

## DISPATCH PHONE CALLS

DISPATCH: -- trapped inside?

UNKNOWN1: No. I can't see anything. It's -- 'cause all I see is the tires. Two bent tires are popping out. That's it. And the bumper.

UNKNOWN2: Ask if we can go down there.

UNKNOWN1: Should we go down there?

DISPATCH: Yeah. I want you -- I want you to go down and see if you can see anyone. I don't want you going in the canal, but just tell me if you can see anyone in the canal.

UNKNOWN1: All right. We're not to go in the canal, but we'll go down there and I'll check it out and see and my buddy's gonna go down there and I'll stay on the phone with you. All right?

DISPATCH: Okay.

UNKNOWN1: All right.

UNKNOWN2: There's a cop. There's a cop. (Unintelligible) fucking shit.

UNKNOWN1: All right. The cop's here right now. Um, we can't see -- we can't see anything.

DISPATCH: Okay. There's a deputy there?

UNKNOWN1: Yeah. He's here.

DISPATCH: Okay. Let him know that EMS is on the way.

UNKNOWN1: All right. Thank you.

DISPATCH: All right. Bye-bye.

UNKNOWN1: Bye.

(END OF CALL)

DISPATCH: Sheriff's Office. How may I help you?

GOODMAN: Uh, yes. I just had a wreck. And, um, I, uh, um, walked over and my phone was dead and someone -- where am I? Lake Worth and 120<sup>th</sup>. And, uh, um, what direction is, uh, 120<sup>th</sup> Avenue?