

DAWSON. I, Lance Corporal Harold W. Dawson, have been informed by Special Agent R.C. McGuire of the Naval Investigative Service, that I am suspected of Murder, Conspiracy to Commit Murder, and Conduct Unbecoming a United States Marine in the matter of Private William T. Santiago. I have also been advised that I have the right to remain silent and make no statement at all.

DOWNEY. Any statement I do make can be used against me in a trial by court-martial or other judicial or administrative proceeding. I have the right to consult with a lawyer prior to further questioning.

DAWSON. I am presently assigned to Rifle Security Company Windward, Second Platoon Delta, NAVBASE, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.

DOWNEY. I am a PFC in the United States Marine Corps assigned to Marine Rifle Security Company V11inrlwarcl, Second Platoon Delta. I will have been in the Mari11e Corps ten months as of August.

DAWSON. I entered Private Santiago's barracks room on the evening of 6July, at or about 23:50. I was accompanied by PFC Loudon Downey.

DOWNEY. I was accompanied by my squad leader, Lance Corporal Harold W. Dawson.

DAWSON. We tied his hands and feet with rope.

DOWNEY. We tied Private Santiago's hands and feet with rope and we forced a piece of cloth into his mouth.

DAWSON. We placed duct tape over his eyes and mouth.

DOWNEY. I have read this two-page statement that Special Agent McGuire has prepared for me at my request, as we discussed its content. I have been allowed to make all changes and corrections, initializing those changes and corrections.

DAWSON. These statements are true and factual to the best of my knowledge.

JO. Good morning, I'm Lt. Commander Galloway.

DAWSON. Ma'am, Lance Corporal Harold W. Dawson, ma'am. Marine Barracks, Rifle Security Company Windward.

DOWNEY. Ma'am, Private First Class Louden Downey, ma'am.

JO. Stand easy. I work for the Navy JAG Corps, I'm the one who had you guys brought up here. I wanted to stop in and see if there was anything you needed. *(pause)* Or any questions you wanted to ask. *(pause)* It's natural for you to be a little confused or frightened... and so anything I can help you with... any questions you might have...

DOWNEY. Ma'am, permission to speak?

JO. Go ahead.

DOWNEY. I got some Spiderman's and some Batman's sittin' in my footlocker. Somebody'll dog'em for sure if they're not secured, ma'am.

JO. You think this is a joke?

DOWNEY. Ma'am, no ma'am!!

JO. *(to DAWSON)* How about you, is this a joke?

DAWSON. No ma'am, it's not a joke, ma'am.

DOWNEY. I apologize to the Commander; ma'am. I didn't mean nothin'. About the books, ma'am, I didn't mean nothin'.

JO. You were read your Article 31 rights, did you understand them?

DAWSON. Yes ma'am.

JO. *(to DOWNEY)* Did you understand them?

DOWNEY. Yes ma'am.

JO. Say you understand them.

DOWNEY. Ma'am, I understand them, ma'am.