

RECORDED PHONE CONVERSATION BETWEEN AMBER FREY AND SCOTT PETERSON:
December 31, 2002 at 1618 hours

(phone ringing)

FREY: Hello.

PETERSON: Baby?

FREY: Yes.

PETERSON: Amber?

FREY: Can you hear me?

PETERSON: Yeah.

FREY: You can?

PETERSON: Yeah, hey.

FREY: Oh, my goodness. What's going on?

PETERSON: I found a quiet place. Pretty good, huh?

FREY: That's really good. Oh, my God!

PETERSON: Ha-ha.

FREY: It's like been all this crazy static and stuff and I'm like oh, I'm so frustrated.

PETERSON: I know. I've been trying to call but it's not working. Amber?

FREY: Yes.

PETERSON: Amber?

FREY: Oh!

PETERSON: Oh, this has gotta stop. Amber?

FREY: I'm right here.

PETERSON: Amber, are you there?

FREY: Yes.

PETERSON: Amber?

FREY: I could hear you.

PETERSON: Hey!

FREY: Yes.

PETERSON: Okay. There you go, I stopped walking.

FREY: Okay. I'm like stay still or something.

PETERSON: I know, moving was making it worse.

FREY: How's your...how was your New Year's?

PETERSON: What's that?

FREY: How was your New Year's?

PETERSON: It's good. I'm just uh...everyone's in the bar now so I came out in an alley, a quiet alley. Isn't that nice?

FREY: Yeah, it is. I can hear you.

PETERSON: Hee-hee-hee.

FREY: Very good.

PETERSON: It's pretty awesome. Fireworks there at the Eiffel Tower. A mass of people all playing American pop songs.

FREY: Uh-huh.

PETERSON: It's really funny.

FREY: Well, that's good. I'm glad you guys decided to go out. Who?

PETERSON: Oh, definitely.

FREY: I can never remember your friend's name. I know Jeff, but you always say Francios...

PETERSON: Hee-hee-hee. It's _____. And then we have Pasqual, a friend of ours from Spain here.

FREY: Uh-huh. Oh, he's there with you?

PETERSON: Yeah. Pasqual, yeah.

FREY: Good. So did you make any New Year's resolutions?

PETERSON: _____ (inaudible).

FREY: What was that?

PETERSON: It should be...

FREY: Should be?

PETERSON: What should my New Year's resolution be?

FREY: Oh, I don't know. That was my question.

PETERSON: Boy, I didn't think of that.

FREY: Ha-ha.

PETERSON: Uh...I'll have to come up with something good.

FREY: Yeah, you'll have to come up with something good. So...(sigh)

PETERSON: Well, where are you headed?

FREY: Um...well, I don't...did you get my message?

PETERSON: No.

FREY: You didn't get...

PETERSON: No, did you leave 'em?

FREY: Yeah, I left...I left you a message cause I was like well, I hope you at least get that. But um...I was going to...or this San Francisco thing didn't work out so I'm probably most likely gonna go later to Shawn's. Are you there? Hello? Hello, are you there?