

January 20, 2019

From:
Samuel T. Iserbyt
519 River Road
Dresden, ME. 04342
207-807-2107

To:
Maine Senate members, citizens of Maine and the United States of America, on the appointment of confirmation of Michael Sauschuck for Commissioner of Public Safety for the state of Maine.

Dear Honorable Ladies and Gentlemen of the Maine State Senate and citizens of Maine.

I am writing you asking that I be permitted to speak at the confirmation hearings of Michael Sauschuck regarding his appointment by Governor Janet Mills. I have extremely important testimony with respect to this appointment and would like my voice to be heard by both yourselves and the citizens of Maine.

I have had involvement with Mr. Sauschuck that I believe you will find absolutely shocking. There is no possible way he can be confirmed by a conscionable review and confirmation committee. He has been involved in activities that you will find very hard to believe. What I can say is that the evidence quite clearly speaks for itself. Should the committee see the forest through the trees regarding his actions as the Chief of Police in Portland Maine, the truth will finally come out regarding the appointee in question. He is blatantly guilty of High Crimes and Misdemeanors.

I shall never take such an accusation lightly, yet now I must take a stand against the injustice towards the people of Maine, including myself. If you know the real Michael Sauschuck then you have already made up your mind regarding the vote you shall cast. I wholeheartedly thank you for doing your homework in relation to his unlawful abuse of power as chief of the largest city in the state of Maine. Admittedly it would have been hard to find the proof regarding his criminal activity, as he clearly uses others to do his dirty work. There are many very solid and yet illegal and collusive reasons that the files in the case of my being shot have been sealed and locked from the view of all, including those of you on this board.

I plead with your committee to fully investigate Michael Sauschuck before even thinking about any idea of confirmation. I know the danger I am putting myself in as I stand up for justice for all. He has acted very suspiciously since the day I contacted his office regarding my concerns on officer safety. He continually flat out refused to speak with me on this issue and would not even take a call. Nor would he have me referred to Assistant Chief Vern Mallock, nor any other high level officer in the department. I called six times over the following week and the answer was that he

did not wish to take my call. Not knowing what to do while trying to help the PPD and being rudely ignored by its Chief, I looked for what I presumed would be his home phone number. Being reasonably sure I had found it, I made the call. To my shocking surprise it turned out to be Detective Mary Sauchucks' cell phone number. She answered and I asked if Michael was available. She said no and that it was her cell and she was driving. I immediately said that I didn't wish to have her driving while on the phone and only wanted to speak to the Chief. She said it was OK because it was hands free and then very abruptly initiated an argument in a very rude tone. I knew that I was speaking with a PPD Detective and found her response to treat a Portland taxpayer with such an attitude. She had rattled me to the point that I did send a few texts due to her behavior and hang up. She clearly knew who I was, as her reaction was very telling. Dinner table talk I presume. Shortly thereafter I finally got a call from Michael Sauschuck from a hotel in I believe NYC. He was also rude and disgruntled...obviously ending in another hang up after telling me not to bother his wife. Obviously that was not my intent from the very beginning. Oddly due to a strange agreement she had been allowed to continue working for PPD with her husband as the chief. She was supposed to refer any departmentally related issues to those other than her husband, as that was obviously a conflict of interest. She never called PPD which makes one wonder. The next day she decided to slap me with a discontinuation harassment order and have two of her husbands officers of the month deliver it to me. I was relaxing on my porch at my house on the West End when two officers appeared out of nowhere on foot and flanked me. Being a USMC Combat Veteran, I know what certain behavior, posturing and maneuvering most always mean. Officers Hurley and Rider were there to take the shot is given the slightest opportunity. I also knew exactly who would have given that order. Being that my house was across the street from Maine Medicals parking lot, there was the issue of a video capture depending where the shooter stood. Luckily it was Patrolman Ryder who took the porch and commanded Patrolman Hurley to flank my side. Hurley was the one who wanted to murder me. Both were clearly Green Lighted to take the shot, but Ryder refused. Ryder gave me the notice and we spoke for a while as Hurley kept waiting for me to give him any possible reason to take the kill shot. (I understand I sound delusional at this point but please do bear with me.) After about 30 minutes Officer Ryder decided it was time to leave me alive and Officer Hurley had no choice but to follow. They went in the direction they had come from, presumably to their hidden cruiser. Concerned but not dead I wanted to ask Officer Ryder a question regarding calling Detective Sauschuck. I walked off my porch and attempted to flag them down. To my chagrin they just breezed past me instead. It was then that I realized that there was also an SUV style cruiser up the street with who turned out to be Sergeant Libby. I figured I'd go ask him the question about the notice I was given and proceeded to walk towards him. Apparently I was seen by the other two walking in his direction. As I began speaking with Sergeant Libby it became quickly obvious that the others realized there might be another chance to take the shot. They halted their cruiser and jumped out with hands on their weapons. As if bad enough couldn't get worse? They even wrote in their report that I pulled a key out of my pocket and held it like a gun! Obviously the main issue is that the area is covered with video surveillance and they knew it. Any

criminal wrongdoing on their part would likely have ended up on video and seen by the public visitors. That brief second encounter came to an end and we all parted ways.

Not being at all comfortable with what I knew had happened, I decided to call and apologize to Detective Sauschuck, in part to save my own life. I had a feeling this type of behavior was far from over and I certainly was correct in that assessment. I left a very pleasant apologetic message, considering the order was regarding harassment, I didn't see that I was disobeying an order I had been served. After leaving the message I thought the issue should have been over with. I could not have been more wrong, as not long after my neighborhood was stormed by force like none I had ever seen with my own eyes. Officers were coming from all directions, weapons drawn and ready to fire in SWAT format. I had even been called to inform me to come out of the house, which I did without question. Of course I had no idea what was about to happen, as it just sounded like there might be a couple PPD officers wanting to talk to me. They asked me to dress down (As in clothing,) when I came out to them. Only when I got to the sidewalk did I realize the Chief really meant business, Guns and badges on the ground everywhere! One thing was for certain, I was going wherever they were wishing to take me. After being roughly manhandled, handcuffed and stuffed into the paddy wagon I was taken for a medium Nickel Ride down to CCJ. Bracing myself firmly to avoid injury I was finally delivered to lockup. I won't bore you with the legally abusive (no legal call) and inhumane treatment by the Sheriff's Dept., where I spent most of the night for no obvious reason, other than the obvious. Released at around 4AM with charges of harassment of a PPD Detective over my head, (Let alone the fact that she is the chief's wife) I had no choice but to walk home, only to find that I was once again being surveilled by PPD cruisers. Luckily no direct contact on that occasion, just a passive show of force.

Shortly after the harrowing experience under the hand of Chief Sauschuck and Detective Mary Sauschuck, I called and set up an appointment with CC ADA Jennifer Ackerman for a meeting regarding what was now a very blatant breach of my constitutional rights by the PPD and even the Sheriff's office. Not to mention very terrifying. I told her what I knew had happened, including the intent of officers Hurley and Ryder being Green Lighted to murder me if I had so much as moved. She was definitely dismissive of that statement and I can't really blame her for her response that it was very unlikely that they had been given such a mission. I knew that would probably be the outcome of our meeting but I wanted to at least make it known to the prosecutor in charge of my demise. Our meeting ended on a pleasant note and I felt I had done the best I could to alert her to a potential problem on the horizon.

I then file for my discovery materials hoping to get everything constitutionally within my rights. I picked up my package and quickly realized it was most obviously not everything due me. I attended to the paperwork first and was not too surprised at the inaccuracy and embellishment contained within. Nothing

too wild, just a general falsification and redaction of what actually happened. Not alarming by any means. **Then I get into the audio and dash video data! I thought police departments reviewed this information before releasing it. I know redactions are generally a no no, but when you have an officer blatantly confirming that he had permissive premeditated murder of me on his agenda for the visit to my house, it confirmed exactly what I had told ADA Ackerman. Just having left my porch and returning to their cruiser, Officer Hurley can clearly be heard saying verbatim "If I'd been around the front and he'd moved, I coulda POPPED HIM IN THE HEAD, that was my plan....you did it! (Referring to Ryder taking his angle of opportunity from him by taking the porch...out of camera view.) I was already going."** The tone of his voice had the linguistic qualities of one who had been given express permission by a high level superior that there would be no consequences for his actions. Then there is the part where there is mention of Graham and the Chief being on the phone. This may sound inconsequential; except for the fact that there was no way they could have known that without prior knowledge of monitoring by the Chief with the desk officer, whom was Officer Graham Hults. There is also the part where officer Ryder can be heard saying "It's not Federal Now." They had been completely out of comm. contact for at least half an hour while at my house and had no way of knowing what the Chief and Hults were doing prior to that statement. It's rather obvious that Hurley didn't realize that his mic was live, as Ryders was not. Since situational parameters were not met for Hurley to take the shot, I began living my life in fear. If that doesn't sound like a terrorist act then I don't know what does. All under the direction of Chief Michael Sauschuck. And people worry about terrorists in this country?

On my first day in court I had the pleasure of meeting Judge Nancy Mills for the first time. We were supposed to have my dispositional hearing in chambers with ADA Ackerman. Not much was said but Judge Mills was very disturbed that I did not bring a lawyer with me. **In the end...(all of about one minute) she decided all by herself to shatter the U.S. Constitution by very rudely ordering me in a threatening way saying, "Don't come back here without a lawyer!!!"** I was shocked that anyone would say such a thing...especially a Justice of the Peace. She wouldn't even approach the idea that I had the right to represent myself. She must have missed something about the legal rights somewhere along the way. **I then decided that it might be in my best interest to hire legal council, since I was clearly having a very serious issue with the Chief, his Detective wife and at that point...quite a few in "HIS PPD" were involved...and now Judge Nancy Mills. I never got the feeling that the Chief saw the PPD as being the Department of The People and now I was dealing with a Judge who makes her own rules while stepping upon our forefathers who drafted the U.S. Constitution. At that point I had been stripped of every single right in The Blii of Rights. There was only one that could never apply today, yet all others vanished. Being mystified as to what was going on with all branches I decided to meet with William Masselli Esquire to inquire about representation. He said he would be interested in taking the case and quoted me fiscal estimates of**

plea or trial. I thought about it for a few days and decided due to my absolute innocence that I would accept neither. I would be representing myself no matter what the DA's office had in store for me as they acted on behalf of the Chief and Detective Sauschuck. I knew I would be treading into dangerous waters but I was confident that I could take care of myself by myself. As my case became more complicated prior to my day in court, due to the DA's office sensing there was something amiss, Ackerman had begun to work against me. Of course prosecutors are expected to produce numbers. I decided I was not going to be just another prosecutorial fatality. I spoke with her in the hall prior to going before the Justice of The Peace. We came to what was to be a miniscule plea agreement before going back into court. One I was willing to accept since it was near nothing detrimental to me. When the Judge called my name I went to the podium and she rose to seal the deal, or so I thought. She then without warning reneged on our agreement and full out blatantly lied to the Judge. My head immediately snapped in her direction in disbelief and the Judge realized something was going very wrong by the DA's office in his courtroom. To my relief he told her that she and I had better go back out to the hallway and sort things out. He clearly knew that not only had she lied to me, but she had also lied straight to his face. During our brief chat in the hallway I made it blatantly clear to her that Full Dismissal was her only choice, that there would be no plea agreement and that should she take it to trial that it would be a circus. I never stepped foot in front of the podium again and received a full dismissal in the mail from her the very next day. He was clearly not pleased and I'm sure that he had a chat with her after the fact.

I certainly wish that was the end of such an atrocious account, but that's just the beginning of a far more horrendous reality.

To my downfall I was never raised to allow tyranny to back me down. You might call me a Real American and I can be proud of that as long as I live. That means I will not tolerate fascist behavior by anybody at any level until the United States Constitution is re-written in full, at which point Chief Sauschuck will get his way, as I will leave my country for greener pastures. If he is the model of our modern form of government and wants to control what was once a wonderful country, then We The People are in serious trouble.

I being a USMC Special Operations combat veteran decided I still had a bone to pick with the Chief, being that he was in a very different USMC than I. Some go to battle and see hell on earth and some get to go live nice lives, get well fed, don't have to get their hands dirty, are rarely in the way of danger, and do all of that while we were living in a perfect depiction of what one would imagine hell to look like. Bombs, bullets and dead bloody bodies of men, women, children and animals all over the place. I had my last rights read to me four times by the Navy Chaplain. I saved 23 of my men from certain death on a classified mission. I in no way discount the few Embassy Guards who have paid the ultimate price as in Beirut. The fact is

that embassy guards often get referred to as "Door Stops" by most of the Marine Corps. It's a cushy job.

That being said...yes I did email the Chief and did call him a Door Stop after he failed to have me maliciously prosecuted and sent to jail for what was the result of a clear dereliction of his duties. In retrospect I agree that was a bad idea, as I was shortly thereafter the victim of a very questionable operation that keeps leading back to Chief Michael Sauschuck. I was attacked on my porch by an armed gunman who had yelled that he was going to kill me.

It had been a very strange afternoon indeed as I did know this individual. I had been acquainted with Fred Otis Dodge in the 80's in Camden. We had crossed paths after about 25 years while I was in Portland. We socialized a few times until I got the disturbing admission from him that he had become a Hit Man. He never admitted as to why. He even described one of the hits that his handlers sent him on. That was when I distanced myself from his company. That was certainly not the Fred of our younger years. I also know that Fred would NEVER try to murder me unless there was the possibility that there was an element who had severely damaging evidence to use against him if he did not carry out their orders. Only something as strong as pinning him for a previous hit or something of that magnitude. I am in no way pointing a factual finger when I say that he had admitted that his handlers were a male and a female. It just struck me as being so strange that there was a male and female couple whom I knew wanted me dead.

Out of the blue on Memorial Day on May 30th, 2016 I began receiving very strange texts from Fred Dodge and had also been notified by a friend of mine that something was going on that she was not sure of. They had very briefly been together as Fred had taken a liking to her. She had also distanced herself from him due to his admission of murder for his handlers. He lived about a three minute walk from my house and made it quite clear that he would be coming to my house with mal intent in the tone of his text. At that point I felt threatened and armed myself in case there was more to the picture than I knew about. Had I not heard about his new forced profession, I doubt I would have armed myself. Something seemed out of place and I couldn't put my finger on it. The thought had yet to cross my mind that the Chief might have something to do with what was very quickly unraveling. Outside of combat I have never been in an armed confrontation. Especially one that turned out to be so well planned. It was made to look like a heat of the moment situation involving a woman, as I found out after cheating death. That I will forever maintain was not the case. That was the story to go on record for Fred to put through to the Dipatch Recorder. The whole incident was theatrically made to appear as the official story to 911. A story that was immediately set in stone by the authorities.

I'm minding my own business at my house doing landscaping and thinking about my fallen comrades as I always do...and not just on Memorial Day...but much more on their day. Then the strange texts start coming through and I wonder what

on earth is going on. Fred Dodge has never behaved anything like this with me. It led as previously mentioned in the direction of mal intent. Then to the inference of coming to my house uninvited. I know not only is he a hit man, but I also do not know for whom. I know he owns weapons and if things are as out of place as they seem, there may be a problem on the way. As told by witnesses, he was seen coming through the neighborhood with some sort of intent. I was already armed on my porch with a rifle and sidearm just in case the unbelievable was to happen. (I was later told by the police that I should have stayed in my house.) That's exactly where there would have been no witnesses to save my life if there was a shooting or other violent act. I certainly wouldn't be writing you this letter had I stayed in my house. Once again I have to let it be known that Fred Dodge would never harm me without being severely pressured by those beyond his control. I had never even had the slightest of arguments with Fred prior to my intended Memorial Day, when he was clearly forced against his will to carry out the will of others. As he neared my house and came into view I could see there was definitely a problem with his behavior. When he approached my porch I could see that he was likely to be armed by the definition of a large structure in his pocket. He pulled out his .40 caliber semi automatic pistol and shouted "I'm going to kill you m***** F*****!" as he pointed it directly at me. Meanwhile there were multiple witnesses experiencing the horrifying scene unfold right in front of them. My neighbor witnessed the whole thing from her bedroom window, as she had been startled by the initial loud threat from Fred. Hospital visitors were absolutely terrified and running for cover realizing that they had just likely stumbled upon the most horrifying event of their lives. They saw him yelling with his gun out and heard me being shot as they were running away. Not realizing that I was the target of a well planned hit I told Fred to calm down and go home. To my surprise he responded like one with no choice regarding what he was going to do. I at that point thought a reasonable course of action would be to laser target him as this is a well studied and known diffuser of such a situation. Instead he walked right into it as he came onto my porch. In civilian life I am more of a reactionary shooter, which worked to his advantage. Fred knew that I would likely have a sidearm and walked right through the rifle laser and twisted the rifle from my grip. Realizing that the unthinkable was actually happening I drew my sidearm and he was more than professionally ready. He had both of his hands around mine while still holding his pistol. He then drove it straight into my upper femoral artery area and pulled the trigger for a surgical arterial hit. Admittedly it had not crossed my mind that this action could place doubt that he was the shooter. One might think that it would be hard to pull off such a feat but Fred has huge hands, as he stands about six foot eight tall and has the hands to match. Alyssa can attest to that happening. When he pulled the trigger I responded incredulously "Fred you just shot me!." With zero emotion as I was immediately pumping blood out like a garden hose, he picked up the rifle, turned around and walked off my porch tossing it in the front hedges before picking up his pace to a fast walk, apparently heading back from the direction he had approached, being his apartment, according to witness testimony.

This is when the story takes another bizarre turn. He then calls PPD 911 to inform them that he had been in an altercation and that I had shot myself in the process. Immediately the His Official Story had been sealed to never change to this day. Per protocol officers were sent to his house where they cleared him of a knife and applied handcuffs. Very shortly thereafter the cuffs were taken off so that he could smoke and chat with the officers. This man was just involved in a shooting moments before and now he's hanging out with PPD officers without cuffs and chatting about the weather or something of that sort. I say this not out of humor, but because Sergeant Titcomb was quickly on the scene and gave a direct order to all officers "Not to ask any incriminating questions." That's one I have never heard before! I've been shot, am bleeding to death on my living room floor in a huge pool of blood, in need of the fastest emergency medical attention possible and most everybody is over at Fred's place chatting about subjects other than the shooting he had just committed.

My other neighbors were quite shaken up by the event as well. Alyssa had her life changed forever and gave a full witness report after being taken to the PPD. Of course it very quickly became blatantly apparent that Michael Sauchuck could care less, and for the most part the department followed his lead as their chief. Not all of them did though. There were a few in the know who were highly suspicious of what had occurred. Something was not right and they were smelling it.

I have never been on anybody's hit list until I crossed paths with Chief Michael Sauschuck. I get all this because I was adamant about officer safety? Remember the part about the first attempt and the dereliction of duty by the Chief when I wanted to speak with him about officer safety? I was a homeowner and concerned taxpayer and this was apparently his bizarre reaction?

This is an individual who clearly sees himself as being above the law. One who is and will likely be a danger to our state for years to come, should your board confirm him. I must give him credit for being a very crafty and felonious operator who sits at the top and is questioned by nobody.

Today I am bringing this ruthless, cunning and uncaring narcissist to your attention. There are also others that he is in obvious collusion with. The last place I would wish to be during the hearings is in your seats. During his time as PPD Chief he has been running his own criminal syndicate in Portland and now that could possibly be allowed to expand over the entirety of our wonderful state of Maine.

I must be seriously noted that Michael Sauschuck went dark throughout the entire process in which he was very clearly running a daring and horribly criminal operation to assassinate me. Round one did not work due to multiple parameters not matching for taking the shot at my head as I sat on my porch. Round two almost had the desired outcome except that I was brought from No Vitals with stage 4

Hypovolemic Shock back to life by Dr. Carter and his Trauma Team at Maine Medical Center.

No press conferences by himself and PPD, never a word from the Chief to anybody. He always steps up to the media cameras, even in much minor situations. NOTHING! His name is nowhere in any report, he mysteriously never had the Hit Man so much as arrested or charged. He also never said a word regarding that fact and had the CC DA Stephanie Anderson take final responsibility to cover his operation and not press any charges. This is the man who will be in charge of Public Safety? Not even arresting a gunman for thoroughly terrorizing the public. I spoke to a veteran officer who I know in the PPD and asked him what police reaction would be to an individual who was waving a handgun in public while threatening to kill someone what officers would do. He didn't even hesitate to say they would immediately shoot him. That leads me to believe that it would likely be at the very least an arrestable offense. Trespassing? Arrestable? Attack one on their own property? Elevated Aggravated Assault? NO ARREST! All very serious and arrestable offences. If anybody can make sense of this I will be absolutely dumbfounded. To this day not one person has, including the few PPD officers who dared talk to me.

Fred Dodge was taken to PPD for questioning as my life hung from a thread. His response to the whole event showed many unsaid points of interest. He behaved as if he'd been pulled over for speeding. At the end of the interview Detective Dunham told Fred he would arrange for a PPD officer to give him a ride home in a cruiser. He also said the officer would do their best to make it unseen by Fred's neighbors. He'd already counted over four hundred dollars from Fred's pocket. He then said to Fred in closing...."I WOULDN'T LOSE TOO MUCH SLEEP OVER THIS." What is anybody to think about such behavior by any police department? It sounded more like an interview than an interrogation.

There is much more to the continuance of this horrific story. The continued operations against me, as I was not dead and refused to be deactivated. "Dead people tell no tales". That would have made the whole operation PERFECT, as it would have clearly been swept under the rug had it gone as predicted. The authorities, including the Chief Michael Sauschuck, still decided to try their best to do so. They even charged me with two felonies many months after by steering a Grand Jury. I was ALWAYS on paper as the victim and even referred to as the victim by Fred Dodge on the phone with 911 Dispatch!

It should not be allowable to confirm Michael Sauschuck until he has been cleared after massive external investigation of this whole murderous chain of events that he was clearly involved in.

Below are the witness statements proving ABSOLUTE CAUSE for ARREST and CHARGES.

ALL THE WHILE CHIEF MICHAEL WAS NEVER TO BE HEARD FROM OR
MENTIONED MY ANYBODY.

MUST INVESTIGATE BEFORE CONFIRMATION. PLEASE! FOR THE CITIZENS OF THE
STATE OF MAINE AND OUR COUNTRY TOO.

THANK YOU ALL VERY MUCH FOR TAKING PART IN THIS CRITICALLY IMPORTANT
PROCESS.

SINCERELY,

SAMUEL THOMSON ISERBYT

PORTLAND POLICE DEPARTMENT

WITNESS STATEMENT

Offense No. 16-4084	Complainant Sam Tserby	Address 146 Chadwick St.
Type of Offense Elevated Agg Assault	Date of Occurrence 05/30/16	

Statement of: Name Allysa A. Conley Address 23 Bramhall St #8
 Date of Birth 5-13-97 Phone 671-1080

Statement Taken By: Eric Johnson In the Presence Of _____

At (Location) 109 middle St.

Date 05/30/16 Time _____ Page 1 of 2

I give my permission to the Portland Police Department to give this report to the Family Crisis Shelter's Intervention Project so that they can provide me with more information about my rights and services available to me.

I give my permission to Cumberland County Jail to block the following telephone number and inmate telephones to prevent offender from calling while in custody.
 Telephone Number(s) _____

Signature _____

Narrative:

From his waistline. It was a black hand gun and he immediately pointed it straight at my neighbor on the porch. As he continued to yell a Red laser sight tight dot illuminated his forehead. My neighbor has must have had a gun with him and I saw that he had a long black gun pointed at the man in Red. At this point I called the Police.

The man in Red then began walking up the steps towards my neighbor on the porch. He approached my neighbor still with the Red dot on his head and lunges at my neighbor and began grappling with him. They wrestled for a short second and before one of the guns was fired. I can't be sure which gun was shot but when it was the man in Red opened his arms and my neighbor dropped to the deck.

The man in Red picked up what I thought was my neighbors gun. He put it off to the right and climbed down the stairs. Once on the sidewalk he put his gun back in his waist band and started walking towards Bramhall street. He soon

Signature [Signature] Witnessed By Eric Johnson Time _____

PORTLAND POLICE DEPARTMENT

WITNESS STATEMENT

Offense No. 16-004084	Complainant Sam Tserbyf	Address 146 Chadwick St.
Type of Offense Elevated Agg Assault	Date of Occurrence 5-30-2016	

Statement of: Name Allyssa A. Conley Address 23 Bramhall St. #8
Portland, ME 04102 Date of Birth 5-13-93 Phone (207) 671 1080

Statement Taken By: Eric Johnson In the Presence Of _____
 At (Location) 109 Middle St.

Date 5-30-2016 Time _____ Page 1 of 1

I give my permission to the Portland Police Department to give this report to the Family Crisis Shelter's Intervention Project so that they can provide me with more information about my rights and services available to me.

Signature _____

I give my permission to Cumberland County Jail to block the following telephone number and Inmate telephones to prevent offender from calling while in custody.

Telephone Number(s) _____

Narrative:

My name is Allyssa A. Conley and this is my statement. On 5-30-16 I was home at 23 Bramhall St. #8. At about 8:31 pm. I was on my bed after taking a shower. I heard the sound of an argument out of my window. I heard the sound of two angry male voices. I got up and looked out my window. I saw a white male wearing a hat and a Red long sleeve shirt. He was thin and Average height. He stood out the stair case leading to the porch of my neighbor on Chadwick St.

The male in Red was arguing with my neighbor who I've spoken with only casually on a few occasions. My neighbor was on the porch of his home. The man in Red was clearly agitated and waved his hands around as he yelled at my neighbor. He yelled "Come down and Fight!, Come down and Fight like a man!" My neighbor was talking back but I couldn't ^{hear} understand what he said.

The male in Red continued yelling and quickly pulled up his shirt and took a handgun

Signature [Signature] Witnessed By Eric Johnson Time _____

PORTLAND POLICE DEPARTMENT

WITNESS STATEMENT

Offense No. 16-4084	Complainant Sam Iserbyt	Address 146 Chadwick St.
Type of Offense Elevated Agg Assault	Date of Occurrence 05-30-16	

Statement of: Name Alysa A. Conley Address 23 Bramhall St. #8
Per Hand MB Date of Birth 5-13-93 Phone 671-1080

Statement Taken By: Eric Johnson In the Presence Of _____
 At (Location) 109 Middle St.

Date 05/30/16 Time _____ Page 1 of 3

I give my permission to the Portland Police Department to give this report to the Family Crisis Shelter's Intervention Project so that they can provide me with more information about my rights and services available to me. Signature _____	I give my permission to Cumberland County Jail to block the following telephone number and Inmate telephones to prevent offender from calling while in custody. Telephone Number(s) _____
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Narrative:

began jogging and lost my line of sight. If I saw him again I would recognize him.

Meanwhile my neighbor very soon after I lost sight of the man in Red T&E Police were at my door and I showed them where the shooting had occurred through my window.

Signature [Signature] Witnessed By [Signature] Time _____

PORTLAND POLICE DEPARTMENT

WITNESS STATEMENT

Offense No. <u>16-4084</u>	Complainant <u>Sam Eserbyt</u>	Address <u>142 Chadwick St.</u>
Type of Offense <u>Elevated Agg Assault</u>	Date of Occurrence <u>5/30/16</u>	
Statement of: Name <u>DIANA L ROBERTS</u>		Address <u>286 Gray Rd Undham</u>
Date of Birth <u>3/1/57</u>		Phone <u>807 0316</u>
Statement Taken By: <u>C. McNay</u>		In the Presence Of <u>At (Location) Chadwick St. Portland</u>
Date <u>5/30/16</u>	Time <u>2320</u>	Page 1 of <u>2</u>

I give my permission to the Portland Police Department to give this report to the Family Crisis Shelter's Intervention Project so that they can provide me with more information about my rights and services available to me.

Signature

I give my permission to Cumberland County Jail to block the following telephone number and Inmate telephones to prevent offender from calling while in custody.

Telephone Number(s)

Narrative:

My name is Diana Roberts. Tonight I was with my daughter's mother in LAW (Shelton). We had parked in a male med parking lot and had been around MMC AN day because my 6-year-old was in labor. We had children where out going for a walk. Around sunset we were on Chadwick St, returning to MMC. I heard a man screaming, one face long wavy black hair. Orange Hoodie, Blue jeans. He was screaming and shouting some one, but we didn't see the other person. He was yelling I'm going to kill you, keep it

Signature Diana L Roberts Witnessed By [Signature]

Time

"do not bitch" "I got a gun and I'll shoot
you." We started growling and
barking. I saw something in his hand and
saw a flash of light from his hand and
heard a bang. He ran away - clarence
called 911. I then went in to see
our grand child's birth. I would not recognize
the male again. The incident occured across the
street from the parking lot near MMC.

PORTLAND POLICE DEPARTMENT

WITNESS STATEMENT

Offense No. <u>16-004084</u>	Complainant <u>Sam Iserbyt</u>	Address <u>146 Chadwick St.</u>
Type of Offense <u>Elevated Agg Assault</u>	Date of Occurrence <u>5/30/16</u>	
Statement of: Name <u>Charlene Young</u>		Address <u>693 Middle Rd</u>
<u>Standish ME 04085</u>		Date of Birth <u>3/11/60</u> Phone <u>632-0677</u>
Statement Taken By: <u>Ofc Gorb</u>		In the Presence Of <u>Charlene Young</u>
At (Location) <u>Bramhall @ Chadwick St.</u>		
Date <u>5/30/16</u>	Time <u>2326</u>	Page 1 of <u>2</u>
I give my permission to the Portland Police Department to give this report to the Family Crisis Shelter's Intervention Project so that they can provide me with more information about my rights and services available to me.		I give my permission to Cumberland County Jail to block the following telephone number and Inmate telephones to prevent offender from calling while in custody. Telephone Number(s) _____
Signature _____		_____

Narrative:

My name is Charlene Young (3/11/60) and this is my statement.

On 5/30/16 at sunset I went for a walk with Diane Plummer from Maine Medical Center while we waited for my son who was having a baby.

We walked around the Western Prom Park. We walked around the neighborhood and when we were returning to the hospital we saw a man walking in the street. The man was walking in the street yelling and appeared intoxicated. The man lifted his right hand and I saw he was holding a handgun that looked large. The man was yelling things like

Signature Charlene Young Witnessed By Ofc. Gorb Time 2345

PORTLAND POLICE DEPARTMENT

WITNESS STATEMENT

Offense No. <u>4034</u> <u>16 4048</u>	Complainant	Address
Type of Offense <u>Elevated Agg Assault</u>	Date of Occurrence <u>5/30/16</u>	

Statement of: Name KARL K. KING Address 72 Middle Rd Fairport, NY

Date of Birth 10/4/68 Phone (203) 732-4118

Statement Taken By: C. KELLEY In the Presence Of "

At (Location) Chadwick Park

Date 5/30/16 Time 2226 Page 1 of 1

I give my permission to the Portland Police Department to give this report to the Family Crisis Shelter's Intervention Project so that they can provide me with more information about my rights and services available to me.

Signature

I give my permission to Cumberland County Jail to block the following telephone number and Inmate telephones to prevent offender from calling while in custody.

Telephone Number(s)

Narrative:

My name is KARL KING. Born 8-22-81. I was in room 364B at MMC. While I am a Registered Nurse. The room faces North. I saw a U/M, 30's 40's, Beard, longer hair. Orange shirt, jeans. First I heard "Mother fucker" twice. He was pointing at someone in the direction of ^{audience of} someone (part of my vision). He was walking with a purpose and yelled "Get out of the room Mother fucker". And then walked out of my vision. A short time later I realized there was a shooting, I then notified a police officer.

Signature [Signature] Witnessed By [Signature] Time 2230

"Gua gonna kill you" and "Stupid Bitch" The man was walking toward us but we were up the street a long ways. The man was yelling and scowled at one of the houses on the West side of the street.

We turned around and ran back the way we came from. As soon as we started running we heard the gunshot.

The man with the gun was a tall man shoulder length wavy hair that was blowing around. The man was wearing a long black and orange sweat shirt with baggie jeans. I was far away and could not tell the man's race.

I called 911 when we were around the corner. I did not speak to police at first because my son's baby was being borne.

Chaudere Young