

### KEN NGUYEN'S STORY

On April 1, 2018, Easter Sunday, Ken Nguyen went to church with his Mom, Angel, and two brothers, Tony and David. The family then went to his grandparent's house and ate Easter lunch. After lunch they went home. Ken was bored so he asked his Mom if he could go over to Joey's house. Joey is a friend from school. His Mom said Ken could go but he needed to be home by 10:30 p.m. because he had to go to school the next day. Ken called Joey and told him he could come over. Joey said great, he'd call a couple of other guys and they could have an Xbox party. Joey asked if Ken could bring his Xbox. Ken said yes and he'd be there in a little while. Ken packed up his Xbox and a couple of games. He put his new shoes in his backpack so he could show them to Joey. Joey would never believe he had gotten the shoes for Easter.

Ken then headed out and walked the eight blocks from his house on Mallridge to Joey's. Ken doesn't know Joey's address but believes the name of the road he lives on is Fifth Ave. Ken gets to Joey's house at about 4:00 p.m. Billy McGee, Robert Knowel, and James Turner were already there. The boys set up Ken's Xbox and started playing. The next thing Ken knows it is midnight. Ken realizes he is late for his curfew and that he's going to be in a lot of trouble with his Mom. He grabs his phone and sees where he has missed 3 calls from his Mom. He quickly starts grabbing his stuff and shoving it in his backpack. He tells Joey that he's gotta go, he's in trouble and that if he forgot anything he'd get it later. Ken quickly leaves Joey's house and jogs a few blocks, then slows down and continues on at a walk.

As Ken was walking, a police officer stopped him and asked him what he was doing out at that time of night. Ken told him he was going home. The officer told Ken he was going to put him in handcuffs and pat him down. The officer told Ken to put his backpack on the ground. Ken put the pack down and the officer put Ken's hands behind his back and handcuffed him. The officer asked if Ken had any weapons and Ken said no. While the officer was patting Ken down, Ken saw someone out of the corner of his eye walk up on his right side. When the officer didn't find anything on Ken, he turned him back around facing him and asked Ken his name and for his ID. When Ken turned around he saw another police officer standing to the right of the first officer with his hand on his gun in his holster. Ken told the officer his name and that he was only 15 years old and didn't have a driver's license. The first officer asked Ken again where he was headed. Ken told him again that he was going home that he was late for curfew and was in a hurry. The officer asked Ken where he lived and Ken told him on Mallridge. Ken was about 5 blocks from home when the officer stopped him. The officer asked Ken where his friend lived. Ken said a few blocks from here, but that he didn't know his address. The officer asked Ken if he had anything illegal or stolen in his backpack. Ken said no. The first officer asked Ken if he minded if he took a look inside. Ken told him he could look. The first officer got the backpack, looked inside and asked Ken if the stuff inside was his. Ken told him that it was.

Then the officer put Ken in the backseat of his patrol car. Ken was asking the officer what was going on and telling him that he needed to get home because his Mom was going to be really mad at him for being so late for his curfew. The officer ignored Ken and closed the door. Ken was upset and scared; he had never been in trouble before and didn't know what was happening to him or even why he was there. They drove for a few minutes and stopped at a house where there was another police car and

some people outside talking. The officer got out of the car and left Ken in the backseat. The officer went over and was talking to a man and another police officer. A few minutes later all three, the two officers and the man, came over to the patrol car where Ken was. The officer that brought Ken, went to the driver's side and rolled down the back passenger window where Ken was sitting. Ken just sat there not really knowing what was going on. The man stared at him for a minute and then said "Yep, he was in my house". The officer went back around and rolled up the window telling Ken he was under arrest. Ken just sat in the car for a long time not knowing what to think, he didn't do anything so how could he be under arrest? Then the officer got back in the car and took Ken to the police station.

At the police station, the officer got Ken out of the car and took him into a room with some other officers. The officer that brought him started filling out some papers and another officer took him to another part of the room and fingerprinted him and then took his picture. That officer then took him to a room with a table and 2 chairs and told Ken to sit down. Ken was handcuffed the entire time except when they were doing the fingerprints.

Ken sat in the room by himself for a long time. It felt like forever. Then the first officer came in with another guy that Ken had not seen before. The new officer started talking and asking me questions. He told me to sign the paper and handed me a piece of paper and a pen. Ken was frightened. Ken signed his name at the bottom. Ken told them that he went to a friend's house and was on his way home when he was stopped. Ken had taken his Xbox and some games over to his friend's house so they could all play. When he realized he was so late for his curfew and that his Mom had been calling, he grabbed his stuff quickly and started home. He took several games to Joey's house but thinks that he left most of them there trying to get home fast. Ken could not tell the officers exactly what games were in his backpack.