

**PROCEEDING No. 8/08
CORTE D'ASSISE
AND No. 9066/2007 R.G.N.R.
LIST OF AMANDA KNOX DEFENSE TRANSCRIPTS
INTERCEPTIONS OF TELEPHONIC**

Telephone Intercept

Date: Nov. 4, 2007

Start time: 23:04:50

End time: 23:13:54

**Interceptions of telephonic communications Criminal Proceeding No. 8/08 R.G. Corte d'Assise
Against Knox Amanda Marie + 1**

Speakers: Amanda, Brett, Raffaele

Amanda: Hello?

Brett: Hello?

Amanda: Who's this?

Brett: Amanda!

Amanda: Deanna?

Brett: Amanda, I'm Brett.

Amanda: Oh, Brett. What's up?

Brett: What are you doing?

Amanda: I'm just about to head back home from one of Raffaele's friends' place.

Brett: Oh really? { 13 }

Amanda: Yes, we're headed back...

Brett: So Raffaele is your guy?

Amanda: He's my what?

Brett: Your... boyfriend?

Amanda: Yes.

Brett: You're serious?

Amanda: Yes, really, yes.

Brett: (---)

Amanda: I'll send you a photo.

Brett: Do it now, do it now.

Amanda: I can't do it now because there's no cable to connect the camera at home and I can't download it.

Brett: Raffaele can't buy a new one?

Amanda: No, that's how things work. He's not your boyfriend. He, he, he!

Brett: He, he, he!

Amanda: Really... but...

Brett: Amanda, I miss you so much!

Amanda: Yes, I know it, I've had a rough/bad day today, Pacman (sic).

Brett: Oh... tell me what happened? {14}

Amanda: Well... OK, this is what happened. I was at the police station to speak to them and so on, and so on, and they said: "OK, we must take you back home/to the house." They took me back to the house, which already made me nervous, and they made me check all the knives to see if any of them is missing, but that is really too much for me and so I started crying right in the house and they took me out; they tried to console me in Italian and I [said/thought]: who gives a shit? I'm not feeling well today, I couldn't take it.

Brett: Oh, they consoled you in Italian?

Amanda: Well, I talk to everybody in Italian, because that's how it is.

Brett: And does Raffaele speak English?

Amanda: We always speak Italian, indeed, we do (sic in Italian). That is: we always speak Italian, yes we do; he speaks a little English.

Brett: Oh!

Amanda: These are folks for you, yes? [Ci sono genti per te, sì?] When he speaks Italian?..

Brett: You're doing sports?

Amanda: What? What?

Brett: You're doing sports?

Amanda: Kickboxing.

Brett: Only kickboxing? {15}

Amanda: Yes. OK, I've got to go but... wait. Wait. Bye! Best [female] friends. Bye, was nice to meet you. Oh, that's OK. Oh, sorry, can you still hear me?

Brett: Yes.

Amanda: What?

Brave: Yes.

Amanda: OK, good, sorry. I have to say bye to Raffaele's friends because they've made me go out to have a banana, which is good. Oh gosh, OK. Oh, how sweet! I'm in the elevator now so I may get cut off and for sure this elevator is the craziest I've ever taken!

Brett: OK.

Amanda: And... yes, so how you're doing.

Brett: Oh, I'm fine. I'm sick today but otherwise, fine.

Amanda: Oh yes? You're sick as in, you have a cold, or you're sick as in, you're going to die? Did you know that Deanna is going to have a tonsil surgery?

Brett: Seriously?

Amanda: Ye-e-es. Have you seen her... I mean, have you seen her place in Bellingham (sic)? I know she's in a house for students or something like that.

Brett: No, I haven't seen her.

Amanda: I'd go see her but I'm in Italy, I can't. But you've spoken to her, called her? {16}

Brett: No, but I'd like to do that.

Amanda: Yes, that's right because, you know... You're very nice to them, so... If you have a little free time, give her a phone call, perhaps.

Brett: What's the number? 8980187, right?

Amanda: 01... OK, 8988017.

Brett: Yes.

Amanda: Yes. We're here, yes.

Brett: Oh.

Amanda:

Amanda: Yes.

Brett: Is Raffaele with you right now?

Amanda: Yes, he's getting into his car because we're going back home.

Brett: Does he have one of those weird-looking cars?

Amanda: No, it's a street car actually. It's amazing (---)

Brett: What is it?

Amanda: What? Hmm... I don't know. What kind of car is this? Listen, can you tell her that?

Raffaele: Yes.... Hi!

Brett: Hi!

Raffaele: Hi, I'm Raffaele.

Brett: How are you?

Raffaele: Fine. Nice to meet you. {17}

Brett: Are you treating Amanda well?

Raffaele: What?

Brett: Are you treating Amanda well?

Raffaele: Sure, sure, of course.

Brett: OK, so what is it?

Raffaele: My car is an A3. It's an Audi.

Brett: An Audi?

Raffaele: Yes.

Brett: Ah, yes. Wow! He, he, he!

Raffaele: He, he! OK.

Brett: Thank you!

Raffaele: What?

Brett: Thank you!

Raffaele: Ah, not at all. I'll give you Amanda, OK?

Brett: OK.

Raffaele: OK.

Amanda: Did you get it?

Brett: He, he, he, he, he, he!

Amanda: What's that? What the hell are you talking about?

Brett: He, he, he, he! You've ended up in Italy, in Italy... {18}

Amanda: I know, I know...

Brett:... with a caring boyfriend with a fancy car.

Amanda: When in Rome...

Brett: It's wonderful!

Amanda: What?

Brett: It's wonderful! This is really happening to you!

Amanda: Well, you know, a lot of things are happening to me right now, but...

Brett: I know. You're so free in Italy, with Raffaele and his Audi! That's the story of Hillary Duff (sic) in that movie?

Amanda: No, I've never seen that movie, to be honest.

Brett: Oh, goodness, it was beautiful!

Amanda: Seriously?

Brett: Yes.

Amanda: Also because I don't know Hillary Dyff (sic). But you like Hillary Duff (sic) a lot, don't you?

Brett: Yes, I really like Hillary Duff (sic)

Amanda: I remember that. (---)

Brett: (---)

Amanda: I've completely forgotten that. {19}

Brett: Oh, I miss you so much Amanda but I don't want to take too much of your time, so I'm going to say bye.

Amanda: OK.

Brett: I've bought a phone card...

Amanda: Great!

Brett: With about two hours prepaid, so...

Amanda: Perfect! So any time you want to call me, that'll make me really happy, make me feel better because today I've truly had a bad day and since I left the police station my mood has improved because... being at the police station makes me nervous to an incredible degree and I always feel like I'm going to burst out crying because I'm just crushed, but... now I feel good (---)

Brett: Oh! (---) Don't worry about that. Remember this when it happens to you, think: We... I'm in Italy and I'm with Raffaele and I'm twenty years old and that's the most extraordinary thing of my life and I'll remember this year as the most... as the year of my life.

Amanda: Oh, have you received the email that I sent you this morning?

Brett: No, I haven't yet checked my email. {20}

Amanda: Take a look at it. I don't remember to which address I sent it, I guess it was one I had in my gmail. I think it's your work email, because I wrote you a long email where I tell you everything that's happening.

Brett: Oh!

Amanda: So if you're interested, I have it there.

Brett: I love you!

Amanda: Yes.

Brett: (---) Raffaele, in Italy, you're in an Audi, driving in a dream.

Amanda: OK.

Brett: All right, I'll let you go.

Amanda: I love you.

Brett: What?

Amanda: I love you too.

Brett: Bye.

Amanda: Bye.