

identified as Nicholas Hanson, had a history of suicide attempts by unknown means and that they didn't have any information about possible weapons he might have.

All three of us arrived on scene at approximately 2127 hours. Officer Schuster was equipped with a Taser and Sgt. Selby and I with our standard duty equipment. The apartment is located on the second floor, which is accessible from a flight of metal stairs that face to the east. The apartment is the second one from the top of the stairs. There is a narrow walkway that has a thin, unstable metal railing. Directly across from Hanson's apartment door was a bicycle locked to the railing, causing the pathway in front of the door to be congested. Officer Schuster asked dispatch to clear the radio traffic at this time for our use only, "Code 33."

Sgt. Selby stood to the left of the front door, behind her was Officer Schuster. I stood next to the living room front window, which was located to the right on the front door. The apartment blinds were drawn but I was able to partially see into the apartment. In the living room I observed a coffee table sitting in front of a couch that rested against the wall with the window. On the corner of the table I saw a knife sitting with the blade facing the door. I would estimate the distance from the coffee table to the door to be about 3 feet. The knife's blade was approximately 5" with a black handle. I advised Sgt. Selby that if I yelled "Knife" to move away from the door because I believed the distance from the knife to the door was too short for her to safely get away.

I then saw a male, later identified as Hanson, walk out of the bedroom into the living room wearing khaki pants and a red hooded sweatshirt. The hood was pulled up over his head so I was unable to see his face. He appeared to be talking on a phone that he was holding in his left hand. He entered into the kitchen which has an attached dining area and grabbed a black mug like cup with his right hand. Hanson began to drink out of the cup forcefully and purposefully over the kitchen sink. Several times he tipped his head and cup back taking long swallows. I felt that if the fluid in the cup had been the consistency of water, pop, excreta then he would not have had the cup tipped back for so long so many times without refilling it. I indicated to Sgt. Selby that Hanson was drinking several times.

I then went to the apartment next to Hanson's and asked for the tenants to exit their apartment while we handled a situation next door. I advised them we would contact them when we were done. I believe Officer Schuster attempted to clear the apartment to the left of Hanson's but I did not see the tenants leave, refer to his report for further details.

I could see an empty wine bottle on the kitchen counter and advised the other officers. I tried to give play by play details of what I was watching to the other officers. Sgt. Selby asked dispatch to ask Hanson's parents to tell Hanson to go to the front door. I observed Hanson continue to talk and yell with the person on the phone when suddenly he slammed his cup down on the counter. Hanson then yelled, "You fucking called the police?" At the same time he stomped both feet on the floor. I could hear him crying and watched as he rested his shoulders over the sink in a slumped fashion.

I advised the officers of his actions so they would know he wasn't charging the door or aggressing towards us. Sgt. Selby immediately knocked on the front door. Hanson said, "Who the fuck is it?" Sgt. Selby said, "Teresa" he asked, "Who the fuck is Teresa?" Sgt. Selby said, "Teresa Selby, Ashland Police Department come to the door." Hanson remained in the kitchen continuing to drink from the cup. Sgt. Selby knocked again and commanded Hanson to come to the door, as the door