

To whom it may concern:

Thank you your honor for allowing me to speak. My name is Robert McLeod, father of Kaysi Dawn McLeod. She is supposed to be twenty-six years old.



Today Scott Kimball is declared to be guilty for the murder of my daughter, Kaysi Dawn McLeod, who went missing over six years ago.

Today, I hope, justice is served.

First of all I want to thank everyone who has helped us reach this day, and to those who helped bring Kaysi home.

Thanks to:

- Gary Thatcher, with the Lafayette Police Dept.
- Jonathon Grusing and Phil Neidringhaus with the FBI.
- Katharina Booth, Amy Okubo, and Stan Garnett with the Boulder County District Attorneys office.
- Dave Conner with the U.S. Justice Dept.
- The strangers who found her in the mountains of Jackson County.
- The FBI Evidence Recovery team, who were so good to us at the scene of where Kaysi was found,
- The Jackson County Sheriff's Dept.
- My friend Bob Marcum, whose tenacity was instrumental in getting the FBI's attention.
- My friends Sandy and Jeff Chrisman, who helped me so much in trying to find out what happened to Kaysi.
- And to Tabetha Morton-Blow, Kaysi's best friend, always loyal, always faithful, always the first to think and believe the best things about Kaysi. If Kaysi lives on in any one of us, it is in her.
- And thank you to the many others that I don't know, who were instrumental in finding Kaysi and bringing her home, and in bringing Scott Kimball to justice.

Again thank you all, you have done God's work. Evil must not be allowed prey on the weak.

Kaysi Dawn McLeod was my first-born daughter. I was present, right there, the very moment, that Kaysi took her first breath in this world. Scott Kimball was there to take her last.

In the story of the prodigal son, the way-ward son leaves his home and loses his way for a time, I don't know how long it was, but he finally comes to his senses and decides to return home. I think Kaysi was just like that. Kaysi had a prodigal season in her life where she lost her way. Yet I truly believe she was turning her life around and was returning home, when, tragically, she met Scott Kimball along her way and she was never seen again.

Kaysi became lost to this world six years ago, and no one even knew it. I wasn't even aware of it. As a matter of fact I spent months, if not years, being angry with Kaysi. Here, my daughter was dead, dumped in the mountains like a piece of garbage, and there I was, mad at her. That is so wrong. I was so quick to believe the lies that I was told: lies that said that Kaysi was back on drugs, lies that said that Kaysi had run away again, and many more. I really believed them all, and it made me angry to think that Kaysi would do this to us, to her family and to her friends.

My daughter had been murdered, and there I was, ashamed of her.

I am embarrassed to say that it wasn't me at all, that first started to have suspicions and to worry about Kaysi. It was Kaysi's best friend, Tabetha Morton. Tabetha was, perhaps, the only one who always believed the best about Kaysi. She was the one that initiated the push to find out what had really happened to her. She was the first one who was sure that something wasn't right.

It was in her dreams, not mine that Kaysi came and appeared, speaking and hoping that someone would come looking for her, and to find her, because she was alone and she was cold.

Kaysi was later found abandoned, alone and dumped in the mountains of Jackson County two years ago. Even then, her name was unknown to those who found, and took care of her.

But she mattered to us. It was a miracle the way that she was found, and later identified. Those unusual events eventually led up to what is happening here today.

I wish I could somehow quickly express what kind of person Kaysi was. We really don't realize how precious someone is until they are gone. I wouldn't really know where to start and it might take all day.

I will tell one story. It happened when Kaysi was pretty little, but it really illustrates her attitude and personality even as a young adult. We were playing on the swings. I was pushing and she was yelling "higher, higher!" and so I pushed her higher and higher. Now, I don't know why she let go of the swing, I think she thought I caught hold of the back of her jeans or something, but let go she did, at the very highest point of that arc, Kaysi flipped out of the back of the swing, flew through the air, completed a full back flip, and landed squarely on her backside. She didn't cry, she didn't scream, she simply sat there stunned. The look on her face wasn't pain or fear, it was simply, surprise. I was terrified, I thought I did something to hurt my daughter, and she is just looking up at me with a funny look on her face, almost as if to say, "that was pretty cool". So I ask her if she wanted to do it again and she emphatically looked straight in my eyes and made it clear, no matter how cool it was, she was not doing it again."



Kaysi was so full of joy and smiles. I will miss that so much. I miss the daughter I had, and the daughter that might have been.

Besides her mother and I, Kaysi is missed by many friends and a large extended family of grand-parents, aunts, uncles, cousins, a step-father Jay, and a step-mother, Michelle, and she is desperately missed by those Kaysi loved more than anyone else in the world, her sisters; Isabella who is nine, and does not remember nearly enough about Kaysi, Olivia who is fourteen, and has memorized and can recall every line of Kaysi's face, and Bryanna, who at eighteen, I sadly catch myself now calling , "my oldest daughter".

It is so easy to see prodigals like Kaysi, like Leann Emry, like Jennifer Marcum, and not give them much thought. I hope we see how much we lose when the evil prey on the weak.

It is important in any civilized society that we do not permit this, and I thank the court for the sentence of _____ years pronounced today.

The state and this court have a divine mandate to rule with the sword if need be. Evil must be punished, the weak must be protected, and good must stand against evil.

Your responsibility is great.

The strong must now protect the weak.

I charge all those here, and the State of Colorado to remember that Scott Kimball has been convicted of multiple felonies in multiple states, he has been convicted of escape in Montana, he has been convicted of being a habitual offender in Colorado, has been convicted of firearms charges in federal court, and has now been convicted, by his own words, as a multiple murderer.

Only the State of Colorado now has the earthly power to remove and keep this evil man from us, and from the rest of society, and I pray that you will live up to this responsibility.

Remember that Scott Kimball committed these crimes at a time when he had a very close relationship to law enforcement as a criminal informant. These crimes were done when Scott Kimball was within arms-length of people, who, perhaps, maybe, could have, should have, known better.

Remember to be very, very wise, and be very careful with Scott Kimball; someone's life probably depends on it.

Someone's life like Kaysi's did, and she lost.

Thank you.

Robert McLeod
(Father of Kaysi Dawn McLeod)

