

A7-006876

true

(Im sorry for having this handwritten. I couldn't get my printer to work, so ill make it as legible as I can.)

I left 1339 Nth 14th street to head to my apartment on 27th + M. I was in the process of moving out and was looking for my misplaced guitar tuner. I arrived at my apartment, went inside and started looking in the box in my kitchen. Not 20 ~~minutes~~ seconds after I had locked the door did someone knock. I opened the door after attempting to see out the peephole, and stepped the door with my foot. A hispanic male, 5'10 ish, with a dark zipup hoodie stood in the doorway. I didn't understand what he was saying and then he threw himself into the door. He pulled out a small knife and started to yell at him to get out. he pulled me against him, put the flat side of the knife against the outside of my neck, and was yelling in my ear. I threw my weight backwards and we both fell on the ground. I was laying on my stomach and he was on my back. the knife was underneath my abdomen. And as he ripped the knife away, it sliced me. We tumbled over the knife (and I was cut another time on my left bicep. Finally I kicked up and he fell against the white fence by my door. He ran off down the alley in a southern direction. I went inside, called my friend to come get me, and then went back out, found the knife, put it in a paper towel, & brought it inside. He had a black titeo on his chest, a white undershirt, unshaven face, and gold earrings + some jewelry. He had a light colored stocking cap on. My wounds were a slice across my left bicep, a 2 shallow wounds on my right abdomen, and a deeper slice below them.

Amanda Bence