

Johnny Weir Interview With Access Hollywood, Part 2

March 2014

Unofficial Transcript

Billy Bush [voiceover]: Johnny Weir put on a brave face in Sochi. What no one knew was during all that fun, he was embroiled in a nasty split from husband Victor Voronov. On camera, he was all smiles and entertainment. But in his own private world, he was going through the toughest time of his life. And now in Part 2 of my exclusive interview, Johnny lays out just how vicious his fights with Victor got.

BB: Would you describe it as “volatile”? Because you did mention the biting—there’s a biting incident, you had to go to court when you got back from the Olympics and—something had happened. Were you defending yourself?

Johnny: I was defending myself on that night, and you would never see a mark on my body, but the damage that was done to me mentally was crippling. And I was controlled on almost every front of my life. Friends were cut out of my life, acquaintances, managers, even down to my own mother.

BB [voiceover]: The night in question happened in their New Jersey home before Johnny traveled to Russia for the Olympics.

JW: We were fighting in such a terrible way, and it did get physical that night. And it was very unfortunate that things went the way they did, because domestic violence is never the way to go. Domestic violence is never the answer. And when it is two men, things are different. It’s not the same as looking at if, you know, my father had ever attacked my mother in any way. It’s a very different situation. There is constant on-upsmanship in trying to see who’s the alpha in the household.

BB: The biting incident: was that the only physical altercation that ever took place? Did you ever—the only time you had to defend yourself physically? Or was this kind of one in a chain?

JW: It wasn’t often, but again, we’re boys, and boys fight, boys wrestle, boys—you know, it was usually good-humored wrestling and stuff, but a few times, of course, it did get physical. You know, some of my closest friends have seen him hit me before, and—

BB: —closed fist, open-hand slap, or punch?

JW: I've, I've been, you know, slapped, but slapping is enough for me. That's hitting. The night in question, my husband was very drunk and was yelling at me about my relationship with my mother and my mother's—my mother was assisting me in cleaning up some financial messiness that had happened, and he was uncomfortable with that, and voiced it very clearly. So we had a fight, and then I went to sleep because I had to work the next day, and he came in, very not himself, and asked me to lay with him in the biblical sense, and when I refused, the altercation between us started, and I was defending myself. It's unfortunate that there was a mark left on his body, because as soon as the police came to our home, the first thing he did was show them this mark. So I knew then that he didn't really care that much, and all he is out to do is to hurt me.

BB: Are there things that happened in the relationship on your side that you're concerned about that might, you know, come into light?

JW: No. If there's anything that comes up about me, it's pretty much—I'm an open book. I don't have skeletons. I had a reality program. I'm not afraid of anything. If he does sort of the classic thing and starts telling tales, I'll be prepared, and the worst that he could do is post, you know, naked photos that we have between each other, and I look flawless.

BB: There are naked photos of you, Johnny, in his possession?

JW: [laughs] Of course! We were married. You have fun with each other. And, you know, if that's the worst I have to look forward to...