On Fri Aug 6th after the parade I went to Centerhouse. While at the Barracks, I had one mixed drink. At about 1230 I left to go change over since my husband and I were going to go across the street to meet some of our other officer friends and their wives at Molle Malone's. We wanted some slider burgers if the kitchen was open at the Ugly Mug. My husband ran into some other friends of ours so met up with me a little bit later at the Ugly Mug. When my husband arrived at the ugly mug he was tired and ready to go. I left the Ugly Mug with my husband after me and Lauren had had one other drink together. While we had the drink my husband was talking to a Marine Corps Major named Jon who was with his brother who was a SgtMaj that were guests of the Amos', the Major being from the MARSOC command. I walked with my husband and some of the officers and their significant others up to "G" Street. I live about 2 blocks from there and realized I had left my make up bag with my camera in it back at The Uglv Mug so I told my husband Ben I was going to try to go grab it before it closed. He recommended we wait until tomorrow because he got a weird vibe from some people in there. I told him it would be fine and that I would meet him in a few minutes. I walked down the street back to the Ugly Mug, it was pretty late, around 2-3a.m. I would say. When I walked back in the Maj and his friend said hello and offered to get me a drink. I said I had to leave soon b/c my husband was expecting me back. There were about 10 other people at the bar, some of whom looked like Marines. I recognized one of them from playing pick up soccer on Sundays, Cpl Dominguez he was with another named Cpl Zimmer, both from SDP. Another Marine, Cpl Gillespie, began getting loud and talking to Cpl Zimmer who then walked outside and began talking to some D&B Marines. I walked over to Cpl Dominguez and asked him what the Marine's (Cpl Gillespie) was doing since he was looking over at me and making lewd gestures, he said he did not know who he was but that he was causing trouble.

I recognized Cpl Gillespie from the Docent program that our shop runs, but have never personally talked to him and did not know what his name was at the time. Cpl Gillespie came over to where I was talking to Cpl Dominguez and starting yelling at me and saying that I had no business being a commissioned officer in the Ugly Mug. I responded that there was a Marine Major in his blues a few feet from him and that this was my neighborhood, my friends frequented the restaurants and bars there as did me and my husband. He was sweating profusely and yelling loudly, responding with several expletives about me being a "slut" and a "hoe" for being there and told me that my female LCpl was pregnant and no one knew who the father was and what kind of leader was I to let that happen. He made a few accusations about who he thought the father was as well. At some point a few minutes earlier the Marine was also outside trying to start trouble with Cpl Zimmer. I told him he was out of line and that it would be addressed later, and started to walk out of the corridor. Cpl Dominguez was standing a few feet away when Cpl Gillespie blocked me from walking out of the bar and pushed me up against the side of the wall/corridor and held me there with his arm across my torso/chest and said I could only leave on his terms because he was not done with me. Cpl Dominguez told him to leave me alone and told him to let me go. Cpl Gillespie responded along the lines of me not being a real officer because I was a "WM" - a derogatory term for female Marines. He made other lewd comments about me. I asked him why he would say those things and when he responded with more I told him he wouldn't get away with that he commented that he would kill me and my female Marine (LCpl Tinsley) if I tried to do anything. He then directed his attention to Cpl Dominguez for a brief moment while they argued.

Shortly thereafter, while outside, Cpl Gillespie continued to make comments about me not being a real officer, saying that none of the male Marines respected females, I was crying at this point and yelled out that my husband was next door to scare him off, I think only a bouncer and the two other Marines were outside but they were just watching and not doing anything. Cpl Dominguez walked by and left at some point. Cpl Gillespie at some point told me he knew where I lived and could find me if I tried to do "a female Marine thing." At some point in the verbal exchange, he began standing at parade rest and saying "yes Ma'am, yes Ma'am" in a very condescending tone, There were two Marines standing by that had been outside smoking that were from D&B. One of them had been using his video camera on his phone to video tape some last portion Cpl Gillespie told me to keep talking that they were taping everything, Cpl Gillespie told me that his father was an officer in the Marine Corps (I think he said LtCol?) and that his I felt threatened and scared of him, I told him to father knew how to ruin an officer's career. leave me alone and that he was jerk and pushed or slapped him away on the shoulder or head (don't remember which) and moved quickly by. Cpl Gillespie yelled out that I had assaulted him and "to remember that it was on tape." I told him that I would address him on Monday, and walked up to "G" Street extremely upset and shaking really badly. On "G" Street, the SOG was standing out there, Cpl Hinojoso (sp?). He asked if everything was okay because I was sobbing and really upset. I told him I lived about a block away and I spent a while telling him everything that had happened and he offered to have the Marines drop me off or escort me since I was scared and worried about what the Marine was going to try to do to me. He was extremely polite, understanding, and professional. I thanked Cpl Hillanoso, and went home.

My 18th 2016