

E911 TRANSCRIPT

Dispatch: 911, what's the address of the emergency?

Female: Uh, 2 Searsport Way in Windham, Maine

Dispatch: Okay. Can you just repeat and spell that to make sure I have it correct?

Female: 2 Searsport S-e-a-r-s-p-o-r-t Way

Dispatch: Okay. Tell me exactly what happened.

Female: Umm. I'd like to have some help down here for my husband.

Dispatch: Okay. What's?

Female: Ahh. He is kind of threatening suicide.

Dispatch: Okay. What is the telephone number you are calling from?

Female: 892-0677.

Dispatch: And just repeat that in case we get disconnected.

Female: 892-0677.

Dispatch: Okay.

Female: Steve, Steve, please. Please, Steve, let me get some help here.

Male: No.

Female: Yes. Yes. Yes. They can help us, okay?

Dispatch: Umm.

Female: Yes.

Dispatch: What's... How is he threatening?

Male: No.

Female: Huh? He is just threatening to get out of the house and take a ride in the truck.

Dispatch: In...

Female: Please get somebody here, please.

Dispatch: Does he have dementia or anything?

Female: No. No. He's had chronic low back pain for seven months. Nobody's helped him and it's really affected him mentally. Steve, we will get help for you, honey. No, honey. We will get help. Please get somebody here.

Dispatch: I'm getting them there, Ma'am.

Female: Thank you. Okay, dear, they are going to get the help you need.

Dispatch: Yeah, we are going to get some help there.

Female: Okay.

Dispatch: Um, just tell him to try to stay.

Female: Honey, honey, honey, listen, listen. Go back into the bed. Please go into the bed and lay down. Steve. No, no. No, Steve. Okay, okay. We are going to get help, hon. Please, don't look like that. Okay, dear. Please lay down. Go lay down.

Male: No.

Female: Okay, okay. Listen, listen. No, don't come out here, it's cold. I'm in the garage, it's cold.

Dispatch: Ma'am, can you

Male: Put the phone down.

Female: I'll put the phone down in a minute.

Male: Put the phone down.

Female: In a minute.

Male: Put the phone down.

Female: In a minute, she's talking to me, she's talking to me, okay?.

Dispatch: Hi, do you have the keys?

Female: Um, I will get them.

Dispatch: Okay.

Female: Yea. Steve. Steve, go into the... Honey, honey, please... Go into the bedroom. They are going to put. I want to put your jeans on you. It's cold out here. You don't want to be out here. Please.

Male: Put that phone . . .

Female: Honey, no, wait, wait, wait. Somebody is going to come.

Dispatch: How old is he, ma'am?

Female: Ah, 66. Okay, okay, dear.

Dispatch: Is he, is he in the house now?

Female: Yes, we're in the garage. Honey, please go in, go in the bedroom, dear, please.

Male: No.

Female: Please go in the bedroom.

Male: No.

Female: Okay. We are going to go for a ride. We'll all go for a ride. Going for ride, okay?

Male: No, I'm not going.

Female: Okay, okay. Alright. Go back in the bedroom.

Dispatch: Do you have the keys?

Female: Hi.

Dispatch: You don't have the keys? He has the. Do you have the keys?

Male: Put the phone up.

Female: Um, I don't, but.

Male: Put the phone up.

Female: Okay. Can somebody please get here?

Dispatch: Yup, ma'am, this isn't delaying them.

Male: Put the phone up.

Dispatch: I've already had my partner dispatch them, okay?

Female: Okay, please get here.

Dispatch: Yup.

Female: Oh my god. Oh my god. No.

Male: Phone. Up.

Female: Yup, yup. She's still talking to me. She's still talking...

Dispatch: I'm going to keep you on the phone, okay.

Female: Yea.

Dispatch: Just until they get there.

Female: Okay. Oh god. Okay, she is just talking to me. She just wants to know where we live.

Male: Never mind.

Female: Okay. Alright. So, he said never mind. She's okay.

Male: Put the phone up.

Female: I will in a minute, Steve. She's not done talking to me.

Male: I'm not coming back here.

Female: Okay. Alright.

Dispatch: What is he saying?

Female: He is not coming back here. This is our house, we live in condos at Cornerbrook.

Dispatch: Okay, is there an apartment number or is it number 2?

Female: This is number 2.

Dispatch: Okay.

Female: Yea.

Dispatch: I'm going to transfer you to my partner, okay. She is speaking directly with the officers that are coming to you.

Male: What's the matter with you?

Female: Okay.

Dispatch: Okay? You are going to hear a few clicks, but don't hang up.

Female: Okay.

Male: What's the matter with you?

Female: Honey, nothing's the matter.

(Beeping)

Female: Hello? Nothing.

Female: Hello.

Dispatch2: Are you still there?

Female: Yes. Hi.

Dispatch2: I just have some questions

Male: Stop

Dispatch2: But, I'm not delaying them at all, they're already on their way, okay?

Female: Okay.

Dispatch2: Is he being aggressive in the background there?

Female: Yes.

Dispatch2: Okay.

Female: Yes.

Dispatch2: Are you able to put yourself in a safe spot just so he doesn't harm you or

Female: Yup.

Dispatch2: Okay. What's your name?

Female: I'm Vicky.

Dispatch2: Okay, Vicky. Um, my officers are on their way. Did he say how he wants to harm himself?

Female: Um, yea.

Dispatch2: What did he say?

Female: Gun, shoot.

(Police radio traffic in background.)

Dispatch2: You said he wants to shoot himself?

Female: Yea.

Dispatch2: Does he have a gun on him?

Female: Yea. No, not on him.

Dispatch2: Where is it?

Female: No, we just have a house full of them.

Dispatch2: Okay, okay. Does he have access to them or are they locked up?

Female: No, no, no. They are not locked up.

Dispatch2: They are not locked up. Okay, one second, okay.

Female: Yea.

Dispatch2: I'm just going to keep updating my officers.

Female: Please.

Dispatch2: Are you still there?

Female: Yea.

Dispatch2: Okay, can I. Where he's saying these things about a gun?

Female: Yea.

Male: What's the matter with you?

Female: Nothing dear. Nothing dear. Put your shirt on. Go ahead.

Dispatch2: Vicky

Female: Yea

Dispatch2: Can you get yourself in a safe spot just where he is getting agitated with you?

Female: I, I. Yea in a minute. Honey, please.

Dispatch2: Do you think he going to be an issue for my officers?

Female: No.

Dispatch2: Okay. What's his name?

Female: Stephen.

Dispatch2: What's his last name?

Female: McKenney.

Dispatch2: Okay.

Female: Honey, please. No, no, no, no, no, no.

Dispatch2: Vicky, Vicky.

Female: Wait, wait, Steve, wait, she is talking to me. She's talking to me.

Dispatch2: Vicky

Female: What?

Dispatch2: Vicky, Vicky.

Female: What?

Dispatch2: What is he doing?

Female: He was just hanging onto me. Put your jeans on, honey. Go put your jeans on.

Male: What do you expect of me?

Female: I expect...

Dispatch2: Vicky

Female: Yes. Yes.

Dispatch2: Vicky

Female: What

Dispatch2: I need you to remove yourself from him, okay?

Female: Yes.



Dispatch2: It is not safe for you

Female: Okay, honey.

Dispatch2: To keep engaging him.

Female: Okay, please get somebody here.

Dispatch2: Yup, they are on their way.

Female: Thank you.

Dispatch2: Can you put yourself in a separate room.

Female: Yea. I'm going outside.

Dispatch2: Okay, put yourself outside.

Female: Yea. Go get your jeans on, Steve.

Dispatch2: Vicky.

Female: What?

Dispatch2: I'm not worried about what he is wearing right now. I need for you to get outside of the house.

Female: Okay.

Dispatch2: Okay?

Female: Okay. They're here.

Dispatch2: Okay.

Female: Okay. Thank you. Okay.

Dispatch2: Can you go speak with them?

Female: Yes.

Dispatch2: Okay. They are out front?

Female: They're here.

Dispatch2: Okay.

Female: Yea.

Dispatch2: Okay go talk to them.

Female: (crying) Okay.

Dispatch2: You did a good job, okay?

Female: Thank you.

Dispatch2: You're welcome.

Female: (crying).

Officer: Where is he?

Female: He's in the house.

Officer: Where in the house?

Female: He was right in the front room.

Officer: Okay. Where are the firearms in the house?

Female: They're in the back bedroom.

Officer: Back bedroom?