

This document presents the first complete transcription and translation of Rudy Guede's "German Diary," in English. It contains the thoughts, observations and memories he put to paper in jail in Koblenz, while awaiting extradition to Italy. His only counsel, at that point, was a court appointed German lawyer whose principal brief was to deal with the conditions of the extradition.

Three persons were key to the preparation of this document: Traduco, Sparrow and Nicki. They invested many hours of emotive work into the project, and were supported by the excellent multi-point-of-view, multi-timezone, and multi-cultural discussion resulting from Steve Huff's True Crime Weblog on this tragedy: <u>http://www.truecrimeweblog.com/</u>.

No media organization has dedicated time to this diary, beyond picking out a few outstanding phrases from the whole. And here we have the whole, a distressing tale.

For those who have studied English literature, you may pick up the reference in the subtitle to Keats' poem "On First Looking into Chapman's Homer": until the early 19th century, there still had been no direct translation of the Greek classics to English. All ancient Greek literary works were retranslations through Latin, French, or other languages. Keats was overjoyed to discover the precision and recovered elements and meanings in Chapman's first ever direct translation of Homer into English. The poem reflects this joy of discovery. At the end he says he feels like

"stout Cortez when with eagle eyes He stared at the Pacific – and all his men Looked at each other with a wild surmise– Silent, upon a peak in Darien." \*

<sup>\*(</sup>actually Núñez de Balboa was the first European to see the Pacific from the Americas)

Instead of an image of Spanish conquistadores looking wide-eyed at the Pacific, on the cover of Rudy's translation it is more appropriate to see Dante discovering Hell.

This translation of Rudy's text will move you with strong emotions, as Keats was moved by Homer. But while Keats discovered joy and opportunity, we discover profound sorrow and loss. While painful, it illustrates to us how precious is this life; a crushing lesson learned at great cost by Rudy Hermann Guede.

In analyzing this crime, ALL scenarios are valid for discussion, none should be vetted. That is the value of the True Crime Weblog, with its rich, heterogeneous and diverse input, with arguments which go from "Lone Wolf" to conspiracy, and why not, with a sprinkling of motivations from horse-play gone wrong, to robbery, to sexual, and from accident to premeditated.

As we go through the scenarios of what may have happened in the crime, with the objective to understand - not investigate -, the **only** moment which is truly important is the day when the evidence is presented, like in any other serious crime case.

We should only hope that there will be one single ending, that justice is served to those responsible for each of the crimes which may be determined by the ILE. We should note that after the most recent appeals court decision on April 1, 2008, the victim's family has once again expressed confidence in the Italian justice system.

(4 April 2008)

Barbini Peolo e. tamiglia bas Pado coninimo Professore, chi ti sovive i yusk Rudy Theman in two ex allever ed, ex giocature, il motivo jer il quele ti socio È che qui in prigime hai un socco de tempo jer pensore, cosa che di solito a spigge quando siono immensi melle ita ordenaria, mon che « mu peri à abria pusato devante quei priodi, ma é che qui dentro ai lie "temp" pu parlo, in jocche parole realizi quanta le pusare abrian patto per té ad non hai moi auto un istarte per ringroccoli. bili paro molto del mio tempo a riccordore a ame non riccordore la prina. Alto dre ti ha anosciato, mi riccordo che era si tenzi delle Elementori a Parte Som Giavana, Faccevo La 58 se mon vorder enato polo li in poi per an sel private la conneccieto ad ensister prite ed viewense te per me questo To quanto prima di all'ora memori di noi safria dell'altra. In quel prinde giocovo a battet de poco, ma con te ho imponator los amore questo sport, si popio così, provie a te ed he tuo piglio In allmaneto. Hi vien in merte quando entrai a cara votra la prima bituai, par timido ed un po imboroccato, moi col pattare del tempo mi ubituai, parche en li da voi aqui volta che divertane l'almomento mia sublte alla settimana, caspita che momenti belli ho passato cu voi humans e quistous le délicie du très moglie mi pare mongiore, sai the mi & rimarto in merte quando lei enceirara i concretti e le tucchine l'ijione, carpita se ensure fovoloni, Pai androvo di sopre da Friencesco-2 giocovano ad Protivolutionsoccer em la place e mi battero senpre, quelche volto- mi poccus vincere, mo lo faccero

## Paolo Barbini, and Family,

Hello Paulo, dearest Teacher. It is Rudy Hermann Guede, your ex-pupil, and ex-player, writing to you. The reason I'm writing to you, is that here in prison you have a lot of time to think. It's something that usually escapes us when we are immersed in the ordinary life, not that I didn't think, or hadn't thought during those times, but it's that here inside, there's more "time" to do it. In a few words, you realize how much people have done for you, and that you haven't ever had the time to thank them.

Here, I spend much of my time remembering. And how could I not remember the first time I met you, back in the days of Elementary School at Ponte San Giovanni when I was in grade 5, class B, if I'm not mistaken. From then on, for quite awhile, I began to exist for you, and viceversa, you for me. This, insomuch as before this time, we didn't even know of each other.

At that time, I'd been playing basketball for a short while. But with you, I learned to love this sport, guite so. Thanks to you and your son Francesco, I was dedicated. I gave all of myself not to skip even one practice. It came to my mind that when I entered your house the first time, I was shy, and a little embarrassed. But with the passage of time I got comfortable, because I was at your place every time we had practice, in other words, 5 times per week. God, what great times I had with you all, arriving, and enjoying the delicacies that your wife made for me to eat. You know, I still remember when she was cooking the stuffed artichokes and stuffed zucchini. Oh God, they were fabulous! Then I'd go upstairs to Francesco's room, and we'd play "Pro Evolution Soccer," on the Playstation, and he always beat me. Sometimes he let me win, but he did it on purpose.

Poi via verso le 15:30 pundevi la macchina la mitica 4×4 quando il tempo era brutto e quando era mireno, office la Mitico 125 quesdo si avicinava la belle stagine e paron Jon Giroloma ad arrivorona fina al polozetto. E che dire delle portite vinte e Perse insiene, ena belle quando poccusour le trasperte un il Altico Julmin, clas de ridere en segdoti a bordo che mi chiorda listolation " caryite de bei minuti. E Francesco two figlio de in quel priorde giocovoi an la 1° squadre e mi fatai a vedere le partite, ed is amminue quel ragocco sil ano moto di fare socio, volevo escre ime lui, volevo il nº 8, volivo anchio il nomeno che indonara Ed ebbi quel numero, e mi sertivo come Fracesco il Play della oqua! Tinicardo anche de quella volta che o consciuto quella cognolinio. utte mera, die trovorte abbandente e préorte a cara votre e de Ala machi animare pri me, Che dire Ravlor ai soreble fonto de roccuti la mi sasterebbero i fogli per descrivere, ricardore, roccutore quosto aute fatte per me, in mis cuere arei voluto dire, arei voluto poter dire queste pordé personalmete e ma dispide nun averla fatte prime, mo soppiete the visingportio contatto il curre, singporto Te Paolo, tua Moglie, tua Fill ETUO FIGLIO FRAncesco (il FRATELIO CHE AVREI VOLUTO AVERE) E que lla conquele title news GRAZIE DI TUTTO

Then by around 3:30, you'd get the car, the Mitica 4x4, when the weather was bad, and when it was winter. Or the Mitica 125, when the weather was nicer and we took San Girolamo to get to the stadium. And what can I say of the games won and lost together? It was great when we went to the away- games in the Mitico minibus. There was laughter on board, with Segoloni, who called me "Little Chocolate." God, what great times. And Francesco, your son, who at that time played with the No. 1 team, and I went to see the games, and I admired that guy, his way of doing things, his conscientiousness. I wanted to be like him. I wanted the no. 8, I wanted also the number that he wore. And I had that number, and I felt like Francesco, the point guard of the team. I remember also, from that time, that I knew that little, all black dog that you found abandoned and took to your house, and that often I took him for a walk. A thanks and a greeting to Ilaria, who like all the mothers, cooked for me. What can I say, Paolo? It would be a lot to remember, but these pages wouldn't be enough to describe, to remember, to recount all you've done for me. In my heart I have wanted to say, I have wanted to be able to say these words in person, and it displeases me not to have done it before. But you all know that I thank you with all my heart. I thank you, Paolo, your Wife, your Son... Your Son Francesco (THE BROTHER I WOULD HAVE WANTED TO HAVE) And that little black dog

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THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING Rudy Hermann Guede 8

ellest obria mend insiene a quiento successor mello mia poursia ed addieven as fino ad adjaj è una muscelle esplosivo. fen me, non ce la facció jui a damire non vioxo ad chiadere gli ochi. The vedo tutto nono, non areas visto mai tutto quell sangue, sandras en fime ho concoto di sintorla lei de mi shingua le mani ne forte non lascioni solo- mi ripetero, io le dicen. nu procupol pur ti dépondence couble se apris auto au me il allulore four d'arres soluito rolo uno dolto mi e saccesso di dedece tanto songue sello mis vita quardo un gjirm. a torgiono paché abstav a geal ; a li, mis poden' mi gaca un bostane in testa li violi tuto surgue the smi usu dalla testa e si riverso par terra quel grimo senbrovo ere é miente me queste me les miente e de coder au godi sere é miente in au punto-ravero certato di colpirani mo-mi pullo nome que tagliente, sembrava un pisturi solo spinordani mi ha povocato prite propude, mo coduto per terro ha cercato obr penini iven le ma grovie a dio e useile dalla casa lei si formutato cercaro de portore mi sam alkoto e sum adato in lamere mor e lei rijete carcate di dire quelare mor aftat solo un tion quotion min caro lengo di carcore uno-jerno ed in foglio ma ninseiter solo a captore quelle dire lettere star la bolio-pieno di songre ed il colle sanguinate forse à for quelle de un ninscira à dire quelle dal sur bouper so accato di ferrore quel songre ha pesso en altre quelle heise un alt

This story, put together with what has happened in my childhood and adolescence until today, is an explosive mixture, for me. I'm just not able to sleep anymore. I'm not able to close my eyes without seeing all red. I've never seen so much blood, it seemed like a river.

I tried to help her, she who squeezed my hands. She was strong, "But don't leave me alone," she repeated to me. I told her "Don't worry I won't abandon you." Damn, if I had only had my cell phone with me, perhaps I might have saved her. Only once before it's happened, that I've seen so much blood in my life, when I was a child in Torgiano, because I was living in that area there. My "father" smashed a stick over my head. There, I saw so much blood coming from my head and pouring down on the ground that I looked like a fountain. But this has nothing to do with that evening, and is nothing in comparison.

He tried to hit me, but I knew how to defend myself, in contrast with Meredith. He hit me on the hand. It was sharp. It seemed like scalpel. Only grazing me, it created a deep injury, but I fell to the ground. I tried to come up toward (him) but thank God, he left the house. She was moaning, trying to speak. I got up and went to her room and she, I repeat, she was trying to say something, but I made out only a sound "af, af, af." I tried to write on the wall because she wanted to say something, but there wasn't time to look for a pen and a sheet of paper. But I was only able to capture those two letters. Her mouth was full of blood and her neck was bleeding. Maybe that's why she wasn't able to say what she wanted to say. I tried to stop the blood. I took a towel from her bathroom, but in less than a minute it was all soaked. I took another. but it was no use.

solo nono, nient'allos, covallo se non fassi andato in for forse la porte l'ovinei opertor is chi sor ha sorethe succeso ante, o mi- dio perche tutto questo, coro ano accoto di dimi opuello Runs. an 11 trovets un negre trasto un colfade mi anoscero ? nom une rivercito a veder lo bene jerche la caro ero por ill'uninoto- solo lo-ian a Meredith ? to non white year an Anada a Heredith and per ti la venita ma siano mai usate inziene. e denque quella prono mi hiede nom morendomi abbia fotuto dire de sia Patrick il colfunde? ferebre vicina lend of the con field the 20 an America ? Dallow does lo colfor on his hun i june in riered in i o an Hunsde i Valenon & dore los Colpo an h i b h i visto cu nero nu ciero problero jerdo soficorne i d de la de listo cu nero nu ciero problero jerdo soficorne o troverle capello é una storia actuerdo. To mu circo problero perdo saguom 2000 eno puor na sepue das ardore vedero an cero turbo doctoto dollo-1. tutto que son a servo das andore vedero an cero turbo quel songero to-tutte the north the proto di adore accore mia ater i fontaline borgenti \* contration di colonito an la fulfa ceno molta quite for shada in friorea \* ora Denort. " ragozzi che fiocolore a cora a bostit anche \* ero Durghio, Arrivato a caro nu sofue cora fore, hi ricandu di Men belte i colem de la contrato solo quell' deche à vertiti due Muni 18010 i Colouri ste la contrata sala quelli deche a vesti i ane icondo prola i parto la gran sprechi la meno quelli deche a vesti i ane uno il anto la maini anni dican che rembraci della "Elle a felle " efertuto, poccar estore in que di ranja mella laudent Elle a felle " adato a coro di Roma mi ser Broch di Vedere roma uscibe coro di Aler datie ti pi el

There was only red, nothing else. Damn, if I hadn't gone to the bathroom, perhaps I would have opened the door, and maybe nothing would have happened. Oh my God, why all this, what had that person tried to tell me with "black man found, guilty man found?" Did he know me? I wasn't able to see him well because the house was not well lit. Only Meredith's room had light. I remember because the abat-jour was switched on. Maybe that's why they accused Patrick, the first black man close to Meredith?

I didn't go out often with Amanda and Meredith, on the contrary, to tell the truth, we never went out together. And therefore that person who asks me, not knowing me, he could have been able to say that Patrick was the guilty one? Because he was close to, and went out often with Meredith? Or with Amanda? They had to blame someone and therefore, as she was seen with a black man, there was no problem, because they knew how to find him. Damn, it's an absurd story.

I left the house in shock. I was outside, but didn't know where to go, seeing still all that blood. It was all so red. I thought of going home. I had wet trousers and tried to cover it with the sweatshirt. There were a lot of people in the street, in Piazza Grimana. There were some guys still playing basketball even though it was dark.

I arrived back home, not knowing what to do. I remember having taken off my pants. I changed only those, because of the clothes I was wearing, only the trousers were dirty. I put on the "Pelle Pelle" ones, I remember because many of my friends said they looked like pajamas. I washed my hands, they were full of blood, in the sink, and I left. I just wasn't able to stay home. It seemed I was seeing blood everywhere. I went to Alex's house, where, by the way, I already passed, an hour before. I also met Philip.

menhoto onche Philip prine d'aconti all trebay vici m Morona Vellar, a eravan dati affertimento a casa di Alex he gli deve dette de dovers in antron mos jerono e lui copé he pit- de ero mos no gozzo me arristo a coro di Ales credo pour le 4,30 e fine de sorenn usche vie di coro sero deso le Raine lers & solite ascine tordi di coro mentre ero la lour mi portein solito ci predevan in gim no io quello sero steva la testa time en unfur spitanto cercovo di reogine for m for africe oc ei anivi and mi stepe maandude ande se arei desiderete de mo Mero chiesto coro à che no arolaca. Pensaro Anana a Menshiph appro diversito coro à due non arsioco. Levrais mana a runson pri - coro dire ai mici anici, come pleire dire for choro re MP preme, avera pourse, quelle sere mi sicando che direro sol 1100.11 ex di uscise prime-servere auser en accomon un mun ous 11.1.1. A servere in Cosme ener inspitabale Vedua Ingune d'Martielle serve pase plus solive une vite mon me state ædande is de da piccolo for fuggise dal muda butto in i i ero querdas tutte quello de riguerdes eroi die soluciono il note e prime i 10 die Dogword gette de bor kin di sollore il unde relitive enere at poils one specie les quelle de 12 mm ho jostin Juanto non osterediti non a 110 Violenceio proce mostla molta text mia vera Hadre vesledo in molte figure famili and mie vere men 2 lo mie Dola Alletuno

I also met Philip beforehand, in front of the Kebap near La Tana dell'Orso. We had decided to meet at Alex's place, and I then told him that I had to meet a person, and he understood immediately that it was a girl. I arrived at Alex's place, I think, around 11:30. And I think we would have left there around 12:00, approximately. Alex usually would leave home late. When I am there they would talk to me, and usually we would kid around, tease each other, but I, that evening, I had a head where (sic) I was confused. Every so often I tried to react to make my friends understand what was happening to me, although I would have wanted to have been asked what was wrong (with me).

I kept thinking of Meredith. I knew she was struggling. I wanted to ask for a phone to call, and what to say to my friend... how could I say to them I have to call 118 (NDT: The Emergency Number) that's why I was afraid. That evening, I remember that I was saying to Alex to leave earlier because staying home was unbearable. I was seeing blood everywhere. That evening, maybe I could have saved a life, but I was a coward. I, who as a child, to escape from the awful world I was in, looked at everything that had to do with heroes who saved the world and people. I, who as a child often dreamed of saving the world, wasn't even able to call 118; it's so easy. I'm ashamed of myself. I would have wanted to be in her shoes, because she would have done what I didn't do. I didn't rape Meredith. Because I really respect women in that, never having had a mother, I mean my real Mother, I saw in many female figures I knew, to be my Sweet, Affectionate (mothers). I am willing to do whatever...

acen à une belle regozze, apprimente est à Dolla come toute Brave regove de la consciuto, i siano visti la sero prince e sero di Halloween melle coro di olani rogozzi lo quello sero-era ucito es andoto a coso di alcui nayozi nogoli di an dras plito morenza jerché amicé delle due napozie spongerle de abbitan Popu di me in Via del comerine v26 in Corro Goorbold - quelle sera some stato a caso d'ar abbian visito una joshi ta li coleio e foilato dopo di ile siam andati o questo festo in marchera, e li bo inambreto molle prome tro, an Mendith non L'avero niconssciuto prelie Hardversto de varpio la intece pur vestile manolinete ed é stato-lei a viconosceri quicido to riconoscilito le ho detto "che sti Vuoi auchiore il soque porte ducte priso la coppe " e lei si era mena a ridere questo jerché setti more pine d'Unghiltore avere pour contro il pinol Africo- nelle finale di Rugber e gillella sere ci eratoro il pinol Africo- nelle criane visti for tutta la serate il tempo della durata della jortita e c diano da bata the, Devel gino commune Hollimine & Actor on the los sensition is

I went there only to talk to her, not hiding the fact that I found her to be a beautiful girl, charming and Sweet, like so many Fine girls I have known. We saw each other the night before, Halloween night, in the house of some guys. That night I was going in and out of the house of some Spanish people with whom I became acquainted, because they are friends of the two Spanish girls that live above me in Via del Canerino, No. 26, in Corso Garibaldi. And that night I was at their house. We watched a soccer game and talked. After that, we went to a masquerade party, and there I met many people, among them Meredith. I didn't recognize her because she was dressed as a vampire. I, instead, was dressed normally, and it was she who recognized me. When I recognized her, I said, "Do you want to suck my blood, because you lost the Cup?" And she began to laugh. This is because the week before, the British had lost against the South Africans in the Rugby finals. And that night we encountered each other, also saw each other during the whole night, for the duration of the game. And we shared a lot of jokes. That day there were already, me, Alex, Alex's cousin, with his friend Philip, and behind us a group of British people, among them Meredith, that I already knew from before. That night, the night of the 31st, we had a Lot of fun. It was also the evening in which I had the possibility...

Mode appropriate insine de tutte quello sero as he flistett elle de mi sorreble pisciento por lorci ancre e lei ascette. Defe sho le Io an tute le jusne de erono mello caso siam usa fi Per ordere al club "Doerus" fer la fester im Marchera Ma Undet men verne a non so dare and person me be vieligion nenche dertre il l'aborres" mo. sopres che il pinne detre anei visto. Sano stato descritte come aminato delle Emerica dolle Ingles: tutto questo é del folso, non sur un Moniotai ande a me some mai deto a un provisione influe eol Anoria. Acido an tutto e la maggior porte delle forme an ani usaro como addie a nue some sinte des netture tip di regere le stiche per quarto riquarda le ragozze le preio cure le I'm i miei contarei Perche se io somo assessinato tretti quelli l'e Une sion al Merlin' sia al "Derens" cora sura ? a che ire dell'Arturge che Labra sia nel "Danus" che d''Halin" che scanbium tro di loro appazine come se formo jedime ? Se ci stor an una ragita a provid serve a dere a vedere che Gio Indine nor a posto e ripetto artico il Fordo schieno di una rogozza me tutti i mier antorer a ane tutte le jerom indipendenteret

In order to make the most of that whole evening there, I flirted. It was the reason for which we had to see each other, because I told her that I would have liked us to talk again, and she accepted. After which, I, with all the people in the house, left to go to the club "Domus." for the masquerade party. But Meredith didn't come and I don't know where she went because I didn't see her again inside "Domus," but I knew that the next day I would see her.

I've been described as being obsessed with American and English girls. All this is false. I'm not a sexual scoundrel, and I've never been with an English girl, or an American. I go out with everybody and most of the people with whom I go out are male, and I wasn't obsessed with any type of girl. The judgments as far as girls are concerned, I make them like my peers do. Because if I am obsessed, all of those people at both the "Merlin" and "Domus," what are they? Not to mention the 'Entourage' that works at both "Domus" and "Merlin" who trade their young girls amongst themselves as if they were pawns. If I try with a girl, I'll make an attempt, without going to see if she's Indian, American, English, Chinese or anything else, mentally and sexually, I'm ok with that. And I repeat, I check out a girl's "back side" like all my peers, and all people, independently of race. In my house I have had many friends, male and female.

Idescriveteni une un moniaco, cio prototo an statte gozze de some venute a cosa mia ma le ha supre rispetto me Vildene Det me ragozza hoste de la mosciato, Victoria mo ragozia Bulgare and othe rangeze de suro dale o asa mioen cin he bun soppreto jerde he sempe nisjeteto il lou volere the sia "3" o lo" rejette ancre ousher a vedere al poto di colorn the mi hom dette in Profile de Don Géasmi di anslere a eder colors dre allors four porte Dell'Anturage del Gurlin e del Jonnes !! E foi la strice del Borond! mi for olgista fidere Borne delle strogo the quiside mai ai nelle mie vite fine ad oggi milane funite per fossilo i stuppenti alcui mini for mi home firmato a Milone en tertato purto d'unica volto de sia stato ferrato e fortato ~ comma ma andre queto storio a methe delle piegozione la chiorise pride riteryo di encre citime. hapin tento puravo si sorete hus no m dine ferche dio i polum-Avon Vergin, punavo jerdie and Molti ragoon stapili dorero manitere i miei amiti ma ma ero un purstore Juste moi ho Mo to an Didorette "Pochett" De quart riguordo le chargh Endo o un jo tropo moi verdeto opui "funoro" ju dire mo che l m no mensel " endo de como a che opui "funoro" ju dire mo che l in so nearthe collere othis for non so fore man

They describe me as a maniac. I've tried with many girls who came to my house, but I always respected them, like Vildana, a Croatian girl I met, Victoria, a Bulgarian girl, as well as other girls who've been at my house, and with whom I have a good relationship because I have always respected their wishes, whether it be "yes" or "no." I repeat once more, I would go to see at the place of those who gave me the Profile of a Don Juan, go to see those who were a part of the "Entourage" of the "Merlin" and of the "Domus."

And then the story of the "Baron" makes me really laugh. Drug "Baron," like, you've got to be kidding! Never in my life until now have they arrested me for narcotics possession. A few months ago, they arrested me in Milan for attempted theft. That was the only time I was arrested and taken to the police station but this story as well would have some explanation that would clear it up because I believe I was a victim.

Every so often I smoked cigarettes. I smoked, in a manner of speaking, because I still have virgin lungs. I smoked because, like a lot of stupid kids, I had to imitate my friends. But I wasn't a smoker, because I never bought a cigarette "Pack." As far as drug possession, I smoked pot. Here too, I "smoked" in a manner of speaking. But that I sell it, that's a bit too much. I never sold drugs, not even pot. I don't even know how to roll, or rather I don't know even how to make a joint."

Service person mano uno como forche me l'home surte e Di il Nome Boume e state toglicato perche i Ver ragozzi Itolini de abbitone of pian di sotte sono or ad alori dato il Nome di Doven Varis'' in foliane "Borrine Daris" in quato al giocatore di Bostut he give en i Golden States in NBA ecco il jerche di Ruid sopanome de 11 averbro Milisto meandre tre 13 settino né la mon é che mi chionano con De una Vita L'occolation popramane de mi é state datte de Mitica Roberto purado ho iniciato a piocore a bostet an la "Lio" Parche pino giocoro an la Ponte Nechio dove ho iniziato Bottet. Molti Amici del Ponto Michioumono il geole idad: Bonom paraio, il Peco, il Posoque, il Minio anici an cui ho fotto a Eleventori, le Medie a le suprisi, Amici come Polly, 18 Mar Potenio, il Lercio il Bottolne il Giuglia Michiandano per Those il Wead con il ausie non proffudere Poi là carry la Jais e Polly Ruby il Morgio borone Perché mogioro tente Bonance

I would always take a joint into my hand because they passed it to me. And then the name "Barrone" was given to me by two Italian guys who live on the floor downstairs. They were the ones who gave me the name of "Baron Davis," in Italian, "Barrone Davis" after the basketball player who plays with the "Golden States" (NDT: The Golden States Warriors) of the NBA. That's the reason behind that nickname. They had given me that name for not even three "3" weeks. On the other hand, they called me, you could say, my whole life "Little Chocolate," a nickname that was given to me by the Awesome Roberto when I began to play basketball with the "Lio." Because before that I played with "Ponte Vecchio" where I began playing basketball. Many friends of "Ponte" called me "il Gede Vedi Banana." Il Banano, il Peco, il Pasqua, il Mincio, friends with whom I attended Elementary School, Middle Schoool, and high school. Friends like Polly, il Mincio, Astenio, il Lercio, il Bottolone, Il Giuglio. They often called me "Slave" the "Black(man)" with love, not to offend. Then Camy, Iaia, and Polly, called me "Rudy the Banana Eater" because I ate so many bananas. I was crazy for them.

to the Gabry the midianale office "Amico 1". questi sono i sopro nomi der the ho non il bonne cure diaro Ju nego de querde en a PAVIA ho labrato in un bor the I alter in new, dove d'era un gim di traya no-10 baarde in quiel bor fer joter cancore di avrive a fin nesse ina l'oltro Laconardo anche della Mattina fino a server jer FOE ogni settimonie a che qui a soubbe molto de dice e nello sterro momento cercaro di giocore an l'Edimes che è une sous di Para che stor in Az li ho finosciute molti rogozzi simpetici, forti e broni ma dwethi Loscione Pario Judie il gestore del Bor sconforce losciaduo serza & Wienta e torner à l'Ecco de Mia Zier Drigne mu Doteni Del chagoto o del maniaco In che modo ha inner Amerida a Heredith Amerida mon la conore del tutto I the anoxinta une volta el boale le chick che non soffere fore di Potrich, ero andato li uno volta perebe mi era stato dato for mon in volontino nu qui scritto il time del Locale rentrato dubo Toli Jehich the gio unocero fir dire perite veduo spin ed ho anche in fotto en Dui ette fotto duho d' Drugt uno suo E uno ferna monde a simpetica ma non cio ho moi Jorlato in Møde Ahroffondito me all'infato mi e serfisto me dersone

Then I have Gabry who often called me "Amico." These are the nicknames I have been given, not the "Barrone" as people claim. I can't deny that when I was in Pavia I worked in a bar, actually was being paid under the table, where whores were circulating, but I worked in that bar to make ends meet. I actually worked from morning through the night for 70 euro/week, and there is much to say about this as well. And at the same time I was trying to play with Edimes, that is a team from Pavia in A2 series. There I met many nice guys, great and strong. But I had to leave Pavia because the bar owner fled, leaving me with nothing, and I went back to my aunt in Lecco. Therefore don't finger me as a dope-head and a maniac. How I met Amanda and Meredith: Amanda I don't know her well. 1) I met her once at "Le Chic," not knowing it belonged to Patrick. I had gone there once because I had been given a flier with the name of the club. When I walked inside I saw Patrick who I knew, so to speak, because I saw him often and I also had a photo taken with Him and Me inside the "Domus" one night. He is a normal and nice guy, but I haven't spoken to him much (in a deep manner). But my first impression was of an ok guy.

The dutro of local the constant Amo do Hi necordo berimina mi si aricino con il soristo d'arpto sulla poccia, la quello serio lo de solo li inician e portore "come stait "di doire se: 112 in a quarde un mi disse de ma di Seattle li pri anterto vide jocchi fioni prino overo lesciato L'Itolio- in nayozzo n ani aveit shell amicicio de en ande tri di Geottle isno detto chi so mayori lo conoce ed allors le ho detto se alut in amar di Gentile che studio all UN omion wiversity of Washington de si dio nove Victor lei dime subilitati The polatan di due jerme differenti no victor a Mette Aumere coffi suffice ed abbien iniziato e polore de la pu una com orde meturo Hiplef - Reb firete quille sero forceum potine Americano tipo de Musico das non la queto Valto e leidine 10 qui piro Solso etherico Africom, quella sero beri la songrio-12 la servi Patrick ricerdo ande il prezzo 2E pri usci Al locale et andre ad incontrose i ragozzi an an usaido n seguito la incubai multo volte ma ara Ciao'e via ogum gia un mis gruppo di arrian con como arro mon care Mativo che

It was inside the club where I met Amanda. I remember very well that she approached me with a smile stamped on her face. That evening I was by myself. I began to talk with her "How are you... Where are you from," until she told me she was from Seattle. I was happy because a few days before that, a guy with whom I'd become very close, who was from Seattle, had left Italy. I told myself, who knows, perhaps she knows him? And then I told her I had a friend from Seattle who studies at UW, that is, University of Washington, whose name is Victor. At once she said yes, then asked if he was Chinese. I said no, Victor is part Russian, and I realized we were speaking about two different people. But there and then, between one thing and the other, we began to talk. I asked her if they played Hip Hop or R&B in the club, because that evening they were doing Latin American type of Music, which I don't care for much. And she said that here they play Salsa and African Music. That evening I drank sangria, and it was Patrick, I remember, who served it. I even remember the price, 2 Euros. Then I left the club and went to meet the guys I would often go out with.

It was the first time that I met Amanda and after that, I ran into her many times, but it was always "hi" and "bye" each going our own way. I didn't strike up a relationship (with her). I already had my group of friends with whom I went out. There wasn't any Reason that I'd get attached to her.

I de une sero de era il angliano di ailen se inn Boghin andren funi Io, Alex, Philip, M.S. Ollen, Ben, Withe d'altri ragocci proci a festeggiore thi nicendo Deve dri Wells sera ferche Quer si VBRiace a lo fortono a dornise 2 casa di Alex e poi riusano finche a fine surata Valuti alla Bharacti Non incutione i due nagozzi Italiani a cui giocovo nemo al competto di Piezzo feinore a Bostiet none i hayozzi in dei las anici ad allinossi a me, quella pera ero alticaio ma ero cosciente portono omaii eroterpo di tonore a coso- jorlande en questi raposer jerri té vista i mici soliti amici, e rimasti con questi sayosi tidio, li conscuso e decisi di rimanere en 2000, olche Li divine lus negozza ed iniziai od attacore Bottom tieni di dave ere be dove venne eurece, lei di dime Oli dianorsi Amoid- ed ero di Seattle li fer li non l'awo Ticmosciento e le Dissi the ho consciento une rayorero di Geoffle Win pine e lei Midisse che era quella rayozza al che calleoi pini pine e «er rum. di abelo- pio vista, foi forlano io i rogoni. la disola di cara, preisti ana da i abris- yie visie perdevorme la disole di cara, aviati via-Piezza Grinana deria: Gien an Loro en anvinero a deriae agozzi. Loro - cosci Loro a deriae agozzi. æ

Also, one evening that was Owen's birthday, if I'm not mistaken. Me, Alex, Philip, MJ, Owen, Ben, Mike, and other guys went to celebrate. I remember Well that evening, because Owen got Drunk and I took him to sleep at Alex's house. Then we went out again until at the end of the night, in front of the "Shamrock," we met the two Italian guys with whom I often played Basketball on the small court of Piazza Grimana. It was these guys, with their friends, who approached me. That night I was a bit high/tipsy, but conscious and talking. By then it was time to return home, but talking with these guys, I lost sight of my usual friends and stayed with them.

That is to say, I knew them and I decided to stay with them. At that point, a girl approached us and started to chat us up. I asked where she was from, where she came from, etc, etc. She told me her name was Amanda, and she was from Seattle. Then and there I hadn't recognized her and I told her that I'd met a girl from Seattle, around before. And she said that she was that girl, at which point, I made the connection of having already seen her. Then we talked, I, the guys, Amanda, while we were going home. Having arrived near Piazza Grimana, I said bye to the guys, but they convinced me to come with them to their house. It didn't take much to convince me.

pindai a cosa di questi riagozzi for los prino- Voltor Lele re erome airea quativ nessi de li introvederes de giscolour à bostet insiene, fu opuble serve de li diedere l'offellattice di <sup>E</sup>Barn Dais' nel patemp Anada Indo a cosa sua i rayozzi abitovom al piano di sotto ubratti mella cosa dei nayozzi iniziano tutti quarti on nitticore Amardo chi più, chi nem sel sinso de na una hella ragozza, di se la imagina a mertre le la pacena ecc, éci core de prime tutti i ragoza hi pri chi mene, is quello sere un mi n'andre di prescios De dissi nei suri computi me di aidere el letto un li ni nde sion onristi tutti i nogozi o quel ocofo toi un Vi ragorci (Un ni riceirde bere i mmi) cuincio a fore une ana e To chiesi se douero pogore e si dimeno 11/10 chell li iniziano o funore nel mio coso Funore tio viryolette Dimogenore: Degrin di llai in Arranda of lette erapiro lei maschi a cosa devertano puore se no? Pai sentino mine alla porto e chi era? Ano da tutti noi ei querdoni 1. Aiddens, Almorda si sedette e vizio a furore ande lei fu li le roffi de pusis moltinio perte me la dispar inagozi e la Vidi cui i miei occhigger tutto la serato aleva- una como in Rivello . Coro de an etco e puroro e purato io in confunto eiro un Privello , Cozo de 200. En quato riquerde il puro jerde ne 21 froo. Quello sero il Mio sque quello di Anarde si incoocciorene Molto e lei mi crachina de l

I went to the home of these guys for the first time, even though it had been four months since I first spotted them playing basketball together. It was that evening that they gave me the nickname "Baron Davis." In the meantime, Amanda went to her house. The guys living downstairs entered their house. We all began to critique Amanda, some more, some less, in the sense that she was a pretty girl. Some imagined doing it with her, etc., etc... Stuff that all guys do, some more, some less. That evening, I don't remember exactly what I said about her, but to go to bed with her, yes, because all of us guys ended up with that as the goal. Then one of the guys (I don't remember their names well) began to prepare a joint and I asked if I had to pay, and they said "Of course not." We began to smoke in the house. "Smoking," I put that in quotes. We imagined ourselves, each one of us, with Amanda in bed. We were guys at home, what were we supposed to be thinking, if not this? Then I heard a knock at the door and who was it? Amanda. We all looked at each other and laughed.

Amanda sat down and she too, began to smoke. Then and there, I knew she smoked a lot because the guys told me so, and I saw it with my own eyes. For the entire evening she had a joint in her mouth, and she was smoking and smoking. I, in comparison, was a real novice, which I am with regard to smoking, because I know little. That evening my glance and Amanda's glance kept meeting a lot, and she exchanged with me, a smile of the type...."

fine di tanto non successe miento jorlano di tutto quella serio. micendo de clieni ad uno dei nagozzi chi spitore di sopri e sui me Due Itoline, Anada ed un Inglese IT is dimitanti ane Mez nché dove abitais Io apo di me ceran 2I toliare e Espoyade ne Merri prine ai overson abito 2Itolione 1 Cibriothe ed 1 Geognesse; insonia nolaria in comune per dire Rive tardi Sentim Dremore alla porto v di ragozzi opri ed entre una ragozza era Mereditti, erte entit de devens entre la ragozio inglese jer vio del sur Atolien platti la prino- and de le le dette e stato atre non hai miente. in hydries Rolado in Ingles ed infotti se mu Flicendo mi dime In la madre ano. Indiana o qualeno del generi di quelle parte madei le due nogozze e didi de lei ero malto bello no- fini tutto 12 fu la prina volto che compti Meredith, fore l'asso gio manhata in alhi fosti na von ci akub shai fatto ano-Ruella notte porlaro a lugo si puo dire for tutto la notto porlatio ti tutte e di jui fino a quado standi si jenso eli andere a homine le due ragotte andoron a coro-l'oro e noi mosch Vienoneme a secon come si sund dire Io ero troppo cotto for Medere la droide di coro e clieni ai ragozzi se fotevor planire de low e pre con che doini do- low suil Divon e non sul vator come è stato scritto Achi sul Divan e si Posto accanta

Nothing more than that happened. We talked about everything that evening. I remember that I asked one of the guys, who lived upstairs (to him) and he told me "Two Italian girls, Amanda, and an English girl." I said "Lucky, just like me" because where I lived, upstairs there were 2 Italian girls, 2 Spanish girls, and two Mexican girls. Before that, 2 Italian girls, 1 Cypriot girl, and 1 Japanese girl lived there. In short, something in common, you could say. Later I heard knocking at the door. I opened it, and a girl came in. It was Meredith. She came in, she looked at me, and I looked at her. Damn, she was Beautiful. In one glance, I recognized that she had to be the English girl, in light of her Italian. In fact the first thing I told her was "You don't seem to have anything English about you," speaking in English. And in fact, if I remember, she told me her mother was Indian, or something of the kind from those places. I looked at the two girls and saw that she was very pretty, but that was the end of it.

There, for the first time, I met Meredith. Maybe I had already encountered her in other places, but I had never noticed. That night, we spoke at length, you could say, all night. We spoke of everything and more, until when tired, it was thought to go to sleep. The two girls went to their place, and we guys were left "high and dry," as they say. I was too dead-tired to see my way home, and I asked the guys if I could stay at their place. And that's how I slept at their place on the Sofa, and not on the Toilet as it was written. I slept on the Sofa, next to the black cat, belonging to the guys.

B As Penso de seron toti airas le 5 del matino quesdo siano Indati a domine ero melle sterro tato di tutti quanti ch: in che men no tutti cotti, starchi Minvegliai 2'inducani Verso le 3 cinco o le 10 mars puil gotto novo a stappion puissoi alle comene dei due rayozzi a la solitai e de a sonemo aiunte finn i nayoza Mi akion invitato a Magnire fuori ci souboreo Itato tutti quelli dell'alho sero Mair kai tordi ardai a luso Polo ma mon c'era nesser all'ora andar alle checte jer Chiedere di Amondo morgoni safue dore erom andreti mo-merche lei ceno- all'ora collegai che era cui i rogozzi umo un gli alfri e mente andri cui i triei sobti suici l'agino ". I : D' un andre Per il centre ano soboto quillo sero, L'indononi Demanico andre 2 cora dei nayozzi e li trovei e dim l'or di d'erti creati ma-An troubti il given prine, de ere oriveto tordi e cosa lori lacereza, Doi de no li aldello visti e come ado tos To alle dick per chiedere di bro est Anonda no meonde lai Lers- e mi dimen portado che erano andati dofo Cenoai nagozzi al Red Zone na questo e affore low de li rigued

(NDT: Missing word) I think it must have been about 5:00 in the morning when we went to sleep. I was in the same state as everyone else. Some more, some less so, but we were all dead tired, exhausted. I woke the following day around 9:00 approximately, or 10:00 (~~scribble~~). It was the black cat that woke me. I knocked on the door of the room of the two guys, and greeted them, and (said) we'd meet up again at the basketball court, which happened.

In the days to come I saw Amanda and Meredith around town. We said "hi" and that was it. Then one day, the guys invited me to eat out. It would have been all the guys from the other night, but I was late. I went to their house, but no one was there. So then I went to "Le Chic" to ask about Amanda, maybe she knew where they went, but she wasn't there. So then I figured that she was with the guys, going out with the others. Meanwhile I went with my usual friends, hanging around in the center of town. It was Saturday that evening. The next day, Sunday, I went to the guys' house and found them. I told them that I 'd tried, but couldn't find them the day before, that I'd gotten to their house late, etc., etc., then that I hadn't seen them in the town center, and that I'd gone to "Le Chic" to ask about them and Amanda, but not even she was there. And they told me that they'd gone after dinner to "The Red Zone." Then we spoke a lot about what happened to the guys at "The Red Zone." But this is their own business that has to do with them.

1/2 continue a vedere, finde une dette nom si ave de forro della finale Inghillerra-SudAFrice dale violi di Unar bereditt per tutto la durata della poitità mi capitora spere di-inormi jur guardarla perde lei è Multo Bella Poi quello some inita la portita spati alcui inglesi in modo schettor foi fin l' cercono di ardore al Donnis Ma Alex siccome aveva litigato in dei butto-pusi non le paceou enhore ed all'oue-timon juitti in antro poi ogume o coro Suro-ille le come tutte le volte. incubova Amanda, ed I ragozzi al conjo, mentre Anarabas ja oso in shade et era in cino evid non otho mar legato 1: con viceworso-Heredoth la vedeus sjum al Merlin a si joslac Fiche la sera del 31 di Hollower nin citto porlato in mido Manthudito seguivo- la dell'urine Inglese nel rugby e quello sero « reden o lungo asevono di de portore, otto Flintito mi à é scopto in Danie e bosta ecce il motivo di volerba rivebere il giona dofo lei mis dato l'oronio ed il linge dell'appertamenta. Quella ero contento E per questo sono usato pusto di casa penso cinco verso le 7:30 di sero-Dono oudato prina a cosa di Alex He Zui no mi afri subito jathorom Redo cinco 5 minuti las a corre a mex in con ma an monto pothorom no accero ed applica inforta ni trao levendo era do tero de concor Persimpthi era andoto ger un jo in Greecia a coro rua poloi un poa luge in hui e poi andai via diandoi che ai soreno nivisti più tardi questo ena il morto apputemeto, dimi ad Ales che andiso a Mangiore e tomoco ji toroli, privedendo de eno aretra presto ser

(NDT: missing words)...continue to see. Until, as said, the day of the England-South Africa final arrived, where I saw Meredith anew. For the entire duration of the match I happened to turn around often to look at her, because she was Very Beautiful. Then that evening, once the match had ended, I teased some English people in a joking way, then it was over.

We tried to go to "Domus." But Alex couldn't get in, since he'd fought with one of the club bouncers, so then everyone returned to the town center, then each one of us went home. From there, like all the times, I met Amanda and The guys at the court. With Amanda, it was by chance on the street, and it was always "hi" and "bye." I never got tight with her, and vice versa. I often saw Meredith at the "Merlin," and spoke to her. Until the evening of the 31st of Halloween, I didn't speak with her in any in-depth way. I followed the English disappointment in rugby, and that evening we saw each other a long time, and had a lot to talk about. I flirted with her and stole a kiss, and that's all. That's the reason to want to see her the next day. She gave me the time and place of the meeting.

That (day) I was happy. For this, I left home early, I think around 7:30 in the evening. I first went to Alex's house, but he didn't immediately open (the door). I think about 5 minutes went by. I waited a bit because I saw the light of his room on, and I waited. In fact, he was washing himself. It had been a while since I'd seen him. In fact, he went for awhile to his home in Greece. I talked with him a little at his place, and then I left, saying that we'd see each other later. This was our appointment. I said to Alex that I was going to eat and I'd return later, then seeing that it was still early...

Antoneto an Meredithe ander in certa feci in give for loure dove morgiace, pridecisi di vongiace del Kebof ed andai icino a quille de ste accarta Alla Tara Dell'Asse' li incutai philip in Amico Austria co de parlas con una rayaz za e rii direnti 12. Hebap ed la ordinate de magine har spitato un ja jerche dalarti i thebap ed the ordinate as mayou warming " "me c'erano due ragozze de ordinator, pi magio e andei "curho a Philip de pular, oucra, cu Philip he pulato a lugo noi sion dati affentamento a più torde A casa di Ales, A Philip dimi i andore a in introre une jermo e his ocherzado Hi disse Un agotto o this regotto. To putamente una regotto in etisse un inquo ido a theagotto il de una regotto i finche si aitorito i de Uni ero Duntle atentina de Uni ero Duralem dioni i di 1 11 di minu l'on mi mo diretto a cara de stereditt au trathi i gan le par crede du sonour stati all'incince le gizo cinca "enche ci doursem vedre per quill'or on the Veue l'ordrogio carai di orrivore putace on the of orrivore in nitor do, arrivore putace per che num no mocchina binco con pri accessi ed an Drogoto Pusho it inter alema in Consectaribabli, ma ma ci tua The veders spent in Correlation of an un unoquitor tusher We vere mortonza (un diedi molta inputaza) ed entrai nel costili lumori alla Porta molta inputarza) col entra-indiari oli sotto dori risporte menuni 12 cero- quelcuro oll'oza ma menuni 25fettai mel contile di moto:

Before my meeting with Meredith, I went to the town center. I walked around, to see where to eat. Then I decided to eat at the Kebap, so I went toward the one that's next to "La Tana dell'Orso." I met Philip there, an Austrian friend who was speaking with a girl and he directed me to the Kebap and I ordered something to eat. I waited a bit because in front of me there were two girls who were ordering. Then I ate and went towards Philip, who was still talking. With Philip I talked at length, then we agreed to meet later at Alex's place. I told Philip I had to go meet someone, and he jokingly asked me if it was a guy or a girl. I pointed out it was a girl, because he was referring to an awful onenight stand that happened to me a few days before, regarding a "guy."

Then I headed for Meredith's house. With all the running around I did, I think it would have been around 8:30, approximately. Because we were supposed to see each other at that time, even though I didn't have a watch I tried to arrive on time, because I usually arrive late. As I arrived in front of the house, I noticed a white car with headlights on, and a Drug-Dealer I often saw on Garibaldi Avenue, but I didn't make much of this, and I went into the yard. I knocked on the door, but no one answered. I went downstairs to the guys' place, but no one was there either. So then, I waited in the yard.

, tempo dopo, Eas Hereditt, sociideso, Mi chiese do guranto tempo emi aspettondo e le dimi de circo un minuto, si mine a sonidere ja resse le chiavidalle bossa ed apri la fosta ed entrame nor C'era negur - core perdre ers tutte buie rulle aucine roggime foi ulle alle quelani er dire die ers rienhots no dalle alle storte nerme presuis. In otherte averi infate însiene al relat ande de bere deib sissagno di bere ancrea preto ero-metto ficcante e le chiegné le poterio bere quedecre e mi disse di fore an consido sore se fori L'esse mie, apri il prige e bevidel succe all'obsisses e foi anche L'esque siccue lei non mi vedue bevi dirette rete delle bothighie un 'soffers doile erans i brechien', e foi mi sedeti, Von so che I'noblemi averre au Anordo-ma serti che si lametrosa ed all'ora Ni altai ed andres verso comero suo la vidi funiesa estisse estralis forde « Allella Thois di uno drogata » erano forole eranti per due che erano oriche, pictieri de era successo is disse de mon vedeux più i sui soldi, a mi fice restere Il canetin acapto al letto dove tenero ande la biencheria inteno-Atore e avar man and the dell'interne della care all'ara where energies dell'Esterne de dell'interne della care all'ara in 1 at Acada energies care a lei ai lanetoro: When entre quotiens de ene della corre a ver en unione 1 totta to contra Amada e mon contra le altre nagozza Alte to antre Amada e mon anno re arre nagozze The abitations an lei Da li Eardata in correra di the avortanne transder & Vedere ne cera no nierte anche li pei apri il ne porini mello suo- com.

Some time later, here's Meredith, she was smiling, and asked me how long I'd been waiting, and I told her for about one minute. She smiled, then took the keys out of her purse, opened the door, and we entered. There wasn't anyone in the house because it was dark everywhere, in the kitchen, in the living room, then she yelled "Anybody here," to let people know she was back, but there was no answer from the other rooms. Even though I'd bought some drinks with the kebab, I needed to drink some more because it was very spicy. and I asked her if I could drink something. She told me to help myself as if I was at my place. I opened the fridge and drank some apricot juice and water too. Since she wasn't paying attention, I drank out of the bottle because I didn't know where the glasses were, and then I sat down.

I don't know what problems she had with Amanda, but I heard her complaining, so I got up and went to her room. I saw she was furious and she said- her exact words- "That whore of a doper." Heavy words for two people who were friends. Then I asked what had happened. She said she couldn't find her money and she showed me the drawer next to the bed where she also kept her lingerie. "Maybe it was a thief," I said. But we saw there was no sign of a break-in, neither inside nor outside the house. So it had to be someone from the house and she was complaining only about Amanda, and not about the other two girls who lived there. From there she went to Amanda's room to see if there were signs of forced entry in her room but there weren't any. Then she opened Amanda's drawer, and I saw her money wasn't there. Meredith knew where Amanda kept the money and she became (NDT:possible word: "furious").

the emploi alter on bienti me tutto in ordine all no ilencoto di portore en lei e di cohorto-di cendo che una rogozza the non si dellebre overblive se 16 le viengine le rughe e si se a ridure, 2 le dimi di ridure che tutto si souther isotto Bostavo opplaz ; a forlore an lei e an le oltre ragoise se soppier quotuse Une a portone della sera prime, della feta, di me e de lei eraban a « men donili de quanta copi i sun eran suprati e quarto le vera condizionato 2'odde santa o che era na sapore in factorio in a men ane me archive has arter in mode diverso de la injunfortio ed un adolerante turbote le dimi, me che si code e poi i nichtzo-, cafi subiti de ero una de andra la vito- mon i doite ju vinte deventi a mierte alevo quolarso de aprio mon i diene dello- mio vito- du mier quitor I de dimi che ho write tente Mashi i tenti podi e tonti potali mo memo di unti ana mio ju semple e le cop de ero stato da tonte formighte e che genton ven non ce hi avect i l'ani dime reglis averte torti de nessus, Porlan e de li in poi le dissi The owners ungenes di andere of bogue, il Meboy mi avere dathe olle stomacco e mi dime che polevondore mel bage accorto d'Frago ed redoi in bages, Mertre ero mel bager senti il mono del depretto le auffrie ed har adoutator la musica dal Mio I Pol, per tempo che son stato in basque ha adolta le prime tre Musiche de Me pufficite. Mahe 14. " Heisich- oltor, unlare di bruttor, mon deur provo- finito di fore. I mici pissogni de la concoto di andore al fin presto adore a colora.

Also, I checked the other rooms but everything was in order. So I tried to speak to her and calm her down, saying that a girl shouldn't get upset or she'll get wrinkles, and she laughed. I told her to laugh because everything would eventually work out. It was enough to wait and speak to her (Amanda) and to the other girls, if they knew something. She calmed down and talked about the previous evening, the party, me, and her. We were more or less similar. From what I understood, her parents were separated and this had affected her teenage years. She was more or less like me, not much extroverted. I also had- in different ways- a perturbed childhood and adolescence, I told her, but one falls down and then gets up. She had something special. She asked me about my life, my parents. I told her I had many mothers and fathers and brothers/sisters, but none of these would be mine forever, and she understood that I had lived with many families, and I don't have true parents, and she told me it's better to have many than having none.

We talked and at this point I told her that I needed to go to the bathroom, the kebab was bothering my stomach. She said I could go to the bathroom near the fridge, and I went. While I was in the bathroom I heard the sound of the doorbell. I am sure because it rang more than once. Then I put my headphones on and listened to my Ipod. During the time I was in the bathroom I listened to my favorite three songs. While I was listening to the last one I heard screaming, even though the volume was loud, very loud screams. I wasn't even finished yet, I tried to go and see what had happened as soon as I could. I opened the bathroom door...

jour asceter, mon nel solt aucine nur c'ero nemine allow inota di spelle ero dentro la storza ed ha detto d'Etti che aucadezy joi he viste imedie tanente il costo di Mereditti perterra e veduo oncle sangue ed to dette filhe cocolai antinato pho velato e venuo an a é ganate era in moschio era deliver perdie mi ha insultato nor aleva accerto dreniero overa il coltelle in mone ed ha insultato i colfini mi sono differio curcondo di copini an la min ha insultato refriente quel altello, solo spinadoni mie fotto prile jicale me popula 11 m Disturi, bosto de ti Mina e taglia, nun avevo i partolono ler alloce ott ed indie truggionde som cadutte , he circato ale venime "Tendre me ha pena ene sedie for potegeni errende più foste di hui nelse se avera una rad." In potegeni errendo più foste di hui male sosta di. ide se avera ma ha pena una sedia for pottageni estendo più posse eu mi nopresso e dicendumi « Travasto un oma e usato dalla posta di li sono rialzatio e amo se di mano e usato dalla posta di e amo si alzatio e amo si da e estato dalla posta di e amo si della se estato e amo in a da e estato il col publicito della se estato e e estato ti Aono riolatorio ex "Rovoto un requostrovoto il corpuser" uno ne tutto e anno andorto nella annere di Hereditt hiedevo ainto, mi ani aveva se colla annere di Hereditt L. 1. dimedire visella krita anno alentare in filme lid ho concoto di chindere quello perto , covollo de perto bruto A ho arcodo on Imm alevo moi visto tento do que mo pudato nel bolyno no 1/2 mo un r to petro un ascierganon & the ho meno sul collo- ma monin hi joco tenjo ero tutto Zuppo, me ho pero un olho mo nome Li poco renjo eno- nuglo cupo i me no pero un onno conollo mente Meito tonto sonque che no si vedere la finito le ho chiesto de se Maita tonto sonque che non on vanca jucasso e lei rijetera quel surrio la FAFAFAFA ho arcoto di 1 L. d. melana & FAFAFAFAFA ho arcoto di -1. Jucanne e lei nijerera que sumo a HT, HT, HT, ho arasto di Jaivere da quede parte, dato che oriero la mono ho arasto di Ho pensorto lei mi scrivere sul mur era il mono pien di ma lo nu some ningua lo moro, lei non voleva morire Di di scrivere addere Merditt.

I went out, but in the living room and kitchen there wasn't anyone, so I went toward Meredith's room. There was the back of this person inside the room and I said "Hey what's happening?" Then I immediately saw Meredith's body on the floor and I also saw blood, and I said "What the f\*\*k have you done?" I yelled, and the person turned around. He was a male, he was Italian because he insulted me and had no foreign accent. He had the knife in his hand and he tried to get me. I tried to shield myself with my hand but it was a sharp knife. Only brushing against me, it made small but deep cuts. Like a scalpel, it only needs to brush against you and it cuts. I hadn't zipped up my pants and while backing off I fell. He tried to attack me but I took a chair to protect myself, being stronger than him. Although I had a chair and he had a weapon, he exited through the front door telling me "black man found, guilty man found," he yelled.

I got up and went to Meredith's room. She was all covered with blood. Her neck looked like a river, she was asking for help. I kneeled next to her and tried to close the wound, I never saw so much blood. I went to the bathroom, took a towel, and it was soaked. I took another one, but darn, nothing. So much blood was flowing that the wound wasn't even visible. I asked her what had happened and she was repeating that sound "AF, AF, AF." I tried to write somewhere. Since my hands were all covered with blood, I tried to write on the wall. It was the fastest way, I thought. She was holding my hand. She didn't want to die, but I wasn't able to save Meredith. I didn't have a phone...

dup quelli porde mi sour sperntato en tutto preno di same ti mi drubbe credento, lei mi dicers un loscione de solo lo spivo perché si lomentavo en le moi abzalévouro di me, ma en shochato, tutte oprel sonopre solvin television mer film over mei mi ere successo sua costo del genere, Tuttore mo hichie tutto questo o lei jerche, se solo formi stato usmo l'avec Holdate-me mon la sine e me ne verojvano, vori store 1 al sue potore les ancores vive alleri potutte solvarle-, is Pooprias di solione il mondere non some niusaite e solione uno une nono stato un esperito to persato solo a me e In questo non marito di vivere, non é questo de 10 VIVo de la piore dolce e profuncto come Meruditt sia stato speccato dentre la respiri quest'orio de debrebbe respirore de. to me à giusto, spero la 500 dei mi produnna une gione perche a de pervia delle mia coderdagire clede che non ci materio moi iede, Lei sona una muora stella, Un gugeli spendente di none flery l'échiedo volo come é possibile de Amande abbio potuto domine ion tutte quel coninv, e fatto la docció- con tutte quel songue sel songuo e sul conidoptio? Perche Patrict? Chi ero- quello-juissone Rolloedle? E PoirrAFAFAFA Purstore per il sur nume, e joi le ai some stati i ladri anne dia Amade anne mai non ha-Who mierte a popuito dei soldi marcanti? E chi cero- mella ona de sotte quando sono andato via ? Cosa e moi sucamo

After those words (NDT: black man found... etc) I was scared. I was covered with blood. Who would ever believe me? She told me not to leave her alone. I knew it because she was wailing with her arms stretched out at me. But I was shocked. All that blood, only on TV and in horror movies, something like this had never happened to me before. Even now I can't sleep. I see that sweet face covered with blood.

Why did all this happen to her, why? If only I had been man enough I would have saved her. But I am not, and I'm ashamed of myself. I would want to be in her place and she'd still be alive. I could have saved her. I dreamed of saving the world and wasn't able to save one person. I have been selfish. I only thought of myself and for this reason I don't deserve to live. It's not fair that I live and a sweet and scented flower like Meredith has been broken, while I breathe this air, that she should be breathing. No, it's not fair. I hope Up There (NDT Rudy is referring to Heaven) She will forgive me one day because I believe I'll never make it Up There because of my cowardice. She will be a new star, a lost angel called Meredith.

I am asking myself how is it possible that Amanda could have slept in all that mess, and took a shower with all that blood in the bathroom and corridor? Why Patrick? Who was that person, Raffaele? And then "AF, AF." It could be his name. And then if thieves had been there, why isn't Amanda saying a word about the missing money? And who was in the house below when I left? What has ever happened between Amanda and Meredith?

i noscoroli Anorde ti prego dille, jerche hai accusato Pahick, puche la prime che mi ha dette «Trousto manyto, travato le colpude / pensore de la foni fatrich? Gia sapurate a di Nore la Colpa? Son ficura de Merdith era anara vila je dividé de der dernite a corre mai mon hai chianate L'empulaza ma hai donito traquille, come mai di cui che - state violentato, io Heredith quello sero abbiano farboto e Porto, che corro è nucerro jorde di la verita, com morando De mon er rolloelle chi estato quella nothe mo dei With therein " " Dotter", encode voi di Dottor? tolti mi desprivour ana il Nuoro Partaiste mo-to mu he fette miente lie proveto a 20 lisse quel dolce Angelon no anto primo, mai arevo aministo ad une cono del genere Audla sera mon nuscur a ferore mientalles de attensatiffe Potevo emere soluto se ma de me de quelcar olho Noto even state a cora mio- ano andato da Atlex ed erour enco-le 12:00 re dia di aver domito a coro-Jura alla ai combinato tu e di altre addiavi con. Tonto la tura anico- de accidado o aserne il desiderio Che Dio ti beneshico- re questo è questo

If you're hiding something Amanda, please say it. Why have you accused Patrick? In order for the person who told me "Black man found, guilty man found" to think I was Patrick? Did you all already know whom to blame? I am sure that Meredith was still alive. If you say you slept at home, why didn't you call an ambulance, but instead slept quietly (NDT without a thought). Why are they saying she has been raped? Meredith and I, that night, only talked and that's all. What the f\*\*k happened? Speak the truth. What are you hiding? If it wasn't Raffaele, who was there on that night? One of your many druggie lovers you were bringing home? Was he someone from the "Merlin," "Domus," was it all of you downstairs?

Many describe me as the New Patrick, but I haven't done a thing. I tried to save that sweet Angel. I was scared. I had never witnessed anything like this before. That night I couldn't think about anything else but Meredith. She could have been saved, if not by me, by someone else. After I went to my place, I went to Alex's place, and it was around midnight. If you say you slept at home, what else had you been up to, you and whoever else? Did you hate your friend so much, to the point of killing her or wishing her dead? May God bless you if this is what has happened. (NDT: Rudy probably means "May God Help you," or similar )

Quanto miniguardo io num mento di vivere, On-chio dabarline questo mon some reascite a soldore une vita unomo. vonto sincersio mi la ottocato ma nu é una senso voltabo-e ma - rende enter forme adupte the non deeve affectione in problems-. Vita e fotto anche di questo, Cader e sofersi richore vo forse iv non so cordere a meglia sur coduto mo vo sono mai ropoto riobsonni, sono stati sempe gli ottout - rolevonini o a tinoni Avera nagione, Ha rogione forte oi ire che mo un (Succ'His gomme) ed & vero, 20 min-Ito- nu é stata pacile où sur tendenziono a dere i bugie ma pluto volto no, quanto successo e sin prombé di me quenta de me dette é quento successo quello notte Aporie a fincome eros mis intervine tonore à Pornyio i no cantore quiento succeso, bosto scoffere e pi de core mu 20 jerche mu ho cello- se nu quello di non ienere inviscito a solibre una creatura Divinamente Dolce, Aime Musto-storio che si organge al dolore che già mi olligio Mi solloco- e mi rende impossibile continuore a vivere 2 jui gronde di me ed 10 mm sono copoce de regyne tole perso. Por quanto riguaido la mia-vita dico solo The min importa- per come sia andato-, Alhei Voluto olere una implie tutte mio, ma jui mi quanda interne vealo die di tomplie

As far as I'm concerned, I don't deserve to live. I too, should have died, in so much as I wasn't able to save a human life. What happened shocked me, but it's not a valid excuse and I realize perhaps now that I do not have to face a problem--- life is made of this, too. To fall down, and to know how to get back up again, but perhaps I don't know how to fall, or rather, I fell, but don't know how to get back up. It's always been other people who've saved, or pulled me up. He had reason, Paolo has reason to say I am a Loser, and it's true. My life hasn't been easy. Yes, I'm inclined to tell lies, but this time, no. What happened it's greater than me. What I've said is what happened that night. Thanks to Giacomo, it was my intention to return to Perugia to tell all that happened. I'm done with escaping and then, from what? I don't know, because I'm not guilty, if not for the fact of not being able to save a Divinely Sweet Being, Alas...

This story that is added to the pain that plagued me, suffocates me and leaves me unable to continue to live. It's bigger than me and I'm not able to bear such a burden. As far as my life, I say only that it's doesn't matter how it went. I would have liked to have had a family, all mine, but the more I look around I see that I've been lucky as far as families go...

ho dub, é ci sur perme de intea nor me hame Mio vero Roshe un toto la accumende mente solo, de pottera enve un jo meglione core genitore e nei sui computé anche io ptero ettire mightere ave pro figlio. Mia Mastre spro du stix berre outrigre les sion e che il bin Die la potegyp-, Ita tutti i Miei anici collar che crestore in me Colline an ani sono asscinto, potto le Elimitori, le Medrie e le suprisi in Etozie jer derni fortato à caso Voitro ed alerni dato potezine re colore, quozie ai vothi quitori ed ai vostri protelli e soulle de mi hans accolto a braccia sprite, prete serpe nel mis cuore All chiedo Perdom a Giarguini Francesco ed alle sua formiglia der quanto e successo mon otorte il los sinto mei mier conforti Oferer mi perduiste, non he mai dimeticato quell'Episodia Susa Giala. Able the Maestre as in questi ultim Jeriodi it ho delluri d ans, e viningistio jer tutto glullo che arete fatto per me Dolo so-quelle de alte fotto per me - Bocio en tutte la min ista

I have had, and there are people who instead, have not had. My True Father, I don't accuse him of anything, only that he could have been a bit better as a parent. And with regard to him, I too could have been better as a son. My Mother, I hope she is well wherever she is, and that the good Lord protects her. I have All My Friends, all of them that believe in me, all of them with whom I've grown up, done Elementary School, Middle School and High School. Thanks for having taken me into your home and for having given me protection and warmth. Thanks to your parents and to your bothers and sisters who welcomed me with outstretched arms. You'll always be in my heart. (~~SCRIBBLE~~) I ask forgiveness from Francesco Giovagnini and his family, for what has happened despite their help towards me. I hope you all forgive me. I have never forgotten that Episode. I'm sorry, Giova.

To My Teachers, if in these recent times, I disappointed you, I ask your forgiveness, and I thank you for all that you've done for me, I alone, know what you've done for me. I kiss you with all my life.

Itin, BRUNA, Pally, CAMY, Pack se an equesto storia vi ho 12the Brithe Jubblicita chiedo scura, e chiedo scuro ja quoto Successo prime, copinite de coso porto Mi arte accolto, dato lopossibilité de aprire qualcum ma in mon sur stato all'alteria the persone some quanto sia quade il vostor cuoce Brune une moishe speciele non he mai auto il corregio di disti Tivoglo bene, soffi de la serpe tento mel cuse Sei Merovigliono la Hastre éla Aurei voluto avere, se pomintato la mis- Vera Morshe "Ti Voglio Dene Marma Brune" IAIA. lamy, PALLy ofaly che din, Grocie de tuto l'acuto che Mi ovete data e spero di Enne jer sempre il vostro "Woody IL MANgio boronell 000 Parlo sei un vero Pardre e questo itusi figli lo somo Roberto. Il Tvo cioccolativo E Stato a Sono Serpe Dolce Tetti. Sei stata la mia unica vers fromo More Amice Della Milico- 36-48-e58 le elementoriani Voi mo stati Mersviglisi ande en quelli della 3A-4Re 5A

Iaia, Bruna, Pally, Camy, Paolo, if with this story I have made bad publicity, I ask that you forgive me. And I ask that you forgive me for what happened before. You know what I am talking about. I have received, I've been given the possibility to be somebody, but I was not of the level that people must be to be great in your hearts. Bruna, a special mother... I've never had the courage to tell you that I love you. You know that I always hold you in my heart. You are marvelous, the Mother that I Would Have Wanted to have, if you could have been my real Mother. "I Love You Mama Bruna."

Iaia, Camy, Pally, or Paly, what can I say? Thank you for all the help you've given me and I hope to always Be Your "Woody the Banana Eater."☺

Paolo, you are a true Father, and your sons know it. Roberto, Your Little Chocolate Was and Will Be Always Sweet.

Tetti, You were my only true flame.

Dear Friends of the Awesome 3b-4B- and 5b classes in Elementary school You were Marvelous, also with those of the 3A-4A and

5A classes.

24 Alter Un Abbroncio o- Sobrino- Maglivelli una rayoro the mi & stata vicina de piccole Johny, Lucia, Lorenzo, Angrener, Andrew, en Attració le jorde non bosteribere jer descrivore quanto vi ami Daniele "O mio lapitono" Ai Mitici "Nicolo Pasquelini dette de meil Hosque Giacomo Bienedetti detto de meil Bonono Mincignuce Nicole dette de me 12 Mincio Ricconde Billi dette de re il Peco MARCO Pollocenii dette da me il Pole Sillone Benedetti dette da meil Baranine BRuschini Francesco detto da meil Brusca Lorenza Coldonelli dette da me il Colota !! 12 GEDE VI SALUTO

A Hug to Sabrina Magliorelli, a girl that was close to me since young.

Gabry, Lucia, Lorenza, Angnese, Andrea, a Hug. Words are not enough to describe how much I love you all.

Grandma Gaetana, a special grandmother.

Daniele "My Captain"

To the Awesome:

Nicolo Pasqualini, called by me "il Pasqua" Giacomo Benedetti, called by me "il Bonano" Nicola Mincigruci, called by me "il Mincia" Billi Riccardo, called by me "il Peco" Marco Pollocconi, called by me, "il Polo" Simone Benedetti, called by me, "il Bananno" Francesco Bruschini, called by me, "il Brusco" Lorenzo Caldarelli, called by me, "il Caldo"

II GEDE SALUTES YOU!

Rudy Hermann Guede