

**PROCEEDING No. 8/08 CORTE D'ASSISE**

**AND No. 9066/2007 R.G.N.R.**

**LIST OF AMANDA KNOX DEFENSE TRANSCRIPTS**

**INTERCEPTIONS OF TELEPHONIC COMMUNICATIONS**

**No. 12**

**Date. 05.11.2007**

**Start time 12:18:06**

**End time 12:28:51**

**Interceptions of telephonic communications Criminal Proceeding No. 8/08 R.G. Corte d'Assise**

**Against Knox Amanda Marie + 1**

**SPEAKERS:**

**AMANDA**

**DOLLY**

AMANDA: Hello?

DOLLY: Hello Amanda!

Amanda: Hello Dolly (sic)!

Dolly: How are you?

Amanda: Fine, I am at school right now, just left the classroom, so all is well.

Dolly: Are you at University?

Amanda: Yes. Well, because...

Dolly: Ah, good.

Amanda: Yes, because I'd like to get back to my life, I don't want to skip classes, and so on.

Dolly: Yes.

Amanda: Yes, and I'm happy because I thought there could be journalists here this morning, instead there aren't any, because there are two different locations here, the University for Foreigners Campus and this is the other campus, it's the other building, a little hidden, so...

Dolly: Ok.

Amanda: Better so, it's not like the main building, which would be the first place people would think of going to if they knew I attended University.

Dolly: There's a beautiful picture of you in the paper, eh?

Amanda: What? Why?

Dolly: It's a photo which shows your full face.

Amanda: Where?

Dolly: Just a moment (- - -) Ehm... I just checked on the Internet and...

Amanda: What paper?

Dolly: Just a moment, a moment... I closed it. It looks like it was taken at home.

Amanda: What newspaper?

Dolly: Yes, just a moment, let me... I closed it (- - -) computer.

Amanda: Oh, I thought you were looking at it right now.

Dolly: Just a moment, no, I think I have... I'm too stupid with computers, you know... So, are you happy your mom is coming tomorrow?

Amanda: Yes, I'm really super enthusiastic.

Dolly: I know.

Amanda: I know she will be able to cheer me up and help me put my life back on track, because it's... God!

Dolly: It's... "This is London".

Amanda: Which one is it?

Dolly: "This is London".

Amanda: "This is London".

Dolly: It's on [w.w.w.thisislondon.co.uk](http://w.w.w.thisislondon.co.uk)

Amanda: po.uk, ok.

Dolly: It says...let me see, you know, the bloody wall and then Meredith's photo with someone. And then, the next image appearing below it's you, talking with a bearded policeman.

Amanda: Uh-uh.

Dolly: And there's one who has... something like curly hair and sunglasses on his head and looks like... you are wearing a blue sweater and a T-shirt.

Amanda: Yes.

Dolly: It looks as if taken at home, eh?

Amanda: Yes.

Dolly: And the light pants?

Amanda: What?

Dolly: Something like white pants or something like that.

Amanda: I was wearing a white skirt.

Dolly: Ok, than it's a white skirt, yes. (---) Says: Amanda Knox.

Amanda: Oh, damn it! Does it give a lot of information on what is happening?

Dolly: No, it only says: a friend, Amanda Knox reply (*plural*) to an investigator near the house which she shared with Meredith in Perugia.

Amanda: Yes, ok.

Dolly: It doesn't explain any more than we already know.

Amanda: Ok. Ok, good.

Dolly: Only to let you know that you're in the paper.

Amanda: Great.

Dolly: Great, eh? Yes, Uwe called me because by now everyone has seen the photo.

Amanda: Oh, good heavens!

Dolly: Yesterday he said: "There's no photo of Amanda in the newspapers"

Amanda: And instead... uuoop! Eh, eh, eh!

Dolly: Eh, eh, eh!

Amanda: Yes, people were waiting outside my home when I got back... that is, they take me back home to look at something and they go: "Was this different? What is this? Blah, blah, blah".

Dolly: But today they didn't bother you.

Amanda: No, they haven't talked to me, thank God, but yesterday they came around one o'clock. I was there until nine-thirty last night, damn.

Dolly: Ohh!

Amanda: I was really pissed off, because I thought they forgot all about us, because I was sitting in that room and they said to me: "Ok, wait here. We want to talk to you." And...

Dolly: But the paper says that after the examination of the body...

Amanda: Uh-uh.

Dolly: The doctor who did that arrived at... Oh-oh, what's happening now? Wait, wait... at but...what's its name? Alright, at the Police Station, and he (*or, she*) had some important information which you needed to discuss with them. They were waiting to talk about it with you.

Amanda: Can you repeat that, I didn't understand because someone shut the door.

Dolly: After the examination of the body...

Amanda: Uh-Uh.

Dolly: ... they found new information.

Amanda: Ok.

Dolly: The doctor seems to say that she cannot reveal them to the media, but that she needs to talk to the magistrate?

Amanda: Ah, yes, yes.

Dolly: This happened yesterday, it's what the newspapers are saying, I don't believe the newspapers any longer.

Amanda: Well, I have some additional information about the questions.

Dolly: Has she been raped?

Amanda: Well, that was the point: They asked me about her sexual life because it seems as if she had sex with someone but they don't know if it was consensual or if it was a rape situation. They asked me questions about her sexual life, such as: was she having sex with someone... whom she had just met?, if she was doing some things during sex, so I don't even know what the hell this guy did to her but it seems strange.

Dolly: I presume we don't really want to know, Amanda.

Amanda: Really.

Dolly: I think it's better not to know that.

Amanda: Really, even though they keep on questioning me, and I: "Ok, that's good!" ( - - - ) Will see what happens. Bye little one.

Dolly: Yes, he's restless, we had an awful night here.

Amanda: Why?

Dolly: Oh, he had some cold and he cannot breath and I have nightmares.

Amanda: But does it stick to doing ohhhh... ohhhh?

Dolly: Well, by now I hear all possible and imaginable complains. Eh, eh, eh!

Amanda: Well, the fact we are hearing something it's still better than not hearing anything at all, isn't it?

Dolly: Eh, eh, eh! I hear... people creeping inside the house, but anyway we have the dog down be low. In any case it's really frightening when something happens so close.

Amanda: Indeed!

Dolly: That is, you're not close, but you are involved.

Amanda: Indeed.

Dolly: And this gets us closer to one another.

Amanda: Yes, it's true. It's really like that. Anything that has to do with anyone you know, you always go "Oh, shit!"

Dolly: It's horrible, isn't it? But I'm happy your mom is coming.

Amanda: Yes, I'm very excited for her arrival.

Dolly: It makes me feel much better.

Amanda: It makes me feel better. Go figure! I didn't even realize how much better I would feel until mom said: "Yes, I'm coming and ( - - - )" And I: "Yes!"

Dolly: Yes when yesterday I spoke to Omadelai, I said: "I think someone needs to go over. I think Amanda needs some help."

Amanda: Yes, in fact.

Dolly: It's harder than you think.

Amanda: No, yes, well... It's been really great because yesterday I had a horrible, really horrible day: the fact that I was to check the knives at my place to see if anything was missing and then, oh!, I totally y

collapsed at home and then mom called me on my return from the Police Station and says: "Ok, I have the Flight, I bring you the underwear" and I: "Can you bring me the guitar?"

Dolly: Eh, eh, eh!

Amanda: And she replies: "Of course I will bring it to you!" and I: "Thanks God!" eh, eh, eh!

Dolly: Yes, I understand. She should have done... we should have thought about it earlier and have it sent to you immediately.

Amanda: Yes, alright, it's not that so much time has gone by, I mean, it's been three days, four days that this happened...

Dolly: Hang in there...

Amanda: What?

Dolly: Just for today, hang in there. Tomorrow she'll be there, Amanda.

Amanda: Yes, and today, until now things are good. That is, it's been a bit embarrassing going to the lesson because people were saying: "Yes, did you hear about the girl who has been murdered?", and I: "Yes, it was I who found her", and they: "What?" Some knew that it happened in my house: the guy from whom I usually get the coffee gave me the coffee for free. I went downstairs and he goes: "Do you want a caffè macchiato?" and I: "Yes", and when I went to pay he goes: "No". Eh, eh! "Ok, but..." And then other people knew nothing and were saying: "Ah, I heard what happened at your place and... now what are you doing? What are they saying to you?" And I: "I can't say, I'm sorry."

Dolly: So they don't have any suspect?

Amanda: Well, yes, they have, but they don't tell me...

Dolly: But it wouldn't be the guy you were afraid of, would it?

Amanda: Ehm... the guy that...the only guy I know who is certainly a suspect is one I only met once because... ehm...I decided never to talk to him again because he took me to his home in the middle of the night after telling me he would be taking me to my place, that is to give me a lift home, instead he didn't take me home and did so only after about one and a half hour later, after arguing with him, telling him I wanted to go home, "Take me home!", and he: "Alright". I didn't like that and told him so. He was a guy who met up with Meredith and her friends often, when they went out, so he is a suspect, I know. I mean: they don't tell me who is suspected...

Dolly: Right, I understand.

Amanda: ... they only ask me questions, but from the questions they ask me I am in a position to understand who the suspect is, because they go: "Do you know anyone tall who comes to your house?" And I: "Ok, great, then it has something to do with a tall person"; "Tell me something of Meredith's sexual life", and I: "Oh, great, she's been raped." Eh, eh, eh!

Dolly: Yes... yes.

Amanda: You know, ... here.

Dolly: Poor girl!

Amanda: Indeed!

Dolly: Well, strength and courage, I need to look after Mile (sic).

Amanda: Of course. I also need to get back to class.

Dolly: Yes, I will call you tonight.

Amanda: Ok, great, thank you.

Dolly: Ok, bye.

Amanda: Bye.

### **Legend**

*(sic) It states interpretative uncertainty on how to write the previous word as unknown or pronounced in a not fully understood manner*

*... indicates a sentence left open*

*- - - indicates one or more incomprehensible words*