

A SUMMARY OF MY CRIMES

These are some of my thoughts concerning my crimes and how I became what I am.

As far back as I can remember I have liked to impress people through my deceptions. In fact, some of my earliest memories are of doing magic and card tricks. Fooling people gave me a sense of power and superiority. I believe this is what led to forging activities. PRIDE IN DECEIT - proceed now? my EXP 389 PHOTO DUET?

When I was about 12 years old I began collecting coins. Soon afterwards I figured out some crude ways to fool other collectors by altering coins to make them appear more desirable. By the time I was 14 I had developed a forgery technique which I felt was undetectable. I exuded in impressing other collectors and dealers with my rare coins. Money was not the object. I don't believe I sold a forgery until I was 24 years old.

When I was about 24 years old my collecting interests shifted from U.S. coins to Mormon money. At about that same time I tried to figure out how to forge it. In those attempts I obtained old ink recipes and experimented with ways to oxidize or age it.

At the age of 25 (1979) I sold my coin and Mormon money collection and decided to forge for a living. Money then became the object. This was almost my exclusive source of income from 1980 to October 1985. During that time I forged hundreds of items with at least 86 different signatures.

THE HOMICIDES

My motives and feelings which led to the murders are hard for even me to understand, much less explain.

During my "life of crime" I had learned to live with the inherent stress, guilt, and fears through rationalization and hypnosis. In October 1985 it seemed like everything started to collapse around me. I could not come up with the money to pay off investors to keep from being exposed as a fraud.

~~The most important thing in my mind was to keep from being exposed as a fraud in front of my friends and family. When I say this was the most important thing I mean it literally. I felt like I would rather take human life or even my own life rather than to be exposed.~~

~~I bought the components for the bombs a week or two before they were assembled. At the time I was not even sure who the victim(s) would be, only that drastic measures were called for. My original intention was suicide with another killing or killings as a diversion.~~

As I look back on the decisions made during this time of panic, I can see many forms of rationalization which I employed. For example, for the first time in my life I took an interest in reading the obituaries. I believe that I was trying to convince myself of the worthlessness of life and of life's unfairness. I told myself that my survival and that of my family was the most important thing. That my victims might die that day in a car accident or from a heart attack anyway.

2 thought about →

Page 4

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the certain knowledge of my guilt (this time not only of fraud but murder) would be to kill myself.

This is only a simplified summary of some of my crimes and feelings. Obviously, alot more was involved.

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the Nazi Holocaust, the earthquake in Mexico, and other disasters.

Although I have a poor memory of this time, I remember on the night before the first two bombings going into my children's bed rooms and kissing them while they slept while telling myself that my plot was for their best good. That night I also "chickened out" of the suicide attempt and made the final selection who my victims would be. I then constructed the two bombs. That morning I delivered the two bombs.

The Steve Christensen bomb was to take the pressure off of two fraud schemes I had involved him in. The Gary Sheets bomb was a pure diversion. I spent the rest of the day driving around town in a daze.

That night the news reported that an eye witness had a good look at the person who had delivered the Christensen bomb, that a composite of him had been made, and a description of my distinctive letter jacket was given. I felt like that was the end. My family and I spent the night at my parents house. I told them that this was for our safety since a business associate had been killed, but actually it was because I knew from the news reports that I was a suspect and anticipated the police knocking on the door at any minute.

Early the next morning I left my parents house, drove to Logan where I purchased the parts and constructed the third bomb. I had decided the night before after seeing the news that the "jig was up" and that the only way to keep my family from