

ON 17 APRIL 92

I WAS TRAVELLING ON BOYLSTON STREET HEADING TO THE COPLEY BRANCH OF FLEET BANK TO PICK UP MY ROOMMATE JOHN CATES. UPON REACHING THE LIGHTS AT THE INTERSECTION OF CLAREDON AND BOYLSTON STREET I NOTICED A MAN DRESSED IN BLUE JEANS AND A JACKET WALKING NEXT TO MY CAR. AS I MOVED FORWARD THIS MAN ALSO MOVED FORWARD, UNTIL I REACHED THE REAR OF THE CAR IN FRONT OF ME STOPPED AT THE RED LIGHT. AT THIS POINT MY CAR WAS SURROUNDED BY AGENTS OF THE ATF AND THE BOSTON POLICE. ONE OF THE OFFICERS STANDING NEXT TO THE DRIVERS SIDE DOOR STARTED TO GO FOR HIS SHOULDER HOLSTERED & SERVICE REVOLVER WHEN HE WAS UNABLE TO OPEN MY DOOR. AT THIS POINT I OPENED MY DOOR AND ASKED WHAT WAS GOING ON. THEY TOLD ME TO GET OUT OF THE CAR AND STEP TO THE CURB. DENNIS ~~LAHEY~~ LAHEY, ~~AN~~ AGENT CERR AND THE BOSTON POLICE HOMICIDE DETECTIVE AND FIVE OTHER OFFICERS SURROUNDED ME AND ASKED ME IF I KNEW WHY THEY WERE ABOUT TO ARREST ME AND I SAID I HAD NO IDEA. DENNIS ~~LAHEY~~ LAHEY THEN TOLD ME I WAS BEING ARRESTED FOR LARCENY BY CHECK TO SOME COMPANY IN ~~NEW~~ RHODE ISLAND. THEY THEN TOLD ME TO STAND NEXT TO THEIR PATROL CAR. I TOLD THEM THAT I WOULD LIKE JOHN CATES TO DRIVE MY CAR HOME AND THEY SAID THAT HE COULD PROVIDED HE HAD A DRIVERS LICENSE. AS JOHN CATES CAME OUT OF WORK HE WAS SURROUNDED BY FIVE OTHER OFFICERS. DENNIS LAHEY THEN TOLD ME TO SIT IN THE UNMARKED CAR THEN TOLD ME TO STAND UP ON THE SIDEWALK SO HE COULD HAND CUFF ME.

AND I SAID NOWHERE. DENNIS SAID WHAT ARE ALL THE CLOTHES IN THE CAR FOR  
AND I TOLD HIM THAT I ALWAYS CARRY THEM AROUND HE SAID COME ON AL I WASN'T  
BORN YESTERDAY I KNOW YOU WERE PLANNING ON SCREWING. I SAID WELL THAT'S YOUR  
OPINION - YOU'VE SEEN MY CAR ON MANY OCCASIONS AND I ALWAYS HAD THEM THERE.

THEY KEPT ME ON THE SIDEWALK AS A CROWD OF PEOPLE GATHERED  
AROUND. I YELLED TO JOHN CATES TO TAKE MY KEYS HOME AND  
I NOTICED ONE OF THE AGENTS HAND HIM MY KEYS. I ALSO TOLD HIM  
TO CALL MY LAWYER. AT THIS POINT DENNIS LAHEY, CERR AND  
THE BOSTON POLICE DETECTIVE PUT ME IN THE UNMARKED CAR  
AND PROCEEDED TO TAKE ME TO DISTRICT #. ON THE WAY THEY TOLD  
ME THAT, "TIME WAS RUNNING OUT," AND THAT, "THE END WAS NEAR."  
WHEN WE REACHED THE STATION AND GOT OUT OF THE CAR DENNIS  
LAHEY SAID THAT, "THIS WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING AND IF I GET  
OUT OF THIS ONE THEY WERE GOING TO GET ME FOR STATUTORY  
RAPE AND DEALING DRUGS NEXT AND I SAID, "THAT THAT'S A NEW ONE  
ON ME." AND DENNIS SAID, "OH YOU MUST HAVE THOUGHT THEY WERE  
EIGHTEEN." WHEN WE GOT INSIDE THEY HANDCAPPED ME TO A RAIL ON  
THE WALL AND BEGAN TO PROCESS ME. I TURNED TO DENNIS AND  
SAID, "WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?" AND HE SAID, "I'M JUST DOING  
MY JOB. THEN DENNIS SAID, "YOU AND TOM SHEA FOOLED AROUND ON  
MANY OCCASIONS," AND I REPLIED, "THAT'S A NEW ONE ON ME." THEN HE SAID,  
"WELL YOU KNOW HE HAS FOLL BLOWN AIDS." AND I SAID, "I DON'T CARE  
WHAT HE MAY HAVE, I'VE DONE NOTHING WITH HIM." THEN DENNIS  
SAID THAT HE HEARD THAT I KNOW HIM VERY WELL. I SAID, "DENNIS  
I KNOW YOU BETTER THAN I KNOW TOM SHEA." TO WHICH HE  
REPLIED, "THAT'S NOT WHAT I HEAR". I SAID, "DENNIS YOU KNOW  
THERE ARE TWO SIDES TO EVERY STORY." I SAID, "YOUR EXPERT ON  
TOM SHEA IS DAVID MILLETTE." DENNIS SAID, "OH HE'S ANOTHER  
ONE WITH AIDS DID YOU KNOW THAT?" I SAID, "THAT'S A NEW ONE  
ON ME AND I REALLY DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR RUMORED FACTS."  
ALL I KNOW IS THAT I TEST NEGATIVE AND I'M NOT THE PERVERT  
YOU GUYS ARE TRYING TO MAKE ME."

DENNIS THEN STEPPED AWAY AND JOHN CERIZ STOOD NEXT TO ME. I SAID TO HIM, "AT WHAT POINT DOES THIS INVESTIGATION GET REDICULOUS. I CAN ACCOUNT FOR MY EVERY MOVE FROM THE BEGINNING OF OCTOBER WITH MANY WITNESSES." HE SAID WELL YOU SHOULD COME UP WITH YOUR EVIDENCE BUT I'VE <sup>TOLD</sup> YOU THAT I THINK YOU'RE FULL OF SHIT AND I STILL DO. AGAIN I SAID, "THAT'S YOUR OPINION, THE TRUTH WILL COME OUT." AND HE SAID, "YEAH AND YOU'LL BE DOING TIME BEHIND BARS," AND LAUGHED. DENNIS ~~BY~~ CAME BACK AND SAID, "YOU KNOW THIS IS LIKE THAT GAME WITH BOB BARKER YOU KNOW WITH DOOR NUMBER ONE TWO AND THREE AND BEHIND EVERY ONE OF THEM YOU'RE DOING TIME. BEHIND ONE OF THEM YOU'LL BE DOING LIFE WITH NO PAROLE BEHIND ANOTHER YOU'LL BE DOING LIFE WITH HARD LABOR OR YOU COULD DO 20 YEARS HARD LABOR IF YOU COME CLEAN WITH US NOW." I SAID, "HOW ABOUT THE DOOR WITH ZERO TIME, I KNOW OF MY INNOCENCE YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG GUY." "WELL AL I'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR MANY YEARS AND I'M TELLING YOU THAT YOU'RE LIFE IS SOON TO BE OVER MARK MY WORDS." THEN HE SAID, "OH HOW'S BUSINESS THESE DAYS," THEY ALL LAUGHED, "HOW'S YOUR PARTNER DOING YOU KNOW TASSO." I SAID, "WELL YOU OUGHT TO KNOW I LIFT THE PHONE TO TALK TO SOMEONE AND YOU <sup>BRING</sup> ~~SUBPOENA~~ THEM TO COURT THE GRAND JURY OR YOU GO VIST THEM AND TELL THEM YOUR STORIES SO I CAN'T GET WORK OUT OF THEM." HE SAID, "WELL I'M JUST DOING MY JOB." HE SAID "HAS ANYBODY BEEN BOTHERING YOU LATELY?" AND I SAID, "NO HOW CAN THEY, YOU'RE FOLLOWING ME AROUND ALL THE TIME IN YOUR CARS AND HELICOPTERS AND YOU ARE TAPPING ALL THE PHONES YOU SHOULD KNOW IF SOMEONE WERE

BOthering me." I THEN SAID, "NOW LET ME MAKE MY PHONE CALL." HE SAID, "ALLRIGHT, WHO ARE YOU GOING TO CALL, YOURE LAWYER IS PROBABY GONE FOR THE WEEKEND." I DID NOT ANSWER HIM AND CALLED SEGAL AND FINEBURG AND GOT SCOTT LOPEZ AND TOLD HIM MY PLIGHT. SCOTT ASKED WHERE I WAS AND TO SAY NOTHING OTHER THAN CASUAL CONVERSATION AND MY SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER AND THAT HE WOULD SEE WHAT HE COULD DO. SCOTT ASKED TO SPEAK TO OFFICER DOYLE<sup>2</sup> AND I HANDED THE PHONE TO HIM. HE SAID, "I WON'T TALK TO SOMEONE YOU CALLED THEY HAVE TO CALL MY PAGER AND I'LL CALL THEM BACK." THEN THEY HANDED ME BACK ON THE RAIL. THEY SAID, "SO YOU WERE TALKING TO THAT SCOTT LOPEZ, GEE HE WAS GOING TO SUE US TO GET YOOR RECORDS BACK;" THEY ALL LAUGHED, "WHY WAS HE GOING TO DO THAT?" I SAID, "BECAUSE YOU TOOK ALL MY NOTES AND PUT ME OUT OF BUSINESS FOR ALMOST TWO WEEKS." ~~THE~~ DENNIS SAID SARCASTICLY "OH WE'RE SORRY TO HEAR THAT." THEN SCOTT LOPEZ CALLED BACK AND ASKED TO SPEAK TO ME. HE TOLD ME TO SIT TIGHT AND HE WOULD SEE WHAT HE COULD DO. I THEN ASKED DENNIS LAHEY TO SEE THE INFORMATION HE HAD FROM RHODE ISLAND AND WHAT HE SHOWED ME WAS NOT READABLE. HE SAID IT WAS A POOR COPY. I SAID, "HOW CAN YOU BRING ME IN IF YOU CAN'T EVEN READ THE WARRANT." HE SAID HE WAS GETTING A BETTER COPY FROM ANOTHER OFFICE. JUST THEN ANOTHER OFFICER CAME IN WITH A PHOTOSTAT OF AN AWT ASSOCIATES CHECK FRONT AND BACK. FROM WHAT I COULD SEE THE CHECK WAS DEPOSITED ONLY ONCE. I TOLD DENNIS THAT I NEVER RECEIVED ANY NOTICE THAT THE CHECK WAS BAD. HE SAID THAT A SHERIFF WAS SENT TO MILTON TO DELIVER A SUMMONS AND THAT ONE WAS ALSO MAILED.

I SAID, "WELL I NEVER WAS NOTIFIED." THEY THEN HAD ME SIGN  
RECEIPTS FOR MY PROPERTY, ~~HANDCUFFED ME AGAIN AND WALKED ME~~  
~~TO CELL #2~~ THE DESK SERGENT ASKED IF I WAS TO BE TRANSFERRED  
TO CHARLES STREET AND DOYLE? SAID NO THAT I WAS TO BE HELD  
HERE. THEY THEN WALKED ME THROUGH A DOOR AND PUT ME IN  
CELL #2 AND TOOK MY HANDCUFFS OFF. DENNIS THEN SCRAMMED  
THE CELL DOOR AND WHEN HE HAD TROUBLE WITH IT, SAID,  
"DO YOU HEAR THIS," AND SLAMMED THE DOOR AGAIN. HE STILL COULD  
NOT LOCK THE DOOR. HE SAID, "THIS IS THE SOUND YOU'RE  
GONNA HEAR FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE," AND SCRAMMED THE  
DOOR AGAIN AND LOCKED IT. "HAVE FUN." HE SAID. I SAID  
"HAVE A GOOD WEEKEND." AND THEY LEFT. A WHILE LATER  
SCOTT LOPEZ CAME BY AND TOLD ME TO BEAR WITH IT AND WAS  
SORRY I HAD TO BE PUT THROUGH THIS. AFTER BEING FED  
AN OLD MACDONALD'S CHESEBURGER AND ONE PINT OF MILK TWO  
OFFICERS CAME TO MY DOOR AND TOLD ME TO COME OUT. THEY  
HANDCUFFED ME TO TWO OTHER MEN AND TOOK ME DOWN TO  
IDENTIFICATION WHERE I WAS FINGER PRINTED AND PHOTOGRAPHED,  
~~SOMETIME LATER~~ THEN BROUGHT BACK UP TO CELL #2.  
SOMETIME LATER TWO OTHER OFFICERS WITH BAD ATTITUDE CAME TO MY  
CELL AND TOLD ME TO COME OUT. THEY HAND CUFFED ME AND  
BROUGHT ME OUT TO THE HALLWAY AND TOLD ME TO WAIT BY THE  
DOOR. I ASKED WHERE THEY WERE TAKING ME AND THEY SAID FOR  
FINGERPRINTING. I SAID THAT, "THEY ALREADY HAD DONE THAT." AND  
THEY SAID, "WELL WE'RE DOING IT AGAIN." TWO OTHER OFFICERS  
WERE IN THE HALLWAY AND SAID, "IS THAT TRENKLER?" THE  
DESK SERGENT SAID, "YEA, THAT'S HIM." I WAS THEN TAKEN <sup>BACK</sup> TO  
IDENTIFICATION WHERE THEY REMOVED THE HANDCUFFS.

THEY NOTICED THAT I STILL HAD SHOELACES IN MY BOOTS AND TOLD ME TO REMOVE THEM. THEN THEY NOTICED I HAD A KEY CHAIN IN MY BELT LOOP AND <sup>THEY</sup> TOOK IT OFF. THEN THEY SEARCHED ME AGAIN, THEN TOLD ME TO DROP MY PANTS AND MY UNDERWEAR. CONVINCED THAT I HAD NOTHING ELSE ON ME THEY TOLD ME TO GET DRESSED. THE FINGER PRINTING MAN THEN HAD ME SIGN FOUR LEGAL SIZE PIECES OF BLANK WHITE PAPER TWO WITH THE WORDS LEFT HAND AND TWO WITH THE WORDS ~~LEFT~~ RIGHT HAND AT THE BOTTOM. THEY THEN TOOK DETAILED PRINTS OF THE SIDES AND TIPS OF MY FINGERS AS WELL AS THE SIDES OF MY HANDS AND THE PALMS OF MY HANDS AS WELL AS TAKING STANDARD FINGER PRINTS. THEY THEN HANDCUFFED ME AND TOOK ME BACK TO CELL # 2. ~~SATURDAY MORNING~~ DURING THE NIGHT I BECAME THIRSTY AND ASKED IF I COULD GET WATER. THE OFFICER SAID THAT CUPS WERE NOT ALLOWED IN THE CELL AND THAT THERE WAS WATER IN THE CELL. I SAID THAT ALL THERE WAS WAS HOT WATER AND SHE SAID THAT THAT'S ALL THERE WAS. IF ONE ~~CO~~ COULD SEE HOW DIRTY THE SINK AND TOILET WAS, ONE WOULD AGREE NOT TO DRINK OUT OF IT SO I DID NOT. NOT ONLY THAT, THERE WAS NO TOILET PAPER IN THE CELL AND WHEN I ASKED THE GUARD SHE SAID THAT I COULD HAVE NO TOILET PAPER. I SAID THAT THE TOILET WAS DISGUSTING AND HAD TO USE IT AND WOULD LIKE SOME TOILET PAPER. I NEVER SAW THE FEMALE GUARD AGAIN. I GUESS IT WAS MORNING BECAUSE THE AREA WAS QUIET FROM THE DRUNK FENWAY CROWD AND A GUARD GAVE ME AN EGG MCMUFFIN AND ONE PINT OF MILK. NO LUNCH

THAT EVENING I WAS GIVEN A CHEESBURGER AND ONE PINT OF MILK. IN THE MORNING ANOTHER EGG MC MUFFIN AND ONE PINT OF MILK. ~~FOR LUNCH A SMALL CHEESBURGER AND A PINT OF MILK~~  
~~FOR DINNER A CHEESBURGER AND ONE PINT OF MILK~~ AT SOME POINT THE GUARD BROUGHT A DRUNK NAMED GEORGE IN TO MY CELL WHY MY CELL I DON'T KNOW, THERE WERE OTHER CELLS NEXT TO MINE WITH ONLY ONE PERSON IN THEM. ~~THEY BROUGHT LUNCH, A CHEESBURGER NO LUNCH OR MAYBE IT WAS, I COULD NOT TELL. GEORGE~~ IT WAS COLD IN THE CELL AND I ASKED IF I COULD HAVE MY JACKET. THE GUARD WAS GOING TO GIVE IT TO ME BUT WHEN HE HEARD CHANGE IN MY POCKETS HE SAID HE COULD NOT GIVE IT TO ME. I SAID TAKE THE CHANGE OUT OF MY POCKET SO I CAN HAVE MY JACKET. THE GUARD IGNORED ME AND WALKED AWAY. I BECAME FRUSTRATED WHEN SOMEONE ELSE ASKED FOR ~~THEIR~~ THEIR JACKET AND THE GUARD GAVE IT TO THEM. I YELLED "I'M FREEZING I WOULD LIKE MY JACKET." THE GUARD AGAIN IGNORED ME. GEORGE THE DRUNK THEN SAID, "TAKE MY JACKET, I CAN'T FEEL A THING, I'M SO DRUNK." AT THIS POINT I WAS DESPERATE AND USED HIS JACKET. AS FAR AS I CAN RECALL THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME I HAD SLEPT. THE NEXT THING I REMEMBER WAS WHEN TERRY SEGAL CAME AND TOLD ME I WOULD BE OUT IN ~~IN~~ TEN MINUTES.