

RE: JEREMIAH HURLEY Telephone Conversation, 2/9/92
HOMICIDE - 10/28/91 Between Thomas Shay, Jr. and
Joseph Bonnano

(PLEASE NOTE:dots indicate transcriber could not
get what was said).

BONNANO: Where have you been?
SHAY: Everywhere.
BONNANO: Everywhere?
SHAY: Yes.
BONNANO: Well, that's interesting. Where are you?
SHAY: Can't tell you.
BONNANO: Okay.
SHAY: So what's new?
BONNANO: Oh, not much. Just working.
SHAY: Heard you went on your little vacation to
North Carolina.
BONNANO: North Carolina?
SHAY: Well, South Carolina.
BONNANO: I went to Orlando.
SHAY: Well, your father said you went somewhere.
BONNANO: Oh, I went to Florida.
SHAY: Oh, hem,
BONNANO: That's about it. So I'm just working and
taking classes.
SHAY: That's cool.
BONNANO: So what are you doing?
SHAY: I'm on the road.
BONNANO: You're on the road?
SHAY: Yup.
BONNANO: Again?

SHAY: Yup.

BONNANO: Thought you were settling down.

SHAY: Not after that.

BONNANO: Are you okay?

SHAY: Somewhat.

BONNANO: Somewhat?

SHAY: Yeah.

BONNANO: Any definite answers here?

SHAY: Well, do you want me to be honest?

BONNANO: Yeah, I want you to be honest.

SHAY: The cops still think I did it.

BONNANO: Well, why -

SHAY:what happened. What happened on the phone that day when I left you on the phone with that guy?

BONNANO: When you left me on the phone with what guy?

SHAY: That cop.

BONNANO: Oh, that night?

SHAY: Yeah.

BONNANO: He just told me to call back the next day.

X SHAY: Yeah, and did you tell them that that tape came from your house?

BONNANO: Yeah. He didn't even want to know. I told the guy the next day that.

SHAY: Hem.

BONNANO: And that was about it.

SHAY: Hem.

BONNANO: So, I mean, I don't know what's going on.
(Can hear voices in the background, either a radio or TV).

SHAY: Well, I need a favor.

BONNANO: Depends upon what it is.

SHAY: (Laughs). Please comply with my favor.

BONNANO: It really depends on what it is Tom. I can't promise you anything in advance.

SHAY: Okay. I have to become an Indian Giver. I need that gold chain.

BONNANO: Why?

SHAY: Do you still have it?

BONNANO: Yeah.

SHAY: Well, because I'm broke and hungry, and I'm in some old man's hotel room, and, eh, I'm on the road and I only have one set of clothes, and that's basically it.

BONNANO: You didn't even take your clothes with you?

SHAY: No.

BONNANO: How am I suppose to get this back to you?

SHAY: Well, it'll cost you six bucks to get it to me.

BONNANO: How do you figure that?

SHAY: Well, you go to the Post Office you send them a certified, one of those letters that will only take the next day mail to get here.

BONNANO: Uh huh.

SHAY: And I'll give you the address and you can't tell anybody that you sent me any mail.

BONNANO: I don't. It's at my father's house in Belmont.

SHAY: What?

BONNANO: It's at my father's house in Belmont. It's not here with me.

SHAY: Oh, forget it. I can't Just forget I asked.

BONNANO: Well, I mean, I'll -

SHAY: No, forget it. Because, huh, I ain't going

to be here in two days. So I'm not going to ask you. Hem, hem.

BONNANO: Well, I'm going to Belmont tomorrow night.

SHAY: I've learned to trust people and then I can't give too much trust because I have warrants out for me. I'll never be on America's Most Wanted. But you're a cop too, you know. So it's like your my friend, but you're a cop. So, I mean, you're going to wrap me out if I give you the address, huh?

BONNANO: Well, if a warrant is out for you, Tom, wouldn't it be better to turn yourself in?

SHAY: No, it would not be better for me to turn myself in.

BONNANO: And why not?

SHAY: What?

BONNANO: Why not?

SHAY: Because I have two years due in jail, that's why.

BONNANO: For what?

SHAY: Do you want me to hang up on you? Cause that's what I'm about to do. I'm getting mad.

BONNANO: I don't know what you're getting mad for.

SHAY: Because you're telling me something. I'm three thousand two hundred miles away.

BONNANO: Yeah.

SHAY: Okay. My lawyer advised me to leave.

BONNANO: Your lawyer told you to leave?

SHAY: He advised me.

BONNANO: Okay.

SHAY: He said, "Within a year they'll drop all the charges, because they know you didn't do it anyway."

BONNANO: Uh huh.

SHAY: They're just mad because I gave them trouble; told them they didn't know what they were doing.

BONNANO: Well, you're not going to spend two years in jail because you gave them trouble. They've got to convict you of something for you to spend any time in jail.

SHAY: Old charges.

BONNANO: Well, then, that's different. That's not related to this.

SHAY: Hem. (pause).

BONNANO: I mean, it sounds to me like you're taking a big chance.

(pause).

BONNANO: Hello.

SHAY: What?

BONNANO: I didn't know if you were still there or not. I didn't hear anything.

SHAY: I'm still here.

BONNANO: Okay. No, I didn't hear anything.

SHAY: Well, I just.....talk about me turning myself in, you know. I don't even have the same name no more.

BONNANO: Oh, well. I mean, I don't know what to say Tom. (pause). I mean, that's unusual advice from an attorney.

SHAY: What?

BONNANO: That's unusual advice from an attorney.

SHAY: Well, he knows that I can't do two years and, eh, as a friend he knew that was.....
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BONNANO: Have you been convicted of anything?

SHAY: No. These are old charges.

BONNANO: Okay. But you weren't convicted of those either yet were you?

SHAY: I have warrants for jumping bail.

BONNANO: I thought that's what you just spent time in jail for.

SHAY: I had sixteen warrants out for me.

BONNANO: Oh, okay. I had no idea. I had only heard about two of them. I didn't realize that.

(pause).

BONNANO: Did you think about going to a homeless shelter maybe?

SHAY: What?

BONNANO: Did you think about going to a homeless shelter?

SHAY: No.

BONNANO: I'm just thinking, maybe, you'd be better off there than in a motel room.

SHAY: Hem. I'd rather be with an old man and be clean and hungry than be hungry on the street in the rain.

BONNANO: But that's why I said a shelter.

SHAY: But I'm not into shelters.

BONNANO: Okay. At least you'd be out of the rain then.

(Pause).

SHAY: Well, I'll call you later.

BONNANO: Okay. I don't know what to say Tom. You know where I am.

SHAY: Yup.

BONNANO: Okay.

SHAY: Bring that gold chain back to your house.

BONNANO: Okay.

SHAY: Okay.

BONNANO: I will.

SHAY: Talk to you later.

BONNANO; Okay.

SHAY; Bye.

BONNANO: Bye.

JS.....0.....