

# My Name is Russ Martin

Case Number PC19F18687X

Cell Phone 702-421-2776

5251 Lindell Rd. #103

Las Vegas NV 89118

I have been charged with a felony charge. This will be dropped. I will engage a public defender for this part of the claim.

I need to get police report, disclosures from other people, and if available video that Las Vegas athletic company may have.

Russ Martin

# Public Defenders Office

## My Name is Russ Martin

Case Number PC19F18687X  
Cell Phone 702-421-2776  
5251 Lindell Rd. #103  
Las Vegas NV 89118

I will be asking the prosecuting attorneys and judge to drop charges.

I am scheduled to go to court on March 12 2020 for preliminary hearing to face a felony charge of assault and battery. This event that happened to me was premeditated and executed by Bob know as Robert Moos the person who assaulted me. My position was nothing more than protecting myself and being entangled in Bob's selfish objective to display power over me within LVAC racquetball environment.

The events that happened and the interpretation of who struck first with a racquet is evident in the events of the actions. My arrest was an event of Bob lying to the police. As for people making statements, I cannot discredit or address the claims until I see reports. However my personal investigations have given me further knowledge that events that happened are as I disclosed below.

I am learning the legal system and I am interested in getting information from the reports.

I will be requesting a public defender to defend these charges. I will be engaging a private attorney for civil charges.

What is most important in this issue. It has to do with social control. An arrest record effects any licensing to work. Where America is going is into social control. When Obama was President I lost my mortgage company. Every time I applied for a job the application asked, "Have you ever been arrested?" I intend on extending my Locksmith License. This will affect me once again.

I started my membership in 1996. When the policeman asked me if I wanted to press charges I was more concerned with losing my membership. Bob should have kept his mouth shut and took it like a man. He created the event and was unwilling to take responsibility for his actions.

## LVAC Confrontation with Bob

On Monday Sept. 9, 2019 I went to the gym as usual around 4:30 pm. I walked to the schedule board to add my name to be the next one up to play racquetball. I recognized three of the players listed;

Bob, Ken, Paul, and someone else. I do not know who the other person was or remember his name, I will call him Steve.

I started to add my name to the board when Bob sitting next to the board gave a statement to me, "Russ you're not playing the next game."

I asked, "Where is Steve?"

Bob replied, "He is playing right now."

I replied, "You know the rules, Bob." Paul was also playing, so I removed Paul and Steve's name and listed Ken, Bob, and my name. Bob replied again, "Russ you're not playing the next game."

I ignored Bob and had no more conversation with Bob about the issue. I just believe he was going to have it his way. I did not make any further comment; I have waited before when Paul politely asked me for concessions of play. But I wanted no problems so I sat down and began to change my shoes.

I sat quietly watching the game. This new player Steve was getting his butt kicked by Paul. Paul was running him around the court for fun. The game ended, Paul and Steve exited the court. Steve set down next to me even though there was room for Steve to sit in other places. He looked at me and knew who I was. He said, "Russ take my place. I am tired and need a rest."

I said, "It is ok if you want to play again, I will wait."

"No you play Russ I need a rest."

"Ok," I replied. I put on my glove and racket. A loop string attaches your racket to your wrist for safety. I stood up and started to walk into the court. I was blocked in front of the door quickly by BOB who said, "You are not playing!" in a demanding voice. Bob was inches from my face.

"You know the rules, Bob." Bob moves his head close to me and says again, "You are not playing!"

I leaned in and replied to Bob, "Bob, Steve does not want to play, so get out of my face!"

This statement should have stopped Bob's aggressive behavior, but it did not! I could hear others behind me telling Bob that Steve did not want to play, but Bob was having nothing to do with the disclosure. Bob leaned in smashing his face into my face and responding again while spitting his words, "You're not playing!" At this point in my mind, I am concerned and thinking within milliseconds, I do not want this old man kissing me! Son of a bitch is spitting on me. I guess he was wearing a baseball cap because I felt something hitting my glasses and then pushing up over my forehead. I reached around with my left hand to the top of his hat and push Bob back away from me to create SPACE.

This is when everything went BLACK. I felt something hit my head and all around me. I said in my mind, "Shit, you are in a fight, protect yourself!" I quickly raised my arms to bring my right arm over and in front of me. I believe my left arm came to the center. I am not sure because this was within milliseconds. Then, I pushed Bob away from me aggressively to create space. This caused him to fall through the glass court door opening I believe and down to the floor. I looked at Bob and he was not getting up to attack me again. I started to back up in shock. I felt dazed and my head started to bleed quickly. Afterward, I was attacked again by Paul.

Paul rush on me using his body and arms pushing me and trying to tie up my arms. I was not sure if he was attacking me or trying to control me. I quickly guarded myself again trying to protect myself and observing if someone else was going to hit me. Paul realized that his attempts at whatever he was doing were getting too aggressive and out of his control. He replied to me, "Whoa! Calm Down! Come and sit down!" I went to the bench and sat down with Paul realizing he was changing his domineer.

Paul asked me, "What happened?"

I replied, "I am not sure." I was still in shock about this issue asking myself, was I wrong?

When the police came, an officer stopped in front of me as I was the first in his sight to obviously talk to because my head was still bleeding. He asked me what happened. I told him that I think Bob hit me in the head with his racket and that I pushed Bob causing him to fall on the court floor. I talked about the details above but at this point, I am still questioning am I wrong? I do not want to lose my gym membership. This old man has put me in a life-changing situation. All of the other racquetball players are surrounding Bob. The police officer talks to Bob, other members, and this other guy named Sacha.

Three years earlier this guy rushed me in the courts in a fit of rage preparing to attack me because I hit him with the ball on a return from his serve. This guy always had anger issues. He is dangerous and he scared me. I smacked him up beside the head with my open racquet and pushed him against the wall holding him in place until he was able to get control of his thinking process. He finally stopped struggling and I walked out of the court. I actually walked away to another part of the gym. Another player brought to me my glasses, as they had fallen on the floor and I was not aware they were gone. After he did I returned to get my gym bag and Sacha crossed my path. He replied, "You ever touch me again, I will kill you." I did not respond because I wanted nothing to do with this scary young man.

I was arrested. I did not use the right words when talking to the policeman. I need to get reports and videos. I realize after thinking about the event that I was not wrong and Bob was hunting for a confrontation with me.

## Bob Was Hunting For A Confrontation With Me.

When I lookback at the confrontation I realize that from other events Bob has executed upon me he was hunting for a confrontation with me. Bob is always demanding with me trying to put me in a subservient position to him. He told me that he retired as a fire chief. Bob loved to tell me when my serves were short. Bob always demandedhis calls as the right calls. He loved to dictate to me at any given opportunity. Once I did not put my name on the board but I was the only waiting player. The current game he was playing finished and Bob should have removed himself from the game. But he told me because I did not put my name on the board that I could not play the next game and he remained in the court. I just ignored him waiting for the next game. But now that I looked back upon these events there were clues that something was building within Bob's mind to confront me.

FYI – In the past, I came to the courts and Bob had no one to play with. I asked if he wanted to play and he replied. "Yes!" several times I played one on one with him. He is older so I always hit the ball so that he only had to take one or two steps to play the ball as a courtesy. However, I had to think about Bob's behavior more on this day. What Bob did was blocking me from getting into the court. He must have been watching me to see if I got up to go into the court. He must have been waiting at the

door to stop me at the door before I could go in. In six or more years of playing this game, no one has ever stopped me from entering the court. I have removed myself before not realizing that the person on the board arrived to play. Bob was posting himself in a position to create a confrontation and hunting me. I looked up the duties of a fire chief. Fire chiefs are responsible for providing managerial and administrative direction giving leadership to firemen. This explained his management training & tactics to get his way but not why he was crazy on this day. Maybe medical drugs compounding his hate and anger toward me.

## How I Manage Myself Within The LVAC Racquetball Courts.

I have been a member of LVAC since 1996 and after 6 or more years of playing racquetball, I realize that there are landmines to avoid so that I do not get into confrontations. To avoid these landmines I needed to adopt a proactive rather than reactive policy communicating with the other men. The incident with Sacha was becoming a problem. Sacha was running around talking to the other men influencing negative behavior when talking and interacting with me. But what was I going to do if I wanted to play with some of the other men?

Finally, I figured it out. First I asked if Sacha would like to play a friendly game and bury the anger between us. He refused! Actually there was another incident with Sacha. He was going to be paired up with another player and playing against me. We were all in the court getting ready to play and Sasha responded to me. "You are not playing this game get out of the court!" I responded. "You know the rules Sasha" He wanted to bully me. He was so pissed he could not control himself and walked out of the court. This told me that this person was not in control of his anger and he made the right decision to walk out of the courts. If you cannot control yourself do not play the game. Sacha actually stopped playing the game because of my presents.

To further solve any negative issues I talked with Greg, Tony, Achilles, Paul, Scott, Ken, Terry, Andre, and Bob disclosing that I love to play the game of racquetball with them. I come to the courts and my legs are weak from sitting all day at the computer. If I get into their way just push me and I will not respond with any anger and just a response "thank you for the push." I told them, "I enjoy the comradery of playing the game with you and other men, it is important to compete and play with men but I am interested in playing safely." I told them, "if I am in the wrong position and you have to take a risky shot that will hit me please don't take the shot I will give you the point. The enjoyment of playing with other men is why I come to the courts."

## I Have Never Retaliated In Anger For Opponent's Stupid Game Play or Behavior.

I have been hit in the head with rackets hard enough to draw blood during games and I do not respond in anger toward the player. I have had my lip split through to my teeth and I did not respond in anger toward my opponent. It is my responsibility to protect myself. Over time I realize that I should not play with beginners at all. Guys who think they are good players need to be given space. Men have egos and testosterone that needs to be avoided at all costs. This requires space, the distance between the attacker and me so that I can protect myself and time to evaluate if I am wrong. Bob did not afford me any of these opportunities.

## I Believe That Bob Lied To The Police.

Bob is a retired fire chief and with communication skills, he knows what to say to the police to avoid arrest. Words such as, "I was protecting myself" was disclosed to me by the policeman. I listened and realized I never used these words. Bob was not in the mental mind to make me submit to his will. **He was hunting me for a confrontation.**

## What are Court Rules?

1. You lose a game you are out; you put your name on the board again.
2. You win 3 games and you are out; you put your name on the board again.
3. These rules are posted on the wall.
4. If you have a problem with a player you take it to LVAC management.

Bob did not afford me time or space to redirect my energy to use the rule of LVAC management. Bob was not interested in getting guidance from LVAC management or the rules.

## Why Is LVAC So Important To Me?

My membership with LVAC was established in 1996. For over 23 years I have enjoyed my membership with LVAC, an environment of weight lifters, cross training, aerobic exercise, swimming and racquetball.

More importantly I exercise with my wife Svetlana enjoying the aerobic classes together doing kick boxing, body pump weight training and stretch classes. We only had one more year to go when my daughter would be joining us at the gym as a family. There are no other gyms with this diversity within my budget. Bob destroyed this when he created the confrontation with me that resulted in my loss of Gym Membership.

The only GYM available with this environment is LifeTime Fitness. However the cost of membership and distance is a further consideration of expense.

The only reason we live in Las Vegas is the gym's that are so important you my wife and me for exercise at our ages.

## Character References

I have other letters for my behavior in the courts.