

Anche Per I Miei Avvocati

- Amanda Knox (Friday, Nov. 9, 2007)

Now I would like to give you my ~~is~~ clear version of events that took place from the last time I saw Meredith until I was taken in for questioning at the Questura one week ago on Friday, November 2nd, 2007. I will try to keep this as orderly as possible and with as many details as I can remember.

November 1st, 2007:

- I woke up late, probably around ~~around 10am~~ 10am ~~and~~ at Raffaele's house. We ate breakfast and ~~around 10am~~ I decided to go home for a bit to take a shower, change my clothes, etc. Raffaele told me he would meet me at my house when he was ready. I went home and took a shower and put away my laundry. Filomena came home for a bit to change and I helped Marco wrap a gift for the party they were going to. After they left it wasn't long until Meredith woke up, used the bathroom, & came into the kitchen to eat breakfast. We talked about how Halloween went and she still had the fake blood on her face from the day before, when she was dressed as a vampire. We also talked about a friend of mine who didn't really approve of me having a boyfriend because I had a boyfriend back in the United States. After her breakfast she went to have a shower and it was ~~around 2pm~~ then (at 2pm-ish) that my boyfriend arrived and made himself pasta for lunch. I had bread with tomato and mozerella. During the time we were eating Meredith came through the kitchen, said hi, and gathered her laundry from the washing machine or put some in, I can't remember. After lunch me and Raffaele sat down and I played guitar for a while. Around 3 or 4 Meredith left the house wearing light-colored clothing, and all she said was "Ciao". She didn't say where she was going. I continued playing guitar and after a while Raffaele and I left my house, probably around 5pm.
- We went to his house and the first thing we did was get comfortable. I took off my shoes, ecc. I used his computer for a little while to write down songs I wanted to learn for the guitar. I listened to some of Raffaele's music at this time. He used the bathroom after a bit and took Harry Potter (a book I lent him that is in German for his practise) into the bathroom to try to read it. When he came out I asked him how it was going and he said not too well. So I read to him a few pages (up to page 10) of Harry Potter in German, and translated for him. I've already read Harry Potter in English, so reading it in German is not too hard for me.
- After I read to him we got ready to watch Amelie. We ~~sat~~ sat in his bed together, and every once in a while during the film we stopped it and he explained something that I said I hadn't understood in Italian.
- After the film I received the message from my boss, Patrik. In the message he told me since there was no one at the bar, I didn't have to come in for the night, even though we had decided I was to work every Thursday. I sent him a message back ~~with~~ with the words, "ci vediamo."

and told him I didn't have to work that night.  
- So we decided to have dinner. He prepared fish and I watched him in the kitchen because I want to learn to cook from him. While we waited for the fish to cook we sat together at the kitchen table. It didn't take as long as it normally does to cook fish so I think we ended up eating ~~around~~ around 9pm or 9:30pm, but I didn't check the clock.  
- After dinner Raffaele washed dishes. But as he was washing dishes the pipes came loose under the sink and all the water that were in the pots in the sink spilled onto the floor. Raffaele tried putting small towels over the water to soak it up but there was too much. I went to find a mop but he didn't have one, so I told him not to worry about it, I could bring a mop tomorrow from my house.  
- Raffaele was upset because the pipes were new, ~~so~~ but I, on the other hand, just saw that the situation was funny, and so I asked him what would make him feel better. He said he wanted to smoke a joint with me.  
- We went back to his bedroom, and while he rolled the joint (hash and tabacco from a cigarette) I laid down in his bed thinking. I was thinking about how Raffaele and I are different because he was bothered by such a little thing as spilling water and I wasn't bothered at all.  
- So we got to talking. We talked about many things and I can't be sure about the order, but these are the things I remember talking to him about:  
- How we are different. He's organized while I prefer it when things aren't always organized.  
- How we ~~view~~ view problems in life. How life and problems in life change people.  
- His mom. How she was depressed and he felt guilty for it.  
- His past. How he was fat and unpopular. How he met his friends. How he started using drugs. A bad experience involving him driving his friends to a concert and using drugs and how on the way home he decided he needed to change.  
- How I was unpopular during high school and how people thought I was a lesbian. ~~I don't think I talked about this either.~~  
~~I used to watch some videos too.~~  
All in all, we talked for a long time. It's difficult to remember everything we talked about because smoking a joint and talking is something Raffaele and I often do together. So it's hard to remember what day we talked about what. But we did talk is what I'm saying and we talked for a long time.  
We had sex.  
After sex we played our game of looking at each other and making funny faces.  
I ~~fell~~ fell asleep in his arms.  
I woke up the next morning with him lying next to me.



So that is what happened that I remember November 1st, 2007. Here is what happened Nov 2nd, 2007 starting from when I woke up.

- I woke up in the late morning and left Raffaele to sleep for a bit more. I told Raffaele I would be back after I took a shower.
- I left Raffaele's house and walked to my house. When I arrived the door was wide open, and my first thought was that was strange, because we always lock the door to my house. Otherwise the wind can blow it open, but I assumed that someone from my house had gone quickly to visit the neighbors, so I didn't think much. I closed the door but didn't lock it, assuming the person would return.
- I called out if anyone was home, but received no response.
- I went to my room and undressed. I put my dirty clothes behind my guitar and went to take a shower. Before ~~getting in the shower~~ I took out my earrings ~~and then got into the shower~~ ~~stopped~~ and I noticed a few drops of blood in the sink. I thought they were from my ears so I picked at one of the drops, but it was dry. I got into the shower and after the shower I stepped on the mat in the kitchen and noticed the blood on the mat. ~~I looked~~ I looked closer at the sink and saw blood on the faucet. But it wasn't a lot of blood. I assumed someone cut themselves or was having menstrual problems. I had forgotten my towel in my room so I used the mat to get into my room without getting the floor wet to retrieve my towel. Then I brought it back to the ~~bathroom~~ bathroom. I still didn't think ~~any~~ anything was wrong, strange but nothing bad.
- I dressed in my room and went to the other bathroom to dry my hair. It was after I dried my hair that I noticed the poop in the toilet. This, together with the open door, ~~the~~ and the blood in the bathroom, was very strange, but I honestly didn't think anything bad happened. It seemed like someone had just left our house very quickly. I didn't think that someone was murdered. I didn't know what to think. I took the mop from our ~~closet~~ closet and left the house, closing and locking the door.
- I walked back to Raffaele's house and together we started mopping his floor. He began, but he went to put on his clothes I finished mopping up the water. ~~I finished~~
- Then we had breakfast. Over breakfast (cereal, coffee, biscotti) I told Raffaele about what I had found at my house. He said I should call one of my roommates.
- I called Filomena. She was worried so I called after her Meredith 3 times. Once on her English mobile, one on her Italian mobile, and once more on her English number. I never got a response. Filomena called me back wanting to know if I got a hold of Meredith, because she was the only roommate not accounted for. She ~~had~~ had already informed me that Laura was in Rome.
- So Raffaele and I got ready to go and we went back to my house, taking the mop with us.
- When we arrived I opened the door and I went to Filomena's room and opened the door. The window was broken and the room was messy.

but her computer was there and so I was confused. I looked in Laura's room as well and her room was completely organized. What kind of burglar would break in but take nothing?

Raffaele went into my room and I followed him. There was nothing missing. Then we knocked on Meredith's door and we got no answer. I tried the handle but it was locked. We went onto the terrace to see if we could see into her window, I even tried climbing over the balcony to see inside, but I couldn't. We looked through her key hole and all we could see was her purse on her bed.

I ran outside to see if the neighbors had heard anything, but no one was home. The lights were out and no one answered when I rang on the door.

I returned back into the house and Raffaele said he wanted to try to break down the door. ~~So~~ So he tried and couldn't. ~~So~~

Then he called his sister for advice. I called Filomena to tell her what was happening. She said she was on her way home. Raffaele's sister said to call the Carabinieri. So we did. I put the mop away.

We waited for a little inside, but then we went outside to see Filomena's window. I couldn't figure out why someone would break the window if it looked impossible to get to to climb into.

Two policemen arrived and took down our names and numbers. I showed them what I had seen, the blood in the bathroom, how Meredith's door was locked. I thought the poop in the ~~the~~ bathroom was gone, though I didn't get a good look.

After, Filomena arrived with her boyfriend and two friends. She took over talking to the police. I stayed in the Kitchen with Raffaele and they broke in Meredith's door. I heard Filomena scream, "A foot! A foot!" and the police told us to get outside.

Not long afterward the ~~the~~ carabinieri arrived and I waited. I waited with Raffaele for a while outside and then I was offered a place to sit where it was warmer in the car of ~~the~~ Filomena's friends, with Raffaele.

Not long afterward the police ~~told~~ told all of us to go to the Questura.

What's important to also mention is Raffaele and I, since we have met have almost always been at each other's side. One time I went out shopping for some things on Halloween and I visited a friend, I went to class, but otherwise Raffaele and I have been together.

So that's that. I hope this helps.

Again, thanks so much for helping me,

Amanda Amanda Knox 3:45pm Friday,  
November 9, 2007