

**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**

Nov. 5, 2007

Start time: 08:39:16

End time: 08:56:00

Speakers: Amanda, Man

Amanda: Hello?

Man: Yes.

A: Hiya! Sorry.

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

A: Yes.

S: (---)

A: Ah, OK.

S: (---)

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

S: OK. {22}

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

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

A: 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.

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

A: Yes.

S: Here you go.

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

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

A: Well, today...

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

A: 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.

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

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

S: Yes.

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

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

A: Yes.

S: (---)

A: Yes.

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

A: Oh, I'm sorry!

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

A: 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!

S: 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?

A: 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.

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

A: 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.”

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

A: 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.

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

A: A print of a hand?

S: I was thinking it was authentic.

A: 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!

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

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

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

S: 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.

S: Yeah.

A: 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.

S: Perhaps, some time...

A: OK.

S: (---)

A: 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.

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

A: Yes.

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

A: 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.

S: Ah, OK.

A: 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?

S: 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.

A: 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.

S: Yeah.

A: 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?

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

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

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

A: 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?

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

A: Yes.

S: (---)

A: 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...

S: Yes.

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

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

A: Yes, true.

S: The IPE (sic) office?

A: 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!

S: Yes, he, he, he!

A: Yes, so...

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

A: Yes, he is...

S: Do you have enough cash there?

A: 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.

S: Yes.

A: 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.

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

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

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

A: 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."

S: 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?

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

S: 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.

A: 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...

S: Yes.

A: 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.

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

A: 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.

S: Yes.

A: 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 began to set, but I was beside myself with fear, I was shaking and all that and I couldn't take it.

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

A: 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.

S: Ah, there are no reporters?

A: 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.

S: 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.

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

S: 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.

A: Yeah.

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

A: Yes.

S: Things will come into the light.

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

S: 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?

A: 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.

S: OK.

A: OK.

S: Agreed, take care.

A: OK, bye.

S: Bye.