

# Transmission Log

The Boeing Company

Saturday, 2009-12-12 22:08

4259658151

| Date       | Time  | Type | Job # | Length | Speed | Station Name/Number | Pgs | Status          |
|------------|-------|------|-------|--------|-------|---------------------|-----|-----------------|
| 2009-12-12 | 22:07 | SCAN | 01974 | 0:44   | 14400 | 94259658590         | 1   | OK -- V.17 2M31 |

## ASHTON BELLEVUE APARTMENT HOMES POLICE CALL

On 12/11/2009 @ approximately 11:30 p.m., I, Elana Laham, heard at least ten sets of four knocks in a row on my front door. The knocks were extremely loud and forceful. I was afraid to answer the door and because I am short, I was unable to look through the peep hole to see who it was. So I did NOT open it. Feeling unbelievably frightened, thinking that some neighbor whacked out on drugs, was slamming fists against my front door, I immediately called my husband, Michael Laham, who was at work and told him what was going on. He told me that he was coming right home and to call 911. When I called 911, I told the female operator on the other end of the line, that someone was repeatedly pounding on my front door and that the knocks sounded so scary that I was too frightened to open it. She asked me where I lived and what my first name was. I told her, "My name is Elana. I live at Ashton Bellevue, 10710 NE 10<sup>th</sup> Street, apartment #714. She then said that, "The Bellevue Police are knocking at your door because they want to talk to you about a car vandal". "O.K.," I said and hung up my phone. I immediately opened the door to allow the police to talk to me but there were no police in the hallway. So I called 911 again and asked a female operator on the other end of the line, "What do I do?" She told me to wait and the police would come back.

When I got off the phone, I opened my front door waiting for the police to return just as two male police officers were approaching it. Only one of the policemen spoke. He asked me, "Where is Michael?" He knew my husband by name. I told him, "He is at work". The policeman then informed me that he wanted to talk to Michael. I told the officer that he was coming home because I had called him after I heard a series of knocks on the door that scared me and that he had also told me to call 911. I asked the police officer if there was anything wrong. He refused to tell me even when I told him that I was Michael's wife. He made it clear to me that he only desired to talk to Michael. But after that he asked me a series of personal questions. "What is your husband's schedule?" I refused to give him that information. Then he asked, "Does your husband work during the day?" I said "Yes". "Does your husband work at night also?" I told him "Once in a while". "What town does your husband work in?" I told him "Outside of Bellevue". "What is your husband's cell phone number?" I told him "He does not have a cell phone". "What is your husband's work number?" I told him, "Since you wish to speak to my husband you can ask him because he is on his way home right now".

Worried, again I asked the police officer, "Is there anything wrong?" This time his response was, "Michael was caught on camera looking through someone's window". I inquired, "Like a peeping tom?" The police refused to answer and told me that he wanted to talk to my husband not me about it. Then I asked him, "Where?" He said, "He was looking into a window on the sixth floor". If this were true, my husband would have to be able to fly, because the windows of the apartment units on the sixth floor of our apartment building are several floors off the ground, and there is no place where an ordinary person can stand on the ground, and look into these windows. After that the policeman ordered me to close my door because he wanted to talk to Michael not me. "O.K.," I said, and told the police that he should be home soon, and closed my door.

The officer who had spoken to me gave my husband his business card which identified him as an Officer J. Santoy, Bellevue Police Department, at telephone number 425-766-1863, at e-mail [jsantoy@bellevuewa.gov](mailto:jsantoy@bellevuewa.gov).

12/12/2009

Elana Laham

## ASHTON BELLEVUE APARTMENT HOMES POLICE CALL

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12/12/2009

Elana Laham

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|------------|-------|------|-------|--------|-------|---------------------|-----|-----------------|
| 2009-12-12 | 22:11 | SCAN | 01976 | 0:48   | 14400 | 94259658590         | 1   | OK -- V.17 2M31 |

## ASHTON BELLEVUE APARTMENT HOMES POLICE CALL

On 12/12/2009 @ approximately 12:30 a.m., I, Michael S. Laham, arrived at the hall-way to our apartment building at Ashton Bellevue on the 7th floor. I came home from work in response to a call from my wife, Elana, who told me that someone was repeatedly pounding extremely hard on our front door, frightening her. A uniformed male police officer, who identified himself as an Officer J. Santoy, from the Bellevue Police Department, at telephone number 425-766-1863, and at e-mail [jsantoy@bellevuewa.gov](mailto:jsantoy@bellevuewa.gov), met me and immediately told me to come with him to the end of the hall. He insisted that I talk to him alone, without my wife Elana being with me.

After I handed Elana my back-pack and our house-keys, I went with him. He told me that he wanted to question me about an incident of someone staring into the window of one of the apartments in our building. He asked me if I had gone out of the building and walked around it, and I told him that I did, earlier that evening. He asked why I went out and I told them that I wanted to get some fresh air and clear my mind. I also told him that I saw a path between our apartment building and the building immediately west of ours, and out of curiosity, I decided to take that path. I ended my walk by entering the building through a door between the first floor parking lot and the lobby, near the building's elevators. Then I took the elevator up the seventh floor where I live and went home.

The officer told me that I was caught on camera peeking into someone's window. I told the officer that I had not done any such thing. But the officer insisted that I did peek into a window, said that the person whose window I allegedly peeked into saw a man with glasses peek into her window, and then asked me if I was now going to tell him the truth. I stated yet again that I did not peek into any window. I went for a walk to get some fresh air and clear my mind. The officer again insisted that I must have been the one to peek into the window because the person inside the apartment with this window saw a man with glasses peeking into her window and that the camera showed me peeking into a window.

Our apartment building does not have cameras in front of apartments with windows facing the walk-way that I used that night. It has a camera to see who enters the building from a door between the first floor parking lot and the lobby, and it has another camera on the first floor overseeing the hall-way to the elevators.

The officer asked me where I went that night, and I told him I went to work to finish something that my boss's boss needed ready by Saturday morning. He asked me for identification and I showed him my Washington State Driver's License. He then asked me for a home phone number and I told him that I had none. He then asked me for a cell number, and I told him that I did not have one of those either. I offered him a work telephone number. The officer asked me why I went to work that night. I told him that I had to finish something that my boss's boss needed ready by Saturday morning. He indicated that he did not believe me and asked when I came home from work that day. I told him that I came home around 4:00 p.m. He then asked me why I came home only to go back to work so late at night. I told him that I had plans with my wife for that evening that I did not want to disrupt and that I wanted to tell her that, after we finished our activities together for the evening, I would have to go back to the office. The officer then stated that I was lying, because if I have no home phone number, my boss could not call me to tell me to come into the office that night. I explained to the officer that I knew of my task for the evening from my being at the office that afternoon, and I was not able to finish the work that my boss's boss needed for Saturday morning by the time I left the office that afternoon, so I decided to come back and finish later that night, which I did.

The officer ended the conversation by saying that, if he hears any more of my peeking into someone's windows, he would make an arrest. After that, he gave me his business card.

Michael S. Laham

12/2/2009

## ASHTON BELLEVUE APARTMENT HOMES POLICE CALL

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Michael S. Laham

12/12/2009

 NAME J. Santoy  
 Case Number \_\_\_\_\_  
 cell/voicemail 425-766-1863  
 e-mail jsantoy @bellevuewa.gov  
Bellevue Police Department  
425-452-6917  
fax 425-452-2820  
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City of  
Bellevue

Michael, please  
call me asap!

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