

That day earlier Larry Rochelle, & I, Shaunie  
Wilson and Larry Rochelle, Planned to meet with  
Jan Hamman, to make a pick-up at Alexander  
at that evening. (I) Shaunie was very strong  
stand high on Cupta & Lake. So was, Rochelle! We  
Rochelle, had planned earlier that Day, to rip, Dan,  
off of his coke later that night. (Being by Drugging  
him or beating him up. (Cause in our my (Shaunie's)  
and Dan's relationship - he use to whip & beat on  
me. So, at that point in the evening, early a.m.,  
before that, myself (Shaunie) Rochelle, & Hamman,  
I've been to a house we look at in Alexander, we had  
a mcskie coming out of it earlier. What I mean is the  
location ~~is~~ where the house was located. We, came  
back from looking at the house at Alexander, Rochelle  
mcskie, at my trailer, & Hamman presents with  
me (Shaunie), gather together briefly about the drop that  
was about to take place. mcskie, Rochelle, left Hamman  
made a few phone calls from my house, later  
in approx (45 min) later, Rochelle, myself, Hamman  
and returned back out to Alexander, down, I should  
Field Rd. (Not sure name) goes back down by tracks, ~~then~~ there  
that Keith mcskie, Guy name Don, a Black, ma  
name Jim, were already present, standing down  
on the track line beside the drop, finding out  
that there had been a small band of kids that had  
tried to already rip the drop off. There were supposed

(2)

~~error~~ ~~suppose~~ to be a Drop of 3 lbs to 4 lbs of Coke  
 and 5 lbs. of weed. Several of the boys had got  
 away, but they had caught two - one being -  
 Kevin Ives & Dan Henry. (deceased. At that Point, Harmon,  
 Rochelle, McSkie, myself (Shaulie) ~~and~~ the B./Male.  
 proceeded to find out what the boys knew. I Shaulie  
 was a coke ~~and~~ ~~wired~~ wired that I just backed off  
 to let the men handle, yet listen to what's going  
 on. They were discussing & telling the boys, how  
 they were going to fuck the, then beating & kicking them  
 around. I was sitting on the R.R. Tracks, smoking Cigs  
 & Pot. Watching what was going down, at that point,  
 I was asked by Rochelle - Did I have my boot  
 on. I told him yes, reaching into my boot, & threw  
 it towards the ground. Flicking Cigs at them. Meaning  
 the Boys, & Guys around. It is like a business trip.  
 Rochelle, Harmon, McSkie all went to carrying me  
 & making smart remarks, about how I couldn't  
 be big time until I killed some one. So, out of being  
 extremely high and confused I walked on & started  
 to stepped the youngest boy, (I was I think. I couldn't  
 do it, by the way before all this took place the  
 boys had been pushed down face forward,  
 arms, ~~appressed~~ appressed to be tied together, with  
 some sort of rope. (I bet some may be (I bet some  
 clean in front of (I bet) that is wired like with  
 a strap, but my ~~bag~~ tarp has been regained  
 in the trunk of my car. So was the load

3.

I picked up the knife, threw threats, & when shit calls & being high, walked over to the one boy & attempted to stab him, but I couldn't I didn't stab him deeply. I picked the knife up wiped it off my pants legs there was some blood (not much) there I threw it down to stick into the ground. And told them that if they wanted their dirty work done they would have to do it their selves, cause I couldn't do it. So at that point Tom Skille, walked over & pick up the knife & went over to Ron-Benny or the older boy. I believe killed him from that point the knife was being tossed around & Rochelle ended up with it I believe finished off the other young man, at that point they were Hammond & Rochelle were loading the cocaine into my car, to transport. Before that last statement the knife was wiped dry or clean going back to me. I placed it back in my boot. From that point I, observed them taking my tarp & placing it over the beer boxes, they wrapped them in the tarp in the back of my car to Tom Skille & Rochelle, & Dan, the too B/guy I nearly can't remember where he went from there except to Tom Skille's truck & Dan. They moved to the truck a little ways & removed the boxes & laid them across the tracks & from there we met really sure what transpired next.

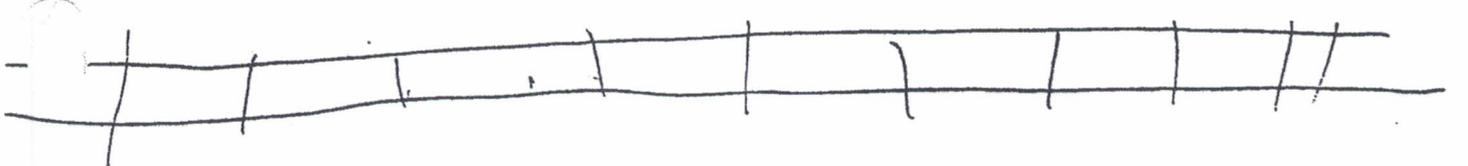
that I had flipped out over what happens  
Starting running away from all of them  
& McKie & Harmon had caught up to me  
when I realized I had blood on my arm and  
freaked. Rochelle, Harmon, & myself. Let in  
my car went back to my trailer, where  
McKie & Harmon & Rochelle transferred the  
Dope & from there left. Harmon, took me  
inside, I ate ~~several~~ Valiums, & I did a lot  
of Drugs. I equally passed out & next morning  
woke up to find that, my Phone, Radio,  
Stew, Rings & Stuff were missing, went  
out to my car, & saw blood on steering wheel  
& I was very upset - finally Orune to Dan's  
office, made a big scene to meet me back  
at my house, told me w/ McKie present  
they were going to have to ditch the car, I don't  
know what to do with it, Pitts or Ben or it, Dan  
gave me around \$2000 cash & about 103. of Cocaine  
and Orune address of a Guy in Rockford  
Ill. to where ~~to~~ to turn the Drugs later the  
next day I went to like a Auto Center Place  
and bought a Golds-Cutless Dupone for 450<sup>00</sup> Cash  
I left shortly after that to R. 1711 - She on to  
Lincoln Neb. & I lived in a collage Ne. trying  
to put this all behind me

Brown 5-28-93  
12:16 AM

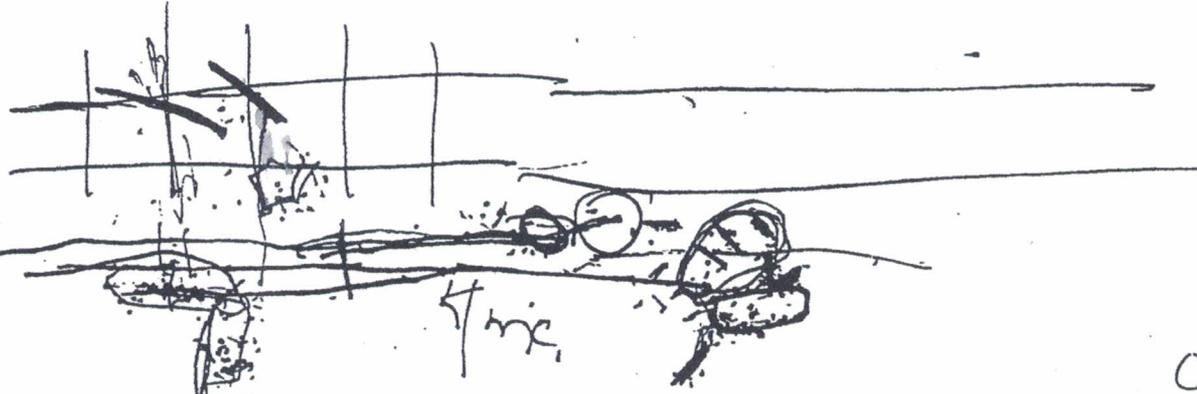
5-28-93  
12:16 AM LRPD Detail

Sharon M. Wilson

5-28-93 12:16 AM



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W

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Time

- Larry
- Dan - D
- Jim Blin
- Keith
- Don



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Richard Knolls - } Rockford Ill.  
 Chapin - area }