



Dominic Patrick Butcher

November 8, 2011

July 25, 1977 - November 8, 2011

Facts

Born: July 25, 1977

Place of Birth: Aurora, CO

Death: November 8, 2011

Place of Death: Okmulgee, OK

Occupation: Tattoo Artist

Survived By

William Moody, Brother

Angelo Axas, Brother

Peter Moody, Brother

Chris Axas, Brother

Georgia Moody, Sister

Vickie Adair, Sister

Julie Moody, Step-Sister

Preceded in Death By

Marguerite Adair, Mother

Tribute Wall

“ Sure I'll share a memory. I see nobody else has. Maybe someone at some point will stumble across this. This is for me though.

Butcher raped me when I was 16. I have a tattoo he gave me on my right hip that will always remind me. Offered to give me a free tattoo, then gave me, my boyfriend and my boyfriend's father tea to help us "relax." The last thing I remember was being on the bed as he started to tattoo. My boyfriend was sitting next to me. Butcher told him he had to go downstairs because he was making the bed move while he was trying to tattoo. Whatever he put in the tea was taking effect, and I couldn't move or talk, but I wanted to tell my boyfriend not to leave. When I woke up it was morning, butcher had moved me downstairs to a couch, and I had a shitty half-finished tattoo on my hip. I asked why we all passed out and we all concluded it was the tea. The men I was with thought it was funny because they were addicts always looking for the next high, and I had started to follow their lifestyle a little bit. I was so young and naive, it took me a few days to realize what probably happened. He wouldn't make eye contact with me when I asked when he would finish the tattoo. Pathetic. I never should have been there. Never should have even been with that boyfriend I had that introduced me to butcher. Never should have taken tea from him wanting to feel high. 16 year olds are entitled to making mistakes maybe but some are pretty costly. I got more than I bargained for. I take responsibility for being in that situation, but it sure as hell doesn't make it even remotely okay. I just know that in the future if I don't want to get raped, there are things I can do to lower the likelihood of it happening. I have some responsibility and control over that, and that is comforting. I'm not weak and I'm not prey. I trusted too easily back then and I have learned many lessons the hard way.

Hearing about rape cases he was convicted of that were EXACTLY like mine made me sick. How many girls did he do this to? Is there video of him raping me while I'm unconscious somewhere? What a creep. He was an absolute predator. If he was still alive I would do everything I could to see that he never got out of prison. I don't

know how he died, but I hope it was painful. He was a pedophile and sick rapist. Luring girls in (I was underage), drugging them, raping them while they were unconscious and videotaping it. Get yourself a blow up doll you loser.

Butcher, you were one sick dude and much better off dead. I'm happily alive and you're rotting so, this is where I leave the shit you did to me and all the other girls. Its a virtual big fat shit right on your grave, where it belongs. PEACE

Taryn Henson - May 04, 2018 at 12:37 AM