

# The Assault of Jamie Dawson

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In the beautiful city of San Francisco, the sun hid behind a blanket of clouds making the air muggy. Despite my aches and pains, I still found the energy to get ready for work. I put on my black suit, blue jeans, and my black boots.

“Are you going to be alright?” my mom asked me.

“Mom, I am a Detective at the Northern Police Station. I’ll be fine,” I told my mom.

“Okay, no matter how old you get, I will always worry about you,” Mom said.

“I know, Mom. You’ve been taking care of me my whole life, it’s time for me to learn how to take care of myself,” I explained.

“But you’re my baby, it’s my job to take care of you,” my mom told me.

“I know. But that’s just it, Mom, I am not a baby anymore. I know you worry about my health, but I am capable of taking care of myself,” I

gave my mom a kiss and a hug. “Now, I have to go to work. I love you.”

“I love you too,” my mom told me. I grabbed the keys that were on the keychain by the door in the living room.

When I got outside, it was pouring. I walked slowly so I wouldn't slip and fall. When it rains this hard, I always get dizzy and slide down on the ground. I always managed to not hit my head though. I limped my way slowly to my red convertible.

When I got to work, it stopped raining. I parked in the handicap space, turned off the engine, stepped out of the car, then walked to the office. I entered slowly, making sure I didn't fall because the bottom of my boots were slippery.

“Good afternoon,” an officer said to me. All I did was wave at him. When I got to my desk, there was a folder that stared at me.

“That's a missing person's report,” Lieutenant Tanner said as she sat down on the edge of my desk.

“What’s the story?” I asked. Lieutenant Tanner picked up the folder and opened it. She looked inside so she would not get anything wrong.

“Here it says that a 14-year-old girl went missing last night around 8PM. She was last seen at the Golden Gate Park,” she said.

“Where’s the parents?” I asked.

“In my office,” Lieutenant Tanner said.

“What’s their names?” I asked.

“Mr. and Mrs. Dawson,” she said. I got off of my chair.

“Whoa,” I said holding onto my desk.

The lieutenant delicately put her hand on my shoulder.

“Are you okay?” she asked.

“Yes, I just stood up too fast,” I said as I grabbed my cane and walked towards Lieutenant Tanner’s office.

“Hi, Mr. and Mrs. Dawson, I’m Detective Donaldson,” I said.

“You can call me Matt and you can call my wife Venessa,” Matt said.

“Do you want to come with me into my office, and we can talk?” I asked. I got out of the way so they could walk past me.

We got to my office.

“Have a seat,” I said.

“Thank you,” Venessa said. I nodded my head.

“What’s your daughter’s name?” I asked.

“Her name is Jamie, and she is 14 years old,” Matt said.

“Have there been problems at home?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” Venessa said. Her tears started to pour out of her eyes like a river.

“Why don’t you tell me why you think Jamie left?” I asked.

“I think she left because she has been hanging around with the wrong crowd,” Venessa said.

What do you mean?” I asked confused. Every time Venessa looked at me, there was pain in her eyes. Every tear that fell from her eyes, reminded her that the pain was real.

“Jamie’s friends are run-a-ways too. They have sex with guys and now Jamie thinks that it is the way to go,” Venessa explained. I took out my notepad and I wrote down everything that Venessa and Matt told me.

“Do you have a picture of Jamie?” I asked. Venessa nodded her head. She took her wallet out and opened it and looked inside.

“This is the only picture that I have of Jamie,” Venessa said. I took the picture and went to the copy machine and printed out a copy to put in the folder and made more copies so I could hang them up all over town.

I stood up and put my hand out so I could shake Venessa and Matt’s hand.

“Thank you for coming in. Here is my card, if you need anything or you remember anything at all, you can call me. My direct line with

my personal number is on there,” I said. I stood up and extended my arm to shake their hands.

“Thank you for seeing us,” Matt said.

“No problem. I’ll walk you out,” I said. Venessa cried as she walked out of the office. I asked an Officer if he could walk Venessa and Matt to the elevator. He nodded his head to me. Venessa looked over her shoulder. She smiled with pain in her eyes.

I went back in my office to review the notes that I took.

Lieutenant Tanner walked in.

“How’d it go?” she asked.

“It went fine. That poor family,” I said.

“I know. It’s horrible,” Lieutenant Tanner said. I collected my things and headed out of the office. “Where are you going?”

“I’m going to Golden Gate Park and see if anyone has seen or heard anything,” I said.



I went to the elevator to head outside. The air felt like it was raining again. I took my jacket off from around my waist and put it over my head. As I was opening the driver's side door, I got dizzy again so I leaned against my red convertible and waited until my dizziness passed. When it did pass, I opened the driver side door, and I threw my cane in the passenger side. I sat in the seat adjusting the mirror and the driver's seat. I started up the engine and sped off into oncoming traffic.

It didn't take long to get to Golden Gate Park. The park was packed with people having picnics, running around and enjoying everyone's company. I got Jamie's picture out of the folder and grabbed the notepad. I got out of the car and walked toward a couple who was eating lunch.

"Good afternoon, I'm Detective Donaldson," I said. I pulled out my credentials to show them. I took out the picture and showed it to them. "Have you both seen this girl around here?" They both shook their heads. I handed them my card. "If you do see this girl, please give me a call."

“Okay,” the couple said. I scanned the park to find someone else to ask.

“Excuse me, Ma’am,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“My name is Detective Donaldson, have you seen this little girl around here? She’s been missing since last night,” I asked. She shook her head. “Here’s my card, will you call me if you see her please?”

“Yes, of course,” the small woman said to me. I turned and walked away. I scanned the park some more.

When I noticed an elderly couple, I decided to walk up to them.

“Good afternoon, sir and ma’am. I am Detective Donaldson; I am trying to find this little girl so I could help get her back home safely. Have any of you seen her?” I asked.

“No, sorry,” the woman said.

“Thank you. Here’s my card, will you call me if you see her?” I asked.

“Sure, no problem,” the woman said. Then she walked away. I looked around for some more witnesses but there was no more.

I put the flyer up all over the park. I put my number on it, so people knew who to call if they needed too. I didn't want to stay in the heat because if I stayed for too long, then I'll get dizzy and pass out, and that is not something I wanted to go through with people around. I went to my car to go back to the station.

When I parked the car in the handicap space, I put my disabled permit on my mirror so I wouldn't get in trouble for parking there. I walked off the elevator and headed to my office. I took off my thick black coat and put it behind my chair and I sat down. Lieutenant Tanner walked in my office with a bunch of paperwork.

“What's up?” I asked. Lieutenant Tanner gave me the stack of papers that she had in her hand.

“We've been getting phone calls about that missing teen,” she said.

“What about it?” I asked.

“She’s been spotted getting into a car near Union Square Garden,”  
said Lieutenant Tanner.

“Thank you,” I said.

“Sure,” lieutenant Tanner said. Then she turned around and walked  
out of my office.

I used the rest of the day to make phone calls or find any leads to  
help us find Jamie. Someone knocked on my office door.

“Come in,” I said. My mom walked in wearing a long red dress  
with white stockings.

“Hi, sweetie, I thought I could come and see how you are doing,”  
my mom said.

“I’m fine,” I told her.

“What are you doing?” my mom asked.

“The only thing I can tell you is that I am trying to find a missing  
teen,” I said.

“Is seeing a picture allowed?” mom asked.

“Yes,” I said. I took out the flyer that I made and showed it to mom.

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The next morning, I woke up with my rooster themed alarm clock. I reached for the alarm clock on my nightstand, and I turned it off and knocked it to the ground. Then my phone rang with the Pikachu sound. I smiled before picking it up.

“This is Detective Donaldson,” I said.

“Good morning, it’s Lieutenant Tanner, I have someone here that you would be very surprised to see,” she told me.

“Who is it?” I asked. Her voice was happy and clear.

“It’s better if you come in,” lieutenant Tanner told me.

“Alright, I need to wake up and drink some coffee and take a shower and get dressed and I’ll be there in an hour,” I said.

Lieutenant Tanner let out a big sigh.

“Alright,” she said because she had no choice but to wait for me. I hung up the phone then went in the kitchen to make some coffee.

“Good morning,” Mom said. “I made coffee.”

“Good morning, and thank you,” I said. “How did you know I needed to go early?”

“Because I am your mom and I know everything,” my mom giggled.

“Mom?,” I asked.

“Fine, I heard you on the phone,” she said.

“You’re such an eavesdropper,” I joked.

“Yeah, so?,” Mom said smiling. I giggled at my mom. I grabbed a cup in the strainer so mom could pour me a cup. I didn’t like black coffee; it always tastes like butt to me. So I grabbed the creamer and sugar and put it in the cup then stirred it. “Do you want a ride?”

“No it’s okay, I’ll take my car,” I said. At this point, it seemed like my mom was trying too hard. She wanted so much to know everything about me and what I do. But I had to keep reminding her that I am an adult, and I know she means well, but I need to do things for myself or else I won’t learn. I gave my mom a kiss. “Ever since dad died, you’ve been overly protective. It’s like your worried I am going to die too.”

“I’m sorry, from now on, I will stay out of your way,” Mom said.

“No mom, that’s not what I am saying. I love that you care so much, but I want to do my own thing and go to work without you worrying about me just because I have Cerebral Palsy,” I said.

“Now I have to take a shower and get ready for work. I love you.”

“I love you too,” she told me. I found a lid for my coffee cup, and I headed to my room. I had a bathroom in there. I gulped a sip of coffee then I put it down on my nightstand while I went to take my shower.

The shower did not take long. After my shower, I used my walker for stability to walk out of the shower. My tub has a walk-in shower, so it'll make getting out a lot easier. I went in my room to put my uniform on. I decided to wear my hair down. So I put on my headband. Then I put on my black boots. Every time I wore the boots, it made my 5'2" height more like a 5'7". I put on lipstick and eyeliner before I headed to the living room. I left my walker outside of the bathroom.

I picked up my phone to check the time, and I still had 30 minutes to get to work. I hurried to the living room.

"Bye, mom," I yelled. My mom came in the living room from the kitchen.

"Bye Hun, have a good day at work. I love you," she said.

"I love you too, Mom," I said back. I gave her a hug then walked out of the door.

It was sunnier today than it was yesterday when I parked the car in the parking lot. I figured I would try to walk without my



cane today since I felt a little bit better about things. Before the elevator doors opened, there was a jolt to a stop, but it didn't affect my disability. I went in Lieutenant Tanner's office.

"Good morning," I said.

"Hi," she said back. "Jamie, this is Detective Donaldson."

"You're Matt and Venessa's daughter?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"Did you call her mother?" I asked lieutenant Tanner.

"No, she wanted to wait to talk to you first," she explained.

"Why?" I asked. Lieutenant Tanner looked at Jamie and waited until she answered my question herself.

"I was raped," Jamie said.

"What happened to your face?" I asked her. Tears started to fall heavily out of her eyes. "Did someone hit you?" Jamie nodded her head at me.

“We’re going to have to call you parents and let them know,”

I told Jamie.

“Do you have to?” she said.

“Yes, you’re a minor, so it’s the law to inform your parents,”

I said. She let out a big sigh.

“Fine,” she said.

“Why don’t you come with me, and we can call your parents in my office,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Jamie and I walked out of Lieutenant Tanner’s office and went to my office.

“Will you help me tell my mom and dad?” Jamie asked.

“Yes, of course,” I told her. “I won’t leave you unless you tell me to.”

“Okay, thank you,” she said to me.

“You’re welcome,” I told her. I dialed the number that was in Jamie’s file.

“Hello?” Venessa said.

“Hi Venessa, it’s Detective Donaldson. I have some great news, your daughter is here with me,” I said.

“Why did she go there and not come home?” she asked.

“It’s better if you and your husband come in so we can talk,” I said.

“Okay, we’ll be there in about 15 minutes,” Venessa said.

“Okay, see you then,” I said. Then I hung up the phone.

“They’ll be here in 15 minutes.”

“Do you think they’ll be mad at me?” Jamie asked.

“I don’t think so, they’re just worried when you ran away from home,” I explained.

“I know,” she said.

An hour later, Matt and Venessa came. Lieutenant Tanner escorted them to my office. When Jamie's parents came to my office, Jamie gasped then cried.

"Jamie, I'm so glad you're alright," her mom said to her giving her a hug.

"Have a seat," I said to them.

"What's wrong?" Venessa asked.

"Jamie said that she got raped when she ran away," I explained. "And because Jamie is a minor, we had to wait until you came so we can do a consented rape kit."

"Okay, but what happened to her face?" Venessa asked.

"She told me she got hit," I explained.

"Oh my god!!!!" Venessa said.

"I can take her to the emergency room if you want me to," I offered.

"Okay, we'll follow you," Matt said.

“We’ll see you in a bit okay?” Venessa said.

“Okay,” I said. “Mom?”

“Yea?” she asked.

“I love you,” Jamie said. Her eyes smiled when her mouth didn’t.

“I love you too, Jamie, ” she said then gave her a hug.

It didn’t take long to get to the hospital. We got there before her parents did. We stood out of the car.

“Do you want to wait out here for your parents or go inside?” I asked. “Oh, there they are.” Venessa looked in the mirror and put lipstick on before going outside. Jamie and I walked towards her dad’s Mini Cooper to wait until they got out of the car. Her dad got out of the car faster than Jamie’s mom did. She opened her door and all 4 of us walked inside of the hospital.

“Are you okay?” Mom asked me. I nodded my shy nod because I did not trust my voice.

“Excuse me,” I said. “My name is Detective Donaldson and I work at the Northern Police Station. And this is Jamie Dawson and her parents. We need a rape kit for her please,” I said.

“We need her information from her mother so we can treat her,” the receptionist said. My mom heard what the nurse said, and she went in her wallet and got Jamie’s medical insurance and gave it to the nurse at the counter. It didn’t take long for her mom to fill out what she needed to.

“Here you go,” her mom said giving the nurse a smile.

“Thank you, a nurse will come to get you shortly,” the lady at the counter said to her.

We all walked towards the waiting area to wait for the nurse or doctor. My mom put her arm around me and kissed my forehead.

“Jamie Dawson,” a nurse said. I swiftly looked over my shoulder.

“Go ahead,” my mom told me. We all walked in the examination room.

“My name is Lacy, and I will be your nurse today,” she said. When we went in the room, Lacy took Jamie’s vitals.

“I’ll be right back, I’m going to get the rape kit,” she said. I noticed that Jamie was anxious. It didn’t take long for Lacy to come back with the rape kit, and she carried other equipment to take more tests. “Hang tight, the doctor will be right in.”

“Good afternoon, I’m Doctor Higgins, and I will be doing your examination today,” she said. “Before I start, do you have any questions?”

“No,” Jamie said.

“Okay, let’s get started,” Doctor Higgins said. It didn’t take long for the test.

“Thank you, how long until we get the results?” I asked.

“About two weeks to a month,” Doctor Higgins told us.

“That long?” I asked her. Doctor Higgins nodded at us.

“Sorry, but if you want it faster I can expedite the testing so you can get it faster if you prefer,” she said.

“Yes, please,” I said.

“Okay, I’ll make a note on her testing,” she said.

“How long will it take for expedited testing?” I asked.

“About 5 to 10 days,” Doctor Higgins said.

“That’s better,” I said. “Thank you.”

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A few days had passed. I woke up to the sound of birds singing. My phone rang on my nightstand.

“Hello?” I asked.

“Hi Detective Donaldson. It’s Doctor Higgins,” she said.

“Oh, hi Doctor Higgins,” I said.



“We got the results back for Jamie Dawson,” she said.

“Really that was fast. It’s not even a week yet,” I said. Doctor Higgins giggled.

“Do you want to come in and get the results?” Doctor Higgins asked.

“Yes, I’ll be right there,” I said.

I didn’t take a shower because I took one last night. I just put on my uniform and lipstick on. Then I put my shoes on, then I raced out the door.

“Hey, wait, aren’t you going to drink coffee first?” my mom asked.

“I can’t, I have to go. I’ll get coffee on the way,” I said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” I managed to hear my mom say.

It didn’t take long for me to get to the hospital.

“Good morning. My name is Detective Donaldson. I am looking for Doctor Higgins,” I said.

“Okay, let me give her a call,” a lady at the counter said. It didn’t take long for her to find Doctor Higgins. Doctor Higgins walked towards me with a chart.

“Hi, thank you for coming in. Do you want to come with me into my office so we can talk?” Doctor Higgins asked.

“Sure,” I said. Her office was right around the corner from the receptionist’s desk. She closed the door after I went in the office. We both sat down.

“We got the results back from Jamie’s testing and it shows that she was raped, and it also shows that it was forced upon her,” the doctor said.

“And what about her face?” I asked.

“Well it looks like she has been hit too,” the doctor said. “I think it’s because she tried to get away.”

“Thank you. Do you know who did it?” I asked.

“A guy name Jeffery Hubbard,” she said.

“Thank you, you’ve been a great help. May I have the copy of the results please?” I asked. Then I called Venessa and Matt to bring Jamie to meet me at the station. They agreed.

It didn’t take long for me to get to the station. When I got there, Venessa, Matt and Jamie were waiting for me. Jamie looked very nervous.

“Thank you for coming in and beating me here,” I said. We all laughed to lighten up the mood.

“Did you get the results yet?” Matt asked. I nodded my head to him.

“She did get raped, and she has signs of forced entry, and she probably got hit because she tried to get away,” I said. “Jamie, does the name Jeffery Hubbard mean anything too you?”

“Yes that’s the guy who did it, he’s 21 years old” Jamie said.

“Thank you,” I said.

Then Jamie gave me the address and I went to his house immediately to arrest Jeffery. He served 25 years to life for rape and assault. After the conviction, the Lieutenant went where I stood.

“It’s amazing how you come to work every day and have these dangerous cases and you have cerebral palsy. How do you do it?” Lieutenant Tanner asked.

“Very carefully,” I joked.