

I'm like, yo, I gotta call these people, you know what I'm saying? Uh-huh. Yeah. Well, my partners, they could still talk to you, but once I open up this thing, after I get your information, just for this right here, I'm not going to talk to you because I don't want my saliva spitting out. They can talk to you, but I'm not going to talk to you too much, okay? Yeah. Yeah, I know it's... He's a funny guy. He's like, I don't want my saliva spitting and talking to you. No, it's kind of... Oh, man. Have you ever, uh... I mean, just for us, do you ever carry a weapon for protection in the chippy? No. No? You never had a gun in your... No, I'm not sure. I've never had... I'm sorry, I'm scared about that. I got... My ex-girlfriend? Yeah. Look what she did to me. Stabbed me with a fucking butter knife. Whoa. Stabbed me with a fucking butter knife. Are you fucking kidding me? Because I wouldn't give her no money to go out and drink. Was that Crystal? Yeah. Whoa. With a fucking butter knife. Did you ever call the cops on her for that? Yeah. Did they come and do... They filed charges on her and that's about it. Yeah, I saw battery charges with deadly weapons and she hit me with a bat on my head. Like... Was that the chick of it? Yeah. Really? You guys, you didn't hear about that? Well, obviously, it's a little hateful. Like, she... She fucking went ham on me. I wouldn't give her no money. I wouldn't give her shit. No. Get the fuck out. No, I'm not getting out. This is where I live. Like, you know what I'm saying? You know, we live here. And I've helped you. You like... If it wasn't a steak knife. We're the worst. Fucking... She was like, Ah! And I was like, Yo! Get out of here. And he was like, I'm already bleeding. You already hit me with a bat here. Like, I'm good. I'm laying on the ground. Uh-uh. I'm good. Like, you know, get away from me. I called the cops. Cops came in. They took most of my shit out. So I was like, You know what? Thanks for helping me. I'm trying to get out of my shit. She wasn't trying to let me leave like that. Sorry, what's your ID number? 228. Wow, that's... While we're doing this, I'll have those... I'll print this out so that you can... Was that the second time you were saying that your life almost ended? Because you mentioned one of the car accidents. No, no, no. When you were small. When I was smaller, my mom pulled me out from the front of a car. Oh, man. Wow. Oh, you definitely have lived a... interesting life. It's a great life. Yeah. A car... How old were you in the car accident? This one? Yeah. I was 16. You got hit. Any broken legs? Uh, no. Just this. I have a fake name in there, too. Like... Oh. Yeah. Yeah. It's crazy. Like, I don't have a name there. Yeah. It's crazy. Oof. All right, but... You never carried a knife? Mm-hmm. All right. I mean, I... I've held knives, yeah, but... I've seen... I've held them, but... I don't carry a knife. I don't even carry weapons. I got my fist. You know what I'm saying? Yeah. But you got a gun. You should still use my fist. You should... I'm going down with a fight. Well, you look fast. You look... I think you should pick up running. Why would I have to run? I'm a fast guy. Hey. If something happened to me with a gun or a knife, I'm going to try to run away as fast as I can. Oh, yeah, I'll run, but I'm going to try and get a hit in real quick and, like, go. Fuck that. Like... If I have a chance of running, I got to run. I mean, a gun, a bullet is faster than running. Like... All you got to do is aim, too. Yeah. That's nice. Don't... Don't go to the range, so... Can't shoot straight. Mm-hmm. Uh... Okay, this is printing. You still have a Facebook or

anything like that? I don't have nothing. I've never had a Facebook, MySpace, Yahoo, Instagram. So, I surmise you're Hispanic, correct? Uh, multiracial. Okay. Hispanic, but if you want, mostly Hispanic, I might... And your date of birth again is... 8691. 1... Thank you. Right here. Right straight across there. And I'm just going to have you sign this, and this is your saliva. Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm. Alright. See if you can stake this for 11-1? Is she still upstairs? Who's that? My girlfriend? Yeah. I know. That's a one. Okay. Snake to the Shim. Yeah. I got to go grocery shopping. Got to... Hey! I got our little seniors clothes. What do you buy? What do you buy? Most of it? Hide and appetite or buy something else. Mm-hmm. Okay. She just saw it here, so this is very cute. She better just say<|si> to say this is yours. You trying to set it? Yeah, it should. Did it go? No, it didn't. Okay, once again, once I open this up, I'm not going to talk to you. They can talk to you, but the sergeant and the trooper can talk to you, but I'm not going to talk to you. You want to come out to the water first? Okay. What I'm going to do is, it's like a lollipop. I'll put it in your mouth, we'll do one side. Ooh, ooh, ooh, yeah, I know. Okay. Okay. I'm going to have two seconds to try and get me out of your way. All right. I'm going to slide over here. All right. I'm going to start talking to you. Can you guys come in a second? Just one second. Just a second, because I want to talk to him if you guys want to. Want a copy? Just put it down in your mouth. This is going to rub that inside of your lip. Okay. Okay. Okay. Okay. Okay. Okay. Okay. Okay. Okay. Again, relax.

characters. Uh-uh, here's the thing. I'm going to back off. I thank you. What? What? A ton of gas? Yeah, I don't know if it's one of your ton of gas. All right. Hey, we're going to give you a statement here. Would you take out your time, read this over, decide your cheer up, give me a pen, make any corrections you want on this. That's your job, guys. I don't like to read. Can you read? Do you want me to read it to you? I can't read. All right, I'll take that. Just be honest. Do you want me to read it to you? Yeah. All right, I'm going to read it. That's stupid. No, no problem. Hey, Dennis, sometimes we ask. We're going to hand you this evidence. This is a statement by Dennis Rosa Roman, date of birth 8691, social security number 048881537 of 94 Pearl Street, number 3C. That's creepy. I spent four minutes. Statement's being taken on Thursday, November 1st, 2013 at approximately 1123 hours. Being given to Trooper Ronald Gibbons, I've been Eric Watson, Trooper Gary Fitzgerald, Westfield Police Department. This is your statement here. I called you this morning from my girlfriend's cell phone number, which is 454-7113. I seriously need to talk to you. I was from Chicopee. I met her in the class. I had seen a picture of her, and I remember her. I'm willing to help. I met her by family dollar in Chicopee and asked me if I could get her some bud. I knew her about a week or two before she got here. She got killed. She was coming out of family dollar with a couple bags, and she asked me if I could get her some weed. One second. At any time, if something doesn't sound right, let me know, and we can make a correction. I was with Crystal at the time. She had a little boy who was about two years old. She lived by the Cabot Package Store on the corner of Cabot

Street. Crystal lived on the second floor. I lived with Crystal and her son, Mikey. I'm trying to do the right thing here. I'm trying to save my life. I have seen the guy that did this to Amanda many times. I don't know if he is Russian, Portuguese, or Turkish. I have been to Amanda's apartment, but I never went inside. We smoked a bowl on her back porch coming down the stairs. The day that Amanda was killed, I went and bought her some weed. She called me and asked me to bring her a bag of weed. I went to Stonina Projects, and she was not the one who came to her back door. The guy opened the back door on the third floor. It was around 10 or 11 in the morning. He said, Hey, give me that. The guy looked suspicious as hell. When I came up the stairs, I heard some talking. I had just hit the third floor and the guy said something to her like, I want my money. I didn't do this for nothing. I want my money. I didn't hear her voice. The guy was like 5'10", taller than me, and he had a haircut like you guys. He had light skin. It was supposed to be light skin. Light. Like. Light. Like that. That's a good paragraph down like the eighth line. Okay. Gotcha. I can make that correction. Skin and blue eyes. He weighed like 170 to 200 pounds. When I went there, I was with my friend Isaiah Kenny. I told Isaiah to wait for me. He waited out front. I told him that I was going to give this girl some weed. He said, I left Chicabee later and haven't seen Isaiah. I remember what the guy was wearing. He had some corduroy pants, old pants, dirty boobs, and why drink and drive when you can smoke and fly t-shirt. It was a pretty hot day that day. He was wearing boots. I know it was the same day that she got killed because later I was with my girlfriend Crystal when she came out of work at the PricewaterhouseMemorial Drive. When we got home, I knew that she was going to be there. I was with her. I was with her. I knew she was going to be there. I was with her. I knew she was going to be there. I was with her. I was with her. I was with her. I know it was the same day that she got killed because later I was with my girlfriend Crystal when she came out of work at the PricewaterhouseMemorial Drive. When we got home a couple of hours later, I heard sirens all over the place. They were headed to Amanda's place, and I told Crystal that I had just sold the girls some weed. Crystal met Amanda about a week before on Exchange Street when I sold Amanda some weed by the plaza. Crystal's son Mikey was with us when we saw Amanda's place. I never heard about someone breaking into Amanda's place. When me and Isaiah went to Amanda's house, we came in from the direction of the park. We walked there. I don't drive because I get tagged from a car once, and I don't drive anywhere. He put everything on there. When Amanda called me, I looked up with Isaiah. He was around the projects, but anywhere he could stay, he would. He would stay anywhere. He even stayed at my house. Isaiah is black and white. He's about 23 or 24 years old at most. He don't drive either. The day Amanda got killed, I was wearing blue jeans and a white t-shirt. I haven't been back to Chitwee since I broke up with Crystal. That day, that happened. The guy just opened the door and took the weed. I wasn't charging her nothing for the weed. She is a nice girl, so I was giving her the weed to her for free. I got weed for her about three times. I am a fucking nice guy. I help people. Do. The weed was free to her because she was

begging me to get the weed. You got every bit of my conversation. It doesn't even exist. I told her the weed was going to be free. I give it for free. It doesn't really matter. I came and left from the back. I never stepped aside. I knocked pretty loud on the back door and heard that conversation. I definitely heard something was going on. To me, the guy looked like a drug dealer. With that shirt he had on. She just told me to come and she said that if she doesn't come, she's probably in the showers. I wear size 7 to 7 and a half. I usually get nice shoes or Vans. Shoes are shoes. You wear them, you wear them down. This is about all I know. I just want to be protected. The other day when you guys were in front of my house, I saw that dude. The dude that was at Amanda's house was here in Westfield. I went ghost because all I saw was you guys with guns and badges. And the guy was right there. Remember when I dropped that cigarette? I went ghost because I seen him. He was at the corner. He was in a black Cadillac in the driver's seat. It was a four-door car. He was looking at me. There was a lot of tension. I felt this since the day she was killed. I have seen, I'm sorry, I have been seeing the guy since the day she was killed. Ever since that day, I had, I've been terrified for my life. I saw him the other day. He was in a black Cadillac. I never kissed Amanda or even touched her. End of statement. 12-11 p.m. You read everything? All right. He's going to make that. Do you know what your statement is? He's just going to make that change where it says, I like, he's going to change it to like him, correct, Trooper? Yes. That's the change. I'll just read it to you again and then I'll let you know. I'll work this one out. So you read it and I understood. So, you're just going to make that change? Rip it up, right? Because we're going to, we just print over. We just want one copy. We just want one copy. We just want to print over. So, that way we don't get confused with just being dope. I want to print. I want to print. I want to print. I want to print. I want to print. Did the, just the, who's going to change it? Oh, it was the DBO team. Change to the picture. I'm going to try to memorize that license plate for you guys. Whatever. The guy's split. Whenever I run into that guy or something like, if he runs into me and I can, I'm going to try to memorize that license plate for you guys. Seriously. Yeah. Because this is a serious matter. Like, very serious. I mean, I'm going to try to learn how to use my floss again. No, I can't. You can't. Yeah, I appreciate it. Anything I left out in it sticking? No, everything, that's all I know. Like I said, I'm going to show you this line here. This is white L-I-G-H-D skin. Alright, if you agree with that, nothing else going to change? No, just initial top and bottom shows that we If you agree with that, the second page and the last page, if you would. Should I, uh... Did I have a Miranda card or did you guys have a sign? Did you guys have a Miranda card? Is my name right here? Where's that, my name? Correct, you have a sign right here. We have a Miranda card? Okay, just want to make sure. Okay, good. Alright, anything else? Hi, uh, yeah, we're going to sign it too. All we do is sign it too. I like to do that. Shit, you got to sign it right in there. Nah, it's fine. How far did you go to school? Uh, 11th grade. 10 foot with 11th grade classes. Where'd you go to school then? Central High. I'm just going to... My camera's kind of stuck. It's low on the picture taken, so I'm just going to take one more picture, okay? For me? Yes, yes. Sorry.

Because it was, uh, I just like to make sure I got it. Open your eyes. Go on. This is how I smile, I'm sorry. I look very small in the camera. Alright, thank you very much. You, you, you want that number? Yeah, I think this is something. I'll take one from each of you if I have to. Yeah, I'll take a shot of that. Cool. Alright, I'm going to end the...