

**Date:** 08/26/2011 8:05 P.M.

**Statement of:** Seth Jeremiah Green

**Address:** , 5 Tenney Street, Chicopee, MA 01013

**DOB:** [REDACTED] (age 22)

**SS#:** [REDACTED]

**Phone #:** (413) 536-6067-home, (413) 219-4819-cellular phone

**Taken By:** Det. Scott A. Lynch, #276, and Trooper Ronald Gibbons at the Chicopee Police Station Detective Bureau

**Concerning: Death of Amanda Plasse**

I, , make the following statement, of my own free will and accord, concerning the above listed incident.

I have known Amanda for a week. We have mutual friends but we never hung out, we met through mutual friends. I live with my grandmother. Amanda lives alone, I was getting ready to move into her house. She is not that close to her family, she has been on her own since she was seventeen. We have been hanging out together every single day for a week now.

The last time that I talked to Amanda was 4:00. I called her to tell her that I was working late. I called to let her know that she needed to find another ride to get to work. She has work at 5:00 at Friendly's on Memorial Drive. I would pick her up everyday. She does not have a car. I have a 1986 Ford Mustang, it says brown on the registration but it is tan. I worked at Phil Beaulieu and Sons today. Today I worked in Springfield on Parkside Street, I do roofing. I worked today, I went in late this morning. I slept at Amanda's last night and left her house at about 8:30 this morning. I got to work like at 9:00. She gets out of work like around 11:00 at night and last night I picked her up. Last night we went right back to her house. We stayed at Amanda's the whole time last night. She was so happy, she was loving me, she said that she has never been so happy. She said that her ex boyfriend was abusive. I don't remember what his name was. Last night we had sex, ate some food and went to bed. We went to bed about 2:00 this morning. She got up when I got up and she had nothing to do. She is an artist and she likes to paint so she painted a picture and she text messaged a picture of a jellyfish that she painted. I told her that I wanted her to paint something with water. She sent the picture to me about lunchtime, about 11:00 to me.

I stayed at work all day today. I left once to go to the store a convenience store right next to my job. We were roofing a house today. I was working with a crew, Bob and Mario. They stayed on the job all day. I was the only one that left. I left a few times like three times to get materials. I left about 3:00 to 4:00 at ABC lumber,

right off the Connecticut River in Chicopee near the center. It is off of Main Street, I don't know if it was actually in Chicopee or Springfield. Normally when I get materials I would go by her house, I have only known her a week so actually I have stopped by two times to see her when I got materials. I would only stay long enough to smoke a bowl and bring her a smoothie from McDonald's and a coffee coolata. We were trying to finish the job. Today the first time I got materials I went to ABC materials. I picked up the materials and I was thinking, I was pretty much back at the job, and I realized I needed ridge vents that were not on the list. I pulled on a side street right by the hospital and pulled over and called to see if we needed the ridge vent. I called Mario and asked him and he checked and said yeah, so I told him that I would be right back. This time after pulling off the side of the road I went back to ABC and picked up ridge vents. I was driving the white work van. Our crew uses the van, but usually I go to get the materials. I didn't stop anywhere, I went right back to the job site, which is on Parkside Street. I talked to Amanda while I was at the job. I didn't call her during the day today, I didn't have the urge to talk to her. Now that I looked at my phone I now realized I called Amanda at about 1:51 P.M. and then I called Mario right after that. That must have been when I was picking up the material. I don't remember what I talked to her about. I don't actually remember calling her though. I definitely didn't talk to her while driving. No one else used my phone today. I was only gone probably about twenty minutes then another ten minutes. So the whole trip took only about a half hour. I got back and Bob was capping at the time. I was only there for like fifteen minutes before I left again. They gave us the wrong color cap that goes on top of the ridge vent so I had to go back. I went back by myself and drove the company work van. I didn't stop anywhere to get materials.

Normally my grandmother fixes lunch for me but I stayed at Amanda's so I didn't have lunch. We get receipt slips for deliveries and I got one for the first delivery. My second pickup for the color change I didn't get a receipt. They just wrote it on the previous delivery receipt that they exchanged a bundle. Different people waited on me, the first time it was an older white male and when I came back he waited on me again. The next third time a black guy in his mid forties waited on me. The store was not crowded, there was like three people behind the desk and one other person being waited on. They wrote the change on the receipt and I left. I went straight back to the job. Mario and Bob were at the job. We finished up the job, that is why we stayed late. We finished up about 5:00 closer to 5:30. I drove from the work site to the company on Grattan Street, actually Mario drove the van and I drove my car. I took a different route but we both got back to the shop at the same time. I came up through the Chicopee Center past the 7-11 by Elms College and right over to the workshop on Grattan Street near Arnolds Meats. I stayed at the workshop about five minutes. Then I went to Amanda's workplace at Friendly's and I went in and sat down and texted her that I was at the front desk. I think I got to Friendly's about 6:30 and I sat right at the stools in the front. I was there a few minutes and expected her to pop out. I asked a kid working there in the ice cream where Amanda was. He said she is an hour and half late. I texted Amanda and then I walked back to my car. I texted her "where are you?" Then I called her, she didn't answer. I felt like it was ringing different patterns, like she wasn't answering. The rings were short, it went to voice mail so I hung up. I

repeated and called her. I was going to get clothes at my grandmothers house to get clothes. I didn't want to shower at Nana's house. I drove up Memorial Drive, made a left by Dunkin Donuts, on Granby then I took a right on Montgomery Street by 7-11 and went to Tinney Street. I wanted to get clothes before I went to Amanda's house to shower. I figured maybe Amanda passed out because she was up late. I called her and it rang like four times, then I called and it rang like six times. I didn't leave any messages, I only texted messaged. I got to my grandmothers like 6:40. I talked to my older brother Chad who was upstairs in his room, I thought he had gone to New York but he didn't. I also talked to Shane Green, he was working on his car outside. I got my clothes and was not there long at my grandmothers. I was driving my ford mustang. I don't remember if I called her, I was a little flustered with the situation not knowing what was going on. I figured she was sleeping at home. I was pounding on her door. There is an entry door on the back of the building. There is a door that goes to the attic and there is an entry door that is sometimes unlocked. I went through the entry door and then I turned her handle to her door but it was locked. She does leave the door open sometimes. But I have only known her for the past week. So I can only say what is when I was staying with her. I saw that there was a window on her porch that was broken. You can't look through that window because there is blinds. It looked like someone threw a rock through the center of it and there was a big chunk of glass missing. I went to her door and picked the lock. By that what I mean is I used my key to poke the door jamb area and pushed back the cylinder inside to open the door. When I opened the door the cat was there. When you walk in there is an entryway and a door to the kitchen. The cat walked out. I went in the kitchen and soon as I came in I saw red all over the floor. I saw red blood but i thought it was paint. She was laying there face up. Her throat was slit twice. I felt her chest to see if it was moving. I blew into her mouth but it blew right threw it. I got up immediately and called 91-1 from my cell phone. They asked me the address but I didn't know it so i ran outside the back door to get the number. I ran down the stairs down the driveway and I was still on the phone with 9-1-1. I didn't get off the phone until the cops came. I went back up into the apartment, I tried to find a street sign but I saw some people so I asked what street we were on. There were two girls sitting on the porch on the first floor on the house to the left looking at her house, right next to hers. They told me School Street. I went back into the apartment and I went in the kitchen. I was kneeling right next to her. My keys were on the floor right next to her. My keys are still there, the keys to my car, my grandma's house and my grandma's garage. I put the smoking pipes away that were on the coffee table in the center of her room because the cops were coming. There was probably four pipes on the table that I cleaned up. I didn't touch anything else. The police came and they talked to me and told me to go out on the porch. They asked me what her name was and what her birthday was.

I have a cut on my left hand in the palm, that is from a few days ago at work. I got blood on my shorts from kneeling next to her. You can look at my shoes, I will take them off for you.

I met Amanda a week ago and we were so fucking happy. We didn't have any arguments. The only other people that have come to the apartment while I have been there were Rich, a friend of mine I met a month or two ago, I have his phone number in my phone, he doesn't stay anywhere, I met him at a music festival or a concert. He smoked weed with us at her apartment the night before last. He had called me to smoke weed. Rich brought some girl there that I had never seen. My friend Ryan Duffy came over to Amanda's three nights ago, he was hanging out with Amanda when I came in from work. They are friends and he and I are friends. He is in Rhode Island there, he goes to rave clubs. His number is also in my phone. When Ryan came over he didn't have any weed but we did smoke, he was alone when he came over. Some girl named Mercedes that Amanda works with was over one day and I brought them both to work.

I don't know what happened to her. She said that she hasn't had the urge to call her psycho ex boyfriend since we hooked up. She hasn't talked to him and in fact she was supposed to hook up with him the night she hooked up with me. She said he was abusive but I didn't ask or get into details. She dated him for awhile. She said that she got that apartment for her and her cat. She said that she had a lot of bad relationships in the past, so she liked having sex with older guys. She met the older guys by going to parties with her older sister. Her sister is from Chicopee, she said that her sister knows me and that I have met her in the past a long time ago. Amanda is twenty and her sister is like twenty four. I think her ex boyfriend was like twenty eight years old. She has showed me pictures of him in the apartment in her drawer. He is bald, he is a white male. I fact my best friend Ryan has also hooked up Amanda in the past, not that long ago, maybe a month ago. I kind of felt bad because I kind of stole her from him, but they were just hooking up, I don't think he had feelings for her.

I have Amanda's number in my cell phone. When I found her she had her work pants on so she had to be getting ready for work. I think she had a bra on and shoes. She didn't have a shirt on. When I saw her, the blood was smeared around like she had been crawling. There did not look like there was any struggle. Her pants were on her all the way. I noticed that there was whole in the crouch of her pants, but that was there before, she showed it to me before and you couldn't notice it when she stood up. She usually has a backpack, like a hippy pack it is multi colored like orangish or reddish. I didn't see the bag but then again I didn't look. Last night she had a about two hundred and fifty dollars in cash from tips. She was counting when she was leaving. That was tips from the last couple of days. I know she has a bank account at Bank America which is down the street in walking distance from our house. She would have had the money in her backpack in her wallet.

I think I have my knife at her house. It is a M Tech knife, I bought it at a festival. It has a wooden handle with hole through the center of it. I might have left it on her coffee table in the bedroom. It is a flick out folding handle knife, it is usually in my car but I brought it in the night before to her apartment.

My car was at the job site all day today. My car is tan or yellow or brown mustang, it is tan or manilla like a folder, but lighter than a folder. I parked it at the job this morning and it stayed in front of the house we were working at all day.

10:27 P.M. I have signed a permission to Search Form for my car which is parked at Amanda's house.

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Seth Green

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Trooper Ronald Gibbons #2180  
Massachusetts State Police

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Detective Scott Lynch #276  
Chicopee Police Department

GREEN, SETH

Ref: 11CHI-3158-OF

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