

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 ~~then~~ 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 girlfriend back in the United States. After her breakfast she went to have a shower and it was ~~around~~ then (at 2pm-ish) that my boyfriend arrived and made himself pasta for lunch. I had bread with tomato and mozzarella. During the time we were eating Meredith came through the kitchen, said hi, and gathered her laundry from the washing machine. I 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, etc. 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 my 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 Sunday. I sent him a message back ~~with~~ with the words "ci vediamo"

lona serata." After I sent a message back I gave my boyfriend a kiss 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 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, ~~good~~ 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. He went back to his bedroom, and while he rolled the joint (hash and jacco 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 ~~are~~ 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 ex-girlfriends. How he started using drugs. A bad experience involving him taking 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.

~~and I think we talked about how we view problems in life. How life and problems in life change people. How he was depressed and he felt guilty for it. How he was fat and unpopular. How he met his ex-girlfriends. How he started using drugs. A bad experience involving him taking 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.~~

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 for a long time and 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. ~~We~~ fell asleep in his arms. I woke up the next morning with him lying next to me.

said, "Yay!" (2) I also never told him to lie ~~for~~ for me. Why would he lie? Could he have lied about me not being there too? I was especially troubled by this because even though I had thought of Patrik, I still remembered being at Raffaele's house. I told the police of my doubts but they said not to worry, little by little, I would remember so I waited.

I tried writing what I could remember for the police, because I've always been better at thinking when I was writing. They gave me time to do this. In this message I wrote about my doubts, my questions, and what I knew to be true.

~~During this time~~ During this time I was checked out by medics, I had my picture taken as well as more copies of my fingerprints. They took my shoes and my phone. I wanted to go home but they told me to wait and then eventually that I was to be arrested, then I was taken here, to the prison, in the last car of three who carried Patrik, then Raffaele, and then me to prison.

I hope this clears up some confusion for you and I'm sorry again that it is in English. I hope you are in contact with my mother and if you are, could you please tell her I love her, that I miss her, that I'm okay, and that I hope to see her soon.

I also just received the order of arrest and it says I must remain here in prison for one year. I'm assuming this means only if they can't prove I did it or not. So I'm not so sad, I just have to wait until they prove I'm not guilty, and that I wasn't there.

I want to write another message for you which describes my version of events that at this time I remember very well. This I will do on a different piece of paper and a little later because I'm very tired.

Good luck and thanks,

Amanda Knox

Amanda Knox

quasi mezzogiorno

Venerdì, Novembre 9, 2007