

Brian Freddy Schultz

This is my story about the night my friend died. It was a Friday night I found Braynt Weaver his girlfriend and Steve Green then went to my softball game. After the game we found a lawyer and bought some alcohol and went to my house to start partying a couple of hours went by and then Freddy called Braynts cell phone and said that there was a problem and he said that there was a bunch of people from Waterville chasing him around and that he needed help. So me, Braynt, Steve, Braynts girlfriend went over to a friends house and picked up Terry Raush and headed towards Waterville to meet Freddy. We got to Waterville and found Freddy at the Filimart and before I knew anything we were following Freddy to a party and when we got there it was obvious that they were waiting for a fight. We got out of the car a kid came to Braynt with a beer bottle in his hand Braynt said you got to bring a weapon back. The kid then dropped the

both he and punched him. Then I ran over to Braynt and hit the other kid and then people were running all over and Justin Paul was getting chased by five or six people. He then jumped into his Blazer and took off by this time we were all back inside my car. Steve turned around and said Justin ran someone over, and Braynt said it looks like Freddy so we all got out of the car. Braynt walked over there and started to say Camden don't come over here don't look, but I did any way it was Freddy. Everyone was freaking out. Freddy was sitting right in front of our eyes and I couldn't believe what I was seeing. Braynt then called 911 and a couple minutes later a cop showed up and then an Ambulance. I called my mom because we lost my car keys that night and I needed a ride home. So my mom

got there and she couldn't believe what she was seeing. They took Freddy into the Ambulance. Then the cops were asking all sorts of questions about the night. It was a long ride home. We got back to my house and there was about twenty people there waiting for us to get back. About an hour after we got home Freddys dad called my house I answered and he said Camden Freddy didn't make it and I dropped the phone. My mom then picked it up and talked to Freddy's Dad.

I feel that both parties that night were in the wrong, and I have seen out how it effects Freddy's parents and what it did to others and myself. I have learned a great deal from this night, and I learned that fighting is no good for no one. And I just don't want no one else to go threw what I did and I don't want no one

to see what I seen that night. I miss him greatly and I wish I could change that night but I can't.

Carsten Roenic