

Exhibit # 27

## Telephonic Interview 1-25-94

Casey had a 10:00 AM basketball game. At the park in Tarzana. I went over to pick him and Nicole up at the game. It was over at 10:45 AM. We left and drove to my place, arriving about 11:00 AM. The kids didn't eat when we got there. Basically, they went inside and then immediately outside to play.

Casey was playing with a remote control car. Nicole asked for a baseball mit. I was upstairs. This was about 11:20 AM. I went in my son's bag and gave her a glove and a softball.

I left the front door open while the kids were playing outside.

Casey came in about 11:30. I think he went to his brother's room to watch TV. About 11:30 AM, I took the trash down. I saw her playing with the ball just outside the front door, just east, near the elevator.

I came back and then went down to the laundry room, about 11:45 AM or 11:50 AM. I saw the fire alarm box glass was broken. I asked Nicole if she did it (with the ball?) and she said "No, it was already broken." I checked it and determined she was right. I then went back into the apartment. This was just before 12:00 PM. She was still playing in the same place.

A short time later, I stepped outside but could not find her. I began walking around the apartments, but I couldn't find her. I went back and asked Travis to help me look for her, but he was getting ready to go to work, so he didn't help.

I called Lori and she suggested that I start knocking on doors. If I didn't find her, I was to call her back.

I walked around for about 50 minutes looking for her. I knocked on about 10 doors. A black lady, next door, west, was home. Two doors down, west, a single guy was home, and a young female was home at the last door, west, on the end. I then did the other side, and I knocked on Panah's door. This was at about 12:55 PM or 1:00 PM.

I thought two women lived there, and I was surprised when he answered the door. I was a little taken aback. He was wearing pants and a light colored T-shirt. He stepped out a bit while he stood in the doorway, keeping the door open. "Have you seen my daughter?" He answered "No, why?" "I can't find her." I then went next door and knocked on the neighbors.

Panah seemed to know who I was talking about. He did not ask what she looked like or anything else. He appeared concerned. He made no attempt to block my view into the apartment. His hair appeared dry.

I then went back and called Lori. She said to call the police. I did. I then went out the door to look for her again while waiting for the police. When I came out the door, Panah was still there. He sort of followed me to the east. I was going to a spot where I could watch the front gate for the police. He said "Did you find her?" I answered "No." He then said "I'll help you look for her." I told him "No". I just wanted him to leave me alone at that time. He was persistent. He said "Why don't you get your car and we can go down Ventura Blvd. to look for her?" I said "No, it's OK, the police are on the way." After that, he left. I didn't see him again.

He was not under the influence of anything.

Lori arrived a short time later and then the police arrived. They came about 15 minutes after I called.