

backpack and lay on the ground. Although shocked and confused, I did as the Officer instructed me to do and cooperated fully with all police directions.

They then pinned me against the car and asked me if I "had any guns, drug paraphernalia, or bombs in my pockets that they needed to know about before they searched me." Shocked, confused, and frustrated at this point, I sarcastically replied "Yeah, I have a crack pipe and a bomb in my back pocket." After being searched, one of the University of Central Florida Police officers questioned me. During this questioning I was asked if I had been in one of the "classrooms" during the day. I replied "No, I had not been in one of the classrooms during the day" – because I had not, since I was at the library studying all day and was waiting to take my test. A short time later another officer questioned if I was in "classroom 1" at all today. I replied, "yes – I was in the building studying for a test I have at 6:00 p.m." – which was true, I had been in the building studying prior to my scheduled test, but I had not been in any of the classrooms.

I then sat, embarrassed and handcuffed, in a police car for approximately thirty (30) minutes while my fellow UCF students and classmates looked on and took pictures of me with their cell phone. I was then driven to the UCF police station for questioning. While being transported to the police station I was asked where my car was and I replied "Garage H." Once at the police department, I was then brought into a room, told of my charges, and asked if I wished to talk. Having been in handcuffs for over an hour and not quite understanding why I was even arrested, much less at the police station, I told Detective Freeman that I wanted to