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My name is Shelby Hudson. I am 20 years old and originally from Wilmington, NC. On January 5th at approximately 8:30pm, I received a friend and message request on Facebook from a man named Phil Lewis. The message read "Shelby, my name is Phil Lewis.. I am currently on the BOT of ECU. I would like to talk with you concerning an ECU issue . My cell number is (Redacted) ... plz text me a time you might be able to talk. Thanks GO Pirates". The message seemed odd since anyone from ECU can contact me through ECU email. So, I reached out to a family friend, Kel Normann, who I knew had served on the board. I asked Mr. Kel if he had ever heard of Phil Lewis. While I waited for a reply from Mr. Normann, I responded to Mr. Lewis on Facebook. Mr. Lewis responded immediately "Can I give you a call". Already uneasy about the situation I told Mr. Lewis I was busy and waited until Mr. Kel confirmed that Mr. Lewis was an ECU board member. Mr. Normann responded Yes, what did he want and what is going on. I didn't know anything other than the message ECU issue. Mr. Kel told me that if I spoke with Mr. Lewis to keep my guard up.

The next day, January 6th, I spoke with Mr. Lewis on the phone. During this phone call, Mr. Lewis said "it's best if we keep this quiet" and "just don't tell anyone I'm reaching out to you". Mr. Lewis then asked me questions about my election, such as the official results, my interest in running again, details about my running partner, but mainly stated his very negative opinions about Colin Johnson's personality, lifestyle, political affiliation, and performance as SGA president. Mr. Lewis then shifted the topic to ECU needed a strong republican leader like me and how many of the BOT members were also republican. Mr. Lewis had searched my Facebook to determine I am a republican.

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Mr. Lewis then asked me to meet with him and Mr. Robbie Moore to go into more detail about SGA elections.

I was extremely intimidated by Mr. Lewis's power at the school as a Trustee. I felt like I had to follow through with a meeting since he had gone through the efforts of contacting me.

After speaking with Mr. Lewis, I called Mr. Kel back. I told Mr. Kel about the lunch meeting request and that I felt like I had to go. Mr. Normann told me not to go - that such a meeting was not in my best interest. I convinced Mr. Normann that I should go and he agreed as long as I took my roommate and best friend, Juliet Nowicki.

The next day, January 7th, I then replied to Mr. Lewis' request. Mr. Lewis and I agreed to meet at noon on January 13. Mr. Lewis suggested Ninos and then suggested The Villedge restaurant at the Hilton Hotel.

At the last minute, my roommate had to cancel going to the lunch meeting. I didn't think I could cancel the meeting with two Trustees of the school, so I called Mr. Kel. He told me if I was going to go through with the meeting and did not have anyone with me, I should record the conversation to protect myself.

I met Mr. Lewis and Mr. Moore on January 13th at the Hilton restaurant. I put my phone on the table with the recording app on. After Mr. Lewis and Mr. Moore told me of their high power connections, what they would do for me. I was afraid to tell them that I did not want to run for office or that I was even thinking of withdrawing from my classes for personal reasons since they reached out to me and took so much time orchestrating this plan.

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Towards the end of the meeting, I realized what they were doing was wrong. After leaving the meeting, I called Mr. Kel and sent him all of the communication between the three of us (Myself, Mr. Lewis, and Mr. Moore).

The meeting left me feeling sick to my stomach and completely terrified. I lost one of my closest friends only a few weeks earlier. After being under such stress and battling with such depression, I was petrified of the idea of not even feeling safe at my own school.

I was depressed and now this so later that afternoon, I withdrew from all of my classes. The only communication I have had with any ECU official since that day was with Paul Zigas the school attorney. On the phone was Mr. Miller and Mr. Smith. I was told by Mr. Zigas that they were on the BOT. Until today, I have never met Mr. Miller or Mr. Smith. Until today, I have never met or spoken to Vern Davenport.

I was never encouraged by any board member to meet or record Mr. Moore and Mr. Lewis.

All actions and statements were my own.