

*Lead No. Lead Instruction and Lead Result(s)*

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to say 'I've been hit and was bleeding.' I was in there for about 5 minutes, I said I was shot, a cop said 'your friend is worse, so we're helping him first.' The cop took a medical bag out of the cruiser, my cruiser. A white girl was helping the officer a few yards in front of DJ. An officer was with her, she was white, dirty blonde long hair. It appeared they were starting to work on DJ. My arm started to really burn. I saw EMTs, not in uniform, like they got out of bed and came. Then the cop came back over to me and he wrapped my arm real quick, he had opened the door, my legs were out of the car but I was sitting. The cop was the cop that had tapped on the window. He said 'Why you guys pull out like that?' I said I thought you wanted us to move out of the fire lane. His response was 'yea I was going to ask you to pull out of the fire lane.' That officer stayed with me the rest of the night. An EMT came over to wrap my arm better. The cop got the handcuff key from I guess another cop, and he told him to keep the stuff, he would get them later. The EMT asked to have the cuffs off. She was white, dark brunette hair, said to me that she had gotten out of bed. The first ambulance took away the cop, the second ambulance took away DJ. The EMT and the same cop stayed with me. We waited for an ambulance. They put on a neck brace and a board and put me on a stretcher. In the ambulance they cuffed my wrist, my right wrist to the stretcher. The ambulance guy put an IV in, he looked like a cop and an EMT, he had a uniform and a gun. They took me to the hospital, to the Emergency Room, the cop stayed by the door the whole time. There was no conversation with the cop. I really didn't say anything to him about the case. He may have heard the medical people talk to me. There were a lot of people there, cops, students. My parents got there and they took me into another room. I had given my number to the nurse and DJ's mother. I took my stuff off, a different officer took my stuff and put it into a big brown paper bag. He then put my stuff in small paper bags. My step-dad told police I couldn't give a statement now, and if I wasn't arrested he was taking me. He told them after I retain counsel, I could give a statement. The officer that was bagging my stuff went and made a phone call, then about 10 minutes later said we were ok to leave, since I wasn't arrested. At the hospital, I was afraid to ask, but when the hospital asked for DJ's contact info, I kind of came to the conclusion. My mom was with me, she got a call from Angela, DJ's mom, and we knew. At the hospital I saw the officer that had jumped out from the car, and I recognized him being wheeled into another room. Another officer, a black uniform officer told the officer with me, to go get coffee, it had been a long night. He said no, but the black cop kept asking and the other cop did go, and the black cop stayed. The first cop came back a little later. I saw Yves at the hospital, he was handcuffed and with police. I later heard he got tased, I saw him in the lobby. We went back to the hotel, got changed and checked out. We went back to the hospital, met DJ's parents and his younger brother. There were no police there to tell them what happened, DJ's parents had to go to the front desk."

The interview ended at 14:20hrs. (mbg)