

From: "Justin Soltani" <jsoltani@zadapartners.com>
To: <jrhodes@portlandpolice.org>
Date: 9/24/06 1:21PM
Subject: Statment

Detective Rhodes,

It was a pleasure speaking with you, and I am sorry that an officer has to investigate the actions of others. Please find attached a copy of the events of last Sunday as to the best I can recall.

Thank you,

Justin Soltani

Alireza Justin Soltani

123 NW 12th Ave, #935, Portland OR 97209

Phone: 503-330-0984

E-Mail: jsoltani@zadapartners.com

On Sunday 2006-09-17 at approximately 1715 I was traveling on Everett Street towards the Pearl District. A white Portland Police vehicle with internal flashing light passed me on the left and came to sudden stop between NW14th and 13th Ave. What caught my attention was a thin gentlemen standing at the parking meter on the right hand side of the street. The gentleman was thin in stature, appeared to be in his mid 40's. He was carrying a back pack on his left shoulder and a brown bag in his hand.

Two officers, one wearing a Portland Police Department uniform with a baseball hat and the other in a green uniform, approached the gentlemen and yelled at him to stop. The gentleman was still standing by the meter as the officers approached him. The suspect dropped something from his left hand and started to yell and run toward NW 13th Ave. The officer yelled "Oh No, he is running" and started to give chase. A second police car proceeded down Everett Street and turned into NW 13th and stopped across the street

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from the Blue Hour restaurant.

I observed one officer tackle the suspect to the ground and two other officers rushed in to help him, the suspect was yelling on the ground and kicking. I proceeded in my vehicle down Everett and turned into 13th Ave and pulled in front of the Police Vehicle across from the Blue Hour restaurant. The officers fought the man for what seemed to be a good two minutes as they tried to handcuff him and during this period the suspect kept yelling. One officer was sitting on the suspect and another kept shouting at him to stop moving. I drove my car to NW Couch Street and parked by the entrance to Whole Foods near NW 13th Ave and walked back towards the Blue Hour on 13th Ave.

I stood by the steps of the Blue Hour restaurant near Everett Street. The officers were still fighting with the suspect. One officer had his foot on the suspect's feet and another on his back, the officer with the baseball hat kept approaching the suspect and with his index and middle fingers kept poking the suspect on the head. Another officer approached the suspect and stood next to him and the suspect stopped moving and yelling. Another officer pulled out what appeared to be a dog leash and hog tied the suspect-tying his hands and feet together.

Another police car came down 13th Ave from Davis Street and parked in front of me, I became concerned as the suspect was not screaming any more and was motionless. The officer with the base ball hat proceeded up Everett Street towards where the suspect had initially been standing and yelled "Looks like crack Sarg." and proceeded to walk back down towards the Blue Hour. I knocked on the passenger window of the police car, the officer opened the window and I asked if he could call a supervisor to the scene. The officer looked to his left and proceeded to say the officer with the stripes on his shirt is the sergeant in charge.

The sergeant got up from the side of the suspect and what appeared to be his cell phone called for a crash team. Within minutes an ambulance and fire engine appeared on the scene. The police officer got out of his car and proceeded towards the suspect and was talking to the sergeant. The paramedics started to take the suspects blood pressure and examine him.

The sergeant walked towards me and asked if I had any questions as what had happened here. I replied "No" and requested his business card. He reached in his pocket and pulled a business card holder. I asked him "if he was having a busy day?" It appeared that he misunderstood my question and replied "No he is not dead". I repeated my question again, and he replied " For a Sunday afternoon you think it would be a quiet day." He was out of business card. He pulled his notepad from his pocket and wrote his name and number (SGT K. Nice # 26853, 503.823.0097) and proceeded to say that if I

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had any questions to contact him on his phone.

The paramedics were still examining the suspect and I proceed down Everett Street towards 10th Ave.

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