said he was the front seat passenger, DJ was driving, Dez was in the back seat driver's side. They were checking their phones for messages when he heard a thump like metal hitting the window, never saw who was coming. It was loud and startled them, a double tap. Brandon looked and saw a white police officer at the back driver's window. The officer was at Dez's window reaching and knocked on DJ's window, tapped twice again. No one saw anything, it was quiet, the music was off, the windows were all up, the windows had fogged up when they got in the car. DJ drove out of the fire lane, and as he drove away, Brandon heard "Hey stop!" and saw the police officer trailing behind them.   They had already made it around the curve, kind of slow (he draws this on the map). Over by the shrubbery there were "like 3 police cruisers, I'm looking out the front window." He saw an officer jump out from what he believed was the first or second police car, "I saw him run in front of the car with his gun drawn. He came at an angle from behind the car. He had his gun in his hand when he jumped out, his two hands in a high position pointing at the front windshield. We were going regular parking lot speed, not excessively fast. DJ's car started to slow a bit, and I hear a shot go off and I hear the glass break. My instinct was to lean toward my door, I fell I'm shot, then I hear more shots. I saw an officer on the hood, but I heard shots first. I'm not sure how many shots I heard. I could see someone on the hood, through my peripheral and heard more shots. In my mind it sounded like more than three shots.   One hole looked closer to my side, and the other holes looked closer to DJ.   He yelled they shot me, they shot me. Police rushed over to DJ's side and pulled DJ out and Dez out. I opened up my door and I got out myself, there were no cops. I remember another girl's car near us, two girls were frantic. I got out and moved towards the overhang by the sidewalk. I heard an officer yell get on the ground, so I got on the ground feet facing towards the car. There was no officer near me, talking directly to me. I got up and go down the sidewalk towards the end by CVS (makes a dot on the map), there is a girl on a cell phone and saw my arm. She was a white girl, and I said I was alright. She said on the phone someone was shot. I took the sleeve off my arm, and saw my arm was split, down to the meat, maybe ½ inch deep (he pointed to his left arm and showed us an inch using his thumb and pointer finger). I realized at that point that I had gotten hit, and I sat on the curb and laid back a second. I kept thinking I have to go to the hospital, I have to check on my friend. I was processing everything for like a minute. I went back around the corner, there was a cop with a uniform and bullet-proof vest over his shirt, gun down at his side. 'Have you been hit? Where were you?' I said I was in the passenger side. He raised his gun and said get on the ground. He put handcuffs on me, the chain was kind of twisted, short, I don't think he did it on purpose. I had trouble getting up. He lifted me with my right arm, my left arm was shot. He walked me towards the cruisers, DJ's car was on the left, DJ was on my right handcuffed face down behind the third police cruiser. DJ wasn't talking, wasn't saying. I saw his chest moving a bit. He was on the ground face down, handcuffed behind his back. The officer put me in the rear of the third cruiser and walked away. The door was closed and the window was cracked a bit, I was trying