

Statement of Darin Routier

Taken by Officer Chris Frosch at the Rowlett PD – 4.45 pm, June 8, 1996

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We were watching TV in the Roman Room (Living Room SW Corner of House) watching *[illegible]* movie on HBO (Satellite). Baby Drake had fallen asleep about 10-10:30. I took him up to bed in parents room. Put blanket on him and turned out lights. I went down stairs to talk to Darlie. We talked about the boys not being able to start base-ball yet because we were so busy with the baby right now. We talked about the business, bills, and how Darlie was having a hard time with taking care of the baby's (all) today. Darlie said she wanted to sleep on the couch because she would sleep better because the baby would keep her awake. The boys were asleep with pillows and blankets on the floor. Devon was asleep face up in front of TV and Damon was asleep between couch and coffee table by the couch mom was. So I went upstairs to get her a blanket and pillow and came back downstairs to cover her up. We talked a little more

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about her going to Cancun with some friends across the street and I gave her a kiss goodnight. Told her to dream about me and went upstairs around 1:00am. I went and turned on TV in our room and watched for 10 to 15 min. and took my glasses off and turned TV off. I could not go to sleep for a while but finally I fell asleep. Uncontisly (sic) I heard a noise and then Darlie screaming loud. She was yelling Devon! Devon!! Oh my God Devon! I woke up quickly and grabbed my glasses on the night stand and ran downstairs as fast as I could. Going into the Living Room (Roman) I ran over to Devon laying on the floor where he was when I saw him last and nealed (sic) down over him

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to see if he was hurt and then looked at the coffee table to see it tipped over on him. When I looked again at his chest there were two holes in his chest with blood and muscle piecing (sic) out. I slapped his face to get him to say or look at me. No response. I started CPR and when I blew into his mouth air came out of his chest. I blew 5 or 6 times and held my hand over the holes on his chest. Then when that didn't work I blew into one of the holes in his chest. I looked over at Darlie and she was on the phone calling 911. I ran over to Damon laying on floor in hallway between wall and side of couch. He had no pulse but I could not see any injuries. Police came in and I told them that my babys were stabbed and she told them that he went out of the garage. I ran upstairs to put my pants on. I looked over and Drake was crying and I felt *[illegible]* he was ok.

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I noticed my wallet left on the floor and all I could think to do was to go *[redacted]* holler for help. I needed someone to help *[illegible]* and *[illegible]* the paramedics when they arrived. I went downstairs ran out the house and ran across the street to *[redacted]* and *[redacted]* door. I banged 5-6 times as hard as I could until *[redacted]* comes to the doors 1st and when I told them that Devon and Damon were stabbed they were in shock and ran over with me to the house and that was when they were putting Damon on a stretcher. I knew that

Devon was dead before I ran across street and Damon had no pulse but the paramedic carried him out in a blanket out the front door. I ran out yelling that we have to find

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who did this and *[redacted]* told me that Darlie was cut too! I never knew that she was hurt yet she had blood all over her from the neck down to the bottom of her nightshirt. She was standing in the door way with the paramedics said she needed to go to the hospital. So we helped her onto the stretcher and she said "Darin you have to promise me we will find this man! He killed our babys." I walked back into house pushed my way through the police and saw the knife on the bar in kitchen w/blood all over it. *[illegible]* went to garage and door *[illegible]* to look at the window that the police had said he entered and I went out of the house and walked across the street and neighbors were there to

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comfort me and ask me about what happened. I sat for a minute on a curb and walked over to the ambulance where Damon was and asked paramedic was he alive and they said no. I was in shock. *[redacted]* told me to with Darlie in the ambulance. So I got in and they threw me outand said they needed to work. So then they asked me questions (fire dept) (SS# + address + name) and I asked what hospital and no one knew. So found out where Darlie went (Baylor Dallas) and drove over to the hospital. At hospital I was questioned by Det. Frosch for hours.