

S U P P L E M E N T A R Y R E P O R T

OFFENSE: HOMICIDE

DATE OF OFFENSE: 10-23-97

DATE CONTACTED: 10-28-97

CONTACTED BY: PHONE ()
PERSON (x)NAME OF PERSON CONTACTED: Robert C. Witbolsfeugen
427 N. Delaware
Indep. Mo. 64050
833-1636

On 10-28-97, at approximately 1055 hrs., I contacted Mr. Robert Witbolsfeugen at the Jackson County Sheriff's Department. Mr. Witbolsfeugen responded to JCSD, per my request, for the purpose of an interview.

The interview with Mr. Witbolsfeugen was tape-recorded, will be transcribed and submitted to the casefile. Refer to the transcript for information obtained in the interview.

End of report.

Sgt. Gary M. Kilgore
Sgt. Gary M. Kilgore #18

STATEMENT GIVEN BY: ROBERT WITBOLSFUEGEN

CASE NO.: 97-11829

The following is an interview with Robert WitbolsFuegen. The interview was conducted on 10/28/97 starting at approximately 1120 hours.

Q. State your name, please?

A. My name is Robert Christian WitbolsFuegen.

Q. And your date of birth, sir?

A. February 6, 1952.

Q. Home address?

A. 427 N. Delaware, Independence, Missouri.

Q. Home telephone number?

A. 833-1636.

Q. Your Social Security number?

A. (left out by request).

Q. You are aware our conversation is being tape recorded?

A. Yes, and I would appreciate it if you would keep my Social Security number a secret. I know that allows lots of access.

Q. Okay. On October 22, 1997, where did you go that morning?

- A. I went to, this is Wednesday, I can't. . .
- Q. Well, did you go to work that day?
- A. Yes, I went to work that day after dropping off my 4-year old at the pre-school.
- Q. And about what time was that?
- A. I dropped her off at pre-school at 9:30, may have been a little late, 9:45.
- Q. Is this your routine every morning?
- A. Yeah. Well, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday I drop her off at pre-school and then go on to work. I would be reporting to work about 10:30. In Overland Park, Kansas, so it's a drive.
- Q. And while you were at work, did you have occasion to talk to anybody about your daughter, Anastasia?
- A. Yeah, in fact she had called, I think it was that morning.
- Q. She called you at work?
- A. She called me at work even before I got there, and asked me. Okay, when I called her back, when I arrived at work, she called me back, she was in the shower and she says like, where's the car? She was going to go for testing for the Internal Revenue Service. She was going to take a test down there. And I told her she could use the white Escort to drive and take the test. However, at that time I had already known that morning, I guess my wife was going to have the car worked on, we have a mechanic that comes to the house to work on the car, and I told her that, you know, you'll have to take the test tomorrow. She goes, well, my friend Danny's coming into

town tomorrow. I'll have to get up at 8:30 in the morning to take the test. I go like, no I think they give it several times during the day, so we'll try to, try to find you a convenient schedule. Otherwise, you know, we'll deal with it another time.

Q. So she didn't take the test that day?

A. She didn't take the test that day.

Q. And about what time did you talk to her?

A. It would have been 10:30 when I arrived at work.

Q. And did you have occasion to talk to Anastasia any time after that while you were at work?

A. I don't think so, but that was fairly hectic, you know, they usually are. I usually would call home at 4:00 or so in the afternoon.

Q. On that day did you call home?

A. Yes, I did.

Q. About what time was that?

A. It was between 4:00 and 4:30. I'd call home, that's what time my daughter Francesca and wife arrive at home.

Q. Who did you talk to?

A. Uh, I believe I talked to Francesca.

Q. And your conversation was?

A. Hey, what's going on, what's happening? She says well, I'm the only one here. Anastasia's gone out, Diane's gone over to grandma's house to do some work. I said,

oh, well, where did everybody go? And she just said, she said that Anastasia was out, I don't think she said where. So I remember calling my wife, maybe I found out that she had gone to, that she had been dropped off, she wanted to be dropped off somewhere. That's it. She was originally to be dropped off, I found later, I, the information may have come later sooner, but she was to be dropped off at the cemetery, and I called my wife and said you know, she's over at her mother's house working on stripping walls and stuff, and I said, did you drop off Anastasia at the cemetery this afternoon? She said, yeah, she just wanted to go, she was ready to go when I had to get out of the house, so I went ahead and did that.

Q. Did she say what time she dropped her off?

A. About a quarter to five, 5:00, close to that, in that area. You know, not too long after she got home she went back out. She was going to go out anyway in the car, dropped her off. I think she said that she dropped her off right in front of the cemetery.

Q. Did you have any more conversations with your wife about Anastasia then?

A. Well, I said I was concerned. It wasn't really a good place to be, and it's kinda getting dark. And you know, I was concerned how late it was. Oh, and I had information I think at that time or the second time when I called that said that I had heard that, okay, Francesca told me when I talked to her on the phone that Justin had called and said that he couldn't make it and, therefore, I asked my wife, I said, would you please go back out there when, because we have knowledge that Justin won't be able to be out there to pick her up. She said, I just got started, you know, can't she just stand around or you know, let her think she got stood up for a while, you know, maybe it will refresh her and the walk home will

make her think about always chasing after Justin. I wasn't real happy with her explanation, but she said you know, when she would go pick up our daughter at 6:00, which at the babysitter then after pre-school she goes to a sitter. Uh, that she would go out there. Well, it happens to be that Francesca also goes out to the sitter because Francesca gets a haircut, gets her bangs trimmed or something.

Q. When's the next time after that that you spoke with anybody at your house?

A. Well, I would have talked to, uh, that was about the 5:00, 5:30 area. I think I called Francesca back after all of that, just before she went to get her hair clipped, so then just, it seems like a series of phone calls, but I called back and said, you know, well if you see her tell her to call. She said, well I won't be here, I'm going to the church tonight and I'm going, like well okay, okay. So I didn't get any messages in.

I don't think I called back home again until after the 6:00, 6:30 area. Talked to my wife and said that she had gone back out to the cemetery, looked all around, didn't see her, drove up to 24 Highway, looked in the bus stop, didn't see her and you know, another reason I'm calling is to tell her that I won't be home right after work, that I'm stopping off at a friend's house because I'm supposed to run as a team member in a marathon in Kansas City.

Q. Now, your wife was at your house when you talked to her about 6:30?

A. Yeah, twenty after six or in that neighborhood. And that, you know, I'll try to call you from my friend's house. Let me know if . . .

Q. What's your friend's name?

- A. John Fisher. And we had a meeting over at his place, or at a friend of his place.
- Q. Okay, did you go to John's house?
- A. Yeah.
- Q. And did you call anybody from there?
- A. No, I didn't.
- Q. When's the next time you had any contact with your family?
- A. I drove back to Independence, it was, I remember looking at the clock on my car, it was like 8:45 and I was nearing Independence.
- Q. What route were you taking?
- A. The usual, the usual route I returned from Overland Park is to come up 435 then exit right on Truman Road, and then drive into the square in Independence. And I can remember trying to drive slowly and with my brights on thinking that if Anastasia was still in the area, which is everything from Truman Road off of there back to our house, that I might see her.
- Q. Okay, what time then were you in the area of Truman and 435?
- A. About four, somewhere after 8:45, 8:48 to before 9:00. I don't think I looked at the clock again, but it would have, would have been in that, within that 15 minutes time span. And I remember looking at the businesses there and seeing that one of the gas stations was already closed, the uh, I don't know, the second gas station, not the Amoco, but the I think it's, whatever station. Then there's the burned out one and then there's the Erotic

City in there somewhere and I'm going like, this is my neighborhood up here.

Q. Okay, so you drove through there eastbound on Truman, correct?

A. Right.

Q. Did you just go directly home then?

A. Yeah, I went, well I was going home, and I turned off just before reaching home, because my mother-in-law's house is in the neighborhood, and that's where the last time I talked with my wife, she was going to be working there. She had told me that she was going to go back there.

Q. So then you stopped at your mother-in-law's house?

A. Mother-in-law's house.

Q. Where is that at?

A. That's on White Oak at gosh I couldn't hardly give you that, it's a half a block off of River to the east of River.

Q. And what's your mother-in-law's name?

A. Ila Marshall.

Q. And her telephone number?

A. 252-0837.

Q. You say you stopped there, and about what time was this now?

A. About 9:00.

- Q. And did you get out, go in the house?
- A. Went up, yeah, I had to get my wife's attention, uh she's upstairs and she had the front door locked, and she was up there working away and I beat on the front door to get her attention, she wouldn't hear me, or was outside, and I think I remember tossing up an old plaster lathe up to the window there and she looked out the window and I said, hey, I'm down here.
- Q. So you did make contact with her?
- A. We made contact and then as I met with her I said hey, come on, it's time to go. Her mother-in-law pulled up there, said that she had just dropped off Francesca and Emma at our house after the prayer meeting on Wednesdays. So I said, okay, we've got nothing else to do here, let's just wrap it up and let's go. So we went straight back home and that's when I entered the home for the first time. I did at first, now I remember. I did at first drive past my house on Delaware, and saw that there was no lights on. Well, if they're home, there's dozens of lights on, so I said, there's nobody here. So I went to uh, back to the Ila Marshall's house.
- Q. So you did then go driving by your residence, no lights on, then you went back to Marshall's, your mother-in-law's home?
- A. Yeah. On White Oak which is only a block and a half away, around the corner. Then I returned home for the first time and. . .
- Q. When you went in your house, any conversation about Anastasia?
- A. No. Uh, Francesca looked in the living room and she was already sitting at the computer terminal and I guess the kitchen light was on, and the light to the stairway was

on, up the stairs. And so I looked up in that direction and I think I saw my daughter's billfold lying on the stairway rail there, and I remember picking it up and running up to her room thinking I'll do this, she's home.

And when I got up there I looked around her room. She wasn't there. Looked back down the hallway, didn't seem like any other lights in the house were on. Said, well, she's not home. Kinda disappointed, I was excited that she was home and safe after the big ordeal that I'd been feeling, and she was no where to be found. I went downstairs and I think I asked Francesca, is Anastasia here? She said, I don't think so, I just got home myself. I don't know. Then my wife was just coming in the house, we had rode in separate cars back to the house, and I asked her if she'd heard any more from Anastasia. We kinda wandered off, I was concerned, she's not here. You know, I'm going to go out and look for her, you know. Don't raise any suspicions yet, or anything, but I just have to leave.

Q. About what time was this?

A. Knowing the sequence of events, about 9:15 I was back out the door. And I, so I was telling her, maybe it was as late as 9:30, but I think it was much before that, it happened so fast. I said I was concerned, it was plenty of time for her to walk home if Justin hadn't showed up.

Q. Where did you go?

A. Straight out to Mt. Washington Cemetery. It was dark. . . off Truman Road. Looking up and down the streets, driving less than 30 miles an hour probably all the way, looking on both sides of this four-lane street. Not seeing her at the intersection of Winner Road and Truman Road I was at a stop light and saw an Independence police officer. I flashed my lights as he drove in front of me . . .

Q. By the high school you say?

- A. By the high school there, Van Horn High School. And flagged an officer over, a young man with dark hair, I didn't get his name or anything, but I told him I'm looking for my daughter. She's, was out near Washington Cemetery this evening, and I expected to come across her and I haven't seen her and I'm worried. I said keep an eye out, I uh . . .
- Q. Did you give him a clothing description or anything?
- A. Yeah, I did. I gave him, I told him that she was wearing a tan corduroy coat and probably black jeans. Long, brown hair, 18 years old. I said she may be walking home.
- Q. How did you know what she was wearing?
- A. I think my wife told me what she was wearing when she, because when she got home, she told me that Anastasia already had her coat on. I said, well, what coat was she wearing? She said her corduroy coat, so that's. . .
- Q. So after you left the Independence officer, where did you go?
- A. I went down to the cemetery, parked my car out in front there and . . .
- Q. Which cemetery and what entrance?
- A. Mt. Washington Cemetery just across the construction bridge there on the Truman Road side.
- Q. And you stopped and parked the car?
- A. Stopped, parked the car. Saw the gates were already closed. And I said, well, looks like a big place in there. I drove, I pulled my car in there, pointed my

headlights in several different directions, got out of the car, I think I called Anastasia's name several times, said Hey, it's your dad. I'm out here. Come on out. And listened quietly, and nothing. Turned the car off, stood around, wondered what to do. Cars were still streaming by pretty heavily and I was wondering, well would she have tried to get a ride back home? Well, if she was here, she would already be somewhere to the east of me, toward Independence. I had no idea that she might be all the way down to 435. I didn't imagine that, here they were supposed to meet at the Mt. Washington Cemetery.

Q. Where did you go from there?

A. I think I may have driven as far as the top of the hill, turned around just the stone bridge, old stone bridge. I think I may have gone down as far as that point and turned around and went back the other way. I may have even stopped to turn around by the barrels there, under construction there. But I headed back in town, and drove all the way back to our house looking and stopped at the house again, and said is she here? I didn't see her.

Q. And about what time was that?

A. That would have taken me about 15, maybe 20 minutes, I was a little bit -- that's when I found out that, that, I don't think I ever, not until real late, cause I went out several times. I think I went out two more times.

Q. Okay, let's just go one step at a time.

A. Okay, I'm sorry. So I was at home more concerned with my wife saying.

Q. And about what time was this now?

A. This would have been uh, closing in on 10:00. Closing in

on 10:00. And uh I think Francesca was still at the computer. What I do is, I asked, well, I'm aware that Anastasia's not home. I can't find the cordless phone anywhere around the house. So I made a phone call right next to where my daughter is sitting at the computer. I'm calling Justin's house thinking that well, if she's not home, she's with him, they went to his apartment.

Q. Do you know his number?

A. Yeah.

Q. Do you know it right now?

A. Yeah. 931-4565.

Q. And you knew it then? You didn't have to look it up or anything?

A. I didn't have to look it up, I think I asked my wife, cause I couldn't remember the first three numbers. I thought it was 361 or something, but I knew the 4565 and she said, I think she looked for it. I think she went and looked for it.

Q. Had you called that number before?

A. Oh, yeah. I've called that number frequently to talk to Anastasia. She'd been staying there and I'd talked to Justin.

Q. So you called Justin's apartment?

A. Yeah. I hadn't called there for over a month, so I couldn't remember it.

Q. And did you make a connection?

A. Uh, no, I left a message. I said you know, uh, Hi

Justin, this is Anastasia's father, Bob. I don't think I said my name, but uh was concerned. I haven't seen Anastasia. Would you just call me when you get in over there, let me know everything's alright? And so Francesca turns and looks at me like, oh, I didn't know you were concerned. Justin called and I talked to Justin. He said that they had an argument and that Anastasia got out of the car and I'm like oh, my god, now she really is unaccounted for. And I said, well, why didn't she tell me? She says, well I didn't think you were concerned, just you know. Were off doing something else and I'm working on the computer and you didn't say anything, so. I'm going like, okay, well I'm just going to hang around like a normal evening. Which may have been like a normal evening because there were so many other things to do and she's working on the computer terminal, she's working on a homework assignment so I'm thinking, okay, why disturb her, she doesn't know anything. So I was surprised. I was kinda angry at her for not telling me.

Q. So, did you make any other phone calls looking for Anastasia?

A. I don't think so. I think that's the only phone call that I made.

Q. What next step did you take? What next did you do?

A. Either I went all the way down to 435 . . .

Q. Well, after you talked to Francesca, then are you telling me you left the house again?

A. I left the house again.

Q. This was right around 10:00 then?

A. Right.

- Q. Okay, so you left the house again and where did you go?
- A. Because I had been told that they had an argument, I think that I learned at that point that the argument, no, I didn't know where the argument was. I just went back down that way. She got out of the car.
- Q. Down Truman Road?
- A. Down Truman Road again. Cause I went down there maybe 3-4 times and so it's hard for me remember whether at that point I had gone back to the police station, no I had gone straight to the police station after finding out that information.
- Q. At 10:00 when you left the house, you went from your house then to the police station?
- A. No. Cause I didn't get there until, I didn't get to that police station until about 10:40, quarter to eleven, in that neighborhood I think.
- Q. Independence or Kansas City?
- A. Independence.
- Q. After you left your house a 10:00, where did you go?
- A. Same locations.
- Q. Okay, you went down Truman Road?
- A. Truman Road, I think I drove all the way down to uh, down to 435, think I made a U-turn at the stop lights underneath 435 and drove back the other way. Uhm, stopped and looked, just parked my car I think. I parked my car at the gas station that was closed and just kind of tried to get a feel of what might have transpired,

where she may have gone, what she would have, Anastasia would have considered safe to go and do, where, uhm where there were people. Uh, where there weren't people.

Q. Did you talk to anybody?

A. I don't think so. I don't think I talked to anybody. I didn't go into the gas station, I thought well, I don't see her in there. I looked back and around the uh, that gas station on the, in the Independence side, just by Winner Road, that had a big red canopy, One Stop I think it's called.

Q. Over the railroad bridge?

A. Over the railroad bridge. I think I'd been in there about three times that evening, too, just driving. Drove through it.

Q. From there, where did you go to look?

A. Well, I went back and forth in that neighborhood.

Q. Okay, just up and down Truman Road?

A. Just up and down Truman Road. I don't, well, okay, I do remember, but I don't remember if it was that night or the following morning, but I went up to 24 Highway.

Q. Okay, let's stay as close as we can here.

A. Yeah.

Q. So you went up and down Truman Road?

A. Mmm-hmm.

Q. And when did you go to the Independence Police Department?

- A. I think it was around, I think it was before 11:00. Uhm, and told this red-haired officer that was standing there at the desk inside the police station, and I later found out her name was Baker. I told this woman, who then listened to my story, and she goes, you mean he let her get out of the car? Cause I'm relaying information. So now, okay, because I'm relaying information. I'm telling her what Justin had told me. So this happens after I go back to the house. I've done these loops so many times I'm totally scrambled by then. But apparently I'd gone back to the house and, and was standing there when the incoming phone call from Justin came, and then told me that information about them having an argument. I said where was the argument? He said, couldn't remember. It was either 24 Highway and, or it was on Truman Road, somewhere by 435. I said, well, he's claiming he doesn't know anything that's, I said, well you've driven out here many times, you know. Tell me, is it the road that you drive in most frequently and what road is that? I think it's Truman Road. I've seen them come in that way frequently, so. He finally decides on Truman Road. He says that he, I think, because, oh boy, I think he mentioned that she had earlier called him from the Dairy Queen. I said, cause I was trying to get an explanation as to, I thought you said that you couldn't pick her up? Yeah, he said, but I think then he replied that he had called her from the Dairy Queen on 24 Highway and that she asked him to come up. Okay, so I knew all of that before I went to the police station. Anyway, I wasn't concerned about where and when at that point, I just said some, uh, somewhere between 435 and my house near the square, there is a girl that's missing. She's on foot as far as I know and the only logical place I can think of that she'd be walking would be somewhere down the road. Roadside. Uhm, she's genuinely concerned. She says, you know, argument with her boyfriend, he lets her out of the car, she gets upset, she said you wouldn't even go back and try to stop her from walking away? They hadn't

been working things out very well and he may have just felt like leaving her.

- Q. When did Officer Baker, did she do anything?
- A. She wrote down information about my name, where I lived and my phone number. Then she gave me on a blue piece of paper the phone number to the police station at 27th & Van Brunt in the metropolitan area. You know where that police station's at.
- Q. After you left the Independence Police Department, then where did you go from there?
- A. I think I was driving that direction, stopped at Mt. Washington Cemetery, stood out there
- Q. Is this on Truman Road side, or the 24?
- A. Truman Road side. Yeah. Uhm, on the Truman Road side. Oh, okay. I remember. I had stopped over to a friend of her's house, a Danielle Fields, lived in the Independence area off of Hawthorne and 24 Highway. And I remember looking at my watch or thinking at that time that it was around 10:30, so this actually happened before I went to the police station. The police, well, the police officer did tell me did she have any friends in the area? I'm thinking, either that prompted me to go to this Hawthorne and 24 Highway address, or I had already tried there. Can't remember, I'm sorry.
- Q. Did you make contact with . . . ?
- A. I made contact with Danielle's father. I'd never met before, at the house where I knew Danielle lived. And he said he hadn't heard from her.
- Q. About what time was this?

- A. Well, I'm thinking it's pretty late. I mean the guy's coming out with his trousers on and a bare shirt, and I'm saying oops, I think I'm a little late. Uhm, and I'm thinking well, it's after my bedtime normally, 10:30 or so, and I'm going like uh oops, and well, and I asked him, I said, is Danielle here because my daughter had said that she was coming home from college and just wondered if she was going to be home that night.
- Q. He didn't know. . . ?
- A. He didn't seem to know anything about it. He was kinda puzzled when I asked, but said okay. Well, Anastasia said that she's coming home. Thought she might be here. Trying to explain, you know, how come I'm standing at his doorstep there. And uh so I was, I was up on 24 Highway. But I don't try to enter the cemetery there that night.
- Q. After you left Danielle's house, then where did you go?
- A. Well, then I'm saying I was confused, but I may have gone to the police station before or after that, but at some point at, after I had gone to the police station, after I'd gone to Danielle's house or where she used to live anyway, I'm standing in front of Mt. Washington Cemetery going like, well what else do I do? While I was standing there I hear this shot ring out.
- Q. Now, where are you at?
- A. I'm in front of the Mt. Washington Cemetery on Truman Road side. In front of the gate. I had turned my car off, just parked it. Standing out there wondering what else I could possibly do. What, some area where I possibly haven't looked. And I hear this shot and an echo ring out. And I'm going like, well that speaks for the neighborhood, or there goes the neighborhood. Couldn't determine where it was from. All I could, I

remember thinking shortly thereafter, boy that was a big shot. I heard shots in the dark before that sounded like pings or, or uh you know, a single sound without the echo. And so I kinda glanced around and couldn't decide where it came from, but because of the bridge in that area and the only buildings in that area are off to my right, I wound up looking at the Cimmaron Apartments, kinda saying, I'm glad I don't live there. Uhm, there goes the neighborhood. But then I immediately turned my thoughts back to Anastasia and the fact that she was here somewhere and that she was in danger. I decided, well, I gotta do whatever I can. I didn't think she'd gone into Kansas City, but after all I've done everything I can in this area so I headed down 435 looking as I crossed the bridge and up the hill. I stopped, as I, and I don't remember, but I saw, I met, okay, now I remember.

I went in, I went slowly up to Van Brunt, turned left and went down Van Brunt and, and finally got to the police station and pulled in the lot the wrong way and had to go back around into their visitor's parking lot and walked in there and told them I wanted to, to file a missing person's report, my daughter's missing. And they have these speaker phones, and I can remember standing there feeling like so distant from the officers, and those speakers were cutting out and our conversations were all broken up and said hey, I'm here, my daughter's missing, won't you please help. I was told I could come down here and fill out a police report, a missing person's. And they, these two gals, they were kinda looking at each other saying, well, what do we tell him?

And so they're trying to tell me that either she has to be gone for 17, 72 hours, asked me how old she is, they determined well, that makes her an adult, so she has to be gone for 72 hours and I said well, she had an argument with her boyfriend, and I'm concerned, is there not anything you can do right now? So then one of them turns to her desk, pulls out a little piece of paper with some Kansas City, Missouri police department numbers on it and proceeds to tell me that certain reports have to be filed

in certain departments. And that I should do this at the main headquarters in the morning or something. Or you know, just saying here's a piece of paper.

Q. About what time was this?

A. I think when I pulled in the parking lot at the police station, I had pushed my clock again to get the time and the time was just before 12:00. Somewhere between 11:50 and midnight. And all I could do was drive away, drive up the road, shortcut to Truman Road which is I guess just a straight shot down Truman Road and on my way back wondering well, if she, she's not, she's not an exercise buff, so she would probably call somewhere along the way. She would, yeah, I don't, I cannot imagine her hitchhiking at this time of night. I would think that she would be calling.

Q. Where did you go after the Van Brunt station?

A. I also, on my way back, there's a Quick Trip there. I talked to two Kansas City, Missouri police officers. There were two cars parked there. And I wanted to look inside that Quick Trip. I thought, well that looked like the first friendly spot that she would come across after she crossed the bridge if she wanted to call again, she would call from there.

Q. And this was near the Van Brunt station?

A. No, it's actually just up the hill, it's across from another fire station.

Q. On Truman Road?

A. On Truman Road. Across the main bridge there, there's a Quick Trip.

Q. And do you remember about what time that was?

- A. Well, I think pretty surely it had to be after 12:00, 12:30, close to 12:30 in that neighborhood. I didn't look at my watch, or can't see my watch. I have to rely on my car clock, but I think it's 12:30 or so and I'm talking to officers who seem concerned. By then I had stopped, I had already on my second trip out of the house, I had already grabbed her graduation photos and a few cards with her name on it in case you know, I wanted to start walking around asking people have you seen this person?
- Q. And after you talked to Kansas City officers, then where did you go?
- A. I think I stopped, I think I pulled, this may be the time that I pulled into the gas station. Uhm, looked inside the Amoco gas station there, and uh noticed that all the people that were going there, working, pumping gas there, were responding to an outside window. They had already closed off the inside part and I'm going, well I have experienced managing a gas station you know. Late at night the attendant's not to be exposed to danger, you don't want that situation to invite anybody in. I was just kinda going like, you know, this takes me back because I managed a service station where we had security issues. Nice bright lights, I'm thinking gosh, what do I do. If she was here, she surely would have called me. There's been no phone call. Looked over there into the darkness off to the right, uh past Erotic City and the gas station that I was parked in was already closed, and shut down with no canopy lights on. Looking for the police officers that I usually see in the evening when I drove home from work. The Sheriff's Department cars that were parked there, and how I often wondered, you know in the hurry home whether I could get picked up and I said, no, they probably have better things or more important things to do than run radar at night. I always marveled at how, well. . .

- Q. And from that point where did you go then?
- A. I went home. I went home.
- Q. About what time did you get there?
- A. It as close to 1:00. After 1:00, I don't remember. I just didn't look at a clock. I just knew it was real late, I was tired, I couldn't think any more. I was hoping that she would, you know, either have spent the night in the cemetery, it wasn't all that cold, she had her coat on, she wandered in there, it looked, you know, there was a fence all the way around, maybe that was
- Q. After you got home did you make any more calls, receive any calls, anything like that?
- A. No. I asked my wife if she had heard from Justin, whether there were any reports. She said no, no one had called. Francesca just had gone to bed, so she was up working late, or doing whatever. It must have been, you know, 1:00 or after 1:00.
- Q. Okay, did you go on and go to bed?
- A. I went to bed. I was exhausted.
- Q. And what time then did you get up?
- A. 5:30 in the morning. I remember feeling wide awake all of a sudden and opening my bedroom door and looking down the hallway at my daughter's bedroom door, and it was still standing open. If she was home, the door is closed. I'm really feeling bummed out you know, that means she's not at home. Oh, bummed, bummed. My wife says, gotta look for her or I'm thinking I gotta go outta the house. I don't know. I just have to think about

that. Take a shower. I'm out the door in 15 minutes, and go right to the Mt. Washington Cemetery. I'm standing at the gate. The gate's still closed.

Q. Which gate?

A. The Truman side road gate.

Q. This was about 6:00?

A. Yeah, I'm thinking it's about 6:00. I'm out the door before six, I know that. It didn't take me all that long to get going. And I'm, I shine my lights in there and I remember backing my car back in and around and shine my lights and then I finally just shut the car off and stood there and wondered how long, whether I should go ahead and jump the fence and start looking, first thing I notice is lights coming up the driveway now. Good, somebody's here to open the gates. I remember looking at the sign saying Open the Gates at 6:00 a.m. He's right on time or whatever, you know. I expected to be here when the gates were open and here I am by golly. And so my first, he pulls up, I have to be as non-threatening as possible, I imagine he's not used to greeting people at 6:00 a.m., so I meet him at the gate. We talk through the gate before he opens it. I'm not talking to some schmuck here, he knows what he's doing, he's going to be careful. I tell him, I'm explaining why I'm standing here and tell him I'm looking for my daughter. Well, you know, people come in here, this is a nice place, and what was she wearing, I think she might have asked. I said she, OH, she says does she have kinda dark hair?

Q. Okay, so he asked you this?

A. Yeah, he was asking me questions, and I was saying yeah, yeah. I guess just real quick he knew I was genuine and I knew that he may have seen her because he describes this gal who's smiling and sitting waiting for somebody,

apparently waiting for somebody, just sitting in the back there, and I go well yeah, she might be waiting for a ride. I think he asked me was she supposed to meet people here? Or I told him that she was supposed to meet somebody there, and he says well was it kinda a small car, kinda bluish green, and he's trying to struggle to get the idea, the name brand, and I said a Honda, little bluish green thing, and I said yeah, that would be him. Well, she got in the car with them.

Q. Where at? Where was it then?

A. At the, I think he called it the Nelson Memorial, a very large structure on the north end of the cemetery, just off of 24 Highway side. Around 7:00 that previous night. And that she had gotten in the car with two males and a female sometime around, as he was making his final rounds for closing. He said that earlier that he had run off several other kids, but he never even got close to them before they were outta there and he remembered Anastasia because she just smiled and waved and was friendly. Which, you know, is very much like Anastasia.

Q. And you said this was about 7:00?

A. Yeah.

Q. In the cemetery at one of the mausoleums?

A. Yeah, it's almost like a chapel, it just has three flights of stairs 20 feet, I mean this is on the hillside. This is like the biggest structure in there.

Q. Have you seen it?

A. Yes. Yes, I saw it.

Q. Did you have knowledge of it before you talked to this man?

- A. No. I had never been in the cemetery, inside the cemetery before he showed me where it was. Would you like to see where she was? I said, yes, take me back there. I parked the car and said, you know, I'm going to be wandering around here looking for her if you don't mind. He said no. I gave him my phone number and Anastasia's name, and said if you hear anything, call me. If you see anything, call me. And he left. I didn't see him again. I walked around there for, well it was almost 8:00 when I arrived back home. No, it was almost 7:00 when I arrived back home because I was there just in time to see my wife and my daughter who normally leave for work at. . .

TAPE ENDS

TAPE BEGINS AGAIN

- Q. Okay, when the tape ended, you were . . .
- A. Okay, I was talking about the time I arrived at home after my search the following morning. I had wandered around the cemetery uh for a good hour, looked in places that I thought might have offered her shelter in the evening, or if she had stayed in the cemetery, thinking that hey, it's not so cold. It could have been, supposed to be a lot colder, you know, if she had been here she might actually still be asleep. Uhm, I looked in some nooks and crannies and corners that were around large structures that I thought would hold the heat or protect her from no wind in the area. I mean, it was practically still dark, I could barely find my way around. I remember having walked around in a circle and looking at the same monument. I'm going I thought I was walking in a straight line here. I thought well, okay, she may have been wandering around and got lost, so I'm hollering out

her name, it's your dad, Anastasia, listening. No responses. Didn't, you know, just drove off and uh, I drove back home down 24 Highway which I thought might be the quicker way to get back home and then arrived at home at just about 7:00. My wife and my daughter were getting ready to go to work and to school, and I had to be there because someone had to watch Emma, my four year old, and I told my wife nothing to be found, and don't know what.

Hopefully, you know, if she spent the night at the cemetery, it was in an area I wasn't looking, I looked all around, hollered her name, she may have been somewhere else, it's a real big place. She, find it, better to walk home in the daylight. I don't know. I felt as though that, that uh she would be there if she at all possibly could. She hadn't heard anything that morning from Justin. Uh, no phone calls to anybody else, uh, in or out. Uh, I sat there and I waited until 8:30, I said, you know, now am I going to go to work today? I said, I don't feel, you know, I can, I can go in and concentrate on anything if I go in. So I prepare myself, I said no, I'm going to call in, I'm just going to let them know I'm not going to show up today. I don't have to be to work for two hours, but there's no way. And I am physically sick. And so I called, I think I left a message I'm not going to be in today, I'll try and call later. And uh, I think around 9:00 or so I received a phone call asking if I, I blurted out, you know, hey I'm Bob, yeah yeah yeah, like I, it's nice to hear somebody anyway. Person asked me if I was looking for my daughter the night before. He kinda says Anas--something or other, Anastasia, yeah, yeah. And uh, they, well, maybe this is, you know, the police department, they got some news, they found her or they have an update of the report or something. And then I get the, not hear that, I get to hear that they want to come out to the house. Okay, now they're going to file an official report. Somebody was probably told you better take an official report, not just write something out on a piece of paper, we need more information, or doggone that Kansas City Police

Department. You know, they're gonna cover it, cover their, their tracks to let them know that they're doing their job when it comes to, anyway, I'm trying to think that okay, I'm gonna fill out a report. I'm gonna, you know, tell them exactly what, what went on. And he comes and he says do you know her dentist so we can get dental records? You know, I know that's not a good question.

Yeah yeah yeah, I can find out, just, just get here. Thinking well, okay, consoling myself and saying okay, they, they found somebody, but, it's just another one of those people that they dumped in the river that they find, say well, not much chance, you, I mean, she's still Anastasia, she was Anastasia yesterday, it's not like they can't identify her. I'm sick. Oh, oh. You asked me about phone calls, I remember now. I said, well, you know, this information I gotta get to my ex-wife. I called over to my ex-wife's house the night before. I think, I don't remember, before 10:00, I still, I spoke to one of my kids who answered the phone and didn't want to upset them. They said that their mom wasn't home. So we'll have, she point, she remembers, I remember, she told me that that was, that must have been just before 10:00, cause I arrived home at five after ten. I was doing laundry and she, yeah. That, okay. So I had talked to somebody else that night, but I didn't remember. I said, well now I gotta call her back and go through my billfold, call her at work, I said Anastasia didn't come home last night and uh I got an, there's an officer coming to the house, uh, to talk more about it, uh. I think she called me back, I think I talked to the secretary, but I think, during that phone conversation anyway, I told her the circumstances that Anastasia hadn't come home, they were concerned, I was concerned, they were asking for dental records, so she told me her dentist, she looked it up in the phone book, got his address and phone number, gave me three phone numbers where she might be contacted, and asked me if she should come out. I said well, I don't know what this is all about yet, let me just find out. Thank you. I've

written all this information on the back of a business card, trying to decypher it and I know my hand was just shaking real bad, so, so I had some, it was a pretty tough time, at that time, I, I, I, aye aye aye. I don't remember if I, if I called my wife at that point, I don't think I did. I didn't want to scare her.

- Q. Did you make any attempts to call Justin's apartment?
- A. I did, I called Justin's apartment that morning.
- Q. What time was that?
- A. I don't have any idea.
- Q. Was it before the officer arrived at your house?
- A. Yeah. Yeah, I, that's right. It was before that. Uh, and I think it was, yeah, it was before I got his, it was before I got his call and before I heard from the officer. It may have been, no it wasn't, it wasn't.
- Q. Well, did you make contact with Justin?
- A. No, all I was able to do was leave a message. The message, I tried, I remember saying to myself well, trying to be as calm as possible when I left this message saying Justin, this is Anastasia's father again. I just wanted you to know I haven't heard from Anastasia and that if you wake up and hear this message, please call me as soon as you can. And I, you know, I tried to be real, I think at that time I did know that the officer was coming to my house. I, yeah. Because I remember talking with that officer then, he said, I don't want you to talk to anyone or call or anything. I said, well, I think that's already too late, I think I called even before I knew that he was coming out. I don't think he finally got there until almost 10:00.

- Q. After you spoke with this officer, did you leave the house, go anywhere?
- A. Oh gosh, I don't remember much after that, I really don't.
- Q. Okay, the following day, did you go back up and contact some Deputy Sheriffs up in the Blue Summit area?
- A. Oh, yeah, the following day uh, the whole day while we were finding out about Anastasia was so difficult I, I don't know if I could give you a time line on anything. Uhm, except for the fact that I remember that it was early in the afternoon when I finally pretty much had confirmation that, that this was Anastasia's body that they had found. Uhm, I got about four hours sleep that night, going to bed again somewhere around 1:00, and waking up 5:00 a.m. the next morning, going like, man, I just need to take a walk. I can't, I can't fall back asleep. It's, it may be as early as 4:00 a.m. I'm going down, fixing a cup of coffee, just sit and think. Anyway I decided well, maybe it's a good idea to get out and get a walk. I don't feel like walking around my own neighborhood, so, now I know where it's at, that she was found. Go up and try to find Lincoln Cemetery, I didn't have any idea where it. . . , and the officer mentioned it was off on that road that crossed up above. Anyway, I follow this police officer, the Sheriff's Department car down this Blue Ridge Cut-off and he pulls up in front of a little church and there's a stone wall there, I think I see some monuments, I think that's maybe the cemetery that they're standing at, and I talk to the officer and explain who I am, at least they're not going to sit and talk to each other while I'm pulled up over here. Explained who I am, I don't remember whether they looked at my I.D., but you know, they kinda introduced me to all

of the officers that were there. They said yeah, you know, they directed me down the road where the cemetery was. I said well, this is where I'm headed, I'm going to walk, just kinda walk around here, I need to, I need to feel close to my daughter. So I pull inside the cemetery. I see a, you know, no one would have a clue that there was a cemetery back there, well I didn't anyway. But I assumed that that was the gate, and immediately I see the tree lined road that I had seen on the news that night before, I say oh yeah this is the place. I pull over the car, probably 50 feet inside the fence and uh head down the road. I had no idea where the body was found, playing in my mind like, well, there was this yellow tape hung on trees, and uh so I'm thinking, I think I thought that it was a corner or something in the cemetery, I walked back that way and I get about 20 yards from the area that I see a little cul-de-sac and I see that fresh dirt is turned over there, and I said oh, this must be the place then I guess. I'm still not sure, but I'm looking around and saying, don't see any other place. By then I notice that there's lights up by my car. I'm going like, oh, I notice then the police cars, one of the cars comes down, another car comes down, two Sheriff's Department cars. Uh yeah, I think he asked for my I.D., said we just had to follow up, make sure you were here, uh make sure everything's alright and I said I just, I just, just want to be here left alone, just kinda. So they go down the other way towards I don't know where, but they drive through the cemetery. Not having an idea where I'm at, I said just where is this place, if that's the scene, I didn't particularly want to look at it, I walked down the hill where they, the police cars disappeared, hear traffic, and I'm going like, well where is this? I finally get down close enough to make out some buildings back there and then I recognize this stone structure. I go, that's the same thing that's on Truman Road down that, that funky hill, and so I confirm it and I look at the building, I, I don't walk all the way down the street or anything, but I'm standing within

20 feet of the building and saying, what would make anybody walk up here in the dark, it's so awful and there's always a police car down there in front. I said that's good, yeah okay. So I can't imagine this inviting anybody up this way. So I go back up to the cemetery area, I just can't imagine her coming up here on her own, at least this way. It's totally black. You can barely see the road at night I would imagine. There's no lighting, so I get halfway up the hill and here comes this uhm red El Camino, kinda old. I see two large figures in there, make them out to be males and kinda shaggy and long hair and may have had caps on, and kinda plaid colored coats, and thinking okay, uhm, but they're driving slowly and they got their headlights on, and I think I make out a small girl or some child in the front seat between the two of them all crammed in there. They kind of acknowledge that they seen me, I stepped off the side of the road, to try to uh follow them up the hill, they were driving slowly, they make, they make direct line for the entry way and I notice then that by the time they're halfway up there, that uh that there was police officers kinda stop them at the gate. I think they're two Independence police cars. I don't know. There's people in the area. It's still dark, there's still headlights on. And uh wondering, trying to reconstruct, okay, suppose that somebody uhm tried to pick her up and have her walk back this way or kept her in the car under gunpoint, uhm there's not much roadway there. There's very, but you could, if you wanted to get a way, you could get away into the brush real rapidly. So I can only imagine that someone's holding her at gunpoint at this point, because uh you know, she had gotten a ride, she'd certainly try to get away. She'd realize that hey, not too cool. And I'm going like, well she did kinda have an interest in cemeteries, maybe somebody convinced her they knew where a cemetery was, and went up. I don't know, like, well, that's not likely, because this is the bad entrance, you know. This wouldn't be good either. Uhm, so I'm thinking, okay, well maybe somebody who she

met, who she talked to uh maybe she met someone down there who she talked to was at a gas station or with a phone, and offered her a ride and got friendly, and whatever, and have some long conversation with her could have convinced her to get in the car, but I'm like, no, she's probably under gunpoint at that time, if she came up this way and if she would go to an area with somebody she didn't know. So then I, I, I walk up the path again, and I see the little cul-de-sac and imagine that someone would drive in there to the left that she might get out of the car on the passenger side and head off, I mean, maybe this is where they stopped and she would head off, and then I remembered trying to get away. Except there's not much place to get away here, it's all open field. And I remember that she was shot facing whoever attacked her. I look back over my shoulder and I try to imagine if I was trying to get away or I turned around and faced that direction where I imagined the car to pull up, that either it had to be a total surprise to her, or uh because I imagine that the perpetrator might have stepped out of his side of the car and just thrown a rifle or whatever, cause my dad and I used to go hunting and if uh, uh you know, some wild game which usually was a rodent of some kind that might just have laid a rifle across the hood of the car and take aim, had to be sporting, he wouldn't do it at that range. And I said well, you know, what could, she would have to be running away. Doesn't explain why she's facing him. I thought well, maybe if she was brought there, you know, they were going to rape her or brutalize her or something, but why would she stop facing them. That doesn't make any sense. Maybe if she was having an argument with somebody, she would be shouting at them and a person would be able to do this. Does that -- well. It's dark. It was already dark 5:30 or 6:00. You'd have to, in order to hide the fact that you had a gun, and aim it and hit somebody in the face, or in the head, or forehead at that time, I said, you gotta be a lucky shot. That doesn't work out that, thinking, I'm looking around saying well, maybe

there was somebody here and she was just up here, thinking that somebody could have been hiding in the brush and shooting her. I still don't have a reason for that, but I got nothing else to go on at the moment, and I'm going like, well they could hide behind a tree and line up and shoot. Could get lucky, and probably be you know at least 30 feet away, there was no where to really hide within 30 feet of there. Still you'd have to be pretty lucky in the dark and he'd have to have his target standing pretty still. (Whispering something) I'm like well, then is it an execution? Was she just, you know, told to say goodbye world? And somebody shoot her? Well, I have to think that you know, if she felt there was no escape that there was no where to run except maybe in an open field somewhere, that she might just sit down and say okay, well, do what you got to do. She was, you know, if she wasn't angry at the moment, then she would have been in a situation where she was totally resigned to the moment. Uh, an idea that you know, I developed over a long period of time may have been that I can imagine a murder/suicide or a contracted suicide, but after hearing that she was shot in the face I said, no, that wouldn't be Anastasia, she wouldn't do anything like that. She took too much pride in her personal appearance and would not have jeopardized that thing. She would have shot herself in the chest or shot herself in the neck or in the side of the head, or something, and uh, just cannot, she couldn't even cut her own wrists, she didn't like blood and guts and gore. The idea that she would shoot herself with a gun just, I'm going like, nah, that's, she, no, she couldn't go for that.

- Q. Have you talked to anybody that has given you any indication that they were present when she was killed?
- A. Uhm, yeah. I did. Well, okay. Uh, I have to think about the way you worded that. I want to address that, because I either hypothesized or uh uh followed the situations which might have surrounded her death and this

situation that you are asking about now uhm came to mind to that such a scenario might have existed because a long-time school friend of Anastasia's named Paige Turner said, called me up I think last Sunday evening, Sunday evening? Or Monday evening, it was Sunday evening.

Q. What did Ms. Turner tell you?

A. She said that uh, she said that she had spoken with a friend of hers by the name of Steve that Steve had known Anastasia and also knew Byron and that he went to find Byron but he couldn't, and he found they had gone somewhere and, and that uh he had talked to one of Byron's friends, another one of Byron's friends who said that Byron had knowledge of a gun and that uh Byron had given Justin a gun that was loaded, only Justin didn't know that it was loaded. And like, you know, my jaw was dropping, I felt like, oh my goodness, okay. I said, you know, and I tried not to interrupt her, to hear the whole story, but I said, did your friend tell the police this? I don't think so. I said well. . .

Q. What did she tell you?

A. What? What else? Oh, okay. She also told me that, that she thought that Anastasia had been up there before, and that this was. . .

Q. Well, what you were telling me was that Byron had given Justin a gun and Justin didn't know it was loaded.

A. Yeah, and then so it didn't go to explain well why would Justin point a gun at Anastasia, loaded or not?

Q. Now this is what Paige is telling you?

A. Paige is telling me that she heard this from her friend Steve. That Byron had told a friend of his who he was now, Steve was talking to, saying that he was there that

evening.

Q. When Anastasia was killed?

A. When Anastasia was killed.

Q. And then if I'm understanding where you're going with this, is that it was an accidental shooting?

A. That's the implication, it was an accidental shooting.

Q. And where is, was this Anna or Paige that was telling you this?

A. Paige was telling me this.

Q. She lives here locally doesn't she?

A. Yeah, she lives by Penn Valley College off of, on Pennsylvania.

Q. You remember we have here, did this come from Francesca?

A. Yeah.

Q. 531-8683?

A. Yeah. Yeah. That's, that's probably a good number there.

Q. Has anybody told you anything else?

A. Uh, uh I don't believe so. I told her, I said, please if you found out that your two friends, acquaintances, high school buddies or whatever were killed, whatever the circumstances, you'd want the truth to come out. That either you or your friend Steve who has more direct knowledge of that conversation should call the TIPS hotline immediately and get this information to the

police. I said, if you can't get a hold of Steve tonight, will you tell me please to call, that you will call the TIPS hotline with this information? She said yes, she would.

Q. Do you have any other information about how Anastasia died?

A. Well, I . . .

Q. Other than just your speculation and theory. Has anybody offered you any information?

A. Not that would have direct knowledge, only speculation. Uh, no I have not spoken to anyone that . . .

Q. Was Anastasia into what I think they are calling Goth? Are you familiar with that term?

A. Yeah, she went with a Goth look last year. Uh, uh I guess she started last year around Halloween and I guess sometime during the last year she, which was only after, after February, sometime between February and July this past year, she died her hair black as I guess at the time that Justin and the friend Byron who were all staying at the apartment on Hedgewood, had died each other's hair black. I thought well, maybe that's kind of a bonding thing.

Q. Other than the appearance, did you know if she participated in any other activities that were in this?

A. I don't think that she did. Uhm, only in that she was interested in uh one of her interests were other than mainstream religious beliefs. She would go to websites, uh that offered information about Druids, or mysticism. She even touched on many, and usually these were cultish type things, but you know, realms outside of uh mainstream religion, but then she also visited other

religions, mainstream religions that captured her interest although we couldn't get her to attend uh the Eastern religions that would include Hindu religions that went to mysticism and meditation, and so forth.

Q. Did she ever discuss suicide with you?

A. Uh, briefly. Yeah. She said that she on occasion had tried suicide. Her friend Anna had seriously, had tried to commit suicide and had to be taken to the hospital by the group.

Q. Anastasia had tried to commit suicide?

A. She could never, she could never come up with means for doing that except that she says well, you know, I heard people can take enough drugs, even aspirin, and uh they'd be sick enough they could die. I said, that's true.

Q. Had Anastasia ever attempted suicide?

A. You would think that, yeah, taking a razor to your wrists and putting some scratches there enough to create a little bleeding that, that bandages, gauze bandages, you know. When she comes and shows you look what I did, do you have any bandages, that's, I don't consider that a serious suicide attempt.

Q. Okay, did she have some reason for doing that?

A. Well, only that all her friends were into that uh.

Q. Trying to kill themselves?

A. Well, I think that's how this group may have come together is that they had something in common to talk about and before that time Anastasia . . .

Q. How long ago was this?

A. This would have been a little over a year ago. October last year.

Q. Did she cut her wrists?

A. Oh, I, no, I think she, she probably has tried that three, on three different occasions and she complained that the razors you know, the safety razors . . .

Q. When was the last time that she tried it?

A. Uhm, if she tried, I don't know about it. She talked about it as recently as two to three weeks ago.

Q. She talked to you about cutting her wrists?

A. Yeah. She said would I please go out and buy some better razor blades, she wanted to cut her wrists.

Q. When was the last time that she actually cut herself?

A. It was uh, would have been about that same time frame, two weeks ago.

Q. And where did she do this?

A. At our house.

Q. And why did she do this?

A. I think because she was trying to say that she was hurting and you know, that uh that she wanted some answers that she wasn't able to find and she was feeling hopeless and and I had directed her toward counseling.

I have a program that has helped me and and uh deal with difficult situations and I encouraged her to call this number and set up an appointment, and she did that. She did that. As long ago as 3 and 4 weeks ago. I was

directing her that way. Her mother was directing her that way. Her mother works, her real mother works at a counseling center. I said, can you get her set up with appointments, you know. We can get her there sometime in the afternoon, uh say around 4:00 or something like that.

We actually talked about times and things, she never followed through. However, she told me that she had made contact with the service that I had through my work, Employee Assistance Program which will handle a crisis situation, talk to you any time of the day, 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, on the phone and also provide you opportunities for all office . . .

Q. Anastasia had made contact with them?

A. Yes. In fact, we, we had intercepted several phone calls asking for Anastasia, and saying that this person who was on the other end of the line was trying to make an appointment to her.

Q. Prior to three weeks ago, her cutting her wrists, when were the other two instances you mentioned?

A. Well, she talked about, about getting drugs, or you know, she heard that some were better than others and as trying to decide, I think she decided that, you know, it might be worthwhile trying uh . . .

Q. Okay, maybe I misunderstood. I thought you said that she actually tried to commit suicide on three different occasions.

A. One of the nights would have probably been the night that uh they had to take Anna, a friend of hers who moved back to Pennsylvania . . .

Q. And how long ago was that?

A. Christmas time? Of '96.

- Q. Okay, and then there was a third occasion?
- A. Uh, . . .
- Q. Well, this one around Christmas time, that happened at your house also?
- A. Yeah. Well, not at the house, I think, but she was with me at that time.
- Q. Well did, when Anna had to go to the doctor, did this happen at your house?
- A. No.
- Q. Where did that occur at?
- A. I don't know. They said some, they took her to some hospital.
- Q. Okay, it wasn't at your house?
- A. No.
- Q. Anastasia, she tried the same thing around Christmas time at your house?
- A. Well, that's when, that's when I heard her talking about you know, suicide, would I please get her some medication. Her mother was thinking about some medication I think, I can't think of the, the commonly prescribed antidepressant, and we bantered it around for a while and I, we thought that the risk of her using the medication was probably greater than the benefit she may receive from that medication.
- Q. Okay, and that was the third occasion?

A. Uhm, . . .

Q. How long ago was that?

A. She was actually in high school at the time. And because, I, this situation I described was wearing gauze bracelets to school, I, it's been months.

Q. Go off the tape.

Back on tape.

Is there any information you would like to share with me that might aid in this investigation to determine how Anastasia died?

A. Well, we were recently talking about what interest called Goth or whatever, a pretty prevalent thing uh I remember she, uh being in high school that that this type of participation at least the dress and attire wearing black and having light colored makeup on and so forth, and uh I know that there are phases with kids and I think this started uh last year, the last year in high school. It seemed to give her uh a sense of identity and I didn't fight it too much, I told her that her, she was not to wear it all the time, the black lipstick and stuff, because I'd seen it on other people and although I find her attractive, but I don't find her attractive if she wears black makeup and would she please refrain. So she, she would only do it occasionally, once, well actually, a couple times a week and maybe when she was going out with her friends. That she would have to put this on.

Q. Did you and Anastasia get along pretty well?

A. Oh, oh yeah.

Q. Not any serious problems at all?

- A. Uh, well, you know, uhm she's, she's coming, or she's staying in a uh mixed environment where she's having to deal with her step-mother, not being with her real mother. She had to move out of her house, she felt, over a year and a half ago because the woman that my ex married is a drug abuser, and she wanted no part of him, especially when he was on his irritable side and going on his drunk and drug abusing binges. This happened quite frequently.
- Q. Was Anastasia familiar with fire arms at all?
- A. No. No, she uh. . .
- Q. Did you have fire arms in your house?
- A. No, I have no fire arms at my house.
- Q. I know you mentioned hunting with your dad.
- A. Oh, many years ago, yeah. My dad was a hunter, and many years ago he passed away and I didn't want any of those things around my house, felt no need for them.
- Q. You have no fire arms?
- A. No fire arms in the house. No talk from Anastasia about fire arms. Uh, I, uh, no interest, no feeling of threatened that she wished to have a weapon of any kind. I did, in fact, give her a little pepper mace two Christmases ago, or something like that, you know. I don't think she ever carried it around with her. If she did, she never said that she had to use it. I gave three of my oldest daughters some pepper mace.
- Q. Did Anastasia carry at purse?
- A. No. It was just her billfold.

- Q. Just her billfold. What did it look like?
- A. Uh, 3-part. Dark folding billfold like a man might carry.
- Q. Just regular size?
- A. Yeah.
- Q. Anything else about her habits or anything that might take me in the direction to where?
- A. Well, uh again, back to the Goth aspect of the first time that I actually uh met Justin and Byron and Anastasia, was a little over a year ago now. We went to GoJo's Chinese or Japanese restaurant down on the Plaza and uh it was, I remember, being close to Halloween, cause I had to think that when one of the guests that I invited to dinner shows up in a vampire costume and, and the Goth, and the white and the actually, uh, you know pretty heavy makeup this gentleman was wearing. Uh, you know, that's why I figured that her influence may have gone that way at that time and I saw it mainly as an identity thing, something to be part of the group that she would, but I don't think she internalized a lot of whatever philosophy's back there. I never saw evidence in her room until just the other night that, you know, it's not the candle burning, not the, not the little alters or anything that you might, might see or hear about. She didn't collect amulets or wear jewelry that, that did that.
- Q. What was it that you found in her room?
- A. Oh, well, uh that night I described coming home and knowing that she was missing, uh when I ran up to her room thinking that she was home, uh all around her room were pictures. And I looked mostly at the pictures,

cause I thought well she's getting organized, she's, I haven't seen these things around for a long time. She's putting together her photo albums, and I tried to imagine that she might be trying to get organized?

Q. What kind of pictures?

A. Just, just photographs from all the way back to uh, uh high school dates, pictures of her and Justin, I was developing several rolls of film uh a month with her and she'd every once in a while push a roll of film in my hand and say daddy, get this developed, I want it NOW. Uh, so you know, and I never really got to see very many of them. She'd always haul them off and show her friends, and, and I know that she had tons of them, I have tons of photographs myself, and so I was seeing them for the first time.

Q. Am I understanding you correctly, then they were just thrown about, or?

A. No, they were, they were uh stacked up, some piles, and it looked like several of her photo albums were out that I had not seen before. I thought well, she's getting organized. There were some, a lot of pictures of Justin up on her dresser. And uh I, I looked and I saw the candle and the mirror and the . . .

Q. A burning candle when you were in there?

A. Uh, the candle wasn't burning, but there had been a burning candle, looked like it was about two inches left of a fairly hefty candle, I'm talking bigger than your thumb in diameter, but kinda . . .

Q. Okay. Photographs and candle. What else did you see that would . . .?

A. Well, she had, then I recall though she had, she was

asking for an incense stick, didn't have any of her own.

I hadn't recalled her ever, well, not ever, but I mean, every other month I might get a request for a little incense, but it wasn't a ritual thing with her that it was stuck up there and that she was trying to maybe meditate. My wife and I meditate with a candle, with incense sometimes, and we sit peacefully and think about our lives and the events and, and I thought well, she's doing something similar, it's a little combination maybe, I didn't see anything, any, no Satanic symbols of any kind, no uh nothing really that I laid on, but I was saying oh, she's really grieving, she's really trying to concentrate on, on working things out with Justin and she was in the last weeks becoming more organized and, and attempting to uh to restructure her life because Justin and her had broken up uh, in August, end of August and so the whole month of September was a bummer and pretty much of October was being a bummer, but she was starting to come out of it.

Q. Okay, did you approve of their relationship?

A. I, I saw no reason why not. I thought it was probably pretty typical youth, going to school . . .

Q. You weren't telling her to break off this relationship?

A. No. No. Uh, I'd gone over to the apartment on several occasions and she was pretty insistent on, on uh, earlier, a week before her 18th birthday, she just couldn't hold back any longer. She said Justin had asked her to marry him. She wanted, she wanted that. That she wanted to move out of the house. There's no point in stopping her, it's only a week away and she, you know, there wasn't a point, I had, I went over there before she moved in and we had dinner, and we talked and you know, said this is a serious commitment you're asking for my daughter, and, and uh that I expect you to respect her, take care of her, and uh, I was kind of a little

disappointed that he wouldn't do more verbalizations, but I said well, twenty years old, that, I thought well, you know, just not, not real you know, vocal or verbal and stuff, and I saw my daughter as being excited and happy about the prospects of this. I really didn't have any reason why I shouldn't, should disapprove or feel like I had to admonish or keep them apart.

Q. What do you think should happen to the person that killed your daughter?

A. What I think should happen?

Q. You know, punishment?

A. A person that would do to my daughter what this person did, not knowing the circumstances, should step forward and say this happened. There's no way to bring my daughter back. I don't know what the criminal justice system would do. I already feel a little twinge of guilt for, for getting really, well, I was upset with Justin saying you left my daughter in danger Justin.

Q. What do you think, punishment wise, toward the individual who killed your daughter?

A. This is a terrible thing. When I look at, that we don't have an answer right now, that someone hasn't stepped forward, someone is trying to cover up, someone's creating excuses trying, trying to, or just not, leaving it up to chance as to what might be the answer. Uh, I don't know, I haven't really thought about a punishment.

I mean, I'm not, not into capital punishment, and so forth, and, and, but I do feel that some people just do not rehabilitate well. And I look at the crises that people go through and how their lives change, say this person doesn't have respect for life, I don't know how you can instill that into somebody old enough to do this thing might have uh, there's an age which uh you know

society here in America says it's the age that I see my daughters going through and accepting responsibility.

Q. Is it safe to assume then that you don't know what type punishment?

A. I, I, I won't know, but I do feel real badly, and I think it's a sore point of contention to me to feel that this is being, that we're not getting answers and that someone has knowledge. The more I think about that, the more uh I feel the person is obstructing justice and that to me is a bigger crime than the loss of even through accidental means, or through an emotional point where someone would have an argument and, and argue and circumstances are that an accident or even I want to kill you type of thing, beyond that moment, that person must come back and, and say that they are responsible and then live up to the consequences and those consequences are dependent upon not only what happens before that moment, what happens after that moment, that moment itself right now I only know exists and that's my daughter died. That there was, she was a victim of a gunshot. I don't have an explanation for everything that led up to that. I can only hear and try to piece together what information I have about this, and there's not enough there for me to say what the punishment should be.

Q. Conclude the interview at this point in time.

Sgt. Gary M. Kilgore #18