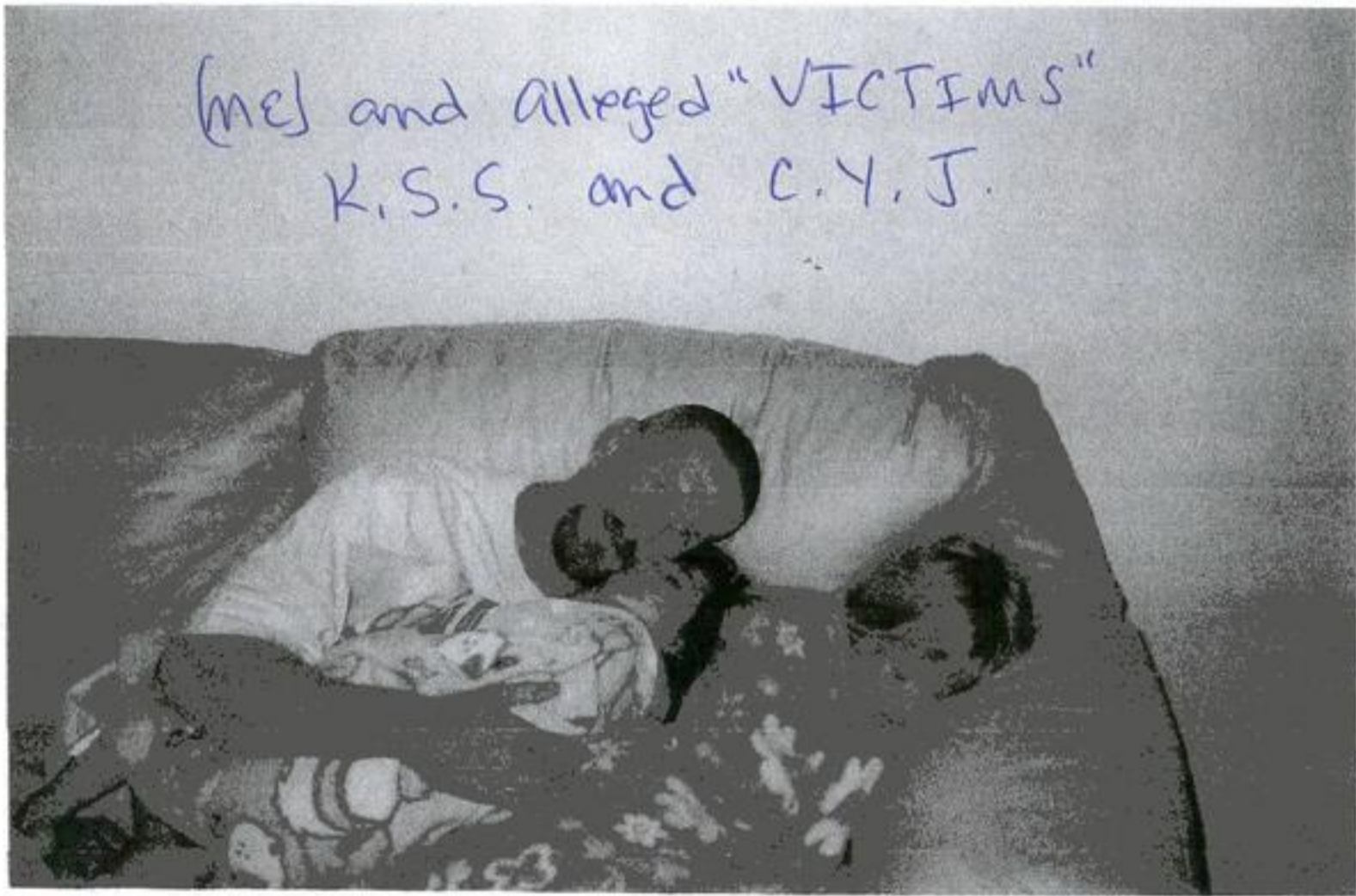


Sean Riker is Innocent.

Home Contact My Family



K.A.R. and (me)
and alleged "VICTIM"
KCS



(me) and alleged "VICTIMS"
K.S.S. and C.Y.J.

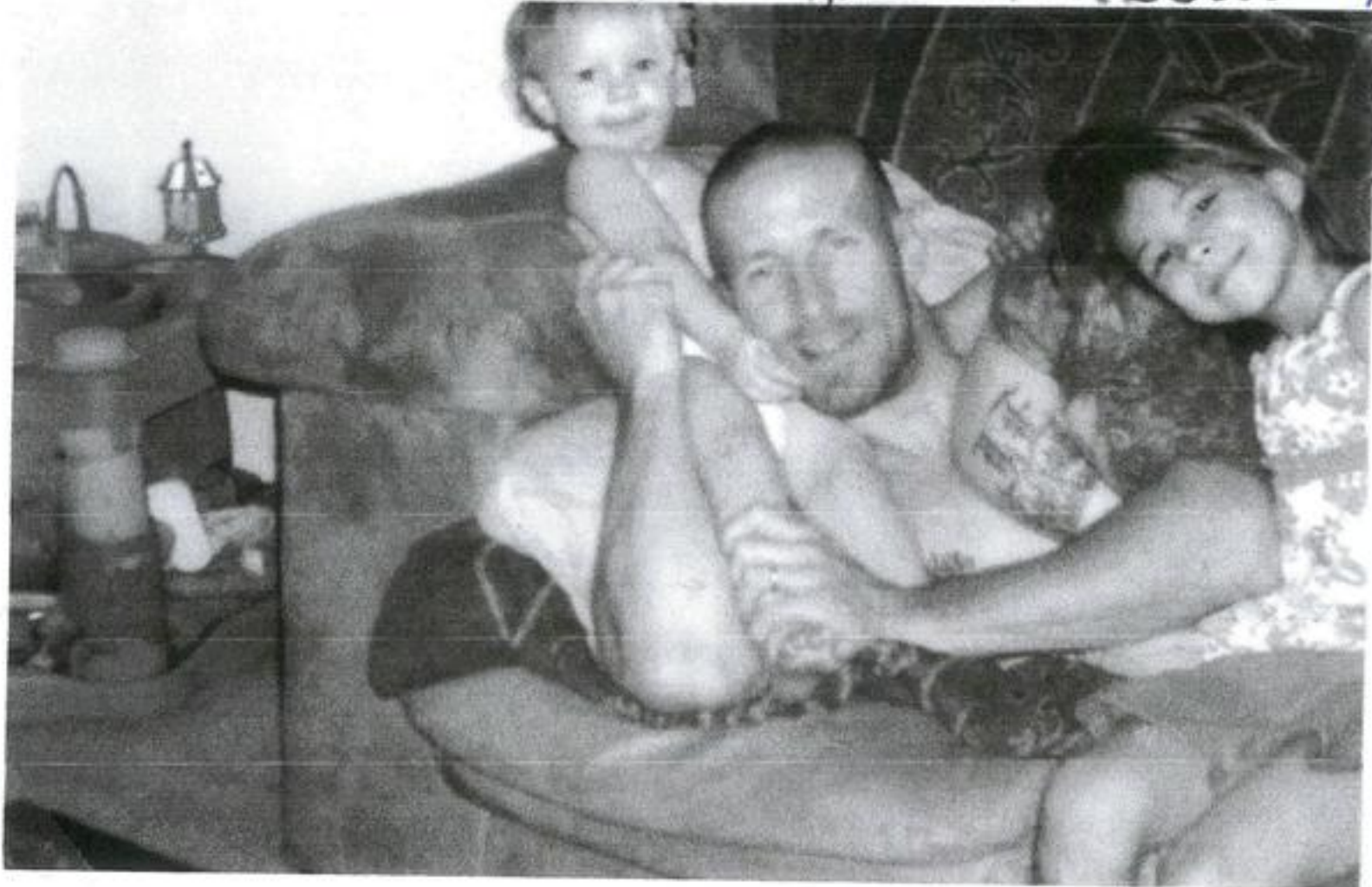
Do we even need to narrate these photos??
They speak for themselves. I want my life back
Taylor. Find it in your heart to give it back to me.
Tell the truth. Please? I don't deserve this. ~~473~~

567232

I
LOVE
YOU.

K.A.R. and (me) and ALLEGED "VICTIM"
NOT "ABUSED" K.S.S.

~~IF A PICTURE PAINTS A 1,000 WORDS...~~



476



ALLEGED "VICTIM" S.A.R. J and Big Sis K.A.R.
NOT "ABUSED" 2009

MISS
YOU.

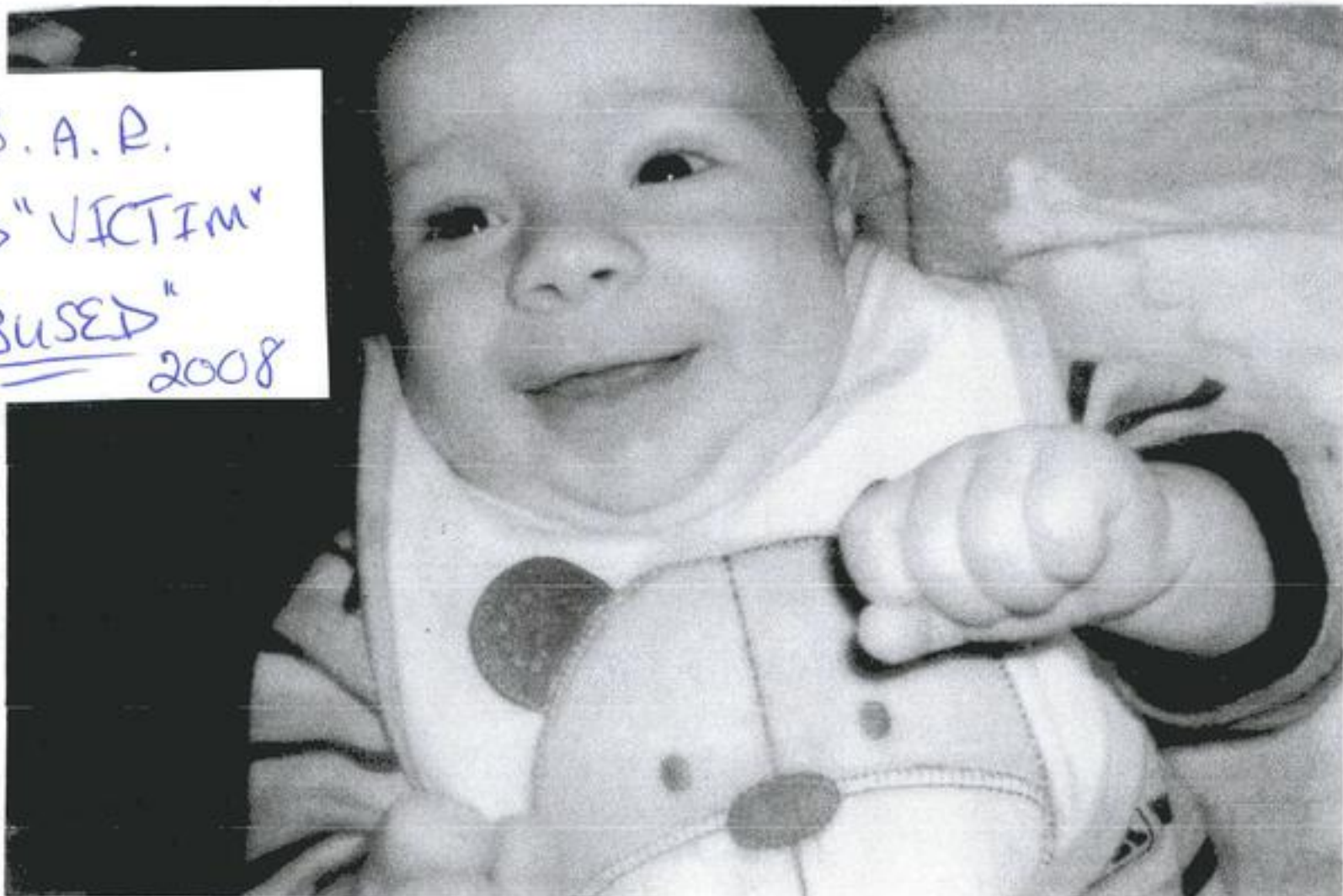
475

my smiling happy son. He looks like his
mother in this photo. I remember this scene
perfectly; Taylor was off to the side, which is
who was looking at and she's saying; "Hi Daddy-
Bear. Hi. Are you Daddy-Bear?" and when he smiled,
I took the photo of him.

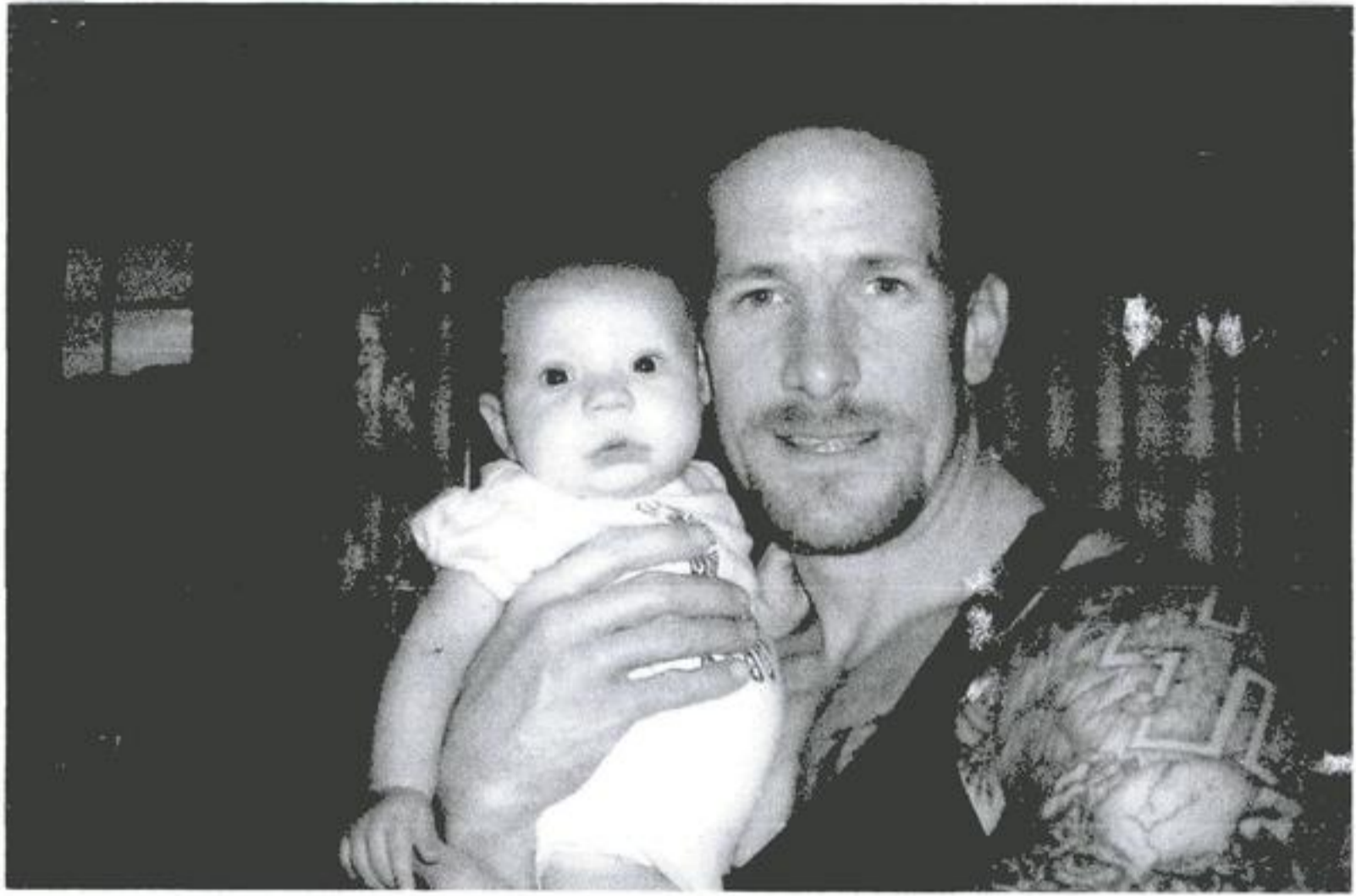
Taylor and I called our youngest children "Daddy"
and "Momma" as a means to get them to say our
names as their first words (every parents wish) and it
worked. These were their first words.

I love you son. Forever.

Baby S.A.P.
ALLEGED "VICTIM"
NOT "ABUSED"
2008



~~477~~



my Baby daughter looking like a startled doll
in my giant hands. If you look to the left in
the photo you will see mountains in the window.
I spent many hours on it riding my ATV with
my eldest daughter. The best time to ride was
when it snowed and at night. No other riders
were there and it was spooky in those hills.
A lot of fun. But back to the photo: I love
you baby. As much as I loved you in this photo,
I love you 1000-fold today. Actually more, infinity-fold.

~~978~~

my daughter and me. She is one year old
 there (she talking 12 months old) and she was getting
 herself dressed at this age. Do you know
 why?? Because she's a genius and a
 St. Riker!! 😊 Albeit these were her sisters
 clothes and her sister threw a fit, but still!
 She got herself dressed at 12 months old! And
 how do you like my outfit? Stylish, huh? To be
 honest we bought that long sleeve shirt on a cold night
 on my way home from work on my motorcycle. we wore it that
 once..

K.A.R. and
 (MC)

NOT

ABUSED



In
 other
 words,
 it wasn't
 my style.
 Guess
 what?
 Chicken
 Butt!
 Do you
 know why?
 Chicken thigh!
 😊

~~479~~

ALLEGED "VICTIMS" C.Y.I.J., K.S.S.Z and Baby KARZ



NOT
"ABUSED"
HAPPY!
LOVED!
2009
(IN WI.)

My three beauties. My oldest was reading.

a book to Baby Mamma when we took this pic.

On my oldest's bicep is a stick-on tattoo.

we ate at "Beto's" a lot (giant burritos) and

they had a tattoo machine that had stickers

very realistic to real tattoos. we used to spend

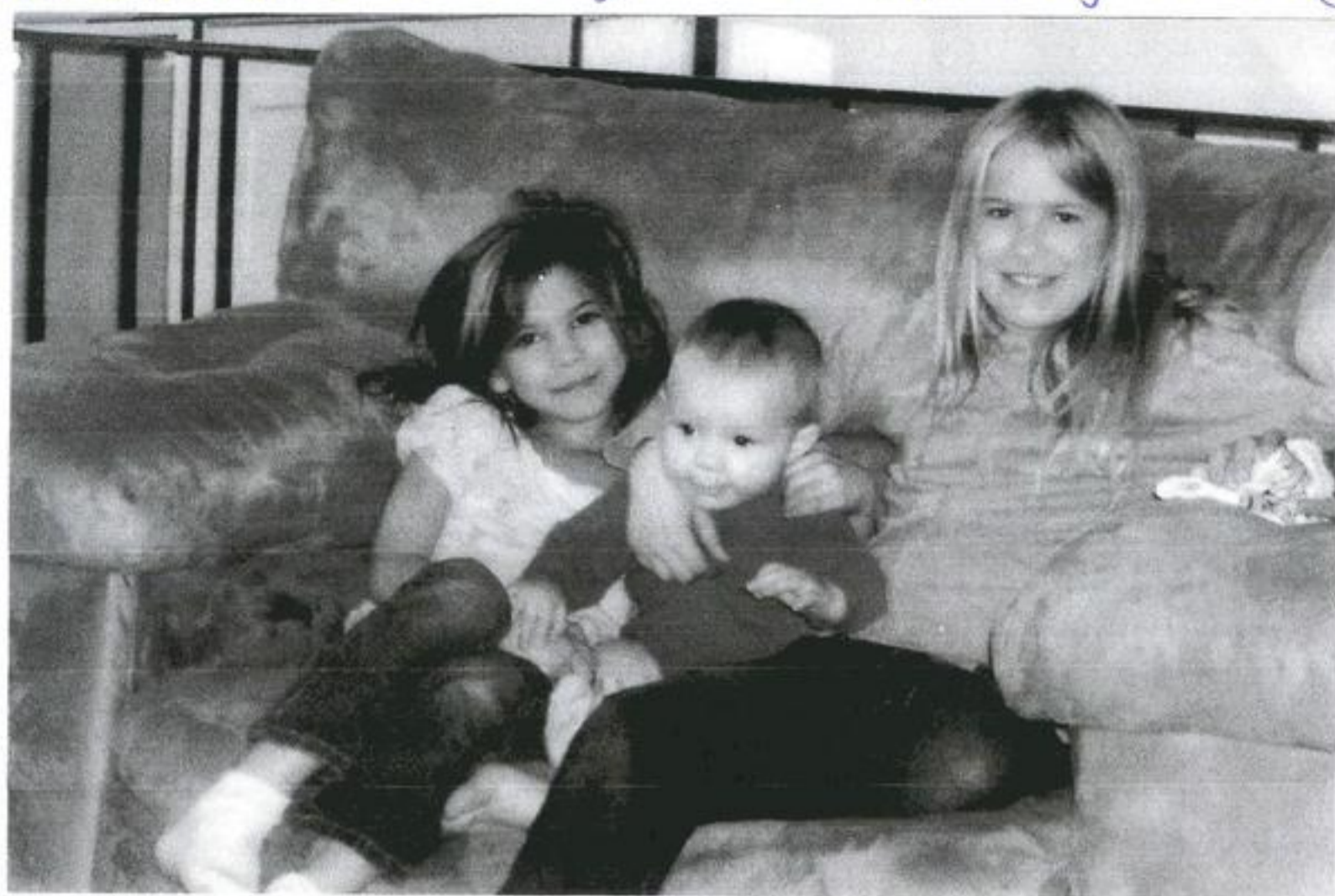
\$1000 on stickers in that machine. FYI, That's a

Mexican in a sombrero on her arm (I

~~was~~

we love you Gals! we miss our days together.
So much.

ALLEGED "VICTIMS" K.S.S., C.Y.T. and Baby K.A.R. (2008/9)



NOT
"ABUSED"

Jeeze, can they look any more Beautiful?
Baby's Mamma was about nine months here and
walking everywhere. Yes, walking at 9 months.
But that's no great feat for a St. Riker. ☹️
Their Baby Brother was crawling @ 6 months
and walking @ 8 months. My children are
Beast-made and destined to be greats. I want my
son to be a Navy Seal and my daughters to be
doctors. My son can save me and my daughters can heal me. ~~482~~

I love you son. So damn much. ~~483~~

ALLEGED "VICTIMS" K.S.S., C.Y.J. and Baby K.A.R (ME). THIS

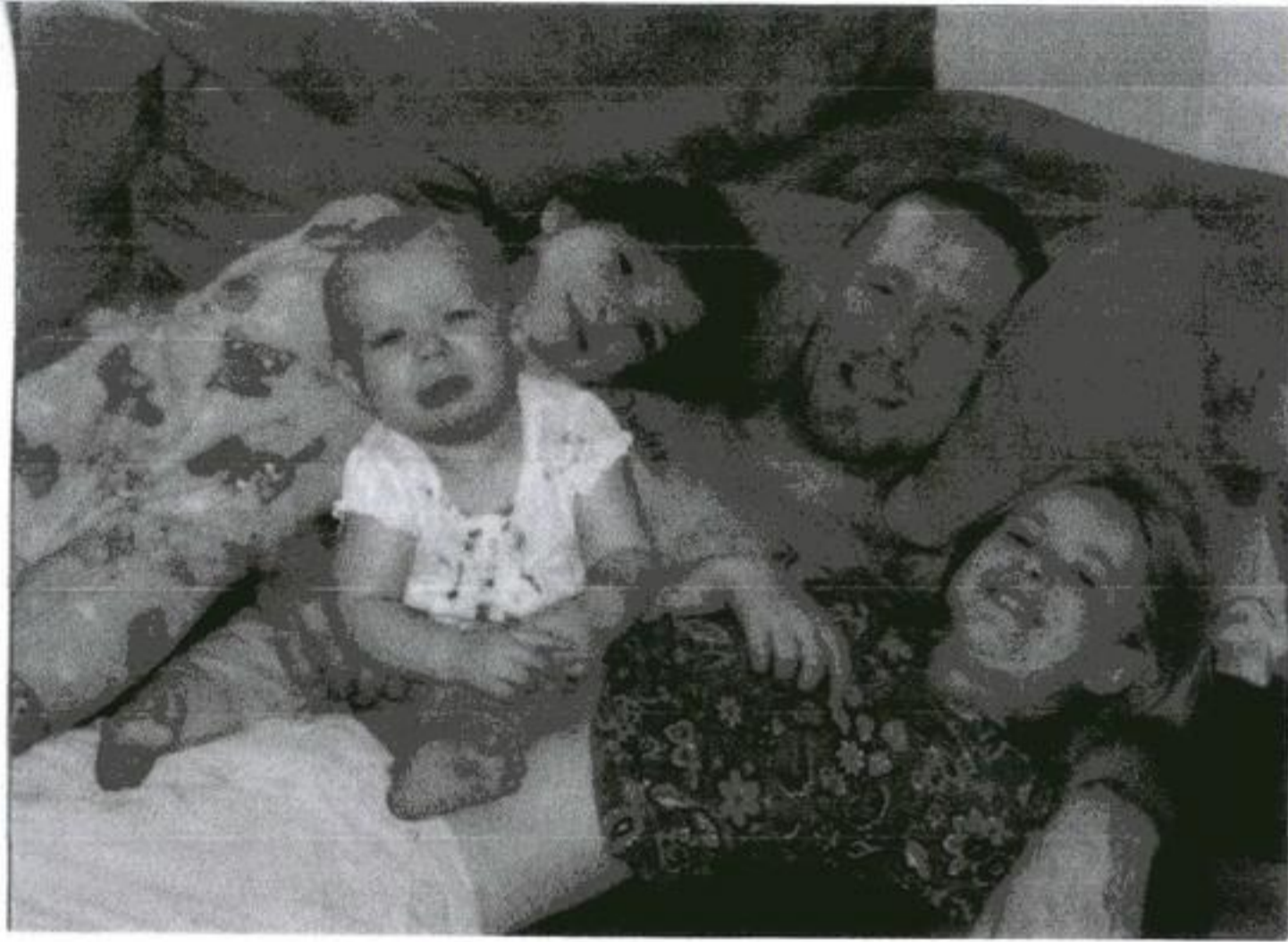


PHOTO IS
WITHIN
DAYS OF
MY FALSE
ARREST.
NOT
"ABUSED"
=

Aren't my three daughters so beautiful?

Damn, I wish I could start over at
this time in my life. My youngest
daughter was not happy because she didn't
like it when her sisters got near me.

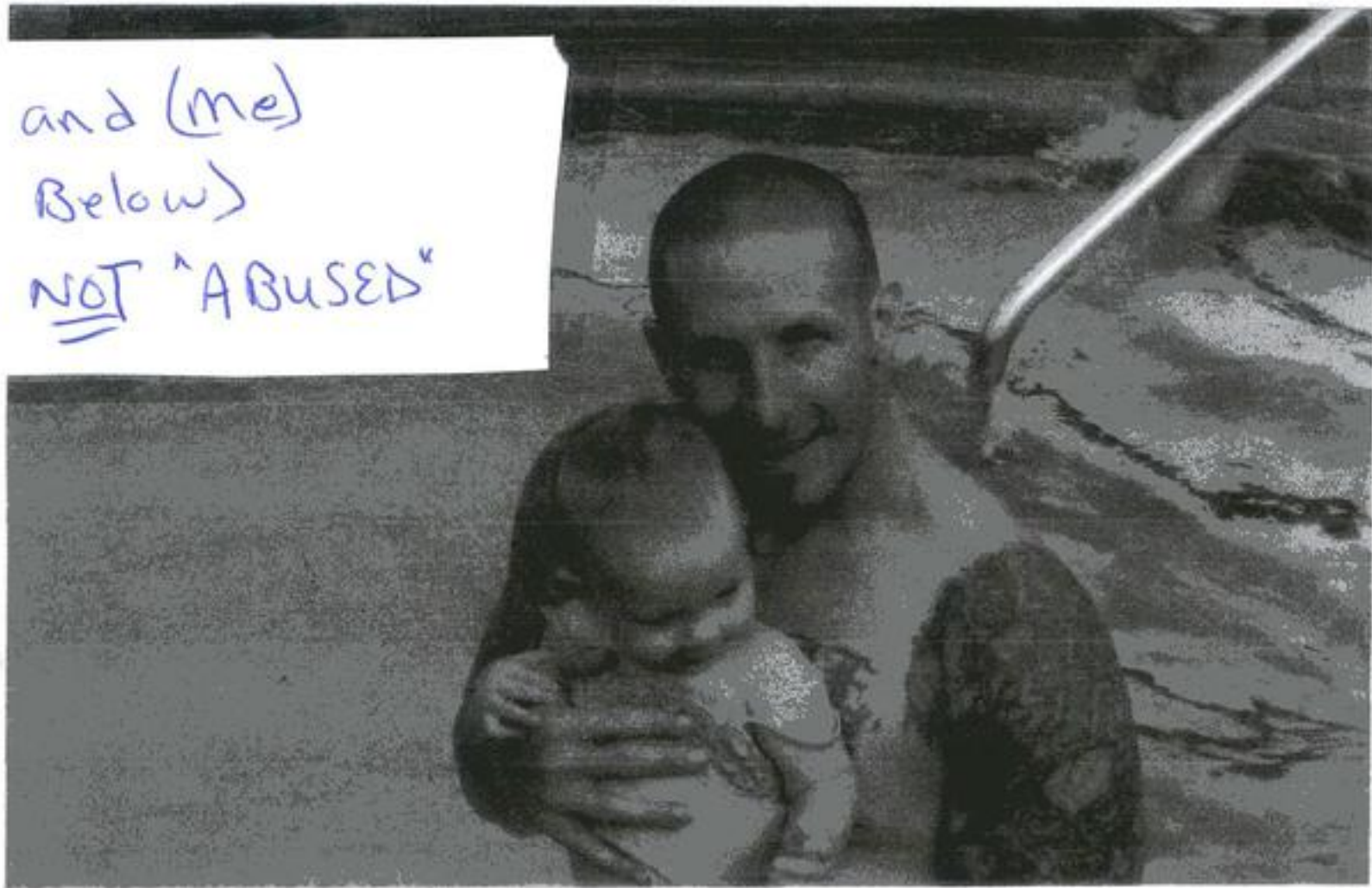
I will love you girls forever.

I miss you
so much.

Eagles Gate
484

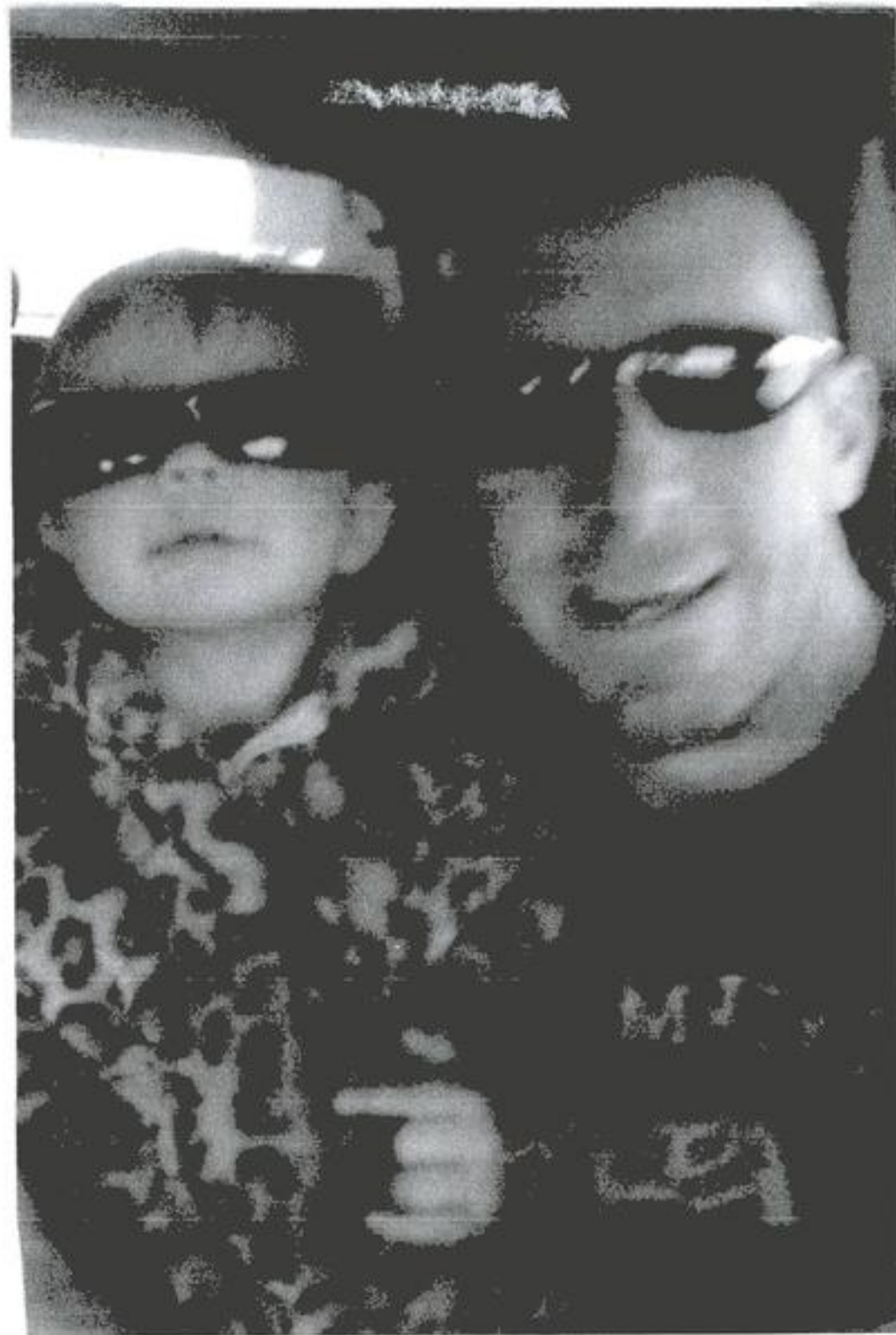
K.A.R. and (me)
(See Below)

Loved. NOT "ABUSED"



my daughter and I in Anaheim, California at the Disneyland Hotel. She was fearless of the water (which scared me a great deal). In Utah where we lived, was a rich neighborhood with mansions and there was a very nice community pool. We went there once and she ran and jumped in the pool (into my arms) without a second thought. My wife and I were all tattooed and a rich lady in a floppy brimmed hat said, "Uh, do you guys live in the neighborhood?" I said "Uh, yeah we do, my lady". It was pretty funny. ~~1/16~~

my youngest daughter and I in the parking lot of Home Depot. She is wearing her favorite jacket. It was so soft. In Home Depot I was getting ply-wood for a project of mine. She insisted on riding on the cart. An employee told me she couldn't ride on it, but I persuaded him to shut the F up with my crazy eyes. 😊



Look at her fingers. 😊
So cute!

I miss you
Mumma.
Yes I do,
I surely
do.

The pain is
real even
if nobody
knows.

~~4/25~~

ALLEGED "VICTIM" K.S.S. Late 2009 NOT "ABUSED"

Always
hamming for
the camera's
attention →
we love you!



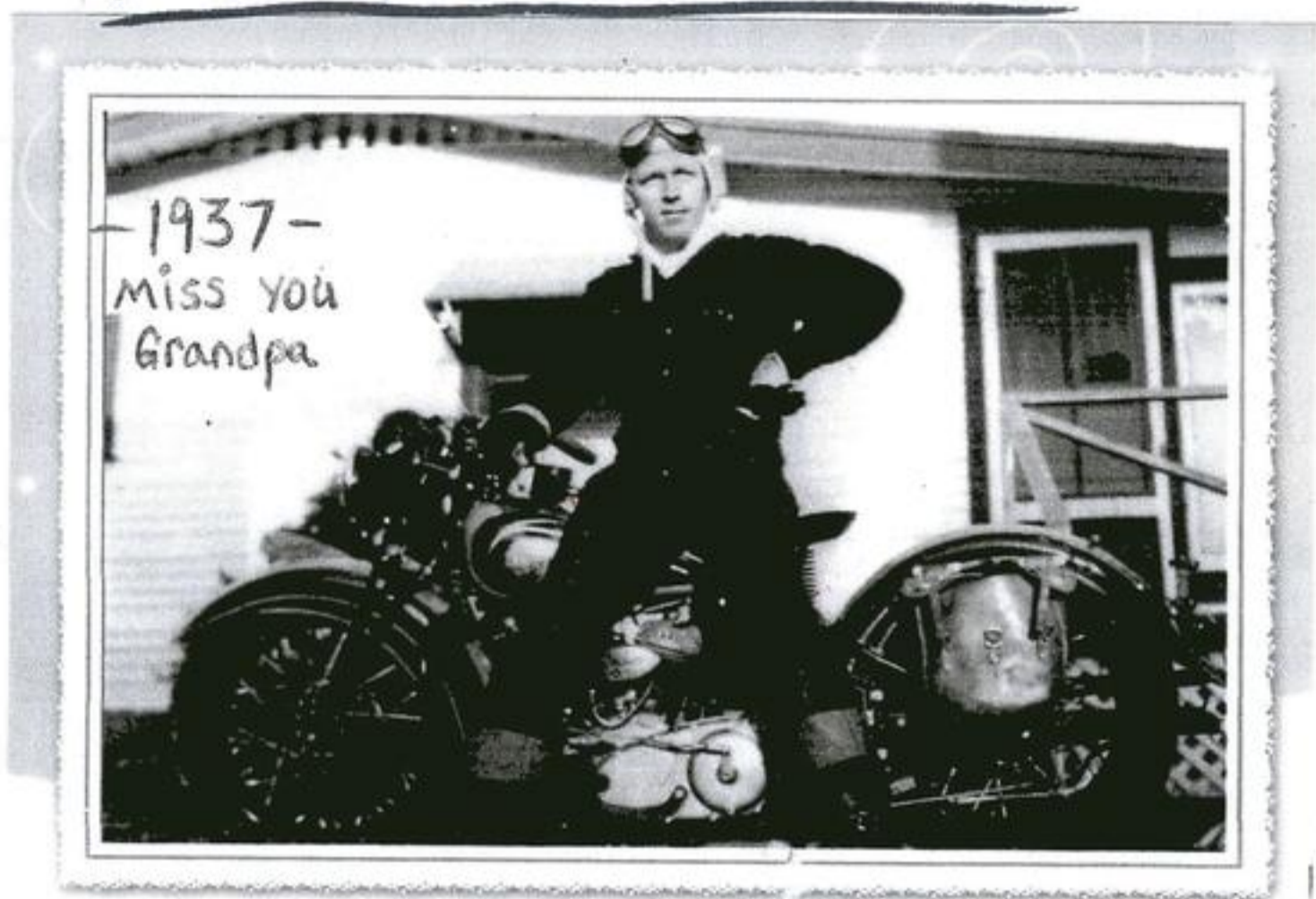
This is my 2nd oldest daughter in one of my projects @ our Eagle Mountain, Utah house. This is where we parked my Charley, 2 ATV's and larger tools and generator. We LOVED building things. We built the gravel, railroad ties and built this shed from the ground up with donated materials. The "HOA" were not happy about this project. The "HOA" are like little brats, "you didn't ask us so you can't have it..." yeah right. See the electric meter? See the tan box below it? That's a camera to keep an eye on the door that contained me shed o' lucky charms 😊 Nice Neighborhood, huh?

~~487~~

C

~~488~~

NOT PART OF MY CASE



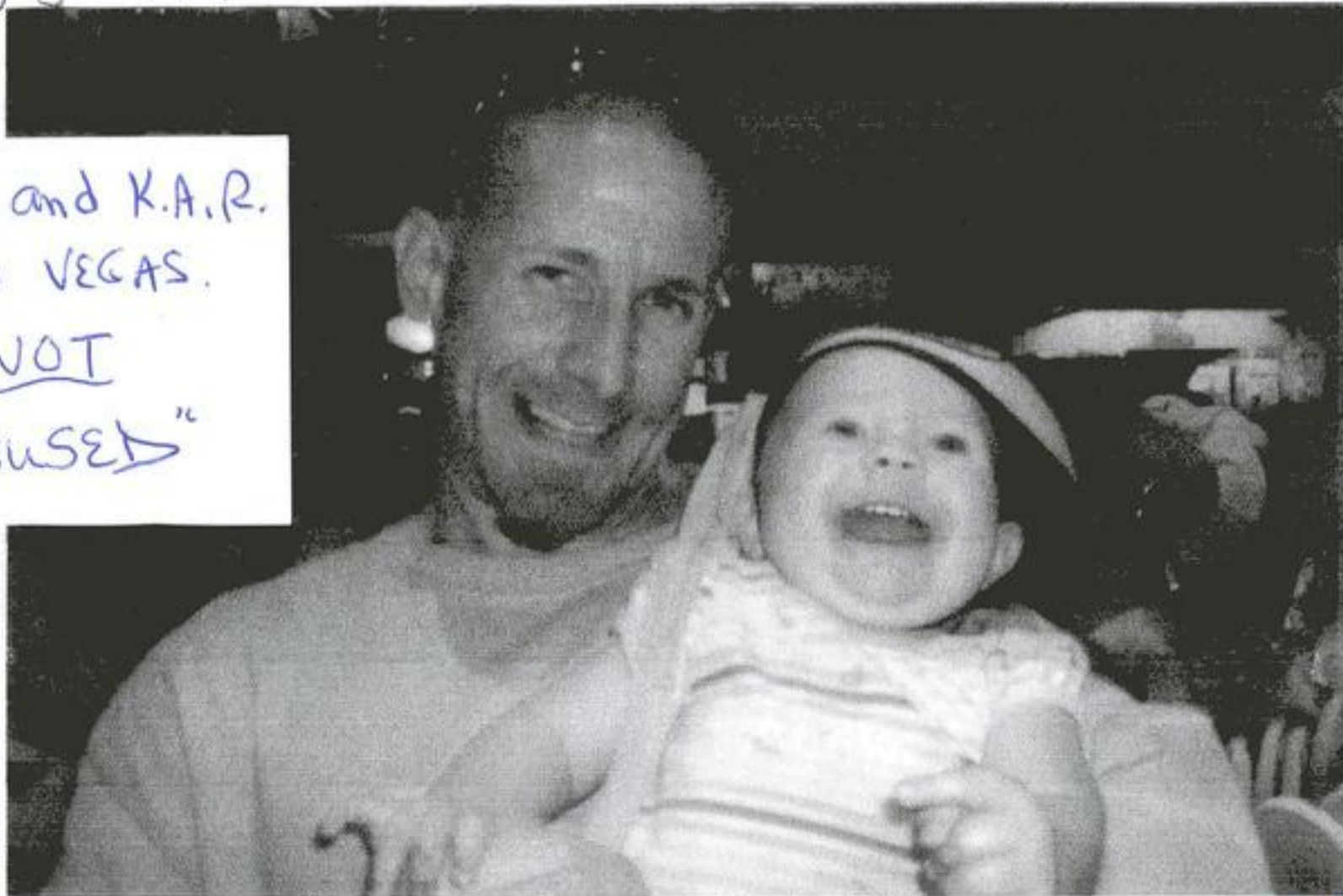
Indian ↑ bike

This is my grandpa, one of the best men
I have ever had the privilege of knowing.
Back then he drove Harleys and Indians (seen
in the photo) and he performed tricks on them
(ahead of his time) while serving his life in
the Air Force at NORTON AIR FORCE BASE in San Bernardino.
A father of four and a grandpa to uncountable
grandchildren. Thank you for our life Grandpa.

~~488~~

my Babygirl and we having a great time during one of our many vacations in Las Vegas. This was at a buffet at the end of the meal. The kids were eager to go play the slot machines... psych! we would play \$20⁰⁰, lose and play no more. The trips were for the kids at Circus Circus. One time, my Baby (below) went on a ride called "Frogger" and she started crying and we nearly flipped out of my head with fright for her. It was a baby ride! we was all yelling at the guy "stop the ride! stop the ride!" ☺

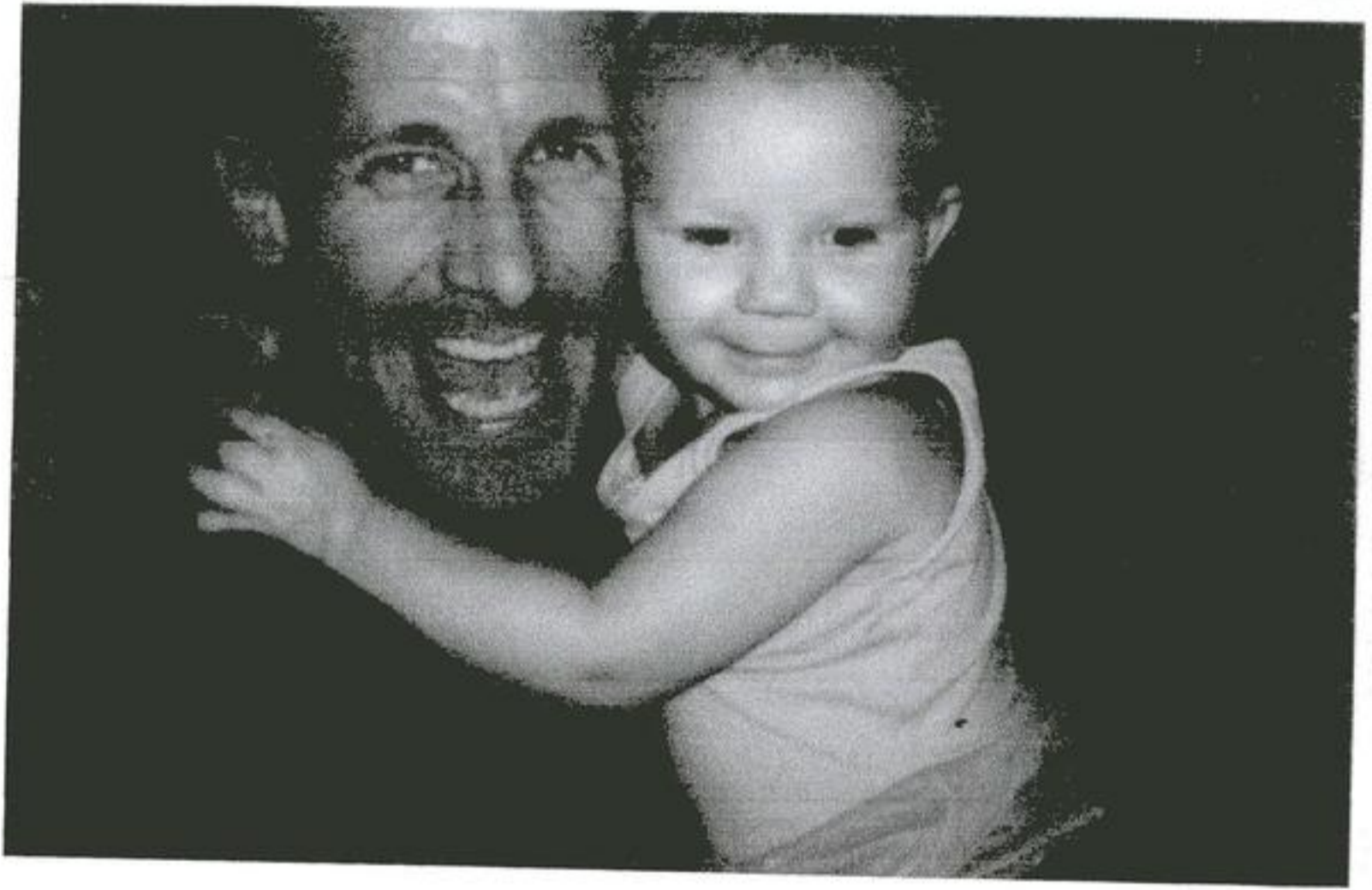
(ME) and K.A.R.
in VEGAS.
NOT
"ABUSED"



— Daddy's Little Girl Forever —

~~489~~

(me) and
K.A.P.
2009-ish
NOT
"ABUSED"



My daughter and I. This day is perfect
in my mind. She was tickling my neck (see
her fingers) and it was making me laugh. Oh
man, she is such a cutie! I miss her so
much.

I'm sending you love baby. Every single day
you and your brother are on my mind. I go
to sleep loving you and I wake up just the
same way. I love you.

~~490~~

This photo was taken one week after she and
I totaled my ATV and we went to the hospital.
(via ambulance). Our daughter Melaw had one
scratch on her back and my whole body was
wrecked. My spine muscles torn and my entire
left side was a giant bruise.

Three weeks after this photo, we was in
jail, soon to serve life.

I miss you Babe.



ALLEGED
"VICTIM"
C.Y.J.

SEE
CAPTION
ABOVE.

491

ALLEGED "VICTIM"
BABY S.A.R.
and K.A.R.
(see caption below)



The date on
this pic is wrong →
Its actually
December 2008

al Love you.
al miss you.
Dont ever
think different.



my new-born son and his proud sister watching
him while she slept. She loves, and al mean
LOVES her little brother. She would pat him
on the back and say "Hi Sawny, hi." She was
never jealous of him. Always love love love. al
Shre do miss you two. Mumma, al would give anything
to hear that peircing scream of yours when you
didnt get your way.

~~497~~

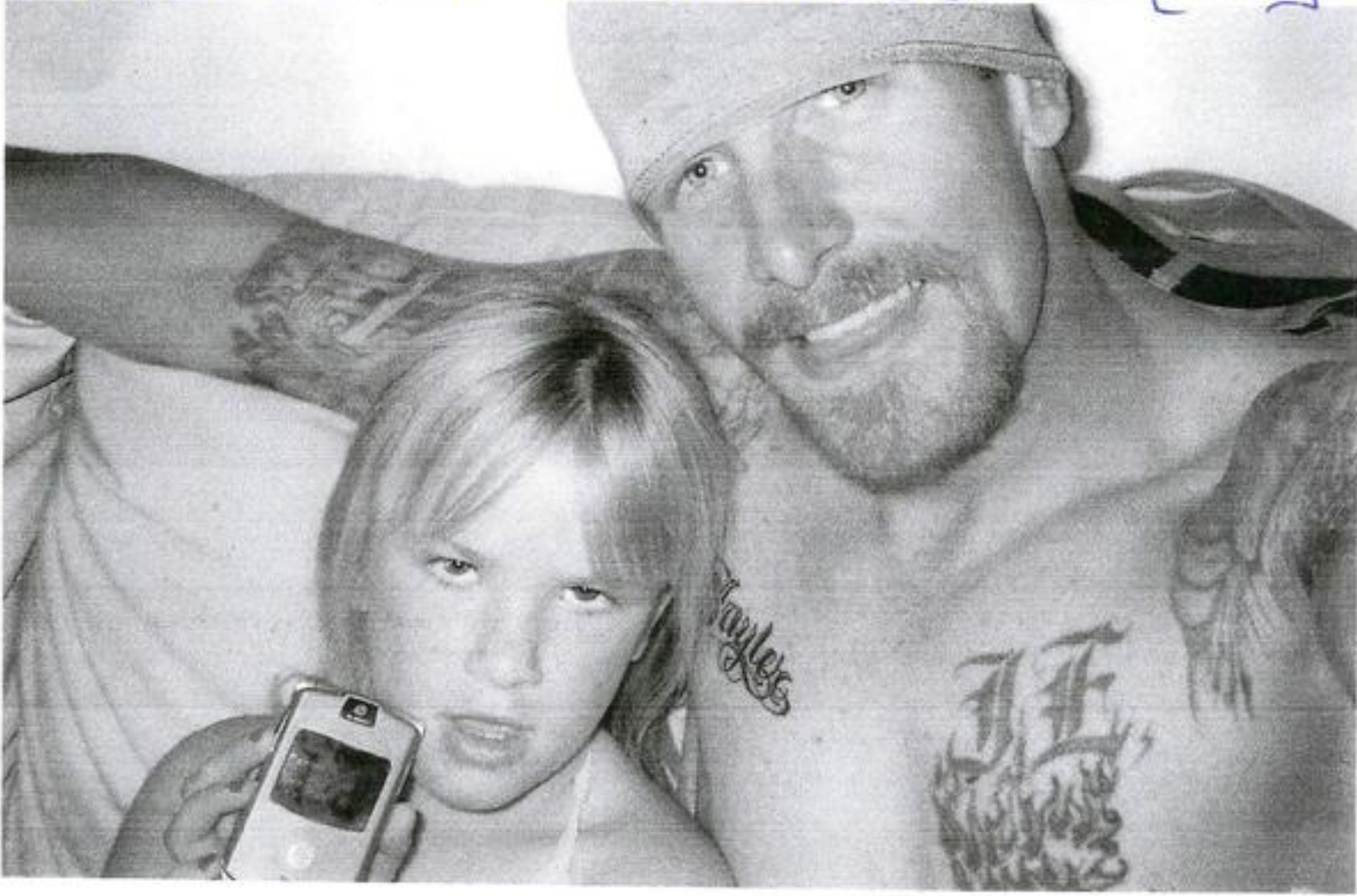
This is my youngest daughter. She's normally not shy as appears so in this photo, but we were visiting grandma and grandpa, so she went mute. I miss her so much. All of her life (every second) I have loved her (and my youngest son) with an intensity that is unparalleled. Absence makes the heart grow fonder, I am about out-of-my-mind without my babies. I love you!



494

ALLEGED "VICTIM" C.Y.J and (me) WISC. [DAYS] BEFORE

MY FALSE
ARREST.



my oldest daughter and I. Don't quote me here,
but I think I bought her this phone so I
could keep tabs on her while she was at work.
- Taylor refused to watch her -
I definitely bought her a phone, but I can't
remember if this one was it. We went through phones
like water. Anyway, a great photo of my Baby
and I. We were best friends, and in my heart,
we still are. I miss you Babe.

Team Blue-Eyes Forever. OXOX

~~993~~

K.A.R., ALLEGED "VICTIMS" C.Y.J. and K.S.S.
X-MAS 2008
NOT "ABUSED"



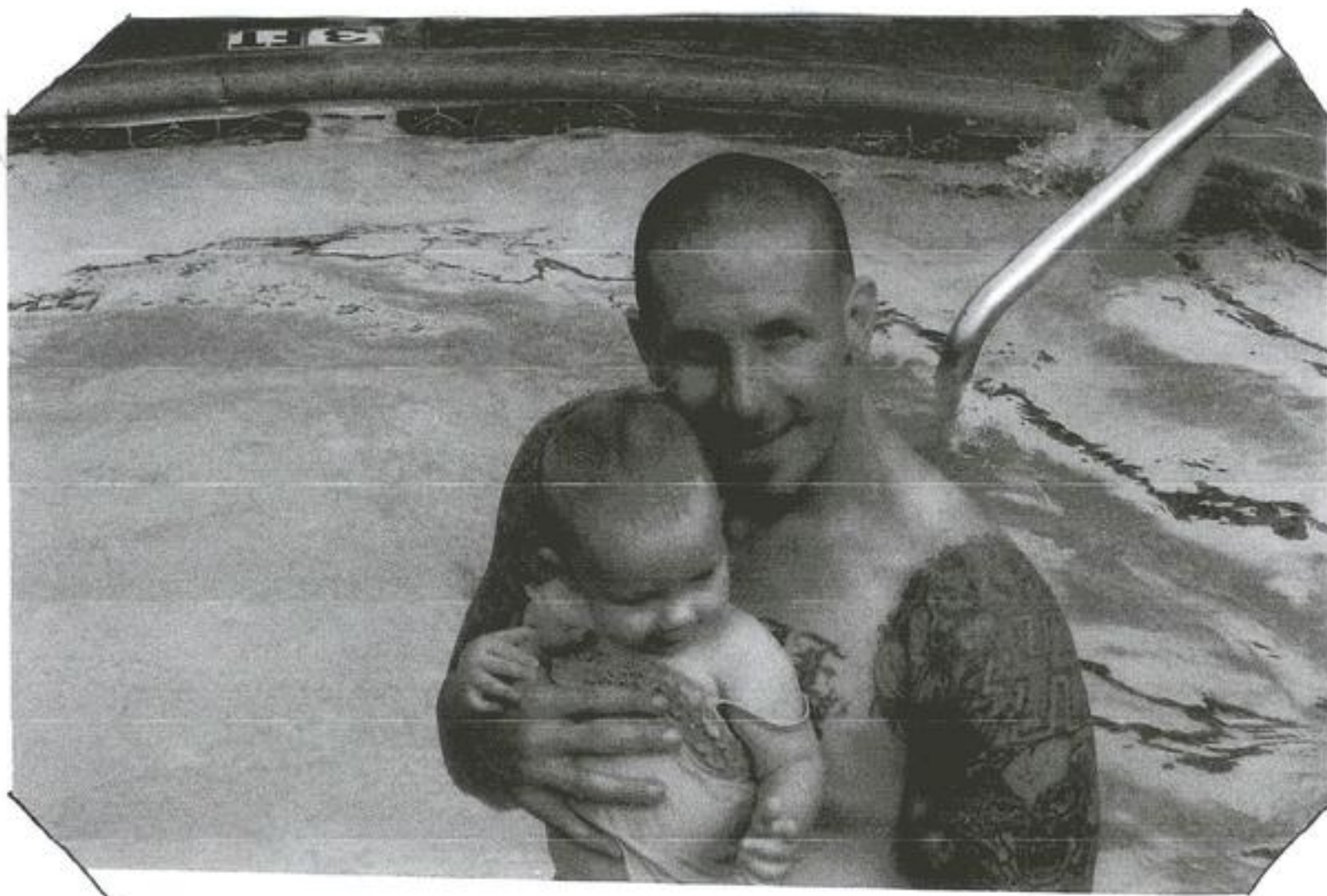
ALLEGED "VICTIMS" K.S.S. (BACK) and C.Y.J.
in 2009 (SEPTEMBER?) IN UTAH A FEW
MONTHS BEFORE MY FALSE ARREST.

True Love is immortal.

x miss you Mumma.

x Love you.

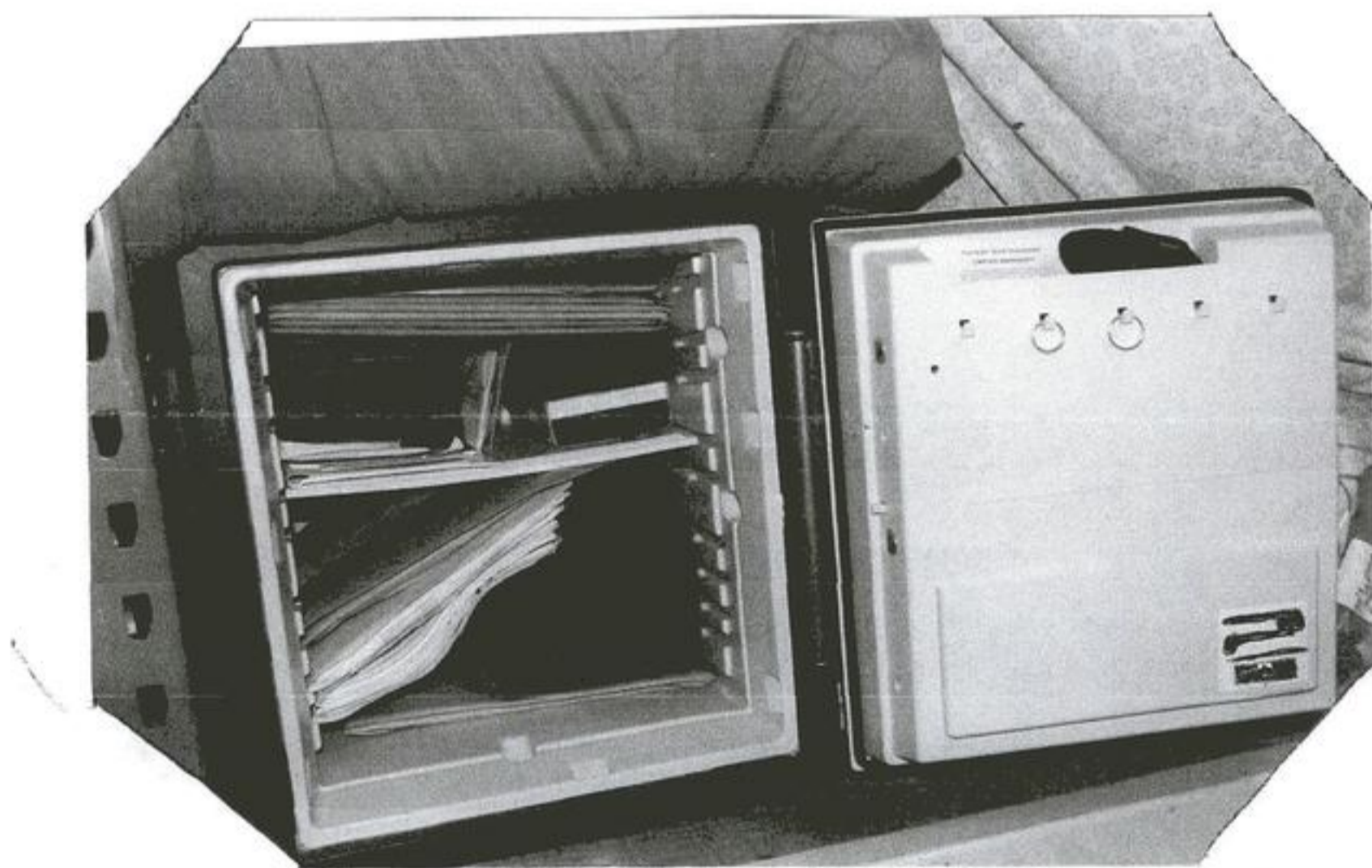
Love,
Daddy oxox



495

499

The most important and happiest times in my life are in this tiny safe; even what is hanging on the door...



see they
End

- END -

496

100