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CONTAINS SENSITIVE DATA

NO. 360-591068-16

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|--------|---|-------------------------------------|
| C.E.C. | § | IN THE DISTRICT COURT               |
|        | § |                                     |
| VS     | § | 360 <sup>th</sup> JUDICIAL DISTRICT |
|        | § |                                     |
| J.P.M. | § | TARRANT COUNTY, TEXAS               |

AFFIDAVIT OF C. E. C.

DALLAS COUNTY §  
STATE OF TEXAS §

Before me, the undersigned notary public, appeared C. E. C., after being duly sworn by me, did testify as follows:

“My name is COLLEEN E. CROWLEY. I am over the age of twenty-one years and am competent to make this affidavit. The facts contained herein are true and within my personal knowledge.”

“I am the ex-girlfriend of JONATHAN (aka JOHNNY) P. MANZIEL. We dated for two years up until December, 2015. We lived together in Cleveland, OH for four months just prior to our breakup in December, 2015.”

“JOHNNY P. MANZIEL committed family violence against me within the past thirty days. I believe that there is a clear and present danger that Respondent is likely to commit family violence against me if a protective order is not granted by this Court.”

“On or about Friday, January 29, 2016 I went to dinner at Victor Tango’s restaurant in Dallas, Texas with 3 other people. We left there at approximately 11:15 p.m. and went next to Sidebar and spent only a brief amount of time there; approximately 20 minutes. We then went to Clutch Bar where I parked my car in front of the club for the night. Again, we were there only briefly;

approximately 20 minutes there as well. We left Clutch Bar via Uber service and went to Travis (club). We were at Travis for approximately 45 minutes to an hour. We had been texting several of our friends, including Respondent, JOHNNY P. MANZIEL, about an "after-party" at Hotel ZaZa. Respondent and I made plans to meet up at Hotel ZaZa after my friends and I finished partying. We planned to spend the night together in his room there."

"Two of my friends and I drove my car to Hotel ZaZa at approximately 1:45am. The three of us went up to Respondent's room. After some discussion about further plans for the night, my two friends left Hotel ZaZa to do their own thing. I stayed there with JOHNNY P. MANZIEL."

"We started having a discussion about things I had heard earlier in the week about him being with a girl who had caused us problems in the past. I told Respondent that if I was going to spend the night, it would be on the couch. It was then that Respondent threw me on the bed. He claimed it was "playfully," but it frightened me and I took it seriously. I decided I wanted leave the hotel but when I got to his room door and tried to open it, he restrained me from leaving and I tried to fight him off. I became very scared that he was going to hurt me."

"Still being restrained, Respondent led me down the back stairway to the valet, presumably to take me to my car parked now at Concrete Cowboy. Although I did not want him to take me to my car, he would not take "no" for an answer. When we got to the valet, I was crying and begged the valet, "Please don't let him take me. I'm scared for my life!" The valet replied, "I don't know what to do" and proceeded to let Respondent literally throw me in the front passenger seat of his car and he went around and got in the driver's seat."

"On McKinney Street, in front of Concrete Cowboy, we both got into my car, against my will, with me in the passenger seat. As Respondent was backing out of the parking spot, I jumped


out of the car and ran across the street and hid behind some bushes. He flipped a U-turn and pulled right in to where I was hiding. He grabbed me by my hair and threw me back into the car and got back in himself. He hit me with his open hand on my left ear for jumping out of the car. I realized immediately that I could not hear out of that ear, and I still cannot today, two days later. Fearful for my life, I hit Respondent several times, hoping I could back out of the car. Respondent threw me off of him and I hit my head on the car window and I fell into the passenger floorboard. Still fearful for my life, I stayed in the floorboard motionless until Respondent pulled me back onto the seat. He was telling me to "Stop!" and wouldn't let me have my phone."

"We then left Dallas on I-30 toward my apartment in Fort Worth. During the drive to Fort Worth, I was crying and telling him "I hate you! Just leave me alone! I hate you!" Respondent then told me he was going to drop me off, take my car and go kill himself. I thought maybe he was on drugs or having a psychotic break so to keep him calm I began telling him, "I love you." "We can figure this out, we can talk." Respondent started laughing at this and I became really scared. I started crying even more and he told me "Shut up or I'll kill us both!" Then I started begging him not to kill me and he immediately responded, "I would never kill you. You don't deserve that. I would only kill myself!" He was not making sense."

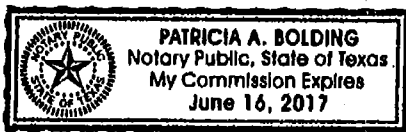
"We made it to my apartment in Fort Worth where the altercation continued, although it was more verbal than physical. I kept asking Respondent for my phone repeatedly and he said I wasn't going to be talking to anyone right then and refused to give it to me. He then smashed my phone onto the tile in my apartment entry. With my phone not working, I resorted to my computer which was on the floor behind a large overstuffed chair. I was trying to face-time my parents just to get any help I could. Respondent had been outside pacing and when he came back in the apartment he asked

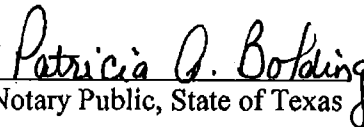
me if I had face-timed my parents. I told him "No" and he said I had better not be lying to him. He went over to the computer and saw that I actually had tried to face-time my parents and I became extremely scared as to what he might do. I was in my kitchen so out of fear for my life, I pulled a knife out of my knife block and advanced toward him. He ran out of the apartment. I threw the knife down and followed behind him to make sure he had gone. I saw that he was still in the parking lot so I began banging on my neighbor's door and the upstairs neighbor came out asking if I needed help. I screamed "Yes!" and they came downstairs. Before they could make it down however, Respondent had taken off on foot."

"I continue to be extremely concerned for my health and well-being."

  
COLLEEN E. CROWLEY

Sworn to and Subscribed before me by COLLEEN E. CROWLEY on February 1, 2016.



  
Notary Public, State of Texas