



Statement of Nathaniel Casey Dickson

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On 4/26/2008

(Saturday) I came home from Belton where I had been riding 4-Wheelers with my friend Brantley. I got home about 2am and spoke to my dad. He was upset I was so late coming home. I told about the tire problem with the Thunderbird and he said to just take the Explorer to Brantley's in the morning. Everyone was asleep. I slept in my little brother's room (Taylor) at the back of the house. Taylor was already asleep in the futon. It was a fitful night of sleep, off and on you know. I was thinking about the girl I am in love with,

I love her but her mother will not let me around her. She has said she filed Stalking charges on me. I don't know if she did or not. I was also worried about my Thunderbird. I messed it up yesterday over at Brantley's house. I woke up and noticed that my bother and dad were gone. I assumed they had gone to the dump with the trash as my dad does every Saturday morning. I looked for some of my clothes in Taylor's closet and saw Taylor's gun in the corner. I grabbed the 12 gauge. Taylor shoots squirrel with that gun. I grabbed a red OO buck shotgun round from on top of his dresser. I cracked the breach and loaded the round. I walked to the middle bedroom off the hall where Marritza (my stepmom) was in the bed. Jilliam was on the foot of the bed talking to my stepmom. I stood in the doorway and fired the round at her hitting her in the right hand side of her head. She did not move after I shot her. I went back to Taylor's room and reloaded the shotgun and grabbed the last live round on the dresser. Jilliam, my step-sister had run out of Maritza's room screaming. I followed her into the kitchen and fired a single round at her. She was standing in the washer/dryer room when I shot her. My brother Taylor had walked in right before I shot Jilliam and he said "stop-stop". I punched him in his head and must have knocked him out. He just lay there on the floor. I had heard my dad's truck pull up after I shot my step-mom so I knew he was home. I reloaded at some point putting the last round off Taylor's dresser into the shotgun. I made my way out the back door of the house. I made my way around to the pool and saw my dad walking up the embankment on the pool side of the house. I figured he was checking the pool filter out at the outbuilding. I took a shot at him and he fell down but I don't know if I hit him. He got up and started running toward the road. I went back into the house and went into my dad's walk-in closet and got a shotgun shell out of a box. I went out the back door (Taylor was getting up off the floor) Taylor was going out the front door. I peeked out the back door and did not see my dad. I went back to the front door. Taylor was standing about half way down the walkway toward the driveway and he was screaming. I shot Taylor and turned around and walked back inside to get another shell from dad's closet. I walked back out and did not see Taylor. I walked to the corner of the house (pool side) and saw dad at the edge of the yard at the road. I shot one time at him and hit him. My dad fell and started crawling down the hill. He was in the road at this point crawling. I went back inside and got another live shotgun shell from the box in my dad's closet. I walked out my dad's room to see that my brother was laid out on his chest on the chair in the living room. He was looking at me and crying "help, help". I could not stand to hear

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that so I shot him in the head. The blast blew blood and pieces of Taylor onto the walls of the living room. He did not cry any more. I went back to the closet and got another round from the box. I made my way out the front door I saw my dad down in the road on his side. He was on his phone. I walked down to him and stopped a short distance away. He rolled over and told me "I love you" right before I took my last shot at him. He had thrown his hand up and the shot hit him in the hand and arm. I then hit him with the stock of the shotgun. I swung it like club. He was still breathing after that. I tossed the gun into the woods on our side of the road. I felt so sick at that point. I went back into the house and got Maritza's keys to her Explorer off the TV in her room. I then got my sandals out of Taylor's room. (I was barefoot during all of the shooting) I left in the Explorer. I backed out into the road and did not look at my dad when I left even in the rearview mirror. I stopped at the gas station at Hwy 8 and Hwy 86. I went inside and bought (3) bottles of Propel water and a can of dip (Grizzly wintergreen). I then called Brantley from Taylor's cell phone _____, I had been using it for about 2 weeks. I told Brantley I was on my way to his house. We were supposed to ride 4-wheelers in Belton. I took Hwy 8 the Hwy 81 and turned onto Concord Road. I travelled down Main Street and then took a left at the Ingles and Post Office. I went by the hospital and then left and it eventually turns into Belton Anderson Highway.

I stopped at the Hardee's in Belton and got a chicken biscuit. I took two bites but could not eat it. I was sick to my stomach. I used Jilliam's debit card to buy the breakfast at Hardee's. It was in the Explorer. I got to Brantley's and went inside. His girlfriend was there and I sat in the house for a little bit. I went outside and got the 4-wheelers ready to go. I then noticed the spots of blood on my feet. I washed the spots of blood off my feet in Brantley's bathroom. We rode 4-wheelers to Honea Path and down to some dam. We were out there until 7:30 -8pm before we came back to Brantley's house. I kept lagging behind during the day because my heart was not in it. Once we came back to Brantley's, Brantley and I rode up to the Ingles in Belton to get steaks. I drove the Explorer. I threw an old cell phone of Maritza's out the window. I don't know why I did that. The Detective's were at Brantley's when we got back.

I don't know why I killed all of my family today. Once I loaded that shotgun and shot Maritza I could not stop and I did not stop until I had shot them all. It hurts inside and I really can't believe it is real. I am concerned how all of this may affect my enlistment in the Marine Corp. I am sorry for all of the trouble I have caused, it just hurts inside.

Statement completed April 27, 2006 12:25 AM. NCD X

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Witness: [Signature]
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