

Amanda Knox phone interceptions for the period November 3-6, 2007

The calls have been translated from English into Italian and back into English. There will be slight word variations compared to what was really said. Original Italian court document is available at www.amandaknoxcase.com

**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**

Telephone Intercept

Date: Nov. 3, 2007

Start time: 16:54:53

End time: 17:03:19

Speakers: Amanda, Doroty Craft Najir

Amanda: Hello?

Doroty: Hello Amanda!

Amanda: Hi! I'm walking out of... out of the precinct. I'm still there. {2}

Doroty: OK.

Amanda: And... today I had another five and a half hours of questioning - they took me right to my place and to one of my neighbors' to see the blood stain that was on one of the beds of one of my neighbors...

Doroty: Are you joking?

Amanda: No, true, but my neighbors have been here all this week. They arrived after Meredith was killed, like one day after Meredith was killed. So they weren't, only (---), and they also found the keys from my neighbors' apartment in our apartment, the keys that we don't have, so... I'm very much confused about it. They said they found the keys from my neighbors' apartment in our apartment and I have no idea what's going on, but there's blood and... I should not talk about it, but... I mean, I've told my neighbors, and they were... they are so agitated now, because they are asking, "What the hell is going on? We were gone for a week to go... to stay with our families and now they are accusing us of murder or stuff like that." Oh shit. And there's more... I mean, no one tells me who the suspect is but they are asking me lots of questions about some people and they are asking lots of questions because I was close to Meredith.

Doroty: Yes. {3}

Amanda: So they ask me, for example: "OK, what did you think about this person? Did she [or he] ever fight with this person? What kind of relationship did she [or he] have with this person? Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah..."

Doroty: God!

Amanda: And ... I had no lunch and I'm dying of hunger, because I started in the morning and... they didn't let me go until five and a half hours later. So...

Doroty: ... And after that... did they tell you to come back?

Amanda: No. They call me if they need me, but...

Doroty: Did you ask them if you can leave?

Amanda: Yes, I've asked them if I can leave and they said no; they said I could not leave and they did not know when I would be allowed to leave until the magistrate calls them in three days. But I asked them: "What does it mean? Does it mean that I won't be able to leave, say, for a month? Or does it mean I won't be able to leave until all this story ends?" And they went: "We don't know." And I said: "I was planning to go home to the United States for Christmas." But they said, "Ah... We should see if you can do that in three days, when the magistrate calls."

Doroty: I think... you know what? If they start it [again], I think you should call the American embassy. {4}

Amanda: Yes. Well, I mean, I'm waiting to hear what the magistrate says but if they say I can't leave, they are bullshitting me [sono cazzate]! I haven't seen anything.

Doroty: You know what? In reality, if you go to... Did you tell them you wanted to go to Germany?

Amanda: Yes, I told them I wanted to go to Germany and they told me, "Don't leave Italy. You may not leave Italy."

Doroty: Well, you know what? Because... if they really want to question you, they can also do that in Germany.

Amanda: Yes, but... I don't know that, well, they have said they would have to make [me] come back to Italy, but I don't know how things really are.

Doroty: Well, perhaps we need to find legal aid for you so they don't tell you to stay there for ever.

Amanda: Yes. I'm waiting to see what they say in three days, but if they say something like, "Yes, we don't know when you may leave" and BS like that, you tell me when I can leave and if that's not ridiculous, because I'm doing my best to help you, including the fact that I'm staying [or standing] for fourteen and a half hours per day while you don't do anything but sit there without questioning me, making me waste time.

Doroty: Yes... yes. {5}

Amanda: And you don't let me leave to go eat, no you don't, I don't want to know about it [or "I will have none of it"].

Doroty: No, no, no I want to say... it's a thing you don't have to take care of.

Amanda: I know it and I have no intention of doing that... that is, surely I intend... I want to cooperate as far as I can, it's only two days. Today it lasted for much less and I feel much better today, I mean: I'm not freaked out, just faking it, but it's... how should I say? It's a little frustrating because they're making me: I'm really sorry but I must wait for the magistrate and it's the magistrate who's going to tell me something.

Doroty: OK, OK... and they said in three days.

Amanda: Yes.

Woman: OK, let's wait until Tuesday, right?

Amanda: Yes. I'll let you know when I know something.

Doroty: Yes, but if they... if they tell you again that they are not in a position to tell you if you may leave or not...

Amanda: No, (---)

Doroty: All right, you know... you tell them right away: OK, you must put me in contact with the American embassy to have...

Amanda: Yes.

Doroty: ... to have legal assistance. {6}

Amanda: Yes, I know, I'll do that. Because there's no way they tell me: "Oh yes, by the way, you must stay around here without a reason." Especially when I'm without a home... to hell! No way!

Doroty: Yes, yes... no, no, no, they cannot do that.

Amanda: Yeah.

Doroty: And also if you go to Germany, because here they have... they can also... I've also said that to Uwe (sic).

Amanda: Yes.

Doroty: I said it's BS because it's also possible to tell German police that they need to question you on this and that and then they'll do it.

Amanda: Yeah, that's BS.

Doroty: Because if you...

Amanda: Yes.

Doroty: ... if you don't leave... you know, the European nations [EU?]...

Amanda: Exactly, exactly, I'm always in Europe. They said I would have to return, but... we'll see. Next time they call me I'll ask them that, but I hope to be able to have a day off to rest.

Doroty: Yes. And if they bother you again, let me know and I'll make sure to put the embassy in motion.

Amanda: Yes. {7}

Doroty: Because they will definitely help you, Amanda.

Amanda: Yes, I understand. I know that people will help me... they are already helping, already offering to help me, even without me asking that of them, without even knowing anything, so... people who find me to try to help me... that's fine, really, I'm happy.

Doroty: Have you... have you spoken to the father?

Amanda: With whom?

Doroty: With Meredith's father.

Amanda: No, we... eh... Filomena talked to a policeman today to ask him for the father's number. He's coming... arriving tonight.

Doroty: Yes.

Amanda: ... and we want to meet him, kind of go eat out with him and talk to him and tell me all that we know, what happened and so on, because obviously he's shocked, struck and so on because of what people are saying, and...

Doroty: They have repeated what happened, that she was raped or things like that, that there was a... it was sexual?

Amanda: They haven't told us anything. All that we know is that she was found in the closet, with a blanket over and... and there was blood everywhere. They told us that her throat had been slashed. Others have said: "Nobody told us that she had been raped." But who knows that? It seems I was shown in the news on TV. {8} I walked in and I tried to explain very quickly/briefly in Italian who I was but they go, "No, no, we've recognized you. Tell us if you like" when I went to the police station. And I said: "That means you saw me on TV" and when I went...

Doroty: Goodness! Are you joking?

Amanda: And then I had to go to the house but when I had to visit the house they covered me with a blanket in the back seat of the car because they did not want journalists to see me.

Doroty: Yes, no talking to journalists please!

Amanda: No, I don't mean to talk to journalists; it's just I was covered with a blanket, I thought it was rather bizarre.

Doroty: Yes, yes, I meant to say, the guy is still out there somewhere.

Amanda: Yeah, for God's sake!

Doroty: And you know... if... if they come to you and they want to talk to you, Amanda, always think of all the BS they write in the papers.

Amanda: Yes.

Doroty: They will distort your words and write completely different stuff.

Amanda: I know it. If someone asks me something I'll tell him I cannot say anything. I have no intention to tell anything.

Doroty: No, no, don't do that, so that later they change everything you said. {9}

Amanda: Yes, I understand. Don't worry about that, I'm not interesting in talking to journalists. ... Oh, your kids!

Doroty: No, that was Ania (sic). Ania want to watch TV.

Amanda: Well... she's always fun. OK...

Doroty: OK...

Amanda: Yes, all right, they are coming to take me right now.

Doroty: OK. I'll talk to you tomorrow morning.

Amanda: OK, agreed.

Doroty: Bye.

Amanda: Bye.

Telephone Intercept

Date: Nov 3, 2007

Time: 8.57pm

Voicemail: From Curt Knox

Amanda, it's dad. I'm not sure it's recording, however.... It looks like your phone is out of service, so call me when you can and let us know how you are. We love you. Bye

Telephone Intercept

Date: Nov. 4, 2007

Start time: 10:38:04 End time: 10:38:30

Speakers: Amanda, Doroty Craft Najir

Amanda: Hello?

Doroty: Hello Amanda!

Amanda: Hi, how're you doing?

Doroty: You're sleeping?

Amanda: Eh... yes.

Doroty: All right, keep on sleeping, I'll call you later.

Amanda: OK. Thank you.

Doroty: Go back to sleep. Bye.

Amanda: Bye

Telephone Intercept

Date: Nov. 4, 2007

Start time: 23:04:50

End time: 23:13:54

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?

Brett: 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.

Telephone Intercept

Nov. 5, 2007

Start time: 08:39:16

End time: 08:56:00

Speakers: Amanda, Unidentified Man

Amanda: Hello?

Man: Yes.

Amanda: Hiya! Sorry.

Man: Sorry, I think the line is really bad.

Amanda: Yes.

Man: (---)

Amanda: Ah, OK.

Man: (---)

Amanda: Oh shit! Hang on for a moment. I'm at Raffaele's. Let's talk while I'm walking to class, OK?

Man: OK. {22}

Amanda: It's not all right. OK. OK, sorry. Well, what have you heard about all this?

Man: I think that... well (---) We don't have to talk about it if you don't want, it's up to you.

Amanda: I don't know, I only wanted to keep you updated on what happened after the news. I wrote about in the email to you, just to keep you informed. Yes, I returned to the police station and they put me in a room where... they have a waiting area for witnesses, but then they put me in another room because I think they are bringing suspects in because there was one of whom they took every possible and imaginable measurement like crazy. They took fingerprints of

everyone they have talked to, but they also measured his penis, they measured... everything, really. So I think it's one of the suspects and I was in the waiting area so I think they wanted to keep me away from him.

Man: Hmm, OK. Yes, by the way, my parents say hello to you and hope you're OK and also Geefu (sic).

Amanda: Yes.

Man: Here you go.

Amanda: Yes, I know, I know that everyone...

Man: Geefu (sic) wanted to hear from you. I understand you're probably really busy with the police and so on. {23}

Amanda: Well, today...

Man: You don't want to talk (---)

Amanda: Yesterday, I spent eight more hours at the police station, you see, I didn't even have time to stay at home; I was at the police station all the time; this is the first day they have not told me to come and I'm still waiting... that is, they can call me while I'm in the middle of a class, which I have attended so far. So perhaps I'll have to go, I don't know.

Man: All right, but let me know when you have to go.

Amanda: Oh no... when I have to go, do you mean that I have to stop talking?

Man: Yes.

Amanda: I'm walking to class on foot, so we can talk for ten minutes more if you wish, but... So how are you doing?

Man: Yes... I don't know, I guess I'm quite well.

Amanda: Yes.

Man: (---)

Amanda: Yes.

Man: I'm not sure... good. I've passed these past two days sitting at the computer.

Amanda: Oh, I'm sorry!

Man: It's not a problem; I don't blame you; you don't have much time. {24}

Amanda: But it's not even that. It's also that the time I could have at my disposal I'd have to spend at the police. So that's... Oh God!

Man: Wow... You know what? I don't even think I'm going to talk for long because for some reason they are charging me a fortune per minute, but before we hang up, do you have a schedule arranged for the next week?

Amanda: Hmm... You know, I have no idea of it because the police are not saying anything to me, but if I log on to do that at the usual time. I don't think I'll be able to do this today but... So don't worry about getting online today if you don't want to, but... perhaps tomorrow, but I don't know because honestly, my brain is cooked at the moment and I'm not sure of what's happening to me so we'll see, but thank you for trying and all that, I really appreciate that. I'm scared. I'm always freaked out and that sucks.

Man: Yes. It's a good thing you're going to class.

Amanda: Yes, I know that, I'm trying to pull myself together but I have the impression that just as I manage it, I'm going to be bombarded by reporters. I don't mean to talk to them about anything because they have already twisted Raffaele's words and he's seriously pissed off. One of them told him they were working for Meredith's dad so he (Raffaele) spoke to them but then it turned out they had nothing to do with Meredith's dad – they just lied to get {25} information, you know... and I said to him, like: “Stupid! Of course they'd say that,” and he [said]: “I didn't think that would say that,” and I [said]: “Yes! Of course they would.”

Man: Yes. I've spoken to my dad; there's an article on Mine (sic) on this fact.

Amanda: Yes, well... A lot of what's on Mine (is) isn't reliable, all they do is fill in the blanks that they don't know. It's like this thing on the blood trail isn't true: there was only blood in the bathroom and then there was no great pool in the room.

Man: They had a photo showing a sort of a handprint on the wall.

Amanda: A print of a hand?

Man: I was thinking it was authentic.

Amanda: Unless there was a handprint in the room, in the rest of the house there was no handprint. I would say perhaps, perhaps there was a handprint in Filomena's room, but I did not see any handprint. It's that I never had a way to investigate much on the scene of the crime. I was the first to arrive there and so I saw everything before anyone else touched it, but... I mean to say... I didn't see anything that suggested to me it was murder [lit. that I knew to be murder]. I just came into the house to take a shower, and then... shit!

Man: Yes. (---) your mother arrives, very well, I'm happy to know that.

Amanda: What? What's going on? {26}

Man: I've heard that your mom is flying over to you.

Amanda: Yes, she's taking the plane today and will arrive here tomorrow morning and she's bringing me the guitar, thank God! I'm desperate to have it and mine is in the house together

with all my other stuff. She's bringing me underwear because yesterday I was wearing Raffaele's underwear, Raffaele's briefs, Raffaele's socks, because I have nothing. And so... it was a little ridiculous.

Man: Yeah.

Amanda: I've already told him that I'm grateful to him. If you want to talk to him, too, you... may surely realize what kind of guy he is.

Man: Perhaps, some time...

Amanda: OK.

Man: (---)

Amanda: He, he, he! So... the way things are going. The people are very nice of course. I think I will need to quit my job because I don't want to work at night any more but I have not yet spoken to Patrick about it but I'm almost certain that I cannot say anything, that's it. No.

Man: Yes, you need to emphasize that you have good reasons.

Amanda: Yes.

Man: By the way, what's the class you're going to? {27}

Amanda: I'm going to a grammar class, that's in piazza Prosciutti and it lasts until one o'clock. Now it's about eleven-thirty and it begins at nine.

Man: Ah, OK.

Amanda: I'm walking now and I hope no one recognizes me. It's odd. I have no idea what to do when I arrive in class. What?

Man: I'm only saying that I haven't seen many photos of you in the news on TV, so I think it will be left behind.

Amanda: Apart from that, I have classmates who know me and know who Meredith was. I don't know what... I hope they won't ask me anything because I really don't want to speak to them.

Man: Yeah.

Amanda: But I want to say, how can you ask no questions? How can you ask no questions about a girl who you know was killed when the girl that found her is in class with you?

Man: Yeah. Well, I don't know what to say.

Amanda: I know it and that's...

Man: But I wish I could give you a big hug.

Amanda: I know, I'd love a big hug too but... yes, so my mom is to arrive soon and that is making me so happy, I'm super-excited because I already wanted her to come anyway before all this happened {28} and now she's coming here right at this moment. It will be nice to see a familiar face, you know... That is, not that I don't have my roommates and so on, not that I don't have anyone but you know how it is?

Man: I know, I know it, I understand, he, he, he!

Amanda: Yes.

Man: (---)

Amanda: It looks like you're not really enthusiastic about school, you know... The UW... There's a woman who calls me every day. Every day she calls me to find out how I'm doing; she's called Annie Fuller (sic) and she works for...

Man: Yes.

Amanda: Yes, do you know her? Hmm... I don't know.

Man: No, but I think it was in the email that you've forwarded.

Amanda: Yes, true.

Man: The IPE (sic) office?

Amanda: Yes, it's in the IPE (sic) office and... anyway, she's calling me, she's contacting everyone in Perugia who's somehow connected to the University of Washington, in case I need something. She's sending all these emails that I've been shown and in which she writes: "We have a [female] student whose [female] roommate has been killed: can you help?" and I: "OK, that's nice." Yes, that's good, because I was thinking that the UW had started to ignore me {29} once I'd arrived here because I sent an email to my contract but she never wrote back. But then right after all this happened, I started getting phone calls from people who know people who worked at the UW or who were in Perugia. Holy heavens!

Man: Yes, he, he, he!

Amanda: Yes, so...

Man: (---) Raffaele around, he seems a good guy, seems that he's taking good care of you.

Amanda: Yes, he is...

Man: Do you have enough cash there?

Amanda: Well yes. I'm not sure it's the money that I need right now because I know someone will help me anyway in the worst case.

Man: Yes.

Amanda: That is, it's not like I'm going around spending a lot but I needed to buy myself the underwear, but... I think I'm going to wait and, let's say, try to resolve all my domestic issues when Mom arrives because these are mom-and-daughter issues, like buying a new bra, he, he, and all that.

Man: Yeah, probably. And where's your mother going to stay? {30}

Amanda: But they have told me... I've told you that they said to me I could not leave?

Man: You can't leave? Can't leave where?

Amanda: I may not get away from Perugia and I don't know for how long. I have asked them how long I must wait and they said, "We don't know, we must wait for what the magistrate says." And I [said]: "OK, great, and what does it mean? Are you talking about... a week or... a couple of months?" And they [said]: "We don't know that."

Man: Yes, perhaps it's not such a big deal. You know, my father was talking to me just before I called you and he said that thing would end pretty fast. You're saying they have DNA evidence: is that true?

Amanda: Hmm... there was excrement in the bathroom. It could have been DNA evidence. I don't know, they haven't told me anything. Why?

Man: Well, let's hope that... I think that no matter how things get, they are going to give you permission to leave in about a couple of months, I guess.

Amanda: Yes, and I know that they don't want to keep me here, it's only that I'm the key witness. They've asked me about everything. Yesterday, they asked me if Meredith used the Vaseline, and I [said]: "Yes, but..." They asked me about her sexual life, if she had sex with many partners, what she did when she had sex, if she practiced anal sex, {31} all those bizarre questions that I guess mean that she was raped before she was killed... And so...

Man: Yes.

Amanda: Ghh!.. I'm doing great during the day but at night I'm scared to death and I'm freaking out over all sorts of things and I feel paranoid.

Man: Yeah. That Raffaele, doesn't he spend a little time with you in the evening? What do you normally do?

Amanda: Yes, in the last three days he was always with me. The only moment when he is away is when he goes to bring me a pizza, so he's always by my side, which is fantastic but at the same time I'm scared anyway, that's like an irrational fear. I know that I walk hand in hand with this boyfriend, but I still have that bejesus fear, all the time.

Man: Yes.

Amanda: And people ask me: "Why are you afraid? Why are you afraid?" When I came to the house, I was terrified. It's not that it was dark outside; the sun had just begun to set, but I was beside myself with fear, I was shaking and all that and I couldn't take it.

Man: Yes. What are you doing in the evening?

Amanda: In the evening, I'm... well, every evening I'm at the police station until about nine-thirty and then... Yesterday, we went to see a friend of Raffaele's and {32} and we saw the game, after which I went... oh God! I'm (---) on foot to school. I was afraid there would be [people] outside.

Man: Ah, there are no reporters?

Amanda: Yes, I thought there'd be reporters here but perhaps I've come too late, screw them! I don't know, I don't feel like having anything to do with people who are pushing microphones in my face, because apparently they called Raffaele's apartment like every two seconds in the morning, because his number is in the phone book, you know.

Man: Yes... yes, yes, yes, my father has told me that the Italian media is a bit of a pain in the ass. The same about the police, difficult to deal with them.

Amanda: Yes, it's the fact that they make up bullshit that bothers me.

Man: Yes, there's surely a lot of stuff that I've read on Mine (sic) that doesn't... that doesn't match what you have said.

Amanda: Yeah.

Man: We'll see, let's be patient.

Amanda: Yes.

Man: Things will come into the light.

Amanda: I've come to class but whenever you want to call, it's OK, I always love to hear from you, Cesar (sic). {33}

Man: OK, OK, you know, just send me an email when you want me to call you and... perhaps you want me to call you again tonight?

Amanda: If you wish... Call me if you want to talk to me and if I really need to talk to you urgently, I'll send you an email.

Man: OK.

Amanda: OK.

Man: Agreed, take care.

Amanda: OK, bye.

Man: Bye.

Telephone Intercept

Date. 05.11.2007

Start time 12:18:06

End time 12:28:51

SPEAKERS: AMANDA, DOLLY (Doroty Craft Najir)

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://www.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... uuooop! 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 below. 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

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.

Telephone Intercept

Date. 05.11.2007

Start time 15:26:46

Speakers: AMANDA, MAN (*Chris Mellas*), AMANDA'S MOM

Amanda: Hi! Did you just call?

Chris Mellas: Eh?

Amanda: Did you just call?

Chris Mellas: Yes.

Amanda: What's up? How is it?

Chris Mellas: All is well. Strange, it shows Deanna's name.

Amanda: I know. What you have to do when you... when I call home I need to give a number which is known to you, so that you answer... ehm... the phone, because it says: "We do not accept callers who (- - -) so give us a phone number" and last time I tried to give a phone number from Italy, nothing happened, there you are.

Chris Mellas: Ah, ok. I am taking your mom to the airport this very moment.

Amanda: Oh, wow, ok.

Chris Mellas: Yes, I am leaving right now.

Amanda: Ok.

Chris Mellas: Let's see... do you want to speak to her?

Amanda: Yes, alright.

Chris Mellas: I hope the home phone will work in the car, outside the house. Here she is.

Amanda's mom: Hi!

Amanda: Hi mom!

Amanda's mom: What is it?

Amanda: You just called so I called back.

Amanda's mom: Oh.... Yes, I'm on my way to the airport.

Amanda: Good, well see each other tomorrow.

Amanda's mom: Ehm... what...?

Amanda: I'm sorry, I'm talking to mom in Italian, she doesn't understand, eh, eh! We'll see each other tomorrow, eh, eh!

Amanda's mom: Ok.

Amanda: Sorry mom, I don't even speak it that well.

Amanda's mom: I will be arriving in Rome at approx. eight-thirty, then I don't know how long it will take me to get to Perugia.

Amanda: Ok.

Amanda's mom: Hello?

Amanda: Yes, yes. So eight-thirty in Rome.

Amanda's mom: Yes.

Amanda: Do you want me to wait for you in Rome or shall we meet at the station?

Amanda's mom: I don't have any problems getting to Perugia, I don't think.

Amanda: Ok, we'll meet at the station then... I go to the station... so, it will take about three hours to get here from Rome, so I will be at the station...

Amanda's mom: Around lunch-time.

Amanda: So: nine-thirty, ten-thirty... to be sure, I'll be there at eleven.

Amanda's mom: Ok. So, what did you do today?

Amanda: Today I went to school and many didn't even know who I was (- - -) to talk about what happened to that girl? And I: "So, can we avoid talking about it?" and they: "Why, are you interested?" And I: "She was my roommate and it was I who found her." And they: "Oh, good heavens! What happened?" And I: "I cannot talk about it." Then they: "Oh, good heavens! We are so very sorry", and also: "Is there anything we can do? Do you need any help? How do you sleep at home?" And I: "I don't sleep at home. Right now I stay with a friend and I have nothing", and them: "Ehm... ehm....", you know?

Amanda's mom: Ok, we'll see each other when I get there.

Amanda: Ok.

Amanda's mom: Good.

Amanda: See you tomorrow, mom.

Amanda's mom: Ok, I have your cell number, I can try to call you. I activated my phone, so it should work in Italy.

Amanda: Ok, yes, yes, when you arrive in Italy... when you land give me a shout and...

Amanda's mom: Yes, but I don't know... should I dial 011? Because this is the national area code. I am not sure what number I should dial. I'll take care of it.

Amanda: Yes, dial... my number, eh, eh!

Amanda's mom: Which isn't 011?

Amanda: No, my number is 3484673590.

Amanda's mom: Ok, 348...

Amanda: No.

Amanda's mom: Ok, ok, bye.

Amanda: No thank you, no thank you. Bye mom, I love you.

Amanda's mom: I love you too, bye.

Amanda: Bye.

Telephone Intercept

Date. 05.11.2007

Start time 16:30:19

End time 16:31:32

Speakers: AMANDA, MAN (*Speaker*)

Amanda: Hello? Hello?

Man: Hello?

Amanda: Hi! How are you?

Man: Good, good. (- - -) quick (- - -) talking on Skype (- - -)

Amanda: I didn't get that. What?

Man: (- - -) a landline (- - -)

Amanda: A landline? What?

Man: (- - -)

Amanda: I don't understand. What?

Man: (- - -) not a cell, a landline (- - -)

Amanda: I don't understand anything.

Man: Ok, I will call you back.

Amanda: Ok.

Telephone Intercept

Date. 05.11.2007

Start time 16:32:33

End time 16:33:19

Speakers: AMANDA, MAN (*Speaker*)

Amanda: Hello?

Man: Hello?

Amanda: Hello?

Man: Can you hear me now?

Amanda: Very little.

Man: Hello?

Amanda: Ehi!

Man: (- - -) Is there a landline where I can call you? (- - -)

Amanda: Oh, a landline, so something like a home phone?

Man: (- - -)

Amanda: What?

Man: (- - -)

Amanda: I didn't hear. What?

Man: (- - -) is there a landline (- - -)?

Telephone Intercept

Date. 05.11.2007

Start time 16:34:21

End time 16:35:34

Speakers: AMANDA, MAN (*Speaker*)

Amanda: Hello? Hello?

Man: Hi!

Amanda: Hi! Hi, how are you?

Man: (- - -) Good. It's a long time we don't hear each other, isn't it?

Amanda: Yes. Today I feel much better because I didn't go to the Police station.

Man: (- - -)

Amanda: What?

Man: (- - -) connection.

Amanda: It's really silly.

Man: Good, I'm happy to hear that.

Amanda: Ok. I received your e-mail...

Man: I will send you an e-mail and... ok, yes, I know.

Amanda: Yes, so how are you?

Man: I will send you an email and we can talk tomorrow when we feel better.

Amanda: Ok. Thank you. You're kind.

Man: (- - -)

Amanda: Yes, thank you, Diddy (sic). Ok, bye.

Man: Take care.

Telephone Intercept

Date. 05.11.2007

Start time 17:15:00

End time 17:18:07

SPEAKERS: AMANDA, ANTONELLA

Amanda: Hello?

Antonella: Amanda?

Amanda: Ehi!

Antonella: Hello, it's Antonella, your professor.

Amanda: Yes, yes, hello.

Antonella: Hello, Amanda. Listen: how are you?

Amanda: I'm ok, a little tired.

Antonella: Eh, certainly. Listen, Amanda, listen to me: I received a call from the University for Foreigners...

Amanda: Uh-uh.

Antonella: ... because they want to help you. Particularly the Mayor, do you understand?

Amanda: Yes.

Antonella: Therefore they will call you but I give you their number if you'd like to call them, it's Mrs. Valentina Seri, because I told her: well, I contact her first since I have... Amanda's number, understood?

Amanda: Yes.

Antonella: Listen: do you prefer calling them or do you want Mrs.

Valentina to call you?

Amanda: Ehm... I don't know...

Antonella: Now, can I give your number to Mrs. Valentina?

Amanda: Yes.

Antonella: Uhm?

Amanda: Yes moment, I have to find paper and pen.

Antonella: Yes.

Amanda: Ehm... moment... paper, ok, that's good...where's the pen?

Antonella: Otherwise, Amanda, if you can't find the pen, I tell Mrs.

Valentina to call you.

Amanda: Yes, yes, it's better, I think.

Antonella: At this number, at your number, is it all right? Because this in on behalf of the mayor, Perugia's mayor, do you understand? (*The professor was talking Italian to Amanda, I think*)

Amanda: Yes.

Antonella: They want to help you, before your mother gets here, they want to know how you are, where you are, if you need anything, do you understand?

Amanda: Ah, yes, I found a pen, ok, so, Valentina...

Antonella: Excuse me a minute as it's ringing... Hello? Yes, I'm on the cell, I'm sorry, I will call you back later. Yes, then, tell me, her name is Valentina, the number is: 075...

Amanda: 075...

Antonella: 57...

Amanda: 57...

Antonella: 46...

Amanda: 46...

Antonella: 320...

Amanda: 320. Perfect.

Antonella: So, you can call her now, she will put you in contact with I don't know who from the Municipality (District) because they want to help you, they want to know how you are.... in other words, do you understand?

Amanda: Yes, yes.

Antonella: So you call her now, her name is Valentina Seri.

Amanda: Seri, ok, all right.

Antonella: Seri, she works at the University for Foreigners.

Amanda: Thank you very much.

Antonella: You are welcome, don't mention it. So you'll call her, yes? Than they told me your mother will be coming, but meanwhile, in the meanwhile... understand?

Amanda: Yes, yes, yes, she arrives in Rome, I have to catch the train (*Amanda means "she has to catch the train, the mother*), but she arrives tomorrow morning.

Antonella: Uhm, I understand. Alright, not to worry, call this number, yes?

Amanda: yes, yes, of course.

Antonella: All right, ciao Amanda, all the best, ciao.

Amanda: Thank you, thank you.

Antonella: Ciao.

Telephone Intercept

Date. 05.11.2007

Start time 17:19:06

End time 17:20:21

Voice Message: From Chris Mellas

Hello Amanda, it's Chris. I'm leaving for work, your mom is now on the flight, so if you need to get hold of me you can call me on my cell, 9319360 or at work (- - -) 4254523727. You also have my e-mail, for any eventuality. In any case I will be home around seven in the evening, I don't know the corresponding time there, by you. Ok? We'll talk later. I hope everything is going well. Bye.

Telephone Intercept

Date. 05.11.2007

Start time 18:00:12

End time 18:06:49

SPEAKERS: AMANDA, DANIELA BORGHESI

Amanda: Hello?

Daniela Borghesi: Hello? Hello, it's Daniela Borghesi from Perugia, the Mayor's Cabinet Office.
Amanda?

Amanda: Yes.

Daniela: Amanda, My name is Daniela. Annie Fuller maybe wrote to you...talked about me. I am the contact person with the twinning office which...

(Perugia is Seattle Sister City)

Amanda: Yes.

Daniela: ...which works with Seattle, the twinning between Perugia and Seattle.

Amanda: Yes, yes.

Daniela: Amanda, we are at your complete disposal. The Municipality of Perugia, the Mayor, asked me to look for young to tell you that we are fully available to give you all the help you need. Do you understand, do you understand Italian?

Amanda: Yes, yes. Yes, yes, yes. Thank you, thank you very much, really.

Daniela: Do you need anything, Amanda?

Amanda: The problem for me and for my roommates is... it's I'm not... I don't have a home and so now I stay with friends and so, well, but then once we talk to the agency from which we...

Daniela: The apartment.

Amanda: yes, the apartment, we need to find another place and...

Daniela: Amanda, I know your mom arrives here in Perugia tomorrow, true?

Amanda: Yes, it's true, yes.

Daniela: So, for you and for your mom, if you like, the Municipality of Perugia will provide a district apartment which is here in the Centre, in via Oberdan.

Amanda: Yes.

Daniela: It's an apartment which we provide to our twin city guests.

Amanda: Wow!

Daniela: Eh? And this is to give all the possible help to our Seattle friends especially when they find themselves in such sad situations, with so many problems, no?

Amanda: Of course.

Daniela: So, Amanda, then, if you think you are available to take over this apartment, maybe you'd like to think it over and you will let me know tomorrow, so I will make sure it will be ready and when your mother arrives, you and your mom can go to this apartment.

Amanda: Ok.

Daniela: Eh? All right?

Amanda: It will be good when my mom will be here. She'll be here until Sunday, then I can go back where I stay now with my friend...

Daniela: Alright.

Amanda: It's only because I don't want to be alone right now.

Daniela: Obviously, I fully understand, agreed, good. So you have my phone number? Did you see the e-mail I wrote to you?

Amanda: I think so, because when I was at the Police Station, they gave me several telephone numbers and I think that... and your number will also show on my phone now because you called me.

Daniela: Eh, but this is only the office number. I'd like to give you my cell number, so it's easier to call me, eh?

Amanda: Ok, yes, yes.

Daniela: Can you write it down?

Amanda: Yes, yes, yes, just a moment, I have to find a pen. A moment, thank you very much. I'm in the car and it's a bit difficult.

Ok, tell me.

Daniela: So, it's 335...

Amanda: 335...

Daniela: 23...

Amanda: 23...

Daniela: 62...

Amanda: 62...

Daniela: 71.

Amanda: 71. Ok, so...

Daniela: Ok.

Amanda: 335236271.

Daniela: Perfect, perfect, my name is Daniela, eh?

Amanda: Daniela, yes.

Daniela: Ok, I spoke now, a few minutes ago, with Annie Fuller, eh?

Amanda: Yes, yes.

Daniela: The one from Washington University, eh?

Amanda: Yes, yes.

Daniela: It was her who gave me your cell number, finally.

Amanda: Good.

Daniela: Because I called the Police Station, I called the Prefecture, I called the whole wide world to look for you, eh?

Amanda: Yes, yes.

Daniela: Because I wanted to ask you if you need anything.

Amanda: Thank you.

Daniela: So, the house (*a place to stay*) is your main concern right now.

Amanda: Yes, yes, it's true.

Daniela: Ok, in any case you're not alone? You are with friends right now, yes?

Amanda: Yes.

Daniela: Ok, perfect, and... alright, so give this District apartment thing some thought so that we will have it ready for your mom as well by tomorrow night. Do you know what time your mom arrives?

Amanda: Yes, she arrives in Rome at eight-thirty , then she takes the train to here and...

Daniela: At eight-thirty in the evening or morning?

Amanda: Ah, no, no, no, in the morning.

Daniela: In the morning.

Amanda: But I have a place to stay right now and we could stay there until I can... until we can go to the apartment.

Daniela: Ok.

Amanda: And so, so....

Daniela: So she arrives, let me understand, tomorrow morning at eight-thirty in Rome.

Amanda: Yes.

Daniela: Then she takes a train to get here in Perugia.

Amanda: Yes.

Daniela: Here, then...and obviously you see her once she arrives here in Perugia, you go to pick her up at the station.

Amanda: Yes, yes.

Daniela: If you'd like, we could pick you up by car... to pick up you and your mom at the station.

Amanda: Oh, wow!

Daniela: It's with District car and we'll drive you to the apartment, so we show you the apartment, eh?

Amanda: Oh, alright.

Daniela: And we'll give you the keys and all else, eh? Ok?

Amanda: Good.

Daniela: All right?

Amanda: Yes, all right.

Daniela: But, tomorrow morning you should call me to let me know when mom arrives in Perugia.

Amanda: At the station.

Daniela: At the train station in Perugia, eh?

Amanda: Good, yes.

Daniela: Agreed?

Amanda: Agreed, thank you so much.

Daniela: Thank you, Amanda, we'll be in touch tomorrow, eh?

Good evening.

Amanda: Yes. Good evening.

Daniela: Ciao, ciao.

Amanda: Ciao.

Telephone Intercept

Date. 05.11.2007

Start time 18:12:29

End time 18:14:12

SPEAKERS: AMANDA, ELIS

Amanda: Hello?

Elis: Hello? Amanda?

Amanda: Yes.

Elis: It's Elis (sic)

Amanda: Just a moment. Who is it?

Elis: Elis.

Amanda: Elis? Oh, hi!

Elis: Hi!

Amanda: How's it going?

Elis: How are you?

Amanda: Aaaaah... ok.

Elis: Eh, I heard, I've seen your picture in today's paper.

Amanda: Yes.

Elis: Damn! How's it going?

Amanda: Aaaaah, not too well, because it was I who found her.

Elis: Ehm... Eh, indeed I read. I'm sorry, I'm very sorry.

Amanda: No, it's ok, thank you.

Elis: Ahi, ahi, ahi! Hem... I don't know, I'm sorry, I don't know what to say, but... need anything, do you need anything? I don't know. Anything.

Amanda: Ehm... I'm ok.

Elis: Ok?

Amanda: Yes, yes.

Elis: Ok, alright.

Amanda: But, thank you.

Elis: Ok. No, just for this.

Amanda: How are things?

Elis: Ah, quit, working away.

Amanda: Good.

Elis: Francesco sends regards... Francesco, remember?

Amanda: Ah, yes, yes, of course.

Elis: And, he told me to say hi to you, that's it, you know. Ok?

Amanda: Yes.

Elis: Ok, then... we'll be in touch, be well, ok?

Amanda: Yes, thank you.

Elis: Ciao, ciao, ciao.

Amanda: Ciao.

Telephone Intercept

Date. 05.11.2007

Start time 18:19:36

End time 18:30:19

SPEAKERS: AMANDA, ANNIE FULLER

Amanda: Hello?

Annie: Hi, Amanda, it's Annie Fuller, from Washington University.

Amanda: Hi, Annie, how are you?

Annie: Well, I'm fine, but you? Are you hanging in there?

Amanda: Yes, I had a bad day yesterday, but today I feel much better, my mom arrives here tomorrow and Daniela called me and found me an apartment (- - -) which I can share with my mom until when she leaves, on Sunday. So, that's all.

Annie: That's great, I just spoke to Daniela.

Amanda: Yes.

Annie: She's great and told me you can have the apartment. I am really delighted.

Amanda: Right, I'm very happy too, I was wondering where mom could stay and I told myself: wow! So everything solved itself!

Annie: Right. Well, you know... she was super kind. I wrote to her, she told me and then this morning she called me and we talked about you. She said: yes, the District office and the city have this apartment, and this will keep you and your mom away from people looking...

Amanda: Yes.

Annie: ... and away from all those journalists hanging around.

Amanda: Yes, it's a good thing. I'm really close to the University now and today, for example, I was walking home when I had to sneak away from some journalists so they wouldn't see me.

Annie: Right. So, she organized this thing, it's great, you know, I spoke to her ten minutes ago.

Amanda: Oh, wow, yes, in fact she just spoke to me. She must have called you immediately after finishing talking to me.

Annie: Yes, because I gave her... I took the liberty of giving her your telephone number and she said: I call her immediately. She's amazing!

Amanda: Yes, yes, She organized everything for me.

Annie: She's a very kind lady.

Amanda: Yes, she seems really great, and... yes, I was happy to talk to her.

Annie: Yes, and she explained who she was: she works for the City of Perugia, she works in the Mayor's office.

Amanda: Uh, uh.

Annie: And she takes also care of the twin towns' relationship between Seattle and Perugia.

Amanda: Agreed, ok, I understand.

Annie: Obviously, because it's such a small town, she knows the school and everyone else as well.

Amanda: Right, good. Yes, she was very helpful, I liked that a lot. She also said that they would be sending a car to pick us up from the train station and all that, and I said to myself: wow!

Annie: Ok, good.

Amanda: Yes.

Annie: Yes, good. When is it that... yes, I don't know, because I called your mom a couple of times this morning and obviously...

Amanda: She has left already.

Annie: ... she's on the way here.

Amanda: Yes, she gets into Rome at eight-thirty and I will be at the train station to wait for her around eleven-thirty.

Annie: Ok.

Amanda: I will call Daniela when I am at the train station so that they will be able to send a car.

Annie: Ok, very well, so Daniela will take care of you and your mom, so you can settle in the apartment.

Amanda: Yes, I can't wait for it.

Annie: Ok, perfect. You know, I don't know your mom... do you know at what time she'll be in Philadelphia? Because she told me she was going to change planes in Philadelphia.

Amanda: I have no idea.

Annie: But I hope her phone... that she listens to her messages because I will then leave another message telling her that you have already spoken to Daniela and that there will be an apartment and that she doesn't need to worry about looking for a hotel.

Amanda: Yes.

Annie: I am sending an e-mail right now which is totally irrelevant after that...

Amanda: Yes, after that she doesn't... But yes, she probably checks the messages just to make sure I haven't called, that's it.

Annie: Yes, yes. In any case I am really delighted about this, because it makes things... that is, I like it because there are very kind people...

Amanda: Yes.

Annie: ... eh, I know that from when I first visited Perugia a couple of years ago, so it pleases me.

Amanda: Yes, it also pleases me, I didn't know that someone...

Annie: Did you see my e-mail?

Amanda: Well, I haven't checked e-mail. Rather, no, wait: what email have you sent me?

Annie: Well, I asked you a question on... you know, we have a Center in Rome, you know, no?

Amanda: What do you have?

Annie: You know we have a Center in Rome, Washington University?

Amanda: Yes, yes, I know, of course.

Annie: Yes, yes, And there is... we have the Director of the Center, her name is Jennifer Wilkin (sic).

Amanda: Uh, uh.

Annie: And I was thinking: do you want her phone number so you can call her in case you should need a Washington University Representative, but I don't want to invade your privacy, etc., because I think you already have enough problems as it is.

Amanda: You know, at the moment I don't yet need anything, so if it happens that I would need... I call you, because right now I am in the car and I don't have a handy piece of paper, so it would be rather difficult to note down a phone number, but...

Annie: Yes. There, I've just sent you an e-mail. Jennifer is a great person, she's perfectly bilingual, and now it's been years she's been living in Rome.

Amanda: Oh, wow!

Annie: Yes, she's in the States at the moment, but I think she'll be back in Rome on Wednesday.

Amanda: Oh, wow, ok.

Annie: Yes, so it means she should be there on Thursday, so all I can tell you it's that I think it would be good if you had her phone number...

Amanda: Uh, um, yes.

Annie: ... so to be able to speak to her in case you were in need of a representative from Washington University.

Amanda: Of course.

Annie: I don't want, you know, that she comes to Perugia, and such, but I think it would be a good thing if you had a representative of Washington University, as an option.

Amanda: Yes, yes, great, send me an e-mail so I have it .

Annie: Yes.

Amanda: Good.

Annie: Yes, so instead of telling you all this on the phone, I think we can... if I send it to you via e-mail, you can avail yourself of this option if you should need to do so.

Amanda: Thank you very much. I very much appreciate it, thank you.

Annie: And, do you have any new clothes? How is it?

Amanda: No, but my mom will bring me some underwear and... a sweater, something. Yes, I asked mom to bring me a few things, I already have a few, and I hope that maybe when she gets here, to spend

sometime together without thinking about anything, we can go shopping and do the usual mother-daughter thing, there, yes.

Annie: Yes, having your mom there will be good for you, so to...

Amanda: Yes, I didn't realize how lovely that could be until yesterday, when I had a really horrible day and then she calls and says: "yes, I come tomorrow", and I: "Oh, that's good".

Annie: Yes, yes. You know, I tried to call you several times but I always caught that message, you know, your phone has been deactivated and through your mom I found out that your cell was dead.

Amanda: Yes, in fact my battery got flat and in any case I spent the whole day at the Police Station.

Annie: Good heavens! How did they treat you?

Amanda: It's a little frustrating because... that is, they are very stressed and become more impatient with me and then... yesterday it's been very difficult because when I went to the Police Station they questioned me and when I tried to reply they were telling me: "Are you're lying? Are you sure you're not lying? Because if you're lying you are getting yourself in big trouble", and I: "I'm not lying, I'm trying to help you", you know? It bothered me, but at the same time when they brought me... There, they brought me home again and they asked me to examine all the knives to see if any were missing and just the fact of being there (in the house) frightened me to death, not to speak of having to browse through all the knives...

Annie: Of course.

Amanda: I couldn't take it any longer and burst out crying and they took me out immediately...

Annie: Of course.

Amanda: ... and they tried to make me feel better and after that they were very kind to me, it's only before they were... I know they are stressed, I know that they are trying to find... to rummage through my brain in search of some information which could reveal itself... how to say... the answer to everything, you know? So I understand that it is difficult.

Annie: Indeed. You know, frankly I think that type of crime is practically unknown in that town.

Amanda: Yes.

Annie: In Perugia, I mean... That is, everyone is shocked and I don't think they live it in the same way as here, I wish.

Amanda: Yes, I perfectly understand, This is a much smaller city and full of students, you know, so you wouldn't be expecting this, see.

Annie: Of course. Amanda, did you go to school today? What happened? And how did the school react towards you?

Amanda: Can you please repeat, sorry, my phone was misplaced. What did you say?

Annie: I read... hem... did you go to school today or what happened?

Amanda: Yes, I went to school today and it was a little embarrassing because there are people who know nothing about it, that is about the fact that I was involved and they go: "Can we talk about what happened to that girl?", and I: Can we void talking about it? Because I am involved: and they: "Good heavens! Tell me this, Tell me about this other...", and I: "I can't tell you anything".

Annie: Indeed. Don't... don't... don't... But, anyway you went to school today, better so, so you can distract yourself somewhat. Amanda, I don't want to steel any more of your time, I can feel you're busy.

Amanda: I am at the grocery store, no problem.

Annie: There, it's really not a good time. But I'm nevertheless very delighted to know that Daniela is working with you and let us communicate only via e-mail. When is it that you're going back to the Police Station, do you know?

Amanda: I don't know, they haven't told me what they plan to do, I think they call me back every day as they need, which is rather uncomfortable, but...

Annie: Indeed. Anyway, send me an e-mail when your mom is there and let me know how things develop.

Amanda: Ok.

Annie: There's no need to elaborate, a few lines will suffice, ok?

Amanda: Ok, very well, yes.

Annie: Amanda, take care.

Amanda: Thank you, Annie.

Annie: Ok, bye.

Amanda: Bye.

Telephone Intercept

Date. 05.11.2007

Start time 19:04:00

End time 19:13:02

SPEAKERS: Amanda, Doroty Craft Najir

Amanda: Hello?

Doroty: Hello, Amanda!

Amanda: Hi, how are you?

Doroty: Well, and you?

Amanda: I'm good. I spoke to a lady, it was her, really, who called me, who works in the Mayor's office in Perugia and she asked me if there's something, anything, which I would need and I told her: "Well, my mother is arriving and she doesn't have a place to stay, is there something you can do about it?" and they: "Yes, of course, we can give you this apartment and we can pick you up from the train station when your mom gets here tomorrow", and I: "Oh, alright!". So, my mom and I have an apartment until Sunday when she leaves and I then told her that I didn't want to stay alone and so I wanted to go back to stay with Raffaele, then they said: "Yes, yes, of course", and it's been great.

Doroty: Ah, good, something is happening here at last.

Amanda: Yes, that's good and I think... and today I had a beautiful day because I didn't go to the Police Station. This morning was awful when I was trying to tell the people in class to stop talking to me about this matter, but... I today I went a bit around and I enjoyed myself.

Doroty: Good.

Amanda: Indeed.

Doroty: Yes, very good.

Amanda: Yes, they've been really great!

Doroty: Did you see your picture on the Internet?

Amanda: What?

Doroty: Did you see your picture on the Internet?

Amanda: Yes, I have seen my picture on the Internet, it's also in a newspaper here in Perugia. A friend of Raffaele came by and brought along a newspaper with some pictures.

Doroty: Oh!

Amanda: So, yes... Yes, seeing myself on-line made me feel strange, I could remember exactly what I was doing there...

Doroty: Eh, eh, eh! They have found... Did you read anything else about it now?

Amanda: Yes, it's interesting because the information about what is happening is becoming more precise, but it doesn't mention suspects or anything else. I know a little more about it compare to the newspapers, but... Oh, I have also had some on-line requests from some magazines, that is they sent me some emails via Facebook and... I told them I couldn't talk, but

what they wanted was to talk... only to make the people aware so they don't feel bad and I said: "I can't tell you anything until this matter is closed but if you're interested in having an interview I can do that". and they: "Yes, yes, yes, call us when this all thing is over" and I'm sure they'll contact me again via e-mail, but... I had two requests from two different magazines.

Doroty: Are you kidding?

Amanda: Yes.

Doroty: And now, do you know what happened to her?

Amanda: Yes... well...

Doroty: Because the information we have is different. It looks as if it's two men...

Amanda: Oh, this I don't know. I don't know anything about it. What information do you have?

Doroty: Well, what I can do... since I cannot read the Italian newspapers...

Amanda: Ah, I understand.

Doroty: I can only read the English newspapers.

Amanda: What was... So you read it in an English newspaper that there were two men?

Doroty: Yes.

Amanda: Really? Which English newspaper?

Doroty: Here, I found it on Google...

Amanda: Uh-uh.

Doroty: News.

Amanda: Ok, Google News, ok.

Doroty: And then you scroll down and click on UK...

Amanda: Uh-uh.

Doroty: And then you'll find everything pertaining to the newspapers of the United Kingdom.

Amanda: Ok, I will have a look because as far as I know it was on... that is, they keep on asking me about a tall person, but today I didn't go to the Police Station so I don't have anything new to tell you about it. Interesting, I want to read it, that is it could be full of crap, but...

Doroty: Yes, go to Google News and then click on UK below.

Amanda: Ok.

Doroty: And there you'll find all the British newspapers.

Amanda: Alright, will do. Ah, interesting.

Doroty: Yes, have a look.

Amanda: Yes, certainly.

Doroty: Is your mom arriving?

Amanda: Yes, imagine (who) called me.

Doroty: Eh?

Amanda: Imagine (he) called me everyday to check that I was fine.

Doroty: Who?

Amanda: DJ.

Doroty: Ah, I was about to say... I wasn't going to ask you yesterday or the day before: whatever happened to DJ?

Amanda: Well, there, the whole situation with DJ... we agreed that after we left we would not remain a couple, so we are only friends now, you know?

Doroty: Ok.

Amanda: But obviously is worried about me and so he found my phone number and sent me e-mails and called me and so on, really great.

Doroty: Ohhhh!

Amanda: There.

Doroty: How nice!

Amanda: Yes, it's true.

Doroty: Good.

Amanda: Yes.

Doroty: So, your intention is still to go to China?

Amanda: Yes, certainly.

Doroty: Ok. I wasn't going to bother you with this.

Amanda: Eh, eh! Yes, but... in any case this is it.

Doroty: You seem much better than yesterday.

Amanda: I am much better than yesterday, yesterday I was going crazy and even though I'm not in perfect form, today I function better, because since tis happened (- - -) they bombarded my mind and today I was able to not think about it, which is very positive.

Doroty: Yes.

Amanda: Today was a normal day, such as going to class and the, once I returned from class I had lunch and after lunch, I replied to all e-mails from the people who asked me questions about this matter, anyway, it's not like being at the Police Station, out of my head, or like being at my place where I handle the knives which could have been used to kill my friend, you know...

Doroty: Of course.

Amanda: And I told myself: "To hell!", but anyway today it's much better and people are very kind, and I can't wait for my mom's arrival tomorrow, it's a great thing for me.

Doroty: Yes.

Amanda: I'm super enthusiastic (happy) about this, and Raffaele wants to meet my mom, he's very curious.

Doroty: How nice!

Amanda: Eh?

Doroty: Good.

Amanda: Yes, is very enthusiastic.

Doroty: I'm very happy you are feeling better now.

Amanda: Yes, I feel better, and since this whole story is anything but over, I will for sure be back at the Police Station sooner or later, I'm sure, but I didn't have to go today, therefore today was a beautiful day, you know...

Doroty: Good. Very good.

Amanda: Indeed.

Doroty: Then, I will call you tomorrow when your mom is there?

Amanda: Yes, of course. How are you (plural)?

Doroty: Good. Last night I was frightened.

Amanda: Frightened?

Doroty: Because it's all so near, you know? One hears such things, but they are very far and now you're involved and it's so close.

Amanda: Indeed.

Doroty: It's really strange. Last night, I was aghast, I never would have thought that. And I told Oma (sic) and she immediately locked the door with the key.

Amanda: Ah, yes. Well, we lock our doors too, but even if you lock the doors the worst things can happen...

Doroty: Don't say that now, M(- - -) is leaving for work and I'm alone. Eh, eh, eh!

Amanda: Eh, eh, eh! Ok. If there's one thing now I really don't want is to be left alone, in the end I will get over it, it will take me sometime, that's all.

Doroty: You'll make it, you'll make it. Do you know that when I lived with my parents, thieves broke in the house when I was there alone.

Amanda: Someone broke in the house when you were there alone?

Doroty: Yes, when I was in bed, it happened a long time ago.

Amanda: Oh, nooo!

Doroty: I was about 19 years old.

Amanda: Oh, nooo!

Doroty: Yes.

Amanda: And, what did you do?

Doroty: Well, you know what I did? I got up, first I thought I'd die in between the covers, then I got up and turned the lights on. The phone was next to the bed but I couldn't dial or it would ring below as well, so they would have heard it.

Amanda: Ah, ok.

Doroty: Therefore I got up, I opened the door, turned on the light and started screaming... and they ran away.

Amanda: Well done! Wow, just as well. So, they were really the thieves.

Doroty: But it looks weeks before I got over the shock of it all.

Amanda: Ah, of course, you can't trust anymore when it happens in your home... that is (- - -)

Doroty: I never stayed alone in that house, never again.

Amanda: Oh, damn it! (- - -) any longer in my home.

Doroty: No, no go back Amanda.

Amanda: (- - -)

Doroty: Hello?

Amanda: (- - -) something (- - -) I don't know (- - -)

Doroty: Hello? Amanda? I can't hear you any longer.

Telephone Intercept

Date. 05.11.2007

Start time 22:29:36

End time 22:33:18

Speakers: Amanda, Filomena Romanelli

Romanelli: Hello?

Amanda: Hello, beautiful!

Romanelli: Hello, beautiful, how are you?

Amanda: Ehm, good, I had a good day without the police, but Raffaele received a ... a "call" ...

Romanelli: Yes.

Amanda: From the police and have just arrived.... we arrived here at the Police Station for questioning, but I have to wait outside while he... ehm...

Romanelli: Finishes.

Amanda: Yes, that's it.

Romanelli: So, you are there again today?

Amanda: Yes.

Romanelli: Madonna! (*meaning: Gee!*)

Amanda: Yes, I know, (*In broken Italian*) I thought maybe I didn't need to come back but, boh. And what did you do today?

Romanelli: Eh, Today I went to my office.

Amanda: Yes, yes, yes, that...

Romanelli: ... to have some information relative to the contract...

Amanda: Yes, and how is that going?

Romanelli: ... for the house, it's going well, it's going well. Then I called the Agency and I made an appointment for tomorrow morning...

Amanda: Tomorrow morning?

Romanelli: ...at nine-thirty, yes, I will go, do you want to come as well?

Amanda: Ehm... I have to meet my mom at the station tomorrow.

Romanelli: Ok, alright. So, let's do this if you can: after I'm back from the Agency, to talk about what we have to do in regard to the house...

Amanda: Yes.

Romanelli: ... I then need to go to the office to talk to my lawyer...

Amanda: Yes.

Romanelli: ...Regarding the house situation because he said we shouldn't have any problems.

Amanda: Yes.

Romanelli: And if the Agency tells us there are problems, we can solve them by judicial means.

Amanda: Good.

Romanelli: With all confidence, because everything is in our favour.

Amanda: Good.

Romanelli: Yes. And so after I go to the studio, but if you like we can see each other later, then I tell you how things went.

Amanda: Yes, and you can meet my mom.

Romanelli: Of course!

Amanda: Good, ok.

Romanelli: Of course, so if you need anything we can see each other, ok?

Amanda: Yes, certainly. You call me, ok?

Romanelli: Ok, beautiful, Say hello to Raffaele for me.

Amanda: Ok.

Romanelli: Don't worry, make sure of that, Amanda, eh?

Amanda: Yes, of course. Oh, just a moment. Someone on the phone wants to speak to me.

Romanelli: Ok, bye.

Amanda: Bye, beautiful.

Romanelli: Bye.

Telephone Intercept

Date. 06.11.2007

Start Time 07:22:56

End Time 07:24:34.

Voicemail: From Chris Mellas

Hello Amanda, it's Chris. Your mom's flight from Philadelphia to Rome has been cancelled, so she connected from Philadelphia to Zurich and she should be calling me as soon as she gets in to let me know what time she will be arriving in Rome. So, don't go to pick up your mom until I or she will call you back so that you won't wait there unnecessarily for someone to arrive. I will try to contact you again in a while. Bye.

Telephone Intercept

Date. 06.11.2007

Start Time 11:59:20

End Time 12:00:49

Voicemail: From Chris Mellas

Hello Amanda, it's Chris. I have just spoken with your mom. Right now she's stuck in Zurich. I think it's lunchtime there. She'll be there for five hours, then two hours for the flight to Rome, then two hours flight to... hem, no, not flight, two hours by train, correct?, to Perugia. So it will be sometime before she gets there. Her phone is on, if you like to call her. I also read they made three arrests, I don't know if you are aware of that, but surely you do. (- - -) Anyway... give us a ring, ok? I hope you are well. Bye.

Telephone Intercept

Date. 06.11.2007

Start Time 15:24:04

End Time 15:25:01

Voicemail: From Curt Knox

Hello Amanda, it's your dad, I don't know if this is Voicemail or not. It's about 6.25 a.m. here, that is, I think, about 3.30 by you. I'm only calling you to see how you are, I will try to call you

later, I hope your mom managed to get there, so I will call you soon. I hope everything is all right.
I love you. Bye