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37-210

Phyllis Morris Shaw



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[1]
EFTA01682027

June 14, 2025

[REDACTED]
Assistant US Attorney
Southern District, New York

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Jeffrey Epstein

My testimony places Donald J Trump as a person involved in the [sell] of young women to the sex trafficking ring of Jeffrey Epstein and Saudi's.

Your father knows me and knows my older brother Raymond Morris tried to offer me to him [for] sex when James uncovered some crimes he was doing.

My brother Raymond Morris was using the drug that messes up females and your father was instrumental in getting that drug made illegal.

I have started praying for you and your [family].

[2]
EFTA01682028

This is my testimony of the summer of 1967. My last year of high school. I just completely recovered this memory.

My time in New Jersey was so bad, I told my father and then deleted it all from memory. My father sent investigators to Seaside Heights New Jersey and found what I told to be [these] including all the guns and ammunition stashed in his house, the claw marks where I had clawed my way out of that room I was locked in.

This is my testimony.

I was attending high school in Nashville when my oldest brother Raymond Morris was returned from Vietnam and [released] early (discharged early) and told no one in his family he was back in the states. He came out to my school and [unintelligible] me, caused the kids to become addicts and sent George [McDevitt] to get me with him the idea being to sell me to Jeffrey Epstein's bunch, it being said because I am religious the Saudi's might buy me -- they

[3]
EFTA01682029

like religious girls.

I got pregnant very quickly. We married April 8th, 1967 and I was 2 1/2 months pregnant when we arrived first part of June 1967, It was the mother in me that caused me to fight so hard to get out of there.

Seaside Heights, NJ

I had a younger brother named Donald that I nicknamed Donelle, and when George saw him he kept picking up a [bull calf]. I said Donelle what are you doing? And he said, Kenny (his friends) has weights, I don't have any as I am building my muscles with this [bull calf].

My little sister was carrying around a bunny rabbit like Ellie Mae, My [mother] was protective of me saying no man is going to live with my daughter not married to her. My father's footsteps made the whole house shake. George said he sounded like a giant.

Than a cow [butted] him and he trying to run from her got hung up on the barbed wire when paddle foot this mean [unintelligible] chased him. (my dad's animals didn't like him)

Come to find out later he had not intended to marry me, but my mother

[4]

EFTA01682030

threatening him with a shotgun scared him so he rushed me to the alter.

Than we immediately left for New Jersey. We got to New Jersey very shortly after I was shot up with heroin.

Now comes the testimony about Trump and Epstein.

The plan had not been to get me pregnant and marry me but to sell me to the Epstein bunch through Donald Trump (Raymond also getting a cut)

George's father was Chief Mc[Devitt] of Seaside Heights, New Jersey. He had all these secret He had all these secret [panels], guns and ammunition stored in his house.

From the memory I have on the day Donald Trump [passed by] they must have had me in Chief [McDevitt's] bedroom, and placed where with there panels open and the garage door up. Donald Trump did not have to step foot in the [McDevitt] house.

These panels were open and the garage door up, and Chief [McDevitt's] bed moved over

[5]

EFTA01682031

Donald Trump can stand in the drive way and have a clear view of me naked and on my knees on the mattress.

Donald Trump says you said she is pregnant, she doesn't look pregnant. George says she is. My dad took her to Army Doctor and he estimates she is 2 1/2 months pregnant. Trump asks is she on drugs, George said yes. Trump said, We don't like for them to be pregnant because w love money. A doctor might could cause her to miscarry or if the child is good looking like her you could [sell] the baby. You said she is religious the Saudi's like the religious ones. We'll figure it out. Yes will take her.

George's first cousin worked for the Trump organization. He said I want her before she goes. I put up my [feet] to stop him, he ran into my foot and my toenail sliced open [one] of his balls and he fell on the floor screaming. Donald shouted, Deal's off we won't take violent females. Deals off. George shouted

[6]

EFTA01682032

what do we do with her? Trump shouted, deep six, feed her to the fishes. I don't care what you do with her.

They locked me in George's bedroom, threw some syringes in the room, and left me with no access to food, water, bathroom, etc. and departed. Also no air condition. This Jewish family lived next [door] and their son was trying to get help for me and he was killed.

The first thing I did is emptied all the drug syringes into the carpet. When I needed to urinate, I did so on the carpet, when I needed to poop I did so on the carpet.

Then I apologized to the Lord about forgetting to pray and started praying and I started getting out of there. I used my high heel to break through the drywall into the chief's closet and access to bathroom and food. When they returned expecting to find me dead, I was alive and they had one can of beans left in the cabinet.

They locked me back in George's bed room by boarding up the door and

[7]

EFTA01682033

closets.

George was looking out the front picture window when I asked the Lord to break me out of here. I want to go home.

This Jewish family next door, their son was trying to help me, and thy must have given him something crazy because he ran through a second floor window and fell to his death.

George left the door outside unlocked when I touched the door to George's bedroom and this force went through my hand and the door fell off its hinges and fell on the floor.

A storm named Tropical Storm [Donelle] was coming in. The weather said it had come up from Tennessee went to the east coast and was aimed straight at Seaside Heights, and coming with the force it had it would decimate Seaside Heights.

I left the [McDevitt] house behind George and went down to the boardwalk. I walked out to the end of the pier with the wind blowing so hard I could hardly stand up. I told the Lord I have

[8]

EFTA01682034

gotten myself in a mess, please send my brother down to help me. I was referring to Albert, but because of the storm have the name of Donelle they thought it was my younger brother come to rescue me.

This whirling of wind and water appeared before me on the stormy water and out it came the words - "you will be delivered."

I ran back up the boardwalk, it was falling in behind me. I could feel the shaking and hear it falling. I saw this man and shouted jump! He did, and where he had been standing fell in the water. He said I turned into an angel. No it was the Lord's word shining in me.

I go back to the [McDevitt] house, call Chief [McDevitt] and said - I want \$150 and a ride to the airport here at 7:00 A.M. He said I don't have \$150 cash on me. I said I don't care how you get it. Tomorrow at 7:00 AM a ride and \$150, if you don't my brother is coming up here and tear apart your whole town.

[9]

EFTA01682035

The next morning at 7:00 AM. a police officer arrived, gave me the \$150 in cash, and said someone has to save our town so I stepped forward to drive you out of here.

He drove me up the coast and the storm followed us. He dropped me off at a police station and the storm came there and scared them so I was driven to Fort Dix and put on a helicopter and flown to New York. JFK Airport

Trump was on that helicopter and he asked me how George got out of the service and I told his father bribed the senator who now put me on this National Guard Helicopter to fly me out of here to New York. By 4:00 o'clock that afternoon my plane landed in Nashville, TN.

I spent the night at the school, the next morning was driven to the bus station and caught a bus to Dover, TN, walked to the sewing factory and caught a ride home.

I had called my Aunt Leila in Alabama, and she had sent a letter to my mother and my mother called

[10]

EFTA01682036

the Chief in Seaside Heights to check on me, and he told Don't ever let Phyllis out of Tennessee again when she gets [where] she can see for a long ways, she turns into a one person demolition squad.

These people here didn't know that and thats why they placed on the 10th floor of the senior housing bldg.

My father when he saw me by myself - He said what happened to you up there? You look like a truck ran over you.

I told him what happened and he and some feds he worked with went up there and Chief was fired, he died with everything gone and staying at his daughters house and George was put in prison for two years! [in California]

I need witness protection. Raymond has given another woman my name, she's a Yugoslavian prostitute whore she lives at [REDACTED]. They also gave her my social security # This woman is about stealing the money that belongs to the wife of Jerry [Albert]

[11]

EFTA01682037

Shaw, now deceased since July 11, 2004 The wife of Jerry A Shaw is me. His brother wanted him to divorce me. But Jerry Shaw loved me.

Phyllis Morris (Shaw) Hermitage Senior Living

[REDACTED]

Phone [REDACTED]

Please don't delay. I didn't know it t the time but Raymond my oldest brother was behind this place asking me to move in [then] intention to give it to the woman who stole my name.

I have already been threatened by the manager saying he can have me committed to a mental institution any time he chooses. They clone phones here which is why I didn't just use my phone.

That has changed they are going to kill her to create death record for Phyllis MORRIS

The witness protection is not from George - he is deceased - its from Raymond - without Raymond none of this would have happened - he molests little girls. → also he has a lot of drug friends

[12]

EFTA01682038

and when she recovered the memory she filed charges against Raymond Morris and tried to find the dark haired woman wearing glasses and driving checker cab 25.

My daughter let Raymond in my house and he threatened if I tried to testify on her behalf he will kill me.

I knew he meant it and had he not come to threaten me I wouldn't have known the woman tried to find me.

I purchased the house in July 2004. I quit driving in a cab in 1995. People recover the memories of the knockout drug usually 10-12 years later -- that would have been filed probably 2005 or 2006 with the Metro Police (Nashville)

She was accusing Raymond → as drugging her and needed my testimony, he got inside my house at night because my daughter gave him the remote to my garage door. To pinpoint this closer when I [unintelligible] my daughter she had taken one of my garage door remotes and I filed a complaint with Wilson County Sheriffs Office. The remote was brought back to me, but in between there is when I woke up with Raymond beside my bed choking me and threatening not to [unintelligible] against him. (possible summer 2007 or 2008)

[13]

EFTA01682039

When I was sharing an apartment with my brother Donald Morris back in early 1990s. He wanted me to have sex with him and I refused (in the word of God its called incest). He took me to this place in Lavergne and sold me as a sex slave, even though I was 45 years old they purchased me.

Then he paid them to have sex with me. I despised him for this and I laughed and mocked his teeny wienie - Look its shrinking up into its turtle shell - HA, HA teeny weenie is ashamed to show its face. Ah teeny weenie peek out at me so I can have a good laugh.

He was going to hit me and they don't allow the females to be bruised. And they don't want ones that make fun of the male clients.

They looked up who sold me to them and it was him. They made him give back their money and take me with him. Now they were afraid it was a set up and wouldn't allow Donald back in.

They told Raymond because it was one of his operations. He received protection money from them. They did shut it down and move it - Raymond telling she is a squealer. I'm afraid she may know some who worked with our dad, and they will believe her. He was also

[14]

EFTA01682040

afraid I might know some of the females because they were ones who had worked with me and went out with him because he was my brother. That's when I developed a habit of not making girl friends.

None of the girls had on makeup, hair fixed or clothes on, so I no I didn't recognize any. I told Clyde Hughes with TBI about it and when he got there [unintelligible] house was empty.

Prior to driving a taxi I had worked for UPS in their main office.

There was a woman there who went out with him because he was my brother. She was thinking about wedding bells and trusted him. He raped her twelve years old daughter and threatened if she told on him he could have human services take her daughter away from her. I told her I am so sorry if you had told me - I would have told you he can't marry you. He has a wife and two kids in East Tennessee. Another girl friend at Vanderbilt University. He raped her behind a club and left her naked behind it (and he raped [unintelligible])

[16 sic]

EFTA01682041

Toward latter part of my drivings for yellow cab Raymond abducted me and my cab. He and this other agent knocked me on back of my head and carried me to Raymond Limo while the female with the drug [dogs] drove my car.

Raymond took me to the FBI building and was raping me, and offering me to the other FBI agents. The only ones of the other FBI agents who came up close to me was the short blond hair one I've seen among orthodox Jews and the Female and male both of the drug dog agents.

Now Raymond is hanging out among and has the orthodox Jews buying and selling drugs and knowing him he is raping every female Jewish woman he believes he can cause us one to believe her.

Phyllis Morris

[ACTUAL PAGE 16 - NO NUMBER WRITTEN]

EFTA01682042

This I am just saying because your dad was similar in ways to mine. I got home and mom worries if she taught me how to be a wife.

My dad is quiet until mother leaves the room. He says, what happened in Jersey? I looked at him in surprise he said, Every time your mother looks away you start shaking, your face is pale and I see the needles [on my own] arm what kind of addiction are you coming off of. I said they used the word heroin He said OMG. People don't start with that they up there.

I hold out both arms and said do you notice anything? He said, your left handed you weren't the one shooting yourself up. I said thank you. For a while I thought my body is all my parents might see. I knew momma wouldn't know and I prayed my dad's investigator mind will catch his.

My dad told my mother so she would stop thinking she didn't teach me how to be a wife. He said who did it? I said Nick. His sister's husband, he works at Catholic [unintelligible] for addicts. They do a lot of [unintelligible] on people. It wasn't expected I'd make it home. I [brake] a bunch of stuff [unintelligible] I was taken to Nick's mothers [unintelligible].

[ACTUAL PAGE 17]

EFTA01682043

This is why the woman never wanted to speak to me again nor bother my husband.

I asked her how old are you? She said 34, I asked ever been married? she said no. I asked engaged? she said no I said honey you need to get your own husband while you still have some

looks. Jerry and I have been married 14 years. I was 20 years old when he asked me to marry him.

At first it is sex and looks but it takes more than that to keep a man. Just recently Jerry said when I turn the corner at Moss Drive and see the lights of home it feels so good to me. When I work up the sidewalk no bill collectors jump out at me and no men coming running out the windows. I open my door and my kids are clean and watching TV or playing Atari. I can smell my supper cooking on the stove. It feels so good to be home.

When Jerry says I know what I have with you. This is what's he's talking about. Yes sex is still there but what's most important is the comfort of home. Phyliss

[1]

[ACTUAL PAGE 18]

EFTA01682044

To James:

Remember when you contacted me before and these strange things started happening. It was at the time of Covid. I think the person behind that was Joseph LaRue - hence Raymond Morris.

Joseph LaRue is a black man that worked and retired from TBI - Raymond Morris taught him some CIA things.

Joseph has followed me where even I go in Alabama to every apartment and it was black persons doing strange things to me. For example taking the Health exam my insurance company wanted the nurse making the band so tight it hurt which raises blood pressure. Swapping my healthy looking blood for thick sickly looking blood and a black nurse ordering me to go to the top floor where the sick covid people were kept - when I refused I was sent to get a covid test and it was negative. I mentioned to you it feels like someone wants me dead.

[2]

[ACTUAL PAGE 19]

EFTA01682045

I finally complained about him to the police and came back to Tennessee and at first he was visibly stalking me here in Tennessee so I complained about him to Metro.

I remembered Raymond talking about Trump to me, it could be he was checking to see if I remembered about Trump and Epstein.

When I remembered this Raymond's name he supposed to receive a cut with George.

Yesterday it was (Shaw's) came out here, I am in independent living. When they came I knew one was [steven]? and if he had knocked on my door I would have said come in but he didn't. He talked to the tenant beside me and across the hall. Then he knock on my door and ran down the hall. I didn't open the door.

He came back asking she didn't open the door? This woman said no. She said she wished these people would leave outside her door because they are making her dog bark and she is concerned about noise complaints.

[3]
[ACTUAL PAGE 20]
EFTA01682046

I don't remember the words my family spoke I just remember they said a bunch of hurtful words like arrows in my heart.

The end result was they died in my heart. Their words hurt and I couldn't think about them or remember things that endeared them to me. The result was no hurt, no pain, no pleasant memories or unpleasant memories - just nothing. They died in my heart. I also am not full of hurt, thoughts of revenge or feel a need to speak only thing to them, other than I want my money.

Phyllis M Morris (Shaw)

[ACTUAL PAGE 21]
EFTA01682047

That wasn't my family here yesterday it was the other Shaw's Joe Shaw's son's wives.

I remember at the first hearings this woman say - Don't use each other's names - that way if this goes south she won't know who was here and she spoke with.

I do remember their wives but don't know all the kids. What had [happened] is my phone was cloned when I said something [about] the 2 million dollars you witnessed disappear from 1st Tennessee Bank on Gallatin *[unintelligible]* those years, and they were going to straighten me out but Greg told them - she's telling the truth.

[ACTUAL PAGE 22]
EFTA01682048

Note at End.

Just mentioning if she alive (witness of these things) might be the persons who lived be the person who lived beside the [McDevitts]. The man was a lawyer in New York. He was a jew who escaped the Nazi camp in [Ukraine] made his way to Italy and escaped.

He had two sons one the one who died because h was trying to help me, the other son was an attorney in New York City. The young attorney son had a daughter approximately 5 years old. They had come in for the funeral of the one that was given a strange drug that caused him to die. I tapped on the [McDevitt] picture window to get her attention and told them to park in [McDevitt] driveway. She got her fathers attention and I mentioned to him park here.

He came out that evening to thank the [McDevitt] and saw the needles tracks on my left arm and shut down but he might have mentioned it. I didn't try to explain I am left handed if I had done this the tracks would be on my right arm. In other words, a right handed person is doing this to me.

She would if alive remember her grandfather spent so much time sitting

[ACTUAL PAGE 23]
EFTA01682049

on the [McDevitt] stoop talking to me, so much his family got concerned. His son had told him he wanted to go to Vanderbilt Law School and wanted to marry me. He said you want to go home to your people have the baby, divorce George and come to Nashville to work and both of

you got to know each other and if still wanted to get married then do so. My son wanted you to divorce George now and marry him and put his name on the child's birth certificate. Even though my son is dead I can still list him as the father on the child's birth certificate if you will let me.

I had told him please I know you are hurting but right now I don't trust my own judgement. Friends I had trust and loved became addicts and I can't stand addicts.

A boy I had a crush on for several years, we were talking about college. He seemed like a decent person and that he has *[unintelligible]* this girl on drugs and tells another boy this girl will have sex with him for a nickel. The boys says no, and he said yes she will if I tell her to, and he tells her to, I walked away being so glad I had not *[given]* to that guy. I dispised him. He had gotten me

[ACTUAL PAGE 24]

EFTA01682050

so close to him, so yes it did sting. I thought George was mature and it was like happening out of a frying pan into the fire. Now I am a mother. My decisions have to be first and foremost the wellbeing of my child. My parents are the ones I am turning toward to guide me in how to be a parent. With that his family got him to leave the *[McDevitt]* stoop and go back to his house.

If you wonder about my faith in the Holy God and his word.

When I was four years old we lived on Lookout Mountain in Alabama. A lot of persons were giving testimonies about World War II. The view of my Lord on both of these men, said one day you will meet this man.

The first one was this man I just testified about the man who escaped the Nazi camp. Even he wasn't the grandfather of my daughter he was volunteering to be her grandfather

The second man was the man got saved in the waters of Normandy Beach. He was in the bloody water and cried out to God *[save]* him. He was the grandfather of my grand children, way back then the dad knew all my footsteps.

[ACTUAL PAGE 25]

EFTA01682051

When I remember these people involved in trying to kidnap *[in trap]* saying the Saudi's like there females *[if faith]*, it made me wonder about Trump's payments of a *[unintelligible]* jet plane. It was given to Trump not the U.S.

Shalom

Phyllis

Another was Modular Builders IN Lebanon, TN. I worked as their Secretary and became suspicious. On their books they were losing a lot of money, that kept on ever so often infusing *[more]* money into the business They were laundering *[drugs]*

Another was Walmart working illegals

My dad told me not to speak about it so I wiped them out of my mind

[ACTUAL PAGE 26]

EFTA01682052

I know if you pursue this there has to be evidence I was in Jersey in the early summer 1967.

I was attending Tennessee Preparatory School because my mother was trying to marry me off and I wanted to graduate high school and attend college.

The fall of 1966 I worked with two agents with either TBI or FBI to capture two men who were operating a sex ring - I nor my father recognized Raymond was behind that. He was messed up really bad on heroin and trying to sell me to buy drugs with.

The agents were confused why they targeted me. He said I watched you walk back to the school and you don't fit the profile of the girls they target. You have the demeanor of a child beloved by their parents.

I told them don't worry about me I have worked with my dad since I was four years old I know how to handle myself. Their car is light blue and a brake squeals when they put on their brakes.

The younger man with brown hair looks to be 20's. The old man is gray headed. When I hear the squealing brake I will start

[ACUTAL PAGE 27]

EFTA01682053

running. You keep your eyes on those two and don't let them get away. I had seen the younger one pass a \$50 bill to his waitress in the restaurant. He said she's the spotter. I was their waitress that they tipped her!

I heard the noise of them catching him and spun around. It was the young one chasing me that time and he was fast behind me. Raymond confused me he was the one who sent them after me, He was selling me for drug money.

After I came back to Tennessee and married Jerry Shaw Raymond kept setting up drug operations around us and when I reported it, these two men took it, and my dad joined in as doing the undercover part and we kept hunting up his stuff.

He thought if I was around this I want it also, but I am a born again Christian and have no desire for anything that changes my behavior. I don't know those two men's name but I think they were the two who went to New Jersey and *[unintelligible]* up Chief [McDevitt]. They probably protected mine and my Dad's identity.

Phyllis M Morris

[ACTUAL PAGE 28]

EFTA01682054

Some I remember is

The walking horse one. I wasn't with my dad, but we were connected by spirit of God. My dad delivered me and he heard the voice of God that day tell him how and how to take care of my mother.

To him I represented God is with me. With the walking horse one - he has wrapped himself with the horse bandage and is hiding because they have discovered it missing.

He said he prayed asking the Lord if these people kill me bring Phyllis to turn over every rock until she finds my body and brings it home so her mother can come to my grave and talk to me about you kids.

I wasn't praying for my Dad's safety or thinking about that. A [gully] washer came and washed away the wooden bridge the bus used to come up the hill to pick up us. The bus had to cross this old steel bridge which shook and quivered under the weight of the school bus.

Coming home that day I had not prayed for my dads safety or given any thought. We start across the [steel] bridge and it

[ACTUAL PAGE 29]

EFTA01682055

shook terribly. Every one was scared including me. I looked out the window and it was an angel shaking the bridge. He said your father needs you to pray for him.

Then I could see he is as terribly afraid. He had the bandage wrapped around his chest shaking in fear because they were searching for the bandage. He was hiding in a stall praying the Lord send me to help him out of trouble.

In the spirit I go with the angel and speak to my dad. Dad they have stopped looking come this way on the spirit I led him to his car. Get in your car, let's go.

Everyone on the school bus was scared and Raymond tells them watch Phyllis if she isn't scared, don't be scared. So the bus went on across the bridge and took us home. That night my dad came [walking] in and told me I prayed and you had me out of there. I said Dad it was an angel. He gave you to see his angel as me, because you trust me and didn't know this angel. That yes the essence of me was there and so was the Lord.

Phyllis M Morris

[ACTUAL PAGE 30]

EFTA01682056

One time Raymond sat up for Jerry to take up with another woman and kick me to the curb. That night knowing that's where Jerry was I was so tempted to throw his clothes out the front door. The Lord said if you want to stay married to him don't do it. Tell him how you feel.

I didn't and when Jerry came home I meet him at the door. I said tonight I was so tempted to throw your clothes in the yard but I thought I married you for the short and long haul. The long haul is here. We have two kids to raise I need you to carry your share,

He later told me he had come home to get his clothes and leave but when I talked to him like that he thought how can I leave a woman like this? She is right we get along good together She's pleasant to live with.

The next day this woman Raymond had set up to split us up she waltz in my house and looking out toward the lake she says I like this. I'll love living here.

I said honey my husband is a lover of money. She said I know, I am also. I said honey when he looks at your ass

[ACTUAL PAGE 31]

EFTA01682057

all he sees is your crack. My ass is so lovely to him because he sees his assets in one piece. Your ass is so ugly because all he sees is your big greedy crack. She marched out my door in a huff.

Raymond came over and said I thought for certain she would work good for you. But Phyllis said something to her. She said your wife - is the most jealous bitch she ever meet and she wants nothing to do with you because if that jealous bitch of a wife you have.

Raymond said Little sis I didn't know you had it in you. I thought you were a Christian. I said brother - you are right you don't know me. When you step on my toes I step back.

Phyllis Morris Shaw