

Mr. Walters! Police! I need you to leave that door and put the blade down now!

I'm not here to hurt you.

I said put it down—don't make this worse than it already is.

There's another way to handle this.

Listen, Mr. Walters, I understand you're upset, but you don't want to do this.

If you don't drop that blade, I'll have no choice but to take action—do you hear me?

I don't have all day. Put the razor down so we can talk this out like adults.

Otherwise, you're forcing my hand.

Drop it now, or I swear I'll come over there and disarm you myself!

I'm giving you one last chance to end this the right way.

This is your final warning! Drop the blade—now!

Dispatch, I have a serious injury!

Requesting immediate EMS backup at my location!

Stay with me, man! Stay with me! Why did you do that?!

—

Hello, I can see you're in a lot of pain right now.

I'm not here to hurt you—I just want to help.

I hear that you feel nobody cares, and that must be overwhelming.

You're not alone in this. Could you tell me more about what's going on?

It sounds like you've been carrying so much on your own.

I'm sorry you're feeling this hopeless.

Let's see if we can find another way through this, together.

Would you be willing to put the blade down so we can talk safely?

I'm not leaving you—I want to ensure you're okay.

I understand it might not feel like it right now, but your life does matter.

You deserve to be heard, and I want to be here for you.

You don't have to decide anything big right this moment.

Let's just take this one step at a time.

When you're ready, I'm here to listen and help.