

cooperate – but that I would like to seek legal advice first. Detective Freeman then said he understood and told me he just needed to confirm my desire on tape. At which point he turned on the recorder and asked me if I wanted to invoke my rights, to which I replied yes.

About thirty minutes later, two ATF agents came into the room and asked if there was anything in my truck that is going to hurt their boys. I replied no and he then asked that, if they searched the vehicle would they find any chemicals to make a bomb – or is there a bomb in my car. I again replied no, there is no bomb. Someone then came in and told the ATF agent my truck was clear and they left the room. About 15 minutes passed and the ATF agent comes back in and asked if there is anything in my truck their dog would hit on and I replied no. He then began asking about specific chemicals and at one point he asks if there would be Acetone, to which I explained that I work at a machine shop and use Acetone to clean off the metals. He then left and they left and I say in the room for a while and, after sitting in handcuffs at the UCF police station for about one and half hours, a UCF police officer drove me to the Orlando jail to be booked.

Interpret however you want what I thought to myself out loud, but I never directed my thoughts towards anyone, nor did I EVER say “there’s a bomb, it’s going to kill half the people here.” I am not one to call someone a liar, but the people accusing me of making that threat are dead wrong and completely misheard or misinterpreted what they heard. Rightfully or wrongfully so, they ease dropped into my personal thoughts and overreacted to what they thought I said. I can assure