



Springfield Police Department
Detective Bureau
Statement

GRAND JURY
EXHIBIT
33 HB
10/11/11

Name: Lakeanna Carter

S. S. # [REDACTED]

D.O.B. [REDACTED]

Address: [REDACTED]

Phone: 413 386 [REDACTED]

Date: 4/30/2011

Time: 5:29:38 PM

My name is Lakeanna Carter and I am 24 years old and I live at [REDACTED] St. 1A. I am at the Springfield Police Department Detective Bureau giving this statement to Sgt. Thomas Zarelli in regards to a shooting that happened earlier today at 46 Burr St.

It was yesterday, 04-29-11, and I was at my sisters Linka Baukman's apartment on Main St. I am not sure of the number, but it is right across the street from Medina's Market. It was in the morning and we brought Linka's son and daughter to the bus stop to go to school. We then went back to her apartment and got ready and caught a bus up to State St., I think by Willard Ave. We did this because we were going to Linka's mother's house on Burr St. Her mothers name is Carol Baukman and she lives at 46 Burr St. We were going there to babysit my nephew. We got there and I stayed there for the day. I was doing laundry and I permed Linka's hair. Later in the day Linka was calling to try and get us a ride back to her apartment, but we couldn't get a ride. We then stayed at Carol's place last night.

We got up this morning and were helping out around the house, around 10 or 11, when I got a call from my friend Tawanna. Tawanna was asking me if I wanted do someone's hair today. Tawanna owns a hair shop and she knows that I can do hair. Tawanna was going to send a girl to Burr St. for me to do Nubian twists to her hair. A little while later a girl showed up and asked me if I was going to be doing her hair. This girl came in and I went to the kitchen to get the supplies to do her hair. I was going to do her hair in the living room so she could watch tv and we set up in there. I was doing her hair for about 15 or 20 minutes and we were talking a little about the wedding she was getting her hair done for. As I was doing this I was standing on her side when I heard the back kitchen door open and then close. The door was opened and closed fast, like a kid would do, and I thought it was my niece and nephew coming in. A few seconds later a dark skinned black male came into the living room. This black male had on a black hoodie and was wearing black gloves with white writing on them. This black males eyes were wide open and he had a phone in his left hand. The black male looked directly at me and I recognized his face right away. A few days ago I had heard about someone who had escaped from prison because his mom had gotten shot. After hearing this on Facebook I looked on the Masslive website and saw the picture of the

I have read this statement consisting of 3 page(s) and have been given the opportunity to make corrections. This statement is true to the best of my knowledge. I have not been coerced, threatened, or promised anything in return for this statement.

Witness: [Signature]

Witness: _____

Witness: _____

Signed: Lakeanna Carter [Signature]

person who had escaped from prison. This was the same person who had just come into the living room and that I am talking about. I did not know his name and had never seen him before except the picture on Masslive. As this black male talked on the phone he was pulling a black handgun out of his waist area with his right hand. This black male was saying to someone on the phone to send a car to pick him up and then that it's too late. This black male was looking out the windows still on the phone with someone and I was trying to get my baby and the girl who's hair I was doing upstairs. As the black male talked he now put his left hand on his chest and said I'm gonna die and that he wasn't going out without a fight. The black male was looking out the side window towards Cambridge St. when he said this. The black male was talking more, but I didn't hear what he was saying. I made it upstairs and went into a bedroom next to the bathroom with my baby, Prince, and the girl whose hair I was doing. Linka was upstairs too, but in another room, and I could hear her talking on the phone saying that there was a guy in the house with a gun and that the cops were outside. I was still upstairs and then I heard a door close downstairs and I looked out the window. I saw a silver car trying to pull out of the driveway and gold car pull up and block the driveway. The driveway of the house comes out onto Cambridge St. and the gold car that pulled up was going towards Montrose St. I was trying to peek out without being seen and would look out and then away so no one would see me. After seeing the gold car block the driveway I looked away and then went to look out again. Just as I went to look I heard someone yell police and to stop. This was yelled really loud. When I looked again I saw a man in a gray sweater standing in front of the silver car by the gold car. This man was pointing a gun at the silver car and was calling on a radio to send him another car. I thought this man was a police officer by the way he was standing and calling for help on his radio. This man was telling the person in the car not to move. I couldn't see who was in the car. All I could see was someone's fingers sticking out of the drivers door. I moved back away from the window and went to the next room to tell Linka that the police had a car surrounded. Before I could tell her I heard a lot of gunshots. I jumped to the floor until I didn't hear anymore. I got up and peeked out the window after a few moments and now I could see 4 or 5 cops around the silver car. I leaned into the window screen and then saw the same black guy who had come into the house with a gun before. He was on the ground a step or two from the trunk and I could see blood on him. I moved away from the window and I was crying. Linka, the girl who's hair I was doing, and me were still upstairs and we could hear the cops downstairs yelling who was in the house. We yelled that there were three women and a baby upstairs and they had us come down one at a time. They police had us sit in the living room and then brought us to the police station where I am giving this statement.

While I was at the police station Sgt. Zarelli had me read a set of instructions for viewing photos and I signed and initialed that I understood these instructions. I then looked at 8 pictures of black males. I picked out picture # 7 as the black male that I saw today at 46 Burr St. This is the black male that came into the house with a gun and that I later saw lying on the ground with blood on him. Sgt. Zarelli told me that his name is Tamik Kirkland. I also recognized photo #2 as a guy I know as Little Apple and photo #

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Witness: Sgt. [Signature]

Witness: _____

Witness: _____

Signed: [Signature]

6 as a guy I know as May May. Little Apple and May May were not there today, I only know them from being around. After this first set Sgt. Zarelli had me read and sign another set of photo instructions and I did. I then looked at another set of 8 pictures of black males. In this second set I picked out photo # 1 as a guy I know as "Easy". "Easy" was not there today. I also picked out photo # 7 as a guy I know as "Chicken". "Chicken" was not there today either. Finally I was shown a single photo of a black female. I do not know this female, but did see her today in the hallway at the police station.

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WRONGFULLY CONVICTED

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Witness: SGT [Signature]

Witness: _____

Witness: _____

Signed: [Signature]