

Stanley Wrice Interview Excerpt

[00:00:00] **Stanley Wrice** I'm Stanley Wrice. I started the day out as usual. Went to work. Got home from work about 11, 11:30, something like that. And then I remember waking up like 4:30, 5 o'clock in the morning. Police were beating on the door. I opened up the door and they forced their way in. [Indiscernible] opened the door, they forced their way in. They made all the men sit on the dining room floor, women sit on the couch in the dining room, and just searched the house like they wanted to and arrested all of us. Took us down to the police station. They beat me twice. They was asking me questions. I was letting them know I didn't know nothing but what I, you know, [indiscernible]. And it wasn't nothing that I knew about the case itself, but in general they kept asking me more and more questions.

[00:00:54] **Stanley Wrice** Finally they took me downstairs to the basement where they started beating me. I was handcuffed behind my back. They sitting me in a chair, one on each side of me, and they started beating me. One of them had a flashlight, the other one had a solid piece of leather with some tape on each end of it. Asking me questions after questions. I remember the first time, you know, after it started subsiding a little bit, I figured I'd be alright. But they took me down a second time. After the second time, I thought maybe I'd die. It was the anger in they voices. That's what really scared me the most.