

(PEOPLE ENTERING CELL)

V(4)----- Hey, where's my fuckin' lawyer, I pay my fuckin' lawyer.

Guard: He's coming, no, (OVER TALKING).

V(4)----- Fuckin' yeah, I don't fuckin' share cells here, what's going on?

Guard: Yeah, can I put some stuff here?

V(4)----- What the fuck (NOISE)?

----- (INDECIPHERABLE).

Robert PICKTON: It's not fuckin' bad enough, I don't have a clue.

Robert PICKTON: Holy shit. I'm gonna use the washroom here.

Robert PICKTON: Washroom is the (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Fucking bastards, that's why...

----- Fuckin' waiting for my lawyer to call.

Robert PICKTON: (USING WASHROOM)

Robert PICKTON: So what are you in here for?

V(4)----- Hey?

Robert PICKTON: What are you in here for?

V(4)----- Well for my health.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, that's what I'm here for too.

V(4)----- It's fuckin' bullshit.

Robert PICKTON: What are you, what's your charges?

V(4)----- Hey?

Robert PICKTON: What are you charged with?

V(4)----- My choices?

Robert PICKTON: No, charges.

V(4)----- Fuck me, it's fuckin' warrants from back East.

GUARD: Blankets sir.

V(4)----- Want to fuckin' check on that call?

GUARD: Yeah.

V(4)----- That's fuckin' bullshit I've been waiting all afternoon.

GUARD: Yeah, we'll waiting to alert you sir.

V(4)----- That's the problem when you're dealing with back East. What time was it when you got in?

Robert PICKTON: It was around three-thirty.

V(4)----- Three-thirty. You give a statement now, or you been fuckin' around for awhile?

Robert PICKTON: Just got in. So what's your charges at? You said you got warrants or whatever.

V(4)----- From back East and shit. Fuckin' can't believe it. Yeah, fucked up back there and from six months ago.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, that happens. It happens fuck. I can't believe this here.

V(4)----- What's up?

Robert PICKTON: I was just driving, they pulled me off the road.

V(4)----- Why they want to fuckin' throw you in jail for driving I don't think, not where I come from.

Robert PICKTON: Oh yeah, I know that. They said they got attempted murder, I got murder charges against me. Two murder charges.

V(4)----- You? Well fuck me. Fuckin' a working kinda guy, not a kinda

Robert PICKTON: I've been working all the time, fuck. Anyways they're, they're trying, and I don't know what's goin' on

V(4)----- He told you very much or just fuckin' with you.

Robert PICKTON: He says that they are gonna charge me for the murder one on two counts.

V(4)----- Hum. Fuck. That's fuckin' pretty heavy shit here.

Robert PICKTON: You know what sometimes innocent people go to jail too.

V(4)----- Sometimes? Tell me about it. You know what, they gotta fuckin' prove it first. Yeah, I'll tell ya that too.

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- They gotta fuckin' prove it too.

Robert PICKTON: No they don't have to prove anything. They don't have to prove nothing.

V(4)----- What'll they do, they can't fuckin' keep you here if they got nothing on you, I'll tell you that man.

Robert PICKTON: They can set you up. They can set you up. They can set you up.

V(4)----- Do you think?

Robert PICKTON: Fuckin' rights. These are cops and they're dirty at that.

V(4)----- Can't trust a cop man, believe that.

Robert PICKTON: These are fuckin' cops and you can't trust the fuckin' cock suckers.

V(4)----- Yeah, you're right there. You're fucken eh, you're right on the money on that one

Robert PICKTON: They is, they could be document anything at all.

V(4)----- Well they'll try anyway. Fuckin' try.

Robert PICKTON: Well they can. They got me up for ah, murder one, two counts.

V(4)----- Hm.

Robert PICKTON: And I don't know nothing about it.

V(4)----- Huh? I wouldn't worry about it then. (Laughing)

Robert PICKTON: Easy to say, easy to say.

V(4)----- Hey, (INDECIPHERABLE) if you didn't do it then fuckin' relax, fuckin' (OVER TALKING)

Robert PICKTON: I didn't do it, but the trouble is, it's not the answer. Things don't die like that.

V(4)----- That's fuckin (INDECIPHERABLE) don't worry about it, for Christ sake, You'll be out of here before you know it.

Robert PICKTON: Good for you, not for me, well maybe. Maybe never either.

V(4)----- Won't you get a good lawyer?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, but that's not the answer.

V(4)----- No?

Robert PICKTON: Lawyer's can only do so much.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING) and you pay fuckin' through the nose. Believe me, been

down there. Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Yes, I agree with that. I agree with that. Now I have the news media and everything else on my back door.

V(4)----- The fuckin’ news media don’t give a shit about fuckin’ you. Don’t give a shit about that fuckin’ stuff.

Robert PICKTON: What’s that?

V(4)----- Fuckin’ news media don’t give a shit about you.

Robert PICKTON: I know that. That’s what I says, they might be on my back like yesterday.

V(4)----- What you mean, why would they be on your back?

Robert PICKTON: Hum?

V(4)----- I said, why the fuck would they be on your back?

Robert PICKTON: (LAUGHING) had to talk to ‘em.

V(4)----- And you are. What am I sharing with some fuckin’ celebrity here or what?

Robert PICKTON: What’s that?

V(4)----- Am I fuckin’ sharing my fuckin’ bunk here with a celebrity?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, I’m on top of the world.

V(4)----- No shit. Oh fuck.

Robert PICKTON: You ever been out here before?

V(4)----- Been out here two fuckin’ weeks.

Robert PICKTON: Two weeks.

V(4)----- Yeah. Like I say, I fuckin’ came out here cause I kinda, kinda lay low.

Robert PICKTON: I’m just a plain old pig farmer.

V(4)----- You’re what?

Robert PICKTON: I’m a plain old pig farmer. (Nodding)

V(4)----- Pig farmer. So you’re that fuckin’ guy that ah...yeah, sure you are. You don’t look like no fuckin’ pig farmer to me.

Robert PICKTON: (nodding) They ask me, if I need to wash my clothes and to get a bath and to take a shower.

V(4)----- What’s that?

Robert PICKTON: See they asked me to get a shower.

V(4)----- What are you, some kind of farmhand or what?

Robert PICKTON: No, I was working at the other job site. I can’t even work. (INDECIPHERABLE) fuckin’ job site. You must have heard about me from the news or the paper. Everybody knows about me right.

V(4)----- I heard some about fuckin’ ah, a place called ah, what’s it called there ah...

Robert PICKTON: Port Coquitlam. (Gestures thumbs up)

V(4)----- Fuck is that it? Yeah, Fuck me, yeah I heard stuff on that there didn’t fuckin’ pay much attention, have my own problems you know what I mean. Fuck and you’re a celebrity man.

Robert PICKTON: (LAUGHING) I could fuckin’ cry (Smiling). You know what, I was supposed to be there til, the age of forty, I’m fifty now and (INDECIPHERABLE) to bury me.

V(4)----- Supposed to what?

Robert PICKTON: I was supposed to stay on the farm til I hit the age of forty.

V(4)----- Age of forty. What's that?

Robert PICKTON: I'm fifty now.

V(4)----- Oh.

Robert PICKTON: And I'm buried now.

V(4)----- How long you been on, on the farm?

Robert PICKTON: Sixty-three.

V(4)----- Oh fuck? That's a long time.

Robert PICKTON: Now I'm fifty-three and now it's buried me. My name is mud...

V(4)----- And they got fuckin' nothing, I hear, that's why you're on the news for nothing, fuck all.

Robert PICKTON: I'm just too big. Put me up so high, then they, they fall like a ton of lead.

V(4)----- Fuckin' you'll be making money after this, you walk away from this thing fuckin' make money.

Robert PICKTON: I'd fall like a ton of lead.

V(4)----- Hey?

Robert PICKTON: I'd fall down like a ton of lead now.

V(4)----- Yeah, he can fuckin' make his own. You know what, fuckin' sue the bastards.

Robert PICKTON: How can you sue?

V(4)----- Hey?

Robert PICKTON: We can't sue nobody.

V(4)----- You don't know what you're talking about man. Fuckin' take make money.

Robert PICKTON: They kicked me out of my property, the RCMP moves in, and they...

V(4)----- Hum.

Robert PICKTON: ...move in.

V(4)----- Where did that

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- When did this, this fuckin', how long ago, I don't know. Fill me in on the details.

Robert PICKTON: I don't know, three weeks oh, Tuesday one week ago Tuesday.

V(4)----- Hum.

Robert PICKTON: So I go to work then and (INDECIPHERABLE)...all of sudden then, they got my gun, now I'm in jail.

V(4)----- That's, that's not right.

Robert PICKTON: Now they're trying to charge me for fifty murders. Fifty fuckin' murders. Fuck off.

V(4)----- They're fucked, they can't.

Robert PICKTON: Fifty fuckin' murder me.

V(4)----- Yeah, that's a still don't fuckin believe ya.

Robert PICKTON: Huh?

V(4)----- Fuck I still don't believe that, I think you're fuckin' bullshittin' me. Like I said, just look atcha



Robert PICKTON: Me! Well they took all my fuckin', they took everything off, no money, took this, took that Hum, hum.

V(4)----- That's fucked, that's fucked, I'll tell you right now. Well fuck what's the difference. You fuck, fuck they caught one person, they caught fuckin' ten people. What the fuck is the difference?

Robert PICKTON: What's is going on? Yeah, fuckin' pig farmer. (LAUGHING) yeah, right.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: Now I'm charged for ah, murder charge, two murder charges.

V(4)----- I wouldn't be too fuckin', like you say...I know fuck, if I've been down that road I'll tell you now.

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- I've fuckin' been down that road. So I say to you, make 'em fuckin' prove it, don't play that fuckin' bullshit let me tell ya.

Robert PICKTON: You know, they could say anything.

V(4)----- It may look pretty bad but they still, they still have to fuckin' prove it, I'll tell you that right now. And they got nothing, you fuckin' guy does it right, then you got nothing.

Robert PICKTON: This one fuckin' bitch. I had about two, about a month and a half ago.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: About a month and a half ago this fuckin' bitch ah, she lives ah, she had no place to stay or anything, she stays inside a van. She brought all of her ID over to my place, and everything else, and all her clothes. The only problem is now I'm charged with murder and I got her ID at my place.

V(4)----- Hey.

Robert PICKTON: And there's fuckin' broad here, I think ah, stays in the fucking, van.

V(4)----- Where did they fuckin' talk to her?

Robert PICKTON: I don't have a clue.

V(4)----- Tough break, Tell ya man fuck that's all they got. To me that sounds like I said, bullshit. I think you're fuckin' being set up. Any call yet.

GUARD: Not yet.

V(4)----- That's what I say, fuckin' bitches you can't trust them. Can't trust them, that's why I fuck, I know that's why I'm sittin' here. Fuckin' she dropped the fuckin' dime on me. That's why I'm, fuckin' my ass is right here now. I should be in fuckin' Whistler right now.

Robert PICKTON: I can't believe this. I can't believe this. (Pounds fist on mattress) Shit. (PAUSE 55 SEC) now they want to interrogate me for the next, next twenty-four hours or forty-eight hours or whatever.

V(4)----- Did they tell ya?

Robert PICKTON: Only that they're going to. They are going to because otherwise why would they hold me on a Friday.

V(4)----- Yeah, that's a big fuckin' problem you got here, they're so fuck. That's exactly it, fuckin worse it happens, on a Friday. That's why if I can wait for that call, get my ass outta here. What time did you say it was when you came in?

Robert PICKTON: I think around three-thirty.

V(4)----- You weren't fuckin' around too long were you?

Robert PICKTON: Well job site straight to here.

V(4)----- How long, how far is that?

Robert PICKTON: Ah, Richmond.

V(4)----- Now I just fuckin hate this fuckin' shit hole. (PAUSE 30 SEC) yeah, they're fuckin' mad. I think they should.

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- So you gotta think things through there.

Robert PICKTON: Nothing to think through. They nail you to the cross, uhm. You're the, (sigh) you know, you're the, murderer. You're fucked, screwed and tattooed. Now as far as that goes, probably won't even set bail and nothing else.

V(4)----- Ah fuck it, thanks man. Look at your fuckin' history.

Robert PICKTON: I'm a legend already. (LAUGHING)

V(4)----- You're not, you're a fuckin' pig farmer.

Robert PICKTON: That's all I am.

V(4)----- That's right.

Robert PICKTON: You know this, this other town now.

V(4)----- What's that?

Robert PICKTON: It's call Pork Coquitlam not Port.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: Pork.

V(4)----- That's fuckin' funny.

Robert PICKTON: I heard of, of "Mad Cow" disease, I heard this, I heard that.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: Now you have, now you got fuckin' pigs eating people.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING) that's funny.

Robert PICKTON: The whole fuckin' world knows me. All the way to Hong Kong to everywheres. Even Hong Kong.

V(4)----- Fuckin' I never knew you're world renowned.

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- You're an all-star. Fuck it's not that big.

Robert PICKTON: All the way to Hong Kong.

V(4)----- Fuck if the next think you'll be like King TUT or Saddam HUSSEIN and those guys.

Robert PICKTON: Kinda nice to be similar to Saddam what did you call him.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: That's okay, I can't.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING) Hit number two on the list eh?

Robert PICKTON: Number two on the list.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I'm number two on the list.

V(4)----- Fuck you've got to ride the wave.

Robert PICKTON: Hum?

V(4)----- You've got to ride that wave

Robert PICKTON: I hear I'm dead.

V(4)----- Why?

Robert PICKTON: Well they killed you already, they killed you already, they've ruined your life (INDECIPHERABLE) life. Take everything away from you, everything that you worked for. Now it's murder.

V(4)-----

Yeah, fuck yeah, like you say I'm fucked.

**(PAUSE 33 SEC)**

V(4)-----

Yeah like I say, you're fucking.....I think you're fuckin' sittin' pretty clear there.

Robert PICKTON: I don't think so. Don't think so.

V(4)-----

And they got like you say, fuckin' jack shit then don't mean nothing.

Robert PICKTON: There's too many cops out there, too many police out there.

V(4)-----

Yeah, fuckin' they can't even find their ass with both hands, they're so fuckin' stupid. Like I seen cops fuck things up so bad, and then you go to fuckin' court and they look like a bunch of those keystone cops. Fuckin' look at OJ, remember that fuckin' trial.

Robert PICKTON: OJ SIMPSON.

V(4)-----

There you go. Fuck there's a fuckin' great example for you. Where's he today?

Robert PICKTON: I don't know whatever happened to him, is he okay?

V(4)-----

He's a fuckin' a free man. Out there wining and dining all the time. Out swinging a golf club. But like I say cops can fuckin' screw things up so bad.

**(PAUSE 50 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: Shit. I can't believe this.

V(4)-----

Well like you say, see what they got, if they got fuckin' nothing I wouldn't be sweatin' it. For me I'm not fuckin' too worried cause I got, I don't think they got jack shit.

**(PAUSE 30 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: Just because ah, no one, nobody to go on (INDECIPHERABLE) pig farm. They think, hey fuck, he's the (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Hum. Yeah, they fuckin' took over your place didn't they?

Robert PICKTON: Moved right in.

V(4)----- Like, like a war zone. So what the fuck did you do? They put you up in a hotel right?

Robert PICKTON: No. Kicked me right out. Kicked me right out, right out of my own place.

V(4)----- Hum. They can't do that it's fuckin' bullshit. (PAUSE 20 SEC) Yeah, that's about it fuck', who knows those guys are capable of no doubt lookin' like they (INDECIPHERABLE).

**(PAUSE 50 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: Fuckin' pig farmer. Over a fuckin' gun now I'm up for murder. Murder, murder on two counts.

V(4)----- Well fuck. Two counts. Fuck me.

Robert PICKTON: And he says the rest are pending.

V(4)----- The rest.

Robert PICKTON: Um, hum. (INDECIPHERABLE) Got me up, nobody

V(4)----- Hey?

Robert PICKTON: They haven't got nobody on this.

V(4)----- You've got to be fuckin' kidding, Yeah, pay a fuckin' visit and (INDECIPHERABLE).

**(PAUSE 2:08 MIN)**

Cell plant of Robert William PICKTON

PROJECT EVENHANDED

OPERATOR: V(4)-----

Cell plant dates: 2002-02-22/23/24

"E" Division File # 2001E-1388

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(CELL DOOR OPENS)

MARKS: Mr. PICKTON you're lawyer's here to see you. Follow me and we'll  
ah, put you in a private room.

(ROBERT PICKTON LEAVES CELL)

(CELL DOOR CLOSES)

**(PAUSE 3:07 MIN)**

(CELL DOOR OPENS)

Not Known Male: (INDECIPHERABLE) Ok. (INDECIPHERABLE)

(SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS LEAVING)

**(PAUSE 34:08)**

**(PAUSE 7:05 MIN)**

(OPERATOR RETURNS TO CELL)

**(PAUSE 38 SEC)**

GUARD: ...legal advise (INDECIPHERABLE).

(CELL DOORS OPENING AND CLOSING)

Robert PICKTON: Look like a long time.

V(4)----- What's that?

Robert PICKTON: I got a long weekend.

V(4)----- Yeah, you and me. I heard from my lawyer it's not looking good. Just  
ask 'em what time is it, fuckin' four thirty or something.

Robert PICKTON: I don't know what time it is right now.

V(4)----- I think that's what he said. Ah, when you were gone I asked what time  
it was.

Robert PICKTON: What he say, four-thirty.

V(4)----- I think it was four-thirty or something like that. You weren't gone that  
long I don't think.

Robert PICKTON: I can't believe this.

V(4)----- Oh. Welcome to reality.

Robert PICKTON: (LAUGHING) I can't believe this.

**(PAUSE 50 SEC)**

V(4)----- I had fuckin' better thoughts for spending the weekend eh?

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- I said I had better plans for the weekend.

Robert PICKTON: No kidding.

V(4)----- I was going to stay and party

Robert PICKTON: No kidding. No kidding. (PAUSE 22 SEC) so what's the Surrey Pretrial Centre do you know what that is?

V(4)----- Ah, I'm not familiar with that here, pre-trial?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, what's that?

V(4)----- Usually it's fuckin' like ah, remand centre.

Robert PICKTON: Oh, what's that?

V(4)----- Remand Centre?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- Well if I, this is a holding cell, we're just being held here.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- Re, Remand Centre is what'll happen is, well that's the way it works back east anyway I'm not sure about, the rules out there.



Robert PICKTON: What's that do?

V(4)----- Well ah, you get fuckin' held...

Robert PICKTON: Oh.

V(4)----- If you get held in custody.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- If you don't make your bail, then you would go to a Remand Centre. You get remanded to that fuckin' centre. You know, so what'll happen is ah, they keep you there and you gotta make actually like a court appearance. Depending on, I know for me I have to fuckin' go see the judge. JP can't release me so I'm fucked, I'm like you now. They fuck, they're gonna fuckin', they one or two things, they kick me loose, they got twenty-four hours to fuckin' charge me, for that warrant to be validated. And then if it get validated it look like they'll be fuckin' packing me up and I'm going back East, right. In you're case fuckin' ah, same thing, they either charge you or fuckin' kick your ass out. You know they got, you know twenty-four hours or forty eight hours or whatever.

Robert PICKTON: So they're gonna charge you...

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: They, they already charged me now.

V(4)----- Oh, have they.

Robert PICKTON: I mean, basically they read me my rights whatever of ah, you're under arrest for...

V(4)----- Well you'll they have to bring you before a judge. Like that, a judge or a Justice of the Peace to be charged for fuckin' official, kind of charge.

Robert PICKTON: I didn't do that.

V(4)----- You didn't do that? They got like twenty-four hours to do that for you.

Robert PICKTON: I don't do drugs, I don't smoke, I don't drink. This is, this is way over my head.

V(4)----- Clean cut kinda guy, just a workin joey.

Robert PICKTON: It's a all I am just a farm boy.

V(4)----- I know what farm work's like, I spent a few years on the farm myself.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) working on that.

V(4)----- (INDECIPHERABLE) something are you. Usually it's supper time right.

Robert PICKTON: What is it?

V(4)----- Mystery.

Robert PICKTON: No shit. I don't know what the hell this is.

V(4)----- What is it?

Robert PICKTON: I don't know.

V(4)----- Fuckin' beans or somethin.

Robert PICKTON: This (INDECIPHERABLE). Whooh, coffee

V(4)----- You don't drink coffee?

Robert PICKTON: No.

V(4)----- Really.

Robert PICKTON: No.

V(4)----- Why don't you tell em you want juice or something, they'll get some.

Cell plant of Robert William PICKTON

PROJECT EVENHANDED

OPERATOR: V(4)-----

Cell plant dates: 2002-02-22/23/24

“E” Division File # 2001E-1388

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Robert PICKTON: I don't drink coffee or nothing.

V(4)-----

Okay, you're not that straight. Don't tell me you don't fuckin' drink beer either.

Robert PICKTON: No.

V(4)-----

You're full of shit.

Robert PICKTON: I don't drink beer.

V(4)-----

Well you're into fuckin' good stuff then.

Robert PICKTON: No.

V(4)-----

No.

Robert PICKTON: No. I don't drink, I don't even smoke, I don't do drugs or nothing.

V(4)-----

Come on now, nobody's that fuckin' straight. Man you gotta be fuckin' doin' little kids or something then.

Robert PICKTON: Huh?

V(4)-----

You gotta be doing little kids or something if you don't fuckin' smoke or drink.

Robert PICKTON: No. I'm a workin boy.

V(4)-----

Huh? A workin boy...

Robert PICKTON: And here I got charged for... murder.

V(4)-----

Yeah. Well... like I said

Robert PICKTON: This is pretty shitty stuff. (eating)

V(4)-----

Fuck tastes like shit but I'm fuckin' hungry enough to eat it. Actually it is shit. You know what, you probably feed your pigs better than this shit.

Robert PICKTON: I did.

V(4)----- Just like you say, tastes like fuckin' shit. You know what, you should be fuckin' eatin' steak.

Robert PICKTON: Hum.

V(4)----- Shit.

**(PAUSE 48 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: So I, I got twenty-four hours to go to the Justice of the Peace.

V(4)----- Or a judge or something like that, yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Even though it's, even on the weekend.

V(4)----- What?

Robert PICKTON: Even on the weekend?

V(4)----- Yeah. You don't fuckin' know this stuff or what?

Robert PICKTON: Hum?

V(4)----- You don't know this stuff? No? You must have been through this shit before.

Robert PICKTON: This is a way over my head.

V(4)----- Ha, ha. Yeah. Oh fuck, fuckin' play it cool here you know. If I can take 'er easy.

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- When you go over to that Remand Centre, you know.

Robert PICKTON: What's it like over there?

V(4)----- It's like a, like a jail you know. Quite the set-up. Fuck just a remand, cause you have...

Robert PICKTON: What's a remand? I mean ah, this is way over my head.

V(4)----- It's just kind like a holding facility, better than this shit hole.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, are you locked in another room?

V(4)----- Well you have your fucking room, but then you have like, like in ah, TV room and that kind of shit. You get out and look around, that kind of stuff. I can go have a smoke, well I probably can't smoke now.

Robert PICKTON: I don't smoke.

V(4)----- You don't smoke.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Better for your own, (INDECIPHERABLE).

Robert PICKTON: I don't smoke, don't (COUGH). I don't do drugs or nothing else. Nothing.

V(4)----- That's pretty, that's pretty clean.

Robert PICKTON: Hum?

V(4)----- I said you're pretty clean.

Robert PICKTON: In here I've got charged with murder.

V(4)----- Something fucked up you know. Then...

Robert PICKTON: Over a gun.

V(4)----- Yeah, what's with that? What's with that?

Robert PICKTON: I had a gun, that's what they had this, that's what they're investigating the place for.

V(4)----- Since when is owning a gun a fuckin’ crime?

Robert PICKTON: If everybody said by February 1<sup>st</sup> you have, you have a license to have it.

V(4)----- Ah, that’s fuckin’ chicken shit though.

Robert PICKTON: Now, now I got a murder charge, two murder charges.

V(4)----- How’s it go from that? Tell me, how the fuck did that happen?

Robert PICKTON: Huh.

V(4)----- You know, I thought fuckin’ guy lives on a farm, you’re supposed to have a gun aren’t you?

Robert PICKTON: What that?

V(4)----- I think if you live on a farm you’re supposed to have a gun. That’s how I grew up having fuckin’ .22’s and shot guns.

Robert PICKTON: So did I.

V(4)----- You know. Right?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- Keep coyotes away and shit like that. Fuck, put the animals down and whatnot.

Robert PICKTON: Now I’m a murderer. The only things is, the only reason why, they haven’t got nothing, these fifty missing women.

V(4)----- Well how did. This don’t make fuckin’ sense to me.

Robert PICKTON: That’s right.

V(4)----- I’m fuckin’ sittin’ here thinking what the fuck, like it doesn’t, it doesn’t make sense to me. But I don’t know jack shit, fuck I don’t know you

from a hole in the ground. You know.

Robert PICKTON: In here, fifty women.

V(4)----- How many?

Robert PICKTON: They says the fifty women against ah, ...

V(4)----- Well they're just missing. These aren't fuckin' model citizens are they?

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- These women?

Robert PICKTON: They're working girls they're saying.

V(4)----- See. You know to me that's part of like the job.

Robert PICKTON: It is, I guess. '97.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I got charged with Attempted Murder.

V(4)----- Who did?

Robert PICKTON: Me.

V(4)----- Really. What the fuck did you do for that? How many ah, how many years did you do on that beef?

Robert PICKTON: The problems is I got knifed. I had thirty-four hundred dollars on me.

V(4)----- You got what?

Robert PICKTON: I had thirty-four hundred dollars on me.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: And the bitch wanted my money. So I got slashed from here, my chest, across my throat, through my tongue, right through my bottom jaw. Top of my, top of my mouth took the whole top of my tongue right off.

V(4)----- No shit.

Robert PICKTON: Knifed both my arms and across the back. And I got an Attempted Murder charge and went down to the police station, the police station's closed.

V(4)----- You know what, that'd be me, it wouldn't be a fucking attempt, I'll tell you that right now. Some bitch cut me, be the last fuckin' time she'd cut somebody. I fuckin' got no time for that shit.

Robert PICKTON: And now I got charged here, and everything in the discovery because they didn't want my testimony.

V(4)----- On that one, with the fuckin' slash and gash.

Robert PICKTON: You see my testimony, my testimony was true, hers wasn't. So it got thrown out of court before it even got to court.

V(4)----- How would you get, I don't fuckin' understand how did you get charged if she fuckin' stuck you?

Robert PICKTON: Well I guess ah, I'm male.

V(4)----- Something wrong there.

Robert PICKTON: Something wrong with the picture. (OVER TALKING)

V(4)----- Oh yeah.

Robert PICKTON: And now me.

V(4)----- You've been through it before though.

Robert PICKTON: Now I got a murder charge, two murder charges.



V(4)-----

Fuck an Attempt Murder, what the fuck. Well you beat the one, you know what I'm saying?

Robert PICKTON: But I haven't been in jail.

V(4)-----

I figured that's what happened to that other one, you fuckin' walk. Kinda like Teflon man. You can't make that stuff stick to you. I tell you how can that be? I'm saying that I done a bit, I done one bit. I was fuckin' 22 years old, just a young punk eh. Back in the Maritimes...

Robert PICKTON: But I have a clean record

V(4)-----

Eh?

Robert PICKTON: I haven't go nothing on me.

V(4)-----

Nothing at all. Doesn't make sense.

Robert PICKTON: Now I got a murder charge, two murder charges and 47 pending.

V(4)-----

Oh fuck I can't believe that. Like that don't fuckin' make sense in my mind. How you fuckin' have that. Well probably don't fuck, (INDECIPHERABLE), I know from my experiences, fuck you do things right, don't matter what the co, the cops can think all they want. Fuck that I can sit and do time on my head don't mean jack shit. (INDECIPHERABLE), don't sweat yourself too much, don't fuckin' beat yourself up over it.

Robert PICKTON: I got work to do too (LAUGHING).

V(4)-----

Hey?

Robert PICKTON: I got work to do..

V(4)-----

(LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: And now I'm, can you get a drink here?

V(4)-----

eah.

Robert PICKTON: Oh

V(4)----- Fuckin' right on. Fuckin' call for the guard here, he ah, call for the guard. Get you a fuckin' juice or something or milk. That's shitty. Guard. See if he get you your fuckin' juice or something.

Robert PICKTON: Ah, (INDECIPHERABLE) out there.

V(4)----- Yeah. (INDECIPHERABLE) here eh?

Robert PICKTON: Huh?

V(4)----- I just fuckin' don't belong in here.

Robert PICKTON: Is that right?

V(4)----- Oh fuckin' guys. Fuckin' bullshit. Guard. (POUNDING ON CELL). Fuck me.

Robert PICKTON: So what are you in here for?

V(4)----- You really want to know? What do you want to know? Ah, between me and you, I fuckin' wanted for some pretty heavy shit back East.

Robert PICKTON: Just ah, just about breach of warrants?

V(4)----- I don't know, fuckin' those warrants, fuck it's the bad stuff.

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- Take a guess. What are you sittin' in here for?

Robert PICKTON: I got ah, two attempt murder charges, ah, two murder charges against me.

V(4)----- Yeah. I'm going down, fuckin' ah, fuck attempt...

Robert PICKTON: Attempt murder.

V(4)----- Back East.

Robert PICKTON: For recently or new or ...

V(4)----- Six months ago.

Robert PICKTON: Did you knife somebody or something?

V(4)----- Ah, I didn't fuck use a knife but ah just say I went and paid a little visit to somebody.

Robert PICKTON: Right.

V(4)----- They owed me a few things. And just a fuckin' ah, sus, substantial amount of cash. So I went and paid him a visit I should of fuckin' just fuckin' did him right then. Fuckin, I went in with fuckin it's a little fuckin' ah, fish bonkers, went in there and fuck ...

Robert PICKTON: Fish bonkers, what's that

V(4)----- You know a little fish bonker. It's like a little, I don't know what you call it, like little wooden fish....

Robert PICKTON: Fish, like for fishing.

V(4)----- Sort of like a stick. You know those fuckin' wooden sticks, it's about have you ever seen one, fish bonker, they're about it's like a little tiny kid's bat that long. Little thing, it's solid wood, it's fits right inside the sleeve of your jacket, so you can't see it right. Fuck, swing your arm around, you gotta fuckin' that long, you can get them at Canadian Tire, Super Store, Sports Stores.

Robert PICKTON: So you didn't even.

V(4)----- Huh? No. It's ah, it's like a little fucking bat you've never seen one of them, I can't believe it. We fuckin' used them up in Northern ah, Ontario fishing, for Pike and stuff. Fuck, it's got a little handle and it's so big around and probably about that big around. And no more than probably twelve inches long. And you know, about that big around, maybe four inches in diameter and I fuckin' beat the head of that, the fuckin' side of the head and the back of the head. And when I fuckin'

left like I say, he was still breathing and fuckin' spit up two teeth. And ah, that fuckin' guy, here's the part where I got fucked. Well fuckin' him, you know, between me and you here, and the fucking gate post but I was collecting from this guy. Well I had no clue that he was fucking two girls. Okay just hang on wouldn't you say whatever. I go in there, he's banging this chick, get the chicks out of there, they fuck off like right now, they're gone. But they're the ones that fuckin', fuckin' identified me after eh. I know that's what the fuckin' this is about and as soon as that happened you know, this guy's fuckin' beaten within an inch of his life, fuckin' guy. Anyway, after that was over, I fucked off. So what happened you know, fuckin' twenty G's off him and I fuckin' came out here. Well I didn't fuckin' make here, there, fuckin' back Ontario and fuck I was home and then I gotta a phone call saying hey, the fuckin' cops are looking for you, fuckin' chargin you. I said, fuck off, couldn't believe it, like you. Never thought that he would fuckin' have the balls to do that.

Robert PICKTON: I can't believe they traced (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)-----

So he didn't fuckin' have his taste of fuckin' attempt. If I was gonna fuckin' attempt you're right, I would have fuckin' slit his throat did it right.

Robert PICKTON: I got a slash right here, I got the scars you won't believe it.

V(4)-----

Really.

Robert PICKTON: That bitch nailed me in both arms.

V(4)-----

Oh fuck.

Robert PICKTON: Both arms.

V(4)-----

Big thing, little thing

Robert PICKTON: Something like that (gesture)

V(4)-----

Guard. Can you get juice or water or something else?

Guard: No, there water in the tap there, might have some juice.

V(4)----- Can you get a cup or something.

Robert PICKTON: I don't drink coffee.

V(4)----- He doesn't like coffee.

Guard: ...drink coffee?

V(4)----- No.

Guard: Okay, I'll see if I can find some juice.

V(4)----- That's what I say I came out here fuckin' trying to lay low eh. And there's no way those fuckin' cunts would have found me. No way could someone drop a dime. And I would fuckin' find out who did that. I'm very careful what I do you know. I don't take chances.

Robert PICKTON: I just can't get over this here. My brother told me not to go to the job site because he knew that the cops could find me.

V(4)----- Sure enough eh.

Robert PICKTON: Fuck.

V(4)----- You should have fuckin' went back East.

Robert PICKTON: They told me to.

V(4)----- You should have fuckin' flew man, jump on a plane. Fucking and I'm sure someone would fuckin' throw you a few bucks to go back.

Robert PICKTON: Oh I got no problem there.

V(4)----- No problem there.

Robert PICKTON: I got money, I got everything else.

V(4)----- You got money? Fuck you could have just fuckin' bought a plane ticket.

Robert PICKTON: But I'm not, I'm not one to run, I don't know what I should do, nothing, I mean, I'm just...

V(4)----- Yeah, but you gotta fuckin' cover your own ass I'm telling you.

Robert PICKTON: That's what my brother said to me.

V(4)----- You think those fuckin' guys are gonna care about your ass?

Robert PICKTON: That's what my brother was worried about me.

V(4)----- Well it sounds like your brother's a pretty smart guy, been around a lot.

Robert PICKTON: Yup.

V(4)----- He knows how business is done.

Robert PICKTON: He warned me... I'm screwed.

V(4)----- Well you should have fucking took a plane down to fuckin Cuba somewhere.

Robert PICKTON: I'm just a plain pig farmer.

V(4)----- Not anymore my friend.

Robert PICKTON: The whole world knows me now.

V(4)----- That's right, you're fuckin' ah, like a legend.

Robert PICKTON: Really I am now. Doesn't matter where I go.

V(4)----- No, they an, yeah. Well ...

Robert PICKTON: They ruin your life.

V(4)----- They did. There's no doubt about it, they'll fuck you around.

Robert PICKTON: You're life is over with now you don't have nobody, nothing. Your life is over with, finished. No matter what they do, just screwed and tattooed and nailed to the cross.

V(4)----- Hum.

**(PAUSE 15 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: I can't believe they got me today, why tonight?

V(4)----- Fuckin' ask them.

Robert PICKTON: Why today. Usually they'll wait til the investigations over with here, or whatever.

V(4)----- Yeah. That's a pretty fuckin' good point. Thank-you.

Guard: How will that do?

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

Guard: There's some orange juice there, how will that be?

V(4)----- Thank you.

Robert PICKTON: I don't get drunk or anything else.

V(4)----- Nothing else ah, come on.

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- Fuckin knob, I could get you drinking beer.

Robert PICKTON: I don't drink beer, no nothing.

V(4)----- Nothing.

Robert PICKTON: I got drunk once.

V(4)----- Oh give me fuck, you're shittin' me. You're fuckin playing me here.

Robert PICKTON: I got drunk once.

V(4)----- Ha, ha, ha. Once this month.

Robert PICKTON: I got drunk once and ah, when I was twenty-four years old.

V(4)----- Must have been big, big drunk if you fuckin’ quit drinking.

Robert PICKTON: I never drank.

V(4)----- Yeah, but after that you must have been saying to yourself, I’m fuckin’ quitting.

Robert PICKTON: Can’t never drink.

V(4)----- You were drunk that time?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, yeah, but I got drunk on my birthday, twenty-fourth birthday. They took me into the bar, bars were awful loud. Like I said I’m just a pig farmer, you know just a normal, everyday working man, just that actually enjoys working and is anyways, on my twenty-fourth birthday they took me down to a bar and they want to ah, pick a girl and everything else, I said no, no I’m not interested in the least, anyways I’m going for (INDECIPHERABLE) ah, they gave me a screwdriver, orange juice and vodka.

V(4)----- Yeah, pretty good for a guy that doesn’t drink.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, I did, I didn’t know, they says it’s orange juice and we’ll be here for awhile, a couple ah, couple of hours. Sit down and enjoy yourself and taste it, Jesus something strong...

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, that’s pure, pure orange juice. Oh, okay. Anyways I had that. How you feeling? Alright.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)



Robert PICKTON: You want another one? Naw, I don't know, it's pretty strong, it taste strong.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: It's a late night, maybe seven.

V(4)----- Fuckin' seven

Robert PICKTON: Seven screwdrivers.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING) well did you walk out?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah. But I was ah, well I, I told them I was, they said you've been drinking, you've been drinking Rye, Rye and Coke and I said how, how about let me drive I only had, I'm a little drunk, I don't drink, he said you had seven oranges.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: So. What's that got to do with things. He says that's alcohol. Really. Anyways, okay (INDECIPHERABLE) so the other guy drove home. And I went up the stairs ah, by that time I felt a little light headed. I was pulling myself up the stairs.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: And I got up in the morning and felt a little light headed. That's when I was twenty four years old.

V(4)----- That was it.

Robert PICKTON: That was it. Start to finish.

V(4)----- Really. Fuck. You're something man.

Robert PICKTON: I ah, was smoking when I was four years old.

V(4)----- You what?

Robert PICKTON: I was smoking when I was four years old.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) on TV.

V(4)----- (INDECIPHERABLE)

Robert PICKTON: And I was smoking cigarettes right...my mother says you want to be a man? Yeah. How about you smoke a cigar.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: So they gave me a fuckin' cigar. And they ah, I had to finish the whole cigar to be a man. Boy I was sicker than a skunk.

V(4)----- So you say that. And you wolfed your cookies on that one.

Robert PICKTON: That was the last, last cigarette I ever had.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: That was the end of that idea.

V(4)----- Oh yeah, cigars smoking and you puked your guts up, especially a good strong one.

Robert PICKTON: No more cigarettes for me.

V(4)----- Never smoked. Not even as a fuckin' young kid.

Robert PICKTON: Just when I was four years old. When I was three years old ...

V(4)----- You can't fuckin' remember, I can't remember when I was four years old.

Robert PICKTON: Good memory. I got a very good memory.

V(4)----- Geez.

Robert PICKTON: When I was three years old I was ah, loading pigs and you know, if your, you're a somebody you're standing top of the seat you know, like you're standing top of the seat you're, you're holding the steering wheel and you're holding the steering wheel you know, you're, you're a little kid...(INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- That's right.

Robert PICKTON: You're standing on the seat, you're playing with the steering wheel, and you can't you know, the guy loading pigs and it was old make I believe, 1957 make, I believe, except maybe Chevy, like a Chevrolet, Chevrolet. Anyways, ah, I don't think my dad had even put the emergency brake on but he had it in reverse.

V(4)----- Um, hum.

Robert PICKTON: Had the pigs that had been loading on the truck. Put it in neutral.

V(4)----- Fucking truck starts to roll away.

Robert PICKTON: Truck is going downhill pigs were bailing out of the truck.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING) there was a scene right there.

Robert PICKTON: So, pigs are bailing out of the truck. And I hit the telephone pole. Totaled the truck. Boy did I have a hot bottom.

V(4)----- No kidding. Fuckin' would have caught it then.

Robert PICKTON: I was only three years old. When I was two years old we had ah, we were living in a chicken coop. In a chicken coop, to get the water, to move the board, you get the part and then you go straight from then and a running stream. And the running stream just close the floor up and that's the only way fresh water. No fridge, no nothing just cold spring water, right out of the ground, flowing right underneath the house. So you put your bucket under there, scoop the water up and that's your fresh water. And we had chicken, we had chicken ah, chicken coop there and we had that fresh water. So they took me out of the house, this was in the winter time, this is the winter time and all I remember of it, I want to go back in the house because it's cold. I

found the place is (INDECIPHERABLE). Inside the house I was making a big fuss because you never know, you're two so you don't, you know (INDECIPHERABLE). Me and (INDECIPHERABLE) place and we were there and all the chickens were (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Catch the most chicken.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah. Well when I was ah, back in the sixties, we use to run back and forth from farm to farm on the back of the truck.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Now you're dead. 1959 no, 1961 no, '64 they hauling a cow in the back of our truck. Single, on single wheels, cow was standing up, box is only 4 feet away, cow leaned to one side put the truck right in the ditch. My brother was pinned under the cow.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: When I got out of there I know a few times there I was a bit of a devil. I was a real devil.

V(4)----- You were?

Robert PICKTON: I was ah, fifteen parents...like from six, I was, excuse me, ah, (INDECIPHERABLE) to get the keys.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: Anyways as I, as I was probably ah, what was I saying, oh yeah, they're picking me lettuce up and everything else from the, from Super Value. And here we're sitting on top of all the boxes and everything else throwing grapes, at cars and windshields Some people got pretty chocked, sitting in front of the truck. Stop, stop and put the brakes on. You fuckin' kids, (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Start throwing eggs then.

Robert PICKTON: Um...

V(4)----- Those are fun days...

Robert PICKTON: Oh yeah.

V(4)----- Growing up.

Robert PICKTON: That's ah, when you're growing up.

V(4)----- You gotta, especially farm kids eh?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah. I mean ah...I stopped.

V(4)----- We used to jump off the fuckin' bales into the big hay ...

Robert PICKTON: I worked hard all my life.

V(4)----- You got to like if you live on a farm.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- Haul water and ...

Robert PICKTON: Six-thirty in the morning, you're up.

V(4)----- Yeah, chores.

Robert PICKTON: Get up and get out there and milk the cows.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Came back in, get cleaned up, and get ready for school.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Come back from school, go out and milk the cows again.

V(4)----- Yeah. That's right. Fucking feed 'em water em.

Robert PICKTON: Mostly (overtalking) milking (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- How many cows did you milk?

Robert PICKTON: Thirteen.

V(4)----- Thirteen eh. That's ah, that's labour intensive right there.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, milking every day.

V(4)----- By hand, you didn't do it by hand like one of those that...

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, did by hand.

V(4)----- Was it?

Robert PICKTON: Had to do it by hand.

V(4)----- Whew, not even those little portable, those portable ones.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah. Not even portable....

V(4)----- That's what we got, grew up with.

Robert PICKTON: Never used portable, never used...

V(4)----- Never?

Robert PICKTON: Never used milking machine ever.

V(4)----- Yeah, we had a little small milk machine, turn it on.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- Put it on took off a little (OVER TALKING)

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) choo, choo, choo.

V(4)----- That's long.

Robert PICKTON: But ah, you got to put you head right between (OVER TALKING) you gotta be there, right, you got to be there, you don't want the cow to kick, you want to see it milk. So (INDECIPHERABLE) bucket you could feel the...

V(4)----- You could feel it coming.

Robert PICKTON: Oh yes.

V(4)----- You knew if (INDECIPHERABLE) more, you'd be wasting that fuckin' big bucket of milk...

Robert PICKTON: Oh yeah. (LAUGHING)

V(4)----- What did you fuckin' milk, Jerseys or Holsteins.

Robert PICKTON: Holsteins. Yeah, all Holsteins. Jerseys are good but they're fuckin' small teats, very small teats Jerseys.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Those ones had a good set of teats. It wasn't that bad for milking.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I use to have to milk thirteen of them every morning before you go to school and every time you come back.

V(4)----- That's a lot of work.

Robert PICKTON: It's a lot of work.

V(4)----- Take you a couple of hours to do that. Depending on how people are milking.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, so you had to be out of bed about six in the morning.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: And, even when we had a lot of farm down there, I was running seven hundred head.

V(4)----- At one time?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, myself. That's a lot of work.

V(4)----- Was the market good then? Cause the markets coming into, a lot happened in ah, pork just fuckin' went to the basement.

Robert PICKTON: Pretty cheap right now.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: But the biggest thing is ah, I was raising pigs now since I was, I wasn't doing too bad until the fire.

V(4)----- Oh, you had a fire?

Robert PICKTON: The fire, burnt a hundred pigs.

V(4)----- Oh man.

Robert PICKTON: Lost my cooker lost this, lost that, everything burnt

V(4)----- What happened?

Robert PICKTON: Somebody set it on fire, it's set on fire (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- Ahhhh, no. Fuck. (INDECIPHERABLE), you know you, ah, get insurance claim out of it?

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- Did they pay you for it? Insurance company. No?

Robert PICKTON: (Shakes head) (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- Well, you paid good price.

Robert PICKTON: Zero, zero start over again

V(4)----- That's a big loss. You can say a hundred, plus equipment.

Robert PICKTON: All legal.



V(4)----- That's weird...(INDECIPHERABLE).

Robert PICKTON: And how (INDECIPHERABLE) here, but...

V(4)----- What you think, what did you do just fuckin' ah, sell everything off on the farm? Did you just sell the farm off?

Robert PICKTON: No. They, ass-holes moved in, and I had a bunch of lambs, goats, beef.

V(4)----- Hum.

Robert PICKTON: Everything at the farm.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Pigs (INDECIPHERABLE). I can't go in there and feed the fuckin' pigs. They starved them for five days.

V(4)----- No.

Robert PICKTON: Fuckin' police won't let anybody on the place or anything else. Tough titty said the kitty. They don't get anything don't get water, don't get nothing for five days.

V(4)----- If you or I did that we'd be in jail.

Robert PICKTON: Oh fuck.

V(4)----- Fuckin' throw the book at you for that shit.

Robert PICKTON: I can guarantee that.

V(4)----- No kiddin'.

Robert PICKTON: Five fuckin' days and I started reaming their ass out.

V(4)----- Good for you.

Robert PICKTON: I said I don't (INDECIPHERABLE) ah, what do you call it, the ah, peoples animal...

V(4)----- Oh yeah, yeah, those cruelty guys right.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah. Those ah, that's, that's insane. Five fuckin' days without feed.

V(4)----- Yeah, that's fuckin', that is insane.

Robert PICKTON: And you know, if they (police) say they got the rights.

V(4)----- ...nobody doin' that.

Robert PICKTON: They haven't.

V(4)----- That's exactly right.

Robert PICKTON: They haven't.

V(4)----- Nobody has the right to do that.

Robert PICKTON: And they think they got the fuckin' rights.

V(4)----- No.

Robert PICKTON: And now they say that I, I got, I don't know if you heard...I'm just a country man. And I told them already if I did the whole thing over again, I wouldn't change much.

V(4)----- No.

Robert PICKTON: I worked hard all my life, and I wouldn't change anything because I enjoy working. I got a house.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Biggest house I built was four thousand square foot house over at Connel's Apartments. Did this, I did that.

V(4)----- Hum.

Robert PICKTON: I was meat cutter for six and a half years.

V(4)----- Yeah, that’s working, I mean that’s farm right, farmers chores and you work hard.

Robert PICKTON: Those are working hands.

V(4)----- They are.

Robert PICKTON: Those have not just been born yesterday.

V(4)----- No, that doesn’t happen over night.

Robert PICKTON: It does not over night.

V(4)----- You can tell I haven’t fuckin’ turned a shovel for awhile. Fuckin’ (OVER TALKING) ...

Robert PICKTON: I said...

V(4)----- -ve done good for myself other ways.

Robert PICKTON: Those are working hands.

V(4)----- They are.

Robert PICKTON: And they’re hard working.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I’ve been in for fingerprints, he says open your hand up and you can’t open your hand up because...

V(4)----- Of your callous...

Robert PICKTON: No. Your, your palm of your hand does not flatten out.

V(4)----- Um, hum, so fuckin’ so rough.

Robert PICKTON: So, so hard.

V(4)----- That's the kind of worked hard you're right you know, that's how you pay your way, that's how you made success, where you fuckin' got money from it.

Robert PICKTON: Now I'm up for murder, I'll lose everything.

V(4)----- Doesn't seem fair.

Robert PICKTON: I lose everything. I lose everything. Everything I worked for.

V(4)----- But they can't take the fuckin' hard work from you, though.

Robert PICKTON: But, I'll still do it tomorrow, the same thing, help people, everything else.

V(4)----- Don't let it change ya.

Robert PICKTON: Hum?

V(4)----- Yeah, don't let it change you, be who you are.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah. I won't change myself much. I won't change myself very much.

V(4)----- Yeah. Well sounds like you led a fuckin' good life though, like you said.

Robert PICKTON: I have no life. Now they're trying to bury me. Now the farm buries me. I broke a lot of horses.

V(4)----- Um. Yeah, it's kinda nice way to fuckin go out isn't it?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah. But I enjoyed my life.

V(4)----- Well that's good.

Robert PICKTON: I worked hard.

V(4)----- Well that's fuckin', well if it gets you somewhere for that hard work

(INDECIPHERABLE).

Robert PICKTON: Hum?

V(4)----- Hopefully it will get you somewhere all that hard work, it pays off.

Robert PICKTON: Never paid (OVER TALKING)

V(4)----- I mean when some, somebody fuckin' I know you doing right, you're a smart guy.

Robert PICKTON: No, I'm screwed, tattooed, nailed to the cross, and now I'm a mass murderer.

V(4)----- Hey?

Robert PICKTON: They had absolutely fucking no one to pin this on now they're coming after me, fucking pig man because they says pigs eat, they ate people now.

V(4)----- Since when?

Robert PICKTON: Last, last (INDECIPHERABLE) now, so now they can do the farms.

V(4)----- How many farms?

Robert PICKTON: Hum?

V(4)----- How many other farms did they check?

Robert PICKTON: Mine's the first one and I'm just closing down too.

V(4)----- Who was?

Robert PICKTON: Just closing down.

V(4)----- You were? What were you gonna do?

-  
Robert PICKTON: Hey, they just closed me down.

V(4)----- What were you gonna do, shut her down for good eh?

Robert PICKTON: Subdivision ....

V(4)----- No shit.

Robert PICKTON: Well subdivision.

V(4)----- You woulda fuckin' walked away with fuckin' few bills in your pocket.

Robert PICKTON: It's all subdivision.

V(4)----- Yeah but you, what would you do? You can't like, farming in your blood.

Robert PICKTON: I know.

V(4)----- It's your life man, you're gonna find some, you gotta find something else though.

Robert PICKTON: I've got a farm (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- You got one?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, but it's, all my animals went to the auction.

V(4)----- Hum. This is what I say, I can't see you giving up your farm and go live in a, you know, subdivision somewhere.

Robert PICKTON: I'd kill myself before that.

V(4)----- Yeah... Gotta have your space.

Robert PICKTON: The problem is, this is a bad one...this is a bad one.

V(4)----- No this is worse, like sittin' in here. I fucking hate this part of this, this one is sittin' here. No fuckin' TV, no nothing, you can't fuckin' do anything here.

Robert PICKTON: They said maybe, maybe forty hours I'll be in here, forty, fifty hours.

V(4)----- Yeah, I'm spending that.

Robert PICKTON: They said they're going to, put me through the wringer.

V(4)----- Is that what you figure. You're a fuckin' tough guy man.

Robert PICKTON: All my friends are, I got lots of friends, lots of people on my side.

V(4)----- Yeah. There you go, that's kinda important to have. You know. You can't go wrong with people on your side. It speaks something about you.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- You know. Because they know you really, see what I'm saying.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, there's a lot, like I said a lot of people that'll take your place. Or a lot of people do anything to take your place.

V(4)----- Really. Hum.

Robert PICKTON: Anything. So...

V(4)----- Phone someone up in time to call a friend, do a substitution.

Robert PICKTON: I know about five girls right now, will do anything to take my place right now.

V(4)----- Really.

Robert PICKTON: Anything. Isn't it though, they'll take, ah, if you come down with anything I'll be glad to, to take your place.

V(4)----- Hum. That's good. See they're not all fuckin' useless, cause I don't think they are.

Robert PICKTON: (OVER TALKING) you don't deserve this.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: One party in Ontario.

V(4)----- Hey?

Robert PICKTON: One party in Ontario is (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- Hamilton, do you know where Hamilton is?

Robert PICKTON: No, this is, is Thunder Bay.

V(4)----- What, what is?

Robert PICKTON: This party here.

V(4)----- What party?

Robert PICKTON: Party with one of my friends.

V(4)----- She's from where?

Robert PICKTON: I don't know, Thunder Bay.

V(4)----- Oh, Thunder Bay, that's way up...

Robert PICKTON: North.

V(4)----- Yeah. You ever been there?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, I went to Thunder Bay and I went ...

V(4)----- You usually drive through, take the highway down there.

Robert PICKTON: I drove from here, on a holiday once.

V(4)----- Once.

Robert PICKTON: Once yeah, 1974.

V(4)----- Hum, how far back did you go?



Robert PICKTON: Ah, February 1974, February I think I got the ticket right around February the 6<sup>th</sup>, 1974. No, February 8<sup>th</sup>, 8<sup>th</sup> or something, February 8<sup>th</sup>, 1974. Anyway, to make a long story, short ...

V(4)----- Um, hum.

Robert PICKTON: I went from Vancouver to Kansas City, Missouri.

V(4)-----: No shit.

Robert PICKTON: Back then you didn't get airplanes.

V(4)----- Hum.

Robert PICKTON: I've got the number anyways, anyways ah, I was there for ah three days.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: It was before (Over talking)

V(4)----- Where? Kansas City

Robert PICKTON: Kansas City, Missouri.

V(4)----- Yeah. Pretty good time?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, I had ah, two hundred dollars on me.

V(4)----- --um.

Robert PICKTON: And I had a return ticket from Kansas City, Missouri. From Vancouver to Kansas City, Missouri from Kansas City back. I had two hundred dollars with me. I went down to Kansas City, Missouri. And I decided not to go back.

V(4)----- Um, hum.

Robert PICKTON: So I cashed the ticket in, went down by bus to St. Louis, Missouri all the way to Chicago, Illinois. Chicago's a bad place.

V(4)----- Very rough city, eh.

Robert PICKTON: Bad place.

V(4)----- Human right it hasn't changed either, I'll tell you that.

Robert PICKTON: I don't know.

V(4)----- Huh.

Robert PICKTON: But anyways I was down there in 1974.

V(4)----- Hum.

Robert PICKTON: And that's when they had the big shortage of gas. There's no gas up there.

V(4)----- Um, hum.

Robert PICKTON: And ah, every time you go into a store, they give a cherry pie away. Because President whatever, chopped this cherry tree down on February 11th.

V(4)----- Geez.

Robert PICKTON: So February 11<sup>th</sup>, they were giving, they have cherry pie to every Tom, Dick and Harry.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: I said I don't want to take that. I said I didn't pay for it. No, no, no it's free.

V(4)----- You're thinking nothing free.

Robert PICKTON: Except for when George Washington chopped the cherry tree down.

V(4)----- Gee.

Robert PICKTON: Anyways they tried to give me the cherry tree, cherry pies away. And how I decided to go for a holiday like this, I was writing to different pen pals across the world.

V(4)----- Know you now right. It's all fuckin' down in fuckin' computer.

Robert PICKTON: I don't have a computer.

V(4)----- You don't have a computer? Oh, man you're missing out on the finer things in life.

Robert PICKTON: I got ah, ....

V(4)----- On one of those fuckin' internets. You must, come on you're shittin' me now.

Robert PICKTON: I've never seen the Internet.

V(4)----- Man, you can fuckin' get anything off that, you're business could be so much easier.

Robert PICKTON: I never seen the Internet.

V(4)----- And that's why, you know, when you were saying pen pals, this Internet now, you fuckin' like a chat lines. I talk to this broad the other day fuck where was she New York? And you talk real time, like I'll fuckin' type in what I'm saying and she types in what she's saying and it's back and forth like that. Like on the phone like you're communicating.

Robert PICKTON: Oh really.

V(4)----- Fuck, it's great.

Robert PICKTON: I can't type

V(4)----- (LAUGHING) you mean, well I do the same thing, I shouldn't like I'm into this two fingers up. Hey, beats (INDECIPHERABLE).

Robert PICKTON: Okay, ...

V(4)----- (LAUGHING) yeah. (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: You know something...

V(4)----- Go ahead jump in there with that. Like I see some women on that, what they do, fuck, what they do they put their own little camera there, they go down. You can fuckin' watch 'em right there in your fuckin', right on your monitor, you can see them.

Robert PICKTON: Is that right?

V(4)----- Oh fuck they do everything you want. You know, fuckin' send them your Visa card, go wait, it goes through, fuckin take your money off you, have sex right there on the fuckin' computer screen. You don't even have to leave your house anymore.

Robert PICKTON: I'm not ready for this stuff.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING) well you gotta keep up with the times you know, your falling behind.

Robert PICKTON: I'm just a pig man.

V(4)----- It's so fuckin', you still have to keep up with the times you know, (INDECIPHERABLE) those things, can be your best friend.

Robert PICKTON: I'm just a pig man.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: I'd just like it to be the way it use to be.

V(4)----- Yeah, well you can't, that's the problem you really can't fuck live in the past my man. If you live in the past someone else might step on you and you're right, you will be left behind.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) that's why I'm behind right now, that's why I'm in jail. That's why, I'm behind.....

V(4)----- Why?

Robert PICKTON: Because I'm behind. I'm not prepared for the, for the modern stuff.

V(4)----- Just like I was telling you.

Robert PICKTON: This stuff is way, like I said I'm behind now. That's my crime here.

V(4)----- You think, could be. Gotta keep on top of it man, fuckin' right, then shit finding stuff out, fuckin' cops can find out. All that kind of big shit you know. That's it, but that's smart, I know I've fuckin' done a lot of shit in my day.

Robert PICKTON: That's why I'm here.

V(4)----- Hum.

Robert PICKTON: I'm stupid, I'm not with the times.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I'm stupid, I'm not up with the times.

V(4)----- That's what I say, you got think you know. Where's the fuckin' ah, think things through you plan something, no matter what it is, you fuckin' plan it right, sometimes things happen, I know fuckin' shit happens, like those two broads being in that house. I fuckin' should have just walked away. You know what I'm saying.

Robert PICKTON: Why me? Try and (INDECIPHERABLE) up with the times.

V(4)----- Hum.

Robert PICKTON: But I don't have a computer. So I'm a murderer, mass murderer now? (PAUSE 15 SEC) (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Yeah, that's amazing what you can do with those things.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, so I'll drink to the girls and I had a chat with her, forty bucks an hour.

V(4)----- Where was that?

Robert PICKTON: Michigan.

V(4)----- Michigan, that's a fucking dirty town.

Robert PICKTON: That's about (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- (INDECIPHERABLE)

Robert PICKTON: She was in ah, ....

V(4)----- Works across the line then.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah. Just in ah.

V(4)----- Detroit's down there.

Robert PICKTON: Pontiac. Pontiac, Michigan.

V(4)----- What's that?

Robert PICKTON: Pontiac, Michigan.

V(4)----- I find all those towns down there, you come across those border towns, they're all fuckin like dirty little towns. But still back in '74 that probably pretty good cash eh. Forty bucks.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, (INDECIPHERABLE) go down in to Canada and cash it.

V(4)----- Ohh.

Robert PICKTON: I was twenty. Ready to work down there.

V(4)----- That's when you were down there? So was it worth your while to be down there?

Robert PICKTON: No, but I had to use, I had to cash it in Canada.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: And go back to the States

V(4)----- Yeah, cause you get more. Right. Yeah. That's when our fuckin' money was better.

Robert PICKTON: But I had a chance to work there for forty bucks an hour and I had a chance to work for (INDECIPHERABLE). I had a chance to work in a gravel pit. Truck driver.

V(4)----- Geez.

Robert PICKTON: And go on and on and on and on.

V(4)----- Lots of jobs down there. Would you...

Robert PICKTON: Big machines down there too

V(4)----- Would you pick any? Which one did you pick?

Robert PICKTON: None.

V(4)----- No.

Robert PICKTON: Nothing. I told them I'm just here on my holidays.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: Forty bucks an hour they offered me.

V(4)----- Sweet cash.

Robert PICKTON: I turned it down. Forty bucks an hour.

V(4)----- True Canadian hey?

Robert PICKTON: No, once I got, I got a record, I can't go down in the States. I guess I can't leave here neither.

V(4)----- I don't know, ah, yeah, I guess it could fuck you up a bit .

Robert PICKTON: Ah shit, I'm dead. I'm dead. I'm dead. My, my brother's upset with me.

V(4)----- Have you talked to him? Yeah. He's a little steamed. No shit.

Robert PICKTON: My sister won't talk to me now, my brother won't talk to me. I got a murder rap against me. You want to believe who your friends are.

V(4)----- Hum. I tell you that's when you really know who your friends are.

Robert PICKTON: It's not, not gonna (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Fuck you're being hard on yourself.

Robert PICKTON: I got attempt, I got a murder charge on me.

V(4)----- Hum.

Robert PICKTON: ...and 48 more, 48 more to come Whoopee. (raising cup)

V(4)----- They can't make that stuff stick buddy, don't fucking sweat it.

Robert PICKTON: Now, there's a hundred policemen on the case.

V(4)----- How many.

Robert PICKTON: Hundred.

V(4)----- Fuck me.

Robert PICKTON: A nation...

V(4)----- That is a mission.

Robert PICKTON: Not a mission a nation right?

V(4)----- Oh. Fuck I thought you said on a mission.



Cell plant of Robert William PICKTON  
OPERATOR: V(4)-----  
Cell plant dat-----3/24

PROJECT EVENHANDED  
"E" Division File # 2001E-1388

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Robert PICKTON: No nation.

V(4)----- Nation.

Robert PICKTON: Hallelujah.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: I'm getting drunk on orange juice.

V(4)----- It's the good stuff, right. Tell them to put a shot of that in ah Shmirnoff in there.

Robert PICKTON: Nation. Even the Japanese, Chinese.

V(4)----- What?

Robert PICKTON: Japanese, Hong Kong.

V(4)----- --h, you visit Hong Kong much?

Robert PICKTON: Never. They told my lawyer (INDECIPHERABLE) centre.

V(4)----- They what?

Robert PICKTON: They won't go to the papers.

V(4)----- Oh. Fuck.

Robert PICKTON: Hong Kong.

V(4)----- Yeah, it's fuck...

Robert PICKTON: It's a nation. I got American Most Wanted in there.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: So I got America Most Wanted in there, I got ah, what do you call it, the Riverside killers got 'em all in there.

V(4)----- They're fishing that's all. Fuckin' on a fishing trip.

Robert PICKTON: You know what they did? They fenced my fucking property in. This is grotesque.

V(4)----- What so they wouldn't fuckin' get lost? Gee whiz. That's, that is fucked up.

Robert PICKTON: Six foot fence.

V(4)----- Yeah, wonder why they would do that? Hum. I don't know, I wouldn't worry.

Robert PICKTON: Ah, I'm lookin at 20 years here, right now. How many years for the rest of my life? I look at four walls. So everybody's outside (INDECIPHERABLE) trying, trying to break in.

V(4)----- Hum.

Robert PICKTON: I hit the big times.

V(4)----- Hey?

Robert PICKTON: I hit the big times.

V(4)----- You hit the big times. You're a fuckin' Rock star. Rock star celebrity, man.

Robert PICKTON: Unless they (INDECIPHERABLE) no I'm in so deep, I can't see outside and they can't see inside and this is.

V(4)----- Hum. Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Oh, I can't allow it. I have to look out for my own safety too.

V(4)----- Hey.

Robert PICKTON: That'd be for my own safety too.

V(4)----- Why, are you concerned?

Robert PICKTON: I'm concerned about safety.

V(4)----- You are?

Robert PICKTON: No, they are.

V(4)----- Oh.

Robert PICKTON: They got six police watching the farm.

V(4)----- No shit.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) the farm.

V(4)----- They're making everybody know it, letting everybody know where it is.

Robert PICKTON: No, they're worried about safety on the farm, whether these people are there.

V(4)----- Mmm. Worried about themselves.

Robert PICKTON: No, (INDECIPHERABLE) not the police but they put a fence around the other place.

V(4)----- Oh.

Robert PICKTON: On the other place. Because if someone broke in (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Yeah, I know that. Take a lot of (INDECIPHERABLE) there's a lot of people out there sooner than look at you.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah. Because you're up there so high.

V(4)----- You're right. A lot of people out there do that.

Robert PICKTON: They'll do anything to cut me down.

V(4)----- Step on you.

Robert PICKTON: Hum?

V(4)----- Yeah, just people step on you to get there, get to the top, that's why you know what, you gotta look after yourself.

Robert PICKTON: That's right.

V(4)----- Look out for number one. You know.

Robert PICKTON: That's why I should be working today. That's why I should be fuckin' working today.

V(4)----- Yeah. But again that's just fuckin' like you said, you're a working kind a guy.

Robert PICKTON: I like working. Now I can see how the bricks lay (LAUGHING).

V(4)----- Huh?

Robert PICKTON: Now I can just count the bricks.

V(4)----- (OVER TALKING) bricks are like yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Huh?

V(4)----- Yeah. Exactly.

Robert PICKTON: Over and over and over a thousand, million times. Hundred thousand times. Five million times.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- - hat'd be nice.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- Less than a (INDECIPHERABLE).

**(PAUSE 13 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: Just the (INDECIPHERABLE).

**(PAUSE 19 SEC)**

V(4)----- Yeah,...

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- Huh?

Robert PICKTON: They said how come you carry that kind of a money around with you?  
I had six hundred bucks on me.

V(4)----- Six hundred?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, that's not that much.

V(4)----- That ain't much.

Robert PICKTON: That's not much.

V(4)----- --offee change for me but...

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- See carry more than that in my pocket. Cause they don't...

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, sometimes you need three or four hundred bucks in...

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Ah fuck, my brother fuck ah, he's off the deep end. Oh.

V(4)----- He is?

Robert PICKTON: He's right off the deep end.

V(4)----- Hum?

Robert PICKTON: But, then they got a murder rap against me. They are not going to let me go.

V(4)----- Huh?

Robert PICKTON: If they got a murder rap against me...

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: They are not going to let me go.

V(4)----- I don't know, depends on who you are.

Robert PICKTON: Well I must be up there pretty high.

V(4)----- Yeah, cause you got cash on you, or something to borrow against?

Robert PICKTON: My brother's try to arrange something. Have to arrange something but (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- You know what, right, what's that, fuckin' innocent until proven.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah. But I can't believe they charged me for two and they said we ah, forty-seven, forty-eight more to come.

V(4)----- Well I'll believe that if I see it, you know what I'm saying.

Robert PICKTON: That's the way it's looking. I think they're running out of hopes.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: And so that's why they're, they're trying me two.

V(4)----- Yeah. I think you're right. I think you're absolutely right.

Robert PICKTON: They said the other, the rest are pending.

V(4)----- Hum. Well what does that mean, right.

Robert PICKTON: What does that mean?

V(4)----- It means they got nothing. Fuckin' Jack shit.

Robert PICKTON: Do you know what they mixed, it up too.

V(4)----- Uh, huh.

Robert PICKTON: Sure the funniest part of it, I was talking to another girl there, and she said they got me for murder, murder, murder two, two two murder charges.

V(4)----- Hum.

Robert PICKTON: Now they tormented her for seven hours.

V(4)----- They what?

Robert PICKTON: They tormented her and smashed her head and everything else for seven hours.

V(4)----- No?

Robert PICKTON: Um, hum. Seven hours.

V(4)----- Gee. (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: Seven hours they tormented her and then let her go.

V(4)----- Oh, that fuckin' speaks something right.

Robert PICKTON: So that tells you that they don't got much eh.

V(4)----- I can, that's what I would be thinking you know. Yeah. (over talking)

Robert PICKTON: I know what my rights is take a shower. I said I don't have a shower, I have a bath. No, no sir, you can a have a bath, or you can have, have a shower.

V(4)----- Um, hum.

Robert PICKTON: I says no, I said I think (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: Well you have to go in front of the judge.

V(4)----- (INDECIPHERABLE)they usually let you take one.

Robert PICKTON: Right.

V(4)----- They, they usually let you take a shower like before you go to court, and stuff, shave, yeah.

Robert PICKTON: That's what he says.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I said no.

V(4)----- Yeah, well it's your choice.

Robert PICKTON: I told him no.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: If I can't have a bath, I don't want a shower. I don't, I won't take a shower.

V(4)----- Hum, hum. Well you got a fuckin' phobia of showers or something?

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- You afraid of showers or what?

Robert PICKTON: No. I rather have a bath. Is there something wrong with that, it's the way you're brought up, the way you're brought up and now (INDECIPHERABLE) change you. You don't change yourself.



V(4)----- Yeah, yeah.

Robert PICKTON: You don't change much.

V(4)----- Yeah, I hear you. Yeah. Oh you, that's right. You don't fuckin play their game.

Robert PICKTON: Unless they want move it, unless they want to put a bath in here, oop I'll have a bathroom.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Don't know nothing.

V(4)----- Yeah. You know what, well I don't think they'll do that.

Robert PICKTON: That's right.

V(4)----- So you win.

Robert PICKTON: That's right.

V(4)----- Yeah.

----- Now you tell me Willy, pull your pants up and we are going to throw you in the shower.

V(4)----- Will they?

Robert PICKTON: I don't think they can. I don't think they can force you.

V(4)----- To take a shower?

Robert PICKTON: No, they can't force you.

V(4)----- No. No, fuck it's your choice.

Robert PICKTON: That's right.

V(4)----- You know.

Robert PICKTON: If I want to smell like (INDECIPHERABLE) or whatever, that's the way I want to be.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Fuck.

V(4)----- Oh yeah.

Robert PICKTON: If I can't have a proper bath the way I want to have it done.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I don't believe in, I don't believe they have a hope in hell.

V(4)----- Well what did they tell you then? Did they tell you (overtalking)?

Robert PICKTON: They told me, they told me when I came in, well if you want to have a shower because you'll be working.

V(4)----- Hum I don't have a shower, I have a bath, hum

Robert PICKTON: I got my rights haven't I.

V(4)----- Fuckin' rights you do.

Robert PICKTON: No but is there a thing that I have to have a shower?

V(4)----- No.

Robert PICKTON: That's right.

V(4)----- Good attitude. That's right.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) if I'm at home I would have had a bath anyways.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: They kicked me out of my own house. They moved right in.

V(4)----- Yeah. Sounds like you got fucked around big time.

Robert PICKTON: Now I got a murder charge against me, two murder charges.

V(4)----- Yeah, they say cover your tracks, nothing to worry about,  
(INDECIPHERABLE)

Robert PICKTON: I don't get to go. If I assist, you know what, I'm just going to have a bath. I'm just going to have to do that.

V(4)----- Uh..oh..I, no, I don't think so.

Robert PICKTON: Don't think so?

V(4)----- No they'll say use the fucking shower, an easier method.

Robert PICKTON: Okay, well I won't have a shower... I don't think they can force you.

V(4)----- No, I never seen anybody forced to take one.

**(PAUSE 27 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: Doesn't the light ever get turned off? Stays on all day and all night.

V(4)----- I think you can..some places they have fuckin like a dimmer like you make it lower, other places they stay like this the whole night.

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- Some places they have got a switch with a dim it a little bit, other places they don't fucking dim at all. When the guard gets back you can ask him.

Robert PICKTON: That's a kind of microphone up there?

V(4)----- Eh?

Robert PICKTON: That's probably a microphone up there (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- That? Fucking smoke or heat, there's some fucking sensor in that thing, there's a fucking camera right there in the bubble.

Robert PICKTON: Is that a camera?

V(4)----- Oh fuck yeah! Fucking we buddy fucking gotta watch us somehow, you think those lazy guards are gonna get off their fat ass and walk around all the time?

Robert PICKTON: Those are camera's eh?

V(4)----- I would think so what do they fucking look like to you?

Robert PICKTON: Looks like a bubble.

V(4)----- (chuckles) Yeah its' what's in those bubbles, ever walk into, what's that..Wal-Mart or any of those stores?

Robert PICKTON: They got those?

V(4)----- Yeah...you ah, you gotta get out of the house more.

Robert PICKTON: Hmm.

**(PAUSE 34 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: I should (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Yeah..

Robert PICKTON: You said a minute ago...

V(4)----- Somebody out there (INDECIPHERABLE) close...

**(PAUSE 21 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: So, that's a camera.

V(4)----- (laughs) You sound surprised.

Robert PICKTON: I didn't know that.

V(4)----- No?

Robert PICKTON: I thought it was an ornament.

V(4)----- Come on you're fucking with me?

Robert PICKTON: Nope.

V(4)----- They always have these in fuckin cells, sometimes you actually see them as fucking as nice as that is get a camera here with a plastic thing over it...like a clear plastic, you know?

Robert PICKTON: Can you see it cause I can't.

V(4)----- No (Laughs)

Robert PICKTON: Well I'll be.

V(4)----- (laughs) I tell you man you gotta get on that computer, get caught up with the times.

**(PAUSE 16 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: Well I'll be God darned

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: I think I see something in there but I'm not sure, it could be just a reflection.

V(4)----- No, that's the mother fucker, I'd say it is, no doubt in my mind.

Robert PICKTON: Hmm..

V(4)----- (laughs) That's why you don't see the guard all the time..

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- That's why the guard doesn't come that often right? Fucking sitting there watching the TV screen, watches everybody.

Robert PICKTON: Hmm.

V(4)----- They're all over the place, you fucking go out to public places now, they're on side of the street corners.

**(PAUSE 54 SEC)**

V(4)----- Oh..shit..do you play cards?

Robert PICKTON: No...

V(4)----- You don't play cards either...Fuck..

Robert PICKTON: You know what I used to do when I (INDECIPHERABLE) I used to go fishing..

V(4)----- No. There's some of the best fishing out here? Salmon fishing..

Robert PICKTON: Uh, no I just go to the top of the...top of the...top of the logs and just go fishing right down there a little bit.

V(4)----- You must have caught some Salmon though.

Robert PICKTON: (yawns) Yeah, just small stuff, just small stuff.

V(4)----- Yeah?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, I was happy to get two or three.

V(4)----- (chuckles) Quick meal...

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, just something different.

V(4)----- Hey?

Robert PICKTON: Just something different.

V(4)----- Yeah, think back, back in Ontario there, fuckin' get pikes 'n stuff. Big

mouth bass.

Robert PICKTON: You know (INDECIPHERABLE) locked up now, I'm probably going to be staying here until the investigation is over with right?

V(4)----- Oh, I doubt it. (INDECIPHERABLE) I don't know, I'm not a fucking lawyer...

Robert PICKTON: (Overtalking) hear that they're going to be excavation..exc..uh..how long of period they might be there for?

V(4)----- How long?

Robert PICKTON: Two years!

V(4)----- What? Fuck, two years for what?

Robert PICKTON: They moved right in. They hauled in 70 loads of gravel, they moved in, buildings in there, they moved this in there, they moved that in there. They took over my property.

V(4)----- They fucking took over.

Robert PICKTON: they took over.

V(4)----- That's not right.

Robert PICKTON: That is not right, totally, that is bizarre.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: And we think we have good rights.

V(4)----- Nothing, jack shit, you know that..you should know that by now, come on, fucking the only people who got rights here are those fucking uh...

Robert PICKTON: 70 loads of gravel.

V(4)----- Oh you would know it, your farm, it sounds like a lot to me.

Robert PICKTON: Huh?

V(4)----- That sounds like a lot.

Robert PICKTON: Fuckin' rights, it is a lot.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Fuckin rights it is a lot...(sitting up). We put in uh, eighteen feet of fill. Underneath the houses, now they want to drill underneath the fucking houses.

V(4)----- (laughs)

Robert PICKTON: I wish them luck.

V(4)----- (laughs) Gee, like I said you got (INDECIPHERABLE) a goose chase.

**(PAUSE 1:20 MIN)**

Robert PICKTON: Seventy something loads of gravel, fuck.

V(4)----- Build your new home.

Robert PICKTON: I can't believe that, I can't believe that I mean, they move right in.

V(4)----- Doesn't make sense, doesn't, really. You know, those guys do some strange things sometimes. I'll tell you...They're all fucking. As far as I am concerned, they are all fuckin' stupid.

Robert Pickton: Fuck, I can't believe it all the fucking cops all over the place.

V(4)----- Fucking more than a fucking town there.

Robert PICKTON: That's right.

V(4)----- (chuckles)

Robert PICKTON: All, they come from Prince George, they come from here, they come from there, they come from the states..



V(4)----- Gees.

Robert PICKTON: America's Most Wanted is up there, they're not going to let me walk.

V(4)----- You should be signed up, they are lining up to hear your story.

Robert PICKTON: Fucking media will, will want to get a hold of me like you wouldn't believe it.

V(4)----- Oh I bet. Get serious. (INDECIPHERABLE)

Robert PICKTON: They don't even know where I am.

V(4)----- Hey?

Robert PICKTON: Uh, I've been hiding from them for the longest time.

V(4)----- Good for you that's good. Oh, they're, they're relentless, you know, they seem like a bunch of wolves.

Robert PICKTON: Oh fuck..I think they may have caught up with me yesterday.

V(4)----- You think?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, they're waiting at the train tracks, the fucking train came by and sometimes they'd take a picture of me.

V(4)----- No.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- Huh.

Robert PICKTON: Sons of bitches took a picture of me. What a fucking bitch. That was yesterday.

V(4)----- Did you fucking stop or anything and ask her what the fuck's going on?

Robert PICKTON: No, I just got the fuck outta there.

V(4)----- (laughs)

Robert PICKTON: I just got the hell outta there.

V(4)----- Yeah, that's probably smartest thing to do you know.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah. (Yawn) I don't want any part of it.

V(4)----- No, yeah, you have to worry sometimes right? The media.

Robert PICKTON: Ah, I agree with you, I am as big as just, about as big as, ah...ah... what do you call him? Ah, what the hell do you call that guy, Bill Laden?

V(4)----- Yeah! That's right..

Robert PICKTON: Next one was real.

V(4)----- Yeah. You're famous right? You're famous.

Robert PICKTON: They moved a fucking tent on the property? And they're giving donuts away.

V(4)----- --h.Fuck, they're a bunch of cops what do you expect?

Robert PICKTON: Eh.

V(4)----- (laughs)

Robert PICKTON: They moved a fucking tent on the property, the only people are missing...

V(4)----- Yeah

Robert PICKTON: ...and anybody wants to come over..come and have a look at the pig farm, possibly where the people are missing or so and so forth, whatever, bull shit but anyways, if they come there then come one come all.

V(4)----- Naw.

Robert PICKTON: Giving donuts, coffee and everything else away.

V(4)----- No shit. Sounds like they made it a bit of a freak show.

Robert PICKTON: Fuck.

V(4)----- Eh.

Robert PICKTON: Come one and all.

V(4)----- That's fucked up.

Robert PICKTON: And I think they spent around 2 million dollars over it...for nothing

V(4)----- Now, your saying it..you know for what?

Robert PICKTON: They're going to nail me to the cross.

V(4)----- You really think so?

Robert PICKTON: Here's a little pig man to slave over..a little fuckin' pig man to slave over.

V(4)----- (chuckles)

Robert PICKTON: Just a fucking pig man, and here he is hitting the big time.

V(4)----- You're famous.

Robert PICKTON: You know even if I don't, even if I don't make it outta here, I'll be put on ah...on a platform.

V(4)----- Pedestal there, platform kind of thing, you will, people will be linin' up at your door fuckin calling ya...

Robert PICKTON: You know what? You won't be able to go out the fucking door.

V(4)----- Eh?

Robert PICKTON: You won't be able to get out the door, you'd have like turn themselves over top of ya, you might have this on top you, that on top of you.

V(4)-----: Yeah, oh yeah. You're somebody that, you know.

Robert PICKTON: I'm just a pig farmer?

V(4)----- Hmm..yeah.

Robert PICKTON: How does a pig farmer get this famous?

V(4)----- Very famous by the sounds of it.

Robert PICKTON: I'm famous (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Hm...yeah...

Robert PICKTON: I am still famous.

V(4)----- So you say, fuck you should write your own ticket here.

Robert PICKTON: That's part of the reason they took me in here because uh, there's too many people out there who...

V(4)----- Yeah, for your own.

Robert PICKTON: For your own safety.

V(4)----- Yep, which ain't a bad think, ah you know, a fuckin four star hotel would have been nicer, with a couple of fuckin bodyguards.

Robert PICKTON: I'm still, I'm still goin to stand out for a fuckin shower.

V(3)----- What?

Robert PICKTON: I still don't have to settle for a shower.

V(4)----- You're not. (Laughs) So now (INDECIPHERABLE) I likin you already.

Cell plant of Robert William PICKTON  
OPERATOR: V(4)-----  
Cell plant dates: 2002-02-22/23/24

PROJECT EVENHANDED  
"E" Division File # 2001E-1388

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Robert PICKTON: Hmm?

V(4)----- See, I'm liking you already.

Robert PICKTON: Still not going to settle for a shower.

V(4)----- Oh, good for you. (chuckles)

**(PAUSE 17 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: I didn't know you were playing innocent, private guy who's, minding your own business and, do whatever I want to do, like the pigs.

V(4)----- Yeah. Well, it's all changed for you.

Robert PICKTON: Top of the line, I just think hang me.

V(4)----- (laughs)

**(PAUSE 23 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: What's a guy to do?

V(4)----- I don't know.

Robert PICKTON: Wish I could do something in here.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Framing, looking this..taking something apart, destroying it, do something.

V(4)----- (laughs) Oh I know, all you do here..keep time. Like I say, bullshit.

Robert PICKTON: I was an asshole in December, uh, December 24<sup>th</sup>, 1997. I was really hard asshole.

V(4)----- You were? Why?

Robert PICKTON: December 24<sup>th</sup>, 1997, seven, about seven-thirty at night I have a little

Chevrolet, Cavalier...

V(4)-----

hmm, hmm

Robert PICKTON: ...I took out around ah, two, two gunny sacks, put two pigs into the gunny sacks, took 'em down to Vancouver, let 'em go.

V(4)-----

(laughs) down town?

Robert PICKTON: Backside of Carrall street.

V(4)-----

(chuckles)

Robert PICKTON: Turn around, let them go there, they ran all the way down to Gastown.

V(4)-----

(laughs)

Robert PICKTON: Chinese (INDECIPHERABLE) for Christmas.(INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)-----

No kidding, they like their pork.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, anyways (INDECIPHERABLE) they ah, came across the, came across this citizen..'Twas the night before Christmas all through the streets not a soul to be found except two little working girls and two little pot belly piggy's.

V(4)-----

(laughs)

Robert PICKTON: Anyways, anyways. Came across there, it was comical for the first little while but I kinda liked it, I liked it.

V(4)-----

I think it would be funny.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, how often do you get to see a pig chasing after a pig.

V(4)-----

(laughs) I tell you what you shoulda done, shoulda fucking unloaded down at the fucking cop shop.

Robert PICKTON: I was thinking of doing that too, but I (INDECIPHERABLE) .

V(4)----- Eh?

Robert PICKTON: I went down there and I got two little ones...

V(4)----- Little ones...

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, about this size, little pigs, move fast, those fuckers...(INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- (laughs)

Robert PICKTON: One went down the hill...

V(4)----- (laughs)

Robert PICKTON: ...in a little old cart. One went up, one went up the hill, (INDECIPHERABLE) how they got there I don't know.

V(4)----- (INDECIPHERABLE) .

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) .

V(4)----- No shit.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) anyways this says that uh..the ended in Gastown and I was on the other side of Hastings, so but anyways I let them go and got I the fuck out of there.

V(4)----- Oh no kidding.

Robert PICKTON: And.

V(4)----- (laughs)

Robert PICKTON: This says, 'twas the night before Christmas and all through the streets not a soul to be found except two little pot belly pigs and two working girls, it was comical for the first little while...

V(4)----- (laughs) yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...until tragedy set in. So what happened is one of the cops chasing the pigs up the hill, the other cop's chasing the pig down the hill, now when he goes down the hill that goes to the underground, I would love to see it, I loved to see it.

V(4)----- (laughs) it would have been a good one, eh?

Robert PICKTON: That's a good one.

V(4)----- That was

Robert PICKTON: And..when I went to the underground, there was bars (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Heh.

Robert PICKTON: Rammed right in there...

V(4)----- Caught...

Robert PICKTON: ...right in there

V(4)----- It's like back in slaughter house.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, just his head off, the whole head went...

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...the head's not quite..the ears come back this way, caught right behind the ears.

V(4)----- So, it's caught.

Robert PICKTON: Caught. So, here they're trying to push this poor pig (INDECIPHERABLE) everything else...

V(4)----- They couldn't get it out.

Robert PICKTON: They couldn't get the thing out, it's just...



V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: They couldn't do it.

V(4)----- Couldn't get it out?

Robert PICKTON: Then to make a long story short, party on (INDECIPHERABLE) side, decided to go for Christmas eve drive, so up goes the alarm. (making noises)

V(4)----- (Laughing) That's good..that's fuckin funny...

Robert PICKTON: That thing's just squeelin like a pig, that was funny, it was, it was tragedy for the last little while, you gotta get the bars back down before, before they get too high...

V(4)----- Yeah

Robert PICKTON: ...so they had to shut all the power off, re-route the power, shut down, shut everything all down.

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: It's (INDECIPHERABLE) for a pig afterwards, so, they had to use a proper jack

V(4)----- You just lined it.

Robert PICKTON: Just, just enough to, so all the bars are straight somewheres and one bar got...(hand gesture)

V(4)----- (laughs) That's pretty good.

Robert PICKTON: ...and then it says, the Pigs are in the SPCA and we're waiting for the owner to come forward.

V(4)----- (laughs)

Robert PICKTON: I said, yeah, right.

V(4)----- Yeah, I'll be coming there to pick them up eh?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, right.

V(4)----- (laughs) That's funny.

Robert PICKTON: And that was, that was December the 24<sup>th</sup>, 1997, now what I was going to do in December the 24<sup>th</sup>, 1998?

V(4)----- Two more pigs.

Robert PICKTON: No, you know what I was going to do?

V(4)----- No.

Robert PICKTON: I was going to let three Ostriches loose in Downtown, Vancouver, right down Main Street and Hastings.

V(4)----- That would have been funny.

Robert PICKTON: That would have been real funny...

V(4)----- Cause those are big, three hundred pound birds, just running wild..

Robert PICKTON: Running wild and they look the other way when they're running, they run this way here.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: You know...what I mean.

V(4)----- Yeah, oh yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...and they're, and they have three toes...

V(4)----- I've seen them.

Robert PICKTON: ...one on the front and the other one gets, pierce you right in half.

V(4)----- They fucking rip you open.

Robert PICKTON: Split you right in half.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Because of the webbed feet and that one there, there's three toes...

V(4)----- Yep.

Robert PICKTON: ...and there's three toes again on this one here and they're running like that.

V(4)----- Yeah, yeah they can kick hard.

Robert PICKTON: Don't get in front of them.

V(4)----- No.

Robert PICKTON: Don't get in front of 'em. Anyway, I was going to let three of them loose in the downtown Vancouver on December 24<sup>th</sup>, 1980, 1998.

V(4)----- (laughs) You should have.

Robert PICKTON: I couldn't.

V(4)----- No?

Robert PICKTON: It snowed on the 23<sup>rd</sup> day December. I couldn't drive over.

V(4)----- Couldn't get down...(laughs)

Robert PICKTON: I tried, I tried.

V(4)----- (laughs)... would have been a good one.

Robert PICKTON: I tried, I wanted to do it so bad.

V(4)----- (laughs) No kidding.

Robert PICKTON: What else (INDECIPHERABLE) what else my plan was going to be,

I'm an asshole.

V(4)-----

I like that, that's fucking funny I like your sense of humour.

Robert PICKTON: What I was gonna do is, I was going to dress myself up in a three piece suit, tuxedo and everything else, three piece suit.

V(4)-----

Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Two suitcases and I was going to rent a room in the...four star hotel or something the uh..Vancouver hotel.

V(4)-----

Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) everything white.

V(4)-----

Everything's just, high, high end.

Robert PICKTON: I was going to have these two suitcases right full of bats, and then let them loose in the elevator, somebody goes in the elevator shaft, when the elevator goes up, the elevator shaft...

V(4)-----

Oh! (chuckles) that would have been a good one too, ah.

Robert PICKTON: That would have been a real good one.

V(4)-----

(INDECIPHERABLE) that would have gone over good.

Robert PICKTON: That would have been fun to see.

V(4)-----

Yeah it would have, for sure, oh yeah for sure, it would, yeah.. Getting your own bat, close the door, first person that opens it up, whoosh.

Robert PICKTON: I'm still going to do that, I was so close to doing that, so close.

V(4)-----

(laughs).

Robert PICKTON: (whispering) I'm an asshole.

V(4)-----

Gotta like that, I appreciate a person who knows how to have fun.

Robert PICKTON: I'm like that.

V(4)----- Yeah..

Robert PICKTON: I mean that, that's, it's not, it's not over done but it is out there.

V(4)----- Oh, it's out there, it's out there..but it's good though right?

Robert PICKTON: Then I was going to do one in the police station.

V(4)----- (chuckles). hmmm

Robert PICKTON: I can't believe (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- t would have been some good stuff though.

Robert PICKTON: I'm an asshole.

V(4)----- (chuckles) No, you're a fucking just a pig farmer.

Robert PICKTON: That's right.

V(4)----- See, there's a difference (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: But I would want to see those three ostriches loose in Vancouver, right down Hastings.

V(4)----- You would never be able to catch them.

Robert PICKTON: They'd never catch them.

V(4)----- They'd fucking shoot 'em.

Robert PICKTON: Oh yeah.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: The three of them, and the problem with the three they're beasts...

V(4)----- Yeah, well they're big birds.

Robert PICKTON: ...they're seven and a half feet tall.

V(4)----- Yeah, yeah, fucking and it's all muscle too.

Robert PICKTON: Seven and a half feet tall able to go 65 and hour, whew.

V(4)----- Come running right at you, it's like getting hit by a car.

Robert PICKTON: Hit by a car and everything else, that's what, that's what will happen.

V(4)----- Yeah. And you'd know it (chuckles) a little bit of damage, it would be fun to watch..sit back..(chuckles) eh? A bit entertaining, that's good, good entertainment. (laughs)

Robert PICKTON: Be very, very interesting.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: The other time I was in, I was in Langley there and looked for Emu's on my trip.

V(4)----- They're pretty big too, aren't they?

Robert PICKTON: Uh, they're a good size, they've got a long neck.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Anyways, going on the trip and then all of a sudden, this fucking emu, no, no Ostrich, ostrich, no I think it was an emu, they stuck their head right out and here you're trying to go along here all of a sudden you see this big fucking head whoosh, and 'ohhh.'

V(4)----- (laughs) Yeah, stuck out your arms and motion where you are.

Robert PICKTON: Holy fuck, their necks are long eh?

V(4)----- Well yeah.

Robert PICKTON: They're about four feet long.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: And they stick out between bars, they stick their fucking head straight out.

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: They can (INDECIPHERABLE) vehicle, what the fuck was that? (making noises)

V(4)----- (laughing) You grab another six pack out, you drive too close to a telephone pole, thunk.

Robert PICKTON: (Overtalking) Oh fucking, but you won't believe how stupid they are though, (INDECIPHERABLE) all, all of a sudden hum. (making noises) Who the fuck is that?

V(4)----- (laughing) Oh, for sure, Yeah. (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: Ain't got nothing on me.

V(4)----- Why not?

Robert PICKTON: Because all you do is you turn them on their own.

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: (laughs) (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- (laughing) Causing havoc in town. Then he becomes a farmer.

Robert PICKTON: I tell you I had some pretty close calls sometimes...

V(4)----- Fuck...no kidding (overtalking)

Robert PICKTON; ...you're just driving around the road and you think your, about that for (INDECIPHERABLE) is still open you leave things (INDECIPHERABLE) it's for hauling livestock.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: And they didn't, didn't recognize it. He says fuck, you little fucker.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I couldn't believe, I just couldn't believe it.

V(4)----- You wouldn't think they'd be that stupid.

Robert PICKTON: Huh?

V(4)----- You wouldn't think they'd be that stupid.

Robert PICKTON: They are.

V(4)----- Yeah, not very smart, eh.

Robert PICKTON: Very stupid.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: They are very stupid animals

V(4)----- -- hat do you do with those, just the meat?

Robert PICKTON: Meat?

V(4)----- That's it eh? Just the meat part.

Robert PICKTON: Now, those animals are dead now, and I told them where the, where the leg bones are, and you know the leg bones are three feet long so now they figure out hey these are the legs of some of the people or whatever.

V(4)----- You think? Yeah? Fuck.

Robert PICKTON: The only way to get an alibi (INDECIPHERABLE) fucking animals



V(4)----- That's what I'm saying, proves right there, eh.

Robert PICKTON: I know, eh?

V(4)----- Yeah, Yeah, no you're right it's a farm, lots...

Robert PICKTON: And they want to know where you buried this, where you buried that, where you buried this and where you buried that, fuck.

V(4)----- Who knows.

Robert PICKTON: I can't remember everything, everything and what I did, I mean we've lost cattle, we've lost calves we lost this, we've lost that.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: We buried this cow, we buried that calf, we buried this one, we buried that one.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Under ground.

V(4)----- Yeah, lets just say you're right whatever's down there has been buried.

Robert PICKTON: Now they're digging under the houses, for bodies.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: (chuckles) I'm an ass hole.

V(4)----- (LAUGHS).

Robert PICKTON: And you know what?

V(4)----- That's the kinda people I like

Robert PICKTON: I wouldn't change much. Do the whole thing over again

V(4)----- Yeah?

Robert PICKTON: I wouldn't change very much, whole thing over again.

V(4)----- No?

Robert PICKTON: No, No, I wouldn't change much.

V(4)----- No.

Robert PICKTON: I just like to be myself. Back in '97 when I let the pigs loose, uh, 11:30 at night a guy came over to me. I don't know even where he lived, (PAUSE) The Princess Motor Inn Hotel ah, Princess...Princess hotel or something like that. Right on Hastings anyways.

V(4)----- Whereabouts?

Robert PICKTON: Uh, came close to Main.

V(4)----- Yeah, kinda know that area a bit.

Robert PICKTON: What's that, It's called Princess something

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Anyways, I stopped in there had a long nap oh it was about 11 o'clock at night on the 24 day of December 1997 I was in there and this guy knocks on the window, on my window..says can he help me..whatever what do you need..he says I need ten cases of...ten cases of beer, I says are you telling me I can't get a taxi out here, I can't get this, I can't get that everything looks so swamped there's nothing moving..I says whatever, I said sure no problem, ten cases of beer I put in my trunk, doesn't smell that fresh, I had two pigs in there...

V(4)----- (laughs)

Robert PICKTON: ...anyways he says so, you know, so he says if I can give you a case of beer, I said I don't drink...

V(4)----- (chuckles)

Robert PICKTON: ...anyways he says um, so we went out to the one bar, to another bar, to another bar, to another bar, to another bar trying to get ten cases of beer, he said if you go around the back and the back and the back you go over there you put ten cases of beer in there (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Eh?

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: Anyways, cop comes over, he must have heard, cause I backed in there opened the trunk up right to the back door...

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Cop...comes over and looks and ‘what are you doing?’ Well, believe it or not I’m waiting for ten cases of beer from the other door. ‘What?’

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: Well, I’m telling you the truth.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Well, he pretends he’s sitting there looking at the door. Well, it didn’t go very well.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: So he says, turn around, handcuffed me...

V(4)----- No.

Robert PICKTON: Throw me, thrown me against the, threw me to the pole, searched my car and he used his stick to, there’s sticks in the back and he used the stick, tossing the stuff around, was in the backside of the gunny sacks and he never did look in the other (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- (laughs) That's good.

Robert PICKTON: ...and, ah, to make a long story short uh, he says 'I'll tell you what, I can haul you in jail but it is, it is Christmas morning'. At that time, it was already about one o'clock in the morning.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: He says, 'Tell you what I'm going to do, I gonna let you go, I want you to leave this town and don't ever come back here' no, they don't have the rights to do that.

V(4)----- Huh?

Robert PICKTON: They have not got the rights to tell you that.

V(4)----- Not at all.

Robert PICKTON: They haven't got the rights to tell you that and he said to me 'don't ever come back' that's what he told me..he put the handcuffs on me, on me and he uh, put me in (PAUSE) he put me in a in the car...

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...go and leave and don't ever come back.

V(4)----- (chuckles) Those guys, power trip you know?

Robert PICKTON: Uh huh.

V(4)----- That's all it is, trying to fuck with you.

Robert PICKTON: Can't believe it.

V(4)----- Hmm..

Robert PICKTON: I can't believe it.

V(4)----- (chuckles) Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: He told me to get in the car and don't ever come back to Vancouver.

V(4)----- (scoffs) For ten cases of beer?

Robert PICKTON: No, he says you won't..he says 'you know, and I know, that there's no ten cases of beer that's coming out the door, well, that's what I'm waiting for.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: So, I don't know what ever happened to the guy with ten cases of beer.

V(4)----- (laughs) He went out the front door.

Robert PICKTON: He went out the front door.

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: So, I don't know whatever happened there, if he ever did get the ten cases of beer.

V(4)----- So, you never did get your case of beer out of it.

Robert PICKTON: I didn't want the beer anyways, I'll just do it for Christmas.

V(4)----- You did a Christmas thing.

Robert PICKTON: It's Christmas time, no problem, I'll do it for you.

V(4)----- Uh huh.

Robert PICKTON: 'Oh, thank you, thank you, thank you'.

V(4)-----: (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: (chuckles) I can be a real bugger.

V(4)----- Naw, I can't picture you doing that.

Cell plant of Robert William PICKTON  
OPERATOR: V(4)-----  
Cell plant dates: 2002-02-22/23/24

PROJECT EVENHANDED  
"E" Division File # 2001E-1388

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Robert PICKTON: Huh?

V(4)----- I can't picture you doing that.

Robert PICKTON: What? Being a bugger.

V(4)----- Being a bugger.

Robert PICKTON: I can

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: I can real be... pain in the ass.

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: But the biggest thing is, different, you don't want to be the same as everybody else is, be different.

V(4)----- hat's exactly what I say, yeah, there's too many people acting the - ame.

Robert PICKTON: I like to be different.

V(4)----- Yeah, you gotta leave your mark in life you know what I'm saying.

Robert PICKTON: I like to be different (PAUSE) I'd love to see the Ostriches go in Vancouver.

V(4)----- (chuckles)

Robert PICKTON: Loved to see that. I'll do anything to see that, I'll (INDECIPHERABLE) just to see that...

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: ...just to see that.

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: A lot of people will be open to that, a lot of people just

(INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Oh, yeah, it'd be fun.

Robert PICKTON: Be interesting

V(4)----- Oh, funny, see how they'd deal with that.

Robert PICKTON: I'd love to see that.

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: I'd love to see that.

V(4)----- --eah, like you say, a big moose, come back into town  
- NDECIPHERABLE)

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- I said, I seen a big moose coming to town one time, back east..one of  
those big bulls. Big rack on it.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, right.

V(4)----- Fucking ah, just uh, trumping through, fuckin' sliding and slipping.

Robert PICKTON: I can't talk about a moose...

V(4)----- Jumpin'.

Robert PICKTON: ...we don't (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Oh yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Anyways, we got forty-two miles north, my brother went out there, my  
brother had a van, and this was in the summer time, they shot a black  
bear...

V(4)----- Oh yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...anyways, make a long story short (INDECIPHERABLE) (Yawn) but bear was out of season.

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: So, we decided we wanted to get this here hide tanned...

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...and a hide... a hide tan. You sent it to me and chew on it.

V(4)----- (laughs) Yeah. (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: That's what the, that's what one guy thought, anyways the Indians he says, we want you to chew on the hide here, so we can tan the hide.

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: Anyways, I said where are your license? Where's this, where's that? And Oh, you need a license for either of you to tan the hide" the next thing I know, they went down to apply for a license, and they says, where is the animal, this is in the back of their truck out of season, charge him for another season, charge him for this, charge him for that and finally got a license and everything else, the flies and maggots were all over the bear.

V(4)----- Oh yeah, just as mess, no good for nothing.

Robert PICKTON: That was the end of the hide.

V(4)----- Out the door.

Robert PICKTON: After all this here.

V(4)----- I got a nice, I got a nice hide, black bear.

Robert PICKTON: I got a black bear...

V(4)----- Yeah



Robert PICKTON: ...but I gave it away.

V(4)----- You gave it away? I'd get the head, you know mounted.

Robert PICKTON; Head mounted with the teeth hanging out...

V(4)----- That's the one..

Robert PICKTON: ...just the, the jaw..

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...the jaw, the ears, the ears straight up...

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...big eyes, probably about that size..

V(4)----- Yeah, good job.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, looks very nice, if you stretch it out, you got a claw, you got four claws, (INDECIPHERABLE) on all four foot., on all four, you can put it (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- That's right.

Robert PICKTON: It looks very, very attractive.

V(4)----- Then throw some broad on there and fuckin' bang her hard.

Robert PICKTON: In the end, we gave the hide away.

V(4)----- Did you?

Robert PICKTON: We gave it away (INDECIPHERABLE).

Robert PICKTON: I've got my horse stuffed.

V(4)----- Huh?

Robert PICKTON: I've got my horse stuffed.

V(4)----- No.

Robert PICKTON: Yup.

V(4)----- Like, full life size?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, I got the , ah, ah, it was born on my brother's birthday March the 20<sup>th</sup>, 1977 fortunately I remember, I remember dates real, real well.

V(4)----- No kidding.

Robert PICKTON: Four-twenty in the morning, March 20<sup>th</sup>. Um, that's when it was born. I got out the truck. December 21<sup>st</sup>, 1981. He says, Bob, your horse is hurt. What? Your horse...

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: ...got a bruised leg. My horse got a bruised leg? Yeah, it's hurt pretty bad he says..anyways that was about five..or four o'clock at night when I found out...and I went down to have a look at my horse, I went down to see the horse, he was like (making horse noises)...

V(4)----- (chuckles)

Robert PICKTON: ...trying to get up. Hang on, I'm coming, he stays very calm..looks at the horse, phone the vet, better phone the vet up...(7 second PAUSE) phone the vet up..I says James, I want you to come and have a look at my horse, 'okay I'll come down and have a look at your horse'. I says it's hurt, do you..do you know how to look at a horse? He says I can fix it for you, it'll cost you five-thousand.

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: But I can't fix it. Can't fix it. I phoned two girls up, one of them was Joanna, the other one's Tracy...

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...and they had one of those Anglo-Arabian, and one was a pure bred Arabian. They both race, I helped them out, and, Arabians are (INDECIPHERABLE)...

V(4)----- Um hum.

Robert PICKTON: ...they're both little mares about fourteen hands high. Mine was almost sixteen hands. I worked with my horse, I worked with my horse...

V(4)----- Yeah..

Robert PICKTON: I worked with him, I worked with him.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: I saw him put him down.

V(4)----- Who put him down?

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) Bob, you know it, and I know it, please just do it...

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: ...like Jim, you do it, I can't do it. Anyways we gotta put the horse down.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: I pet the horse and everything else, head of the horse, very calm, and you give him a little injection, that's it. You won't believe how many hours of training goes into a horse.

V(4)----- Oh, yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Hours and hours and hours and hours of training, I could ride that horse, he'd lay right down on the ground, me on the back, but (INDECIPHERABLE) I didn't blink, I didn't, none of this, yeah, just like

that, pulls right up, and all of a sudden get right back up, don't get a horse like that now.

V(4)----- mm.

Robert PICKTON: I (INDECIPHERABLE) you won't believe we train..how many hours we training goes into a horse like that.

V(4)----- Oh, yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I bet you ninety percent of them, ninety-nine percent of the horses out there never get that kind of training. I'm sure there's one out of a billion horses you can..lay right down flat, When you're on his back, saddle and everything else, they get down right on his hoofs and they lay right down, right down flat...

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...and the saddle weighs 89 pounds, rock solid, from (INDECIPHERABLE) High River, Alberta.

V(4)----- Huh.

Robert PICKTON: Anyways, I worked with that horse, I worked with that horse, I worked it, worked it, worked it, worked it, worked it seven days a week worked with that thing and I drive a truck, and the pigs...

V(4)----- Long time, you're right, how long you had 'em?

Robert PICKTON: I got him March 20<sup>th</sup>, 1977, I put him down December the 21<sup>st</sup> 1981, 5:30 in the afternoon.

V(4)----- Hmm..

Robert PICKTON: Four years and nine months from the day (INDECIPHERABLE) couldn't find March the 20<sup>th</sup> and December the 21<sup>st</sup>, the first day of winter so, it's not really, it's just the winter and the summer, winter, spring, fall you know.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: So, I mean if you go by the days in front of you...one month a day or something.

V(4)----- Yeah. Hum.

Robert PICKTON: But like I said, I remember dates and everything else, I remember everything, every detail, every detail.

V(4)----- That's good.

Robert PICKTON: But um, and on the other time there, summer time, I was, I was breeding pigs (INDECIPHERABLE) a lot of work.

V(4)----- Hmm, lot of work?

Robert PICKTON: Mid-summer, hot summer, hot summer day, hottest day of the year. Trying to breed these fucking pigs, that old sow's in heat, so I want to breed two (INDECIPHERABLE) ..sow..so then I turn around and bring the boar in, the boar says "Fuck you" I don't wanna, the other one's screamin, so I put the boar back in there but he didn't wear out..one boar's came across the other pen there, so they came at each other...

V(4)----- (chuckles)

Robert PICKTON: ...other than the (INDECIPHERABLE) maybe six weeks, no, no, eight, no seventy six, seventy six, seventy seven, seventy seven when the barn burnt down...anyways...

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: ...(INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Nope.

Robert PICKTON: Tusks, they got big tusks.

V(4)----- (INDECIPHERABLE)

Robert PICKTON: (makes whistling noises). I wouldn't have traded those

(INDECIPHERABLE) ripped my whole kneecap right out, and everything else,

V(4)----- Naw..

Robert PICKTON: I went to the hospital, they sewed me up and they say ‘what happened?’ and I say well I got mauled by two wild boars...

V(4)----- (chuckles)

Robert PICKTON: ...and then he just had me for the first little while, and then the doctor says, ‘what happened?’ I told him I just got mauled by two wild boars, just got off a (INDECIPHERABLE) my horse, ‘oh holy, fuck (INDECIPHERABLE) he said, I hope your incision (INDECIPHERABLE) and everything else to me.

V(4)----- Who did?

Robert PICKTON: The doctor, the (INDECIPHERABLE) ..

V(4)----- What did they do for you?

Robert PICKTON: Nothing.

V(4)----- --o, where you get that on, like...fucker

Robert PICKTON: They bandaged it up and he says for me to stay in bed, with your feet up in the air the next few weeks, I said I got a farm to operate and I need. Oh no no no.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: Anyways, to make a long story short, and it this here, leg here. So, next day, I was real sore, but you know after when you’re foot is really tense and your knee-cap and everything else, you don’t have power in the leg, you’ve got power in your hip but no power along here, so I crawl on top of the tractor, and you know what water blisters are?

V(4)----- A what?

Robert PICKTON: Water blisters.

V(4)----- Oh, yeah.

Robert PICKTON: (PAUSE) Well, I had em on the leg, of the, thighs, all over my leg, I'm just oozing from inflammation right now but...

V(4)----- --eah.

Robert PICKTON: ...you're in pain and you're trying to work, so you take your shirt off and you're numb from more pain, so your skin is, is stuck with your shirt against your skin (INDECIPHERABLE) I turn around took my shirt off, took my t-shirt off and I got burnt, burnt.

V(4)----- Blistered.

Robert PICKTON: Burnt.

V(4)----- Fuckin big – big blisters, eh?

Robert PICKTON: Oh yeah, more water blisters on your back “ooh”.

V(4)----- Yeah. That hurts. That hurts..

Robert PICKTON: Oh, fuck you, the water blisters's a result of burn, and my back was just all scabbed all the way down, just, oh, I think can't even cover anything else, my leg was just blood oozing, bone and shit just coming out of your leg, but I stayed on that tractor, and I'm telling you I couldn't close the door, when you, this is your brake, this is your clutch, clutch is (INDECIPHERABLE), you put it on clutch, on the brake pedal and push down because you're driving down the road at the same time, and you, you got to stop by the bridge.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Anyways, I made it to the hay field, I worked out there all day long and the heat of the engine, the heat from the ground, the heat from the top, fried me to a crisp, I had to take my pants off, because my pants were all stuck with blood and everything else, so I took my pants off, lucky I had on blue shorts, that's all I have on, that's all I have

on....everything stripped...

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: ...and when I got off the tractor I parked under a tree (breathing heavily) the heat oh man (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: I stayed with it, I stayed with it for two days and then I took it right out, I did it, I did the work and it killed. (INDECIPHERABLE) it bandaids, wash, tried to wash it out with the water and anything else, you got dust blowing into your thing (INDECIPHERABLE) I broke a lot of horses, a lot of horses broke me.

V(4)----- That the thing, fuck, you must have scars all over the place, do you?

Robert PICKTON: One time the horse (chuckles) I went for a ride and I remember I flew right into the gulley right into the (INDECIPHERABLE) (overtalking) and another time there I had another horse, I bought it from the (INDECIPHERABLE) from an auction in Langley.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: In, I bought in ah, West Coast Auctions.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: ...right out of the meat packers. And it was a, was a buckskin...

V(4)----- Hmm, what, the horse?

Robert PICKTON: ...buckskin breed.

V(4)----- Never heard of it.

Robert PICKTON: Anyways there's this..like a, like a..it's not an a Palamino but it's...

V(4)----- Pinto?



Robert PICKTON: ...it's not a..it's not a palomino, but a..buckskin is uh like white with a black tail and a black mane.

V(4)----- Very similar.

Robert PICKTON: Anyways I had buckskin, about fourteen, ha..hands, mustang, real (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: And he said Bob, that's no horse for you.

V(4)----- Hmm..

Robert PICKTON: Well, does he shoot him or what ah, no, he says 'Bob, are you sure you really want it?' I said, I think so. What do you want for it? I was just gonna ship it off for meat, but if you want it, give you the same price I paid for it, two and a half. So I said okay, I bought it for two and half. Took it from the place there, real fuckin asshole, real asshole. I turned around and I put a saddle on it, I rode the saddle. I had a 1970 Super-Bee, three eighty three magnum, big power, worked it pulled the door handles right off the car.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: Cleaned the whole side of the car in, it was all purple...

V(4)----- Um hum.

Robert PICKTON: ...1970, 440, 250 chrome package, kicked the whole fucking side of the box in, brand new truck. Brand new truck, oh, fuck...

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: ...this all happened in about ten minutes.

V(4)----- Fucking weird, I would have took care of him in a hurry.

Robert PICKTON: Ten fucking minutes.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: Almost went right over the top of my truck, went straight towards the golf course...

V(4)----- (chuckles) Okay, I would have dealt with that.

Robert PICKTON: ...and, it did get to the golf course went alongside the fence, got stuck in a bunch of blackberry bushes.

V(4)----- Uh huh. Yeah that would have been...

Robert PICKTON: So, that was cool.

V(4)----- ...that would have been dealt with.

Robert PICKTON: So, I says, that's okay, I walked him, I'll deal with him, and he (INDECIPHERABLE) on me

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) stood on the sidewalk, and two ropes went (INDECIPHERABLE) so I had one guy at this end of the rope and the another at the other end of the rope fuckin horse was going like..(making horse noises) and that guy there he says fuck you asshole (INDECIPHERABLE)...holy shit

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: (making horse noises) tugging, fucking dynamite, dynamite, dynamite, then I finally got away from the, grabbing on the pole, he come attacking the pole right, his whole fucking chest right against the pole.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: And I'm right behind the fucking pole. Anyways he rips the bloody rope outta my hand, starts dragging me down the road so I had to let go, because at that time there he was, you know, he was jumping right back and seemed (INDECIPHERABLE) and then all of a sudden he'd get enough room and he'd starts dragging me along, and I'm like, oh,

fuck, and I've got fucking shit all over. (laughs)

V(4)----- (chuckles) Yeah, you would have been, wouldn't have lived very long.

Robert PICKTON: So, anyways, anyways to make a long story short, I went from there to um, I put him in the barn, and he's a real fucking dink, he backs right to the back door and he kicks the fuckin' back door, kicks the fuckin' door, you son-of-a-bitch, so I..I'm very smart I says this, you son-of-a-bitch, I opened the front door and you see the door, and he ran out the door I grabbed his halter, I grabbed his halter and he's stuck, he's stuck, he knows you caught him.

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: Somehow, I got him, I got him calmed down, but god damn it otherwise that I turn around and sold him for 250 bucks.

V(4)----- (laughs) Gave him away.

Robert PICKTON: You see, just to get him out of my hair, took him to the Fall, the William's Fall Rodeo. I don't know if you know where that is.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Okay, anyways they went to Williams Fall Rodeo.

V(4)----- Hmm

Robert PICKTON: Then what happened there, he says anybody who can ride that horse here, I'll give you fifty dollars.

(Both talking all at once)

Robert PICKTON: ...you give me a hundred dollars, ah, no way, no problem I can ride that horse, I can do this, I can do that. So, people came by the thousands, and nobody could stay on him for, not for even five seconds.

V(4)----- Really, that's a good rodeo.

Robert PICKTON: He made, he made, ah, I think he says he made 3500, or 4000 dollars off that horse.

V(4)----- Off that horse?

Robert PICKTON: That horse. After that shows over, he shipped the horse out for meat.

V(4)----- Perfect, perfect ending. Made his money.

Robert PICKTON: He made money, he made, he said he made hand over fist (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- He just bought it from you for next to nothing and then...

Robert PICKTON: He bought it from me for nothing...

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...and (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- So, you don't feel so bad.

Robert PICKTON: I feel real bad...

V(4)----- (chuckles)

Robert PICKTON: ...because I was so deep in debt with the truck...

V(4)----- Yeah.

-  
Robert PICKTON: ...and the car and then this another truck and also, also not just the car, the truck, I have a three tonne truck and a (INDECIPHERABLE) up to the golf course.

V(4)----- So, you're out money, it's costs you money.

Robert PICKTON: It cost me big dollars.

V(4)----- No kidding, cost you big bucks, you'd think you'd learn.

Robert PICKTON: Big dollars.

V(4)----- Yeah, you can buy cheap 'n, costs you money then.

Robert PICKTON: I think it is a camera.(INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- (Using bathroom)

Robert PICKTON: You know?

V(4)----- Eh?

Robert PICKTON: That is a camera.

V(4)----- Oh, I told you that.

Robert PICKTON: Every time I move my hands, she, come and have a look.

V(4)----- Oh yeah, she's fucking watching us. (flushes toilet)

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, every time I move my fucking hands, she looks over (INDECIPHERABLE)...

V(4)----- Huh?

Robert PICKTON: ...trying this over here, but the (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Ohhh, yeah, yeah, she, fucking bitch, fucking lazy cunt that's all they are.

Robert PICKTON: But, ah, I had a good life.

V(4)----- So times were good.

Robert PICKTON: Hmm?

V(4)----- Times were good fer ya? Not fuckin so bad (INDECIPHERABLE).

Robert PICKTON: And going to tell Vancouver, those street people are wasting their lives away.

V(4)----- I think you're right.

Robert PICKTON: They're wasting their lives away.

V(4)----- For what?

Robert PICKTON: For what?

V(4)----- They're crack heads, I don't know about it here but fuck, go back to Toronto, they're, they're all over the place, street people, junkies..

Robert PICKTON: I saw..those people are able to look like everybody else...

V(4)----- ..erious.

Robert PICKTON: ...and they're fucking, they, they throw their whole life away.

V(4)----- Their whole life for what?

Robert PICKTON: Doing nothing.

V(4)----- Fucking stealing from you and me is what their doing, you bring your car downtown, what do they do? Smash your window grab your stereo shit, so they can fucking stick a needle in their arm, fucking trash, that's all it is. I've worked hard.

Robert PICKTON: I worked hard all my life.

V(4)----- You don't get to where you are from sitting on your ass fucking living off the street.

Robert PICKTON: That's right, very, very true.

V(4)----- You know.

Robert PICKTON: And here, I'm in jail for murder, murder one.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Two counts, and maybe 50 more.

V(4)-----  
V(4)----- Hmm. (PAUSE) Yeah, get some fucking crack head down there smoking a pipe, you know.

Robert PICKTON: I had the horse stuffed on my wall.

V(4)-----  
V(4)----- Heh?

Robert PICKTON: I had the horse stuffed from the chest.

V(4)-----  
V(4)----- Yeah?

Robert PICKTON: From the chest all the way out (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)-----  
V(4)----- No way, you still have it or did you get rid of it?

Robert PICKTON: I still got it, I mean it's still there.

V(4)-----  
V(4)----- But yeah. Is that your horse?

Robert PICKTON: You know what, I turn around and buy it...the kind of horse that does that (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)-----  
V(4)----- No, what's it like then, yeah.

Robert PICKTON: No horse can match it (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)-----  
V(4)----- Pretty smart though, horses. Yeah, they learn pretty good.

Robert PICKTON: And wherever you are, in that, in the field, is the real deal, but as soon as you leave the property they sprint back with rest of the herd.

V(4)-----  
V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Very, very smart stallion.

V(4)-----  
V(4)----- Yeah. Pretty high spirited.

Robert PICKTON: Quarter horse.

V(4)----- Huh?

Robert PICKTON: It's a quarter horse.

V(4)----- Yeah? Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: And I don't have nothing, I just got the head on a mount.

V(4)----- Huh?

Robert PICKTON: I just got the head mounted (mumbles) to remember.

V(4)----- Yeah. That's good.

**(PAUSE 20 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: I just got to get it off my memory that's if it's still there.

V(4)----- Can't take that from you, can't take your memories, right.

Robert PICKTON: That's right.

V(4)----- No matter how much you get bet on, you're too late, that's why you got learn from your own (INDECIPHERABLE)..or you learn from the mistakes, and then moves on.

Robert PICKTON: Do you know what? If I spend fifteen to t, ten or fifteen years in jail here, I could ask for a lot of stuff, couldn't I?

V(4)----- Ask for what stuff?

Robert PICKTON: My horse, so and so forth, (INDECIPHERABLE) personal stuff.

V(4)----- Fuck, yeah.

Robert PICKTON: That's fine.

V(4)----- Yeah.



Robert PICKTON: They can't take that away from me.

V(4)----- Can't take away what's your's, man (INDECIPHERABLE). You're right.

Robert PICKTON: This is mine, and I want a bath.

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: Is there a problem with that?

V(4)----- No.

Robert PICKTON: I don't think there's a problem.

V(4)----- No, I don't think so.

Robert PICKTON: There's some places, this whole place, got a bath.

V(4)----- Eh?

Robert PICKTON: I think there's some place in this whole place here (overtalking).

V(4)----- You would think.

Robert PICKTON: I don't know.

V(4)----- I don't know. (yawns) I would think so.

Robert PICKTON: I would think so, too.

V(4)----- Yup. (Chuckles).

**(PAUSE 12 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE)...going to be here for a while.

V(4)----- Huh?

Robert PICKTON: Gonna be, I want to let them know I'm here, let them know.

V(4)----- You're going to let them know?

Robert PICKTON: Let them know that I'm here, and I'm going to...just because I'm not at home or whatever...

V(4)----- Yeah, yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...I'm not going to change my life just because of, ah.

V(4)----- Nope. But you shouldn't have to do that.

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- (yawning while talking) Excuse me, you don't have to change for those guys. That's what I'm say man. (PAUSE) I'd fucking like to be sitting in a hot tub right now.

Robert PICKTON: We got a swimming pool in our house there.

V(4)----- Huh?

Robert PICKTON: We got a swimming pool in our house.

V(4)----- In your house?

Robert PICKTON: Uh huh.

V(4)----- Really? Is it still working or.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) .

V(4)----- Really?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, heater and everything else on it.

V(4)----- Gee, that's pretty good to have, a little, ah, nice little pool there or hot tub, that would be good what is it like in a separate part house or.

Robert PICKTON: It's part of the..part of the house...

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...and then the swimming pool around that (INDECIPHERABLE) of the house.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I don't, I don't go swimming.

V(4)----- Huh?

Robert PICKTON: I don't go swimming.

V(4)----- What do you got a pool for?

Robert PICKTON: It's ah, it's, ah, for anybody who comes by.

V(4)----- Pool party.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, I don't play pool or nothing else, I don't, I don't do that.

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: I'm just plain little ole me, little farm boy.

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: Little farm boy, that's all I am.

**(PAUSE 1:29 MIN)**

V(4)----- There she is fucking checking on you.

Robert PICKTON: Hmm?

V(4)----- She checking on you.

Robert PICKTON: What, what for, I never did anything.

V(4)----- No, just fucking, I'm just fucking with you, doing that tonight. Yeah, next time, try to tell her to dim the light if you can get her attention.

Robert PICKTON: Take the bulb out (CHUCKLES). Get some privacy in here.

V(4)----- Yeah, fuckin' too bright.

Robert PICKTON: Hey, those are smoke alarms, isn't it?

V(4)----- That's what it looks like, something like a heat thing, I would think that everybody's got to have one right? In the building. Fuckin government buildings 'n shit.

**(PAUSE 27 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: So, how long are you in here for?

V(4)----- I came in this afternoon, just after lunch and that's too long already.

Robert PICKTON: Well, you said they're going to keep you twenty-four hours, right?

V(4)----- Yeah, though fuckin wheel you before Justice of the Peace, JP.

Robert PICKTON: So, you should be released by tomorrow noon, right?

V(4)----- Yup, unless they fuckin throw something at me, unless my warrant gets fucking extended, they give, if they want to fucking send me back then, those guys back east have to come out and get me.

Robert PICKTON: What?

V(4)----- Yeah, so I'll be sitting here for a fucking few days, 'cause they don't pick up till fucking Monday, I'll end up in a fucking Remand Centre for a few days cause they'll remand me for a week or whatever.

Robert PICKTON: Oh, really?

V(4)----- Yeah, fucks you right up, and like you said on the weekend, I'm fucked or everything is fuckin Justice of the Peace might say, 'oh, let him out', but I can tell you on a fuckin attempt, I don't think so,

Robert PICKTON: And who's the Justice of the Peace (INDECIPHERABLE) who's that?

V(4)-----

Someone who's appointed by the courts to do remand's and shit, like small stuff. This thing should hold me for a couple of days, then you gotta go for the judge. Like I say, got some calls made back, phone back east there..make a couple of calls (INDECIPHERABLE). (overtalking)

Robert PICKTON: When I was talking to the cop there, he says you can phone twenty-four hour a day.

V(4)-----

Is that what he said?

Robert PICKTON: Something like that, yeah.

V(4)-----

Fuck, they didn't let me. Well, they let me make my first call there and I already left two messages. I should fucking talk to the guard there see if I can get out. (PAUSE 12 seconds) Yeah if someone goes by just fucking call her. (PAUSE 11 seconds) This is fucking bull shit you know.

Robert PICKTON: I had some small little bombs.

V(4)-----

Huh?

Robert PICKTON: I had some small little bombs you just..you tape to the door.

V(4)-----

Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Light the fuses and blow the door..blow the door locks.

V(4)-----

You have some? Yeah, get out of here. Where would you get that shit?

Robert PICKTON: Cops probably wouldn't know.

V(4)-----

(laughs) You had some you should say eh. What was that you had like plastic, ah?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- That stuff is hard to get isn't it? Guys gotta know what he's fucking doing, if not you'll blow yourself up.

Robert PICKTON: The door would just (makes noise).

V(4)----- Would it?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- What kind of, ah, like how big a piece would you need?

Robert PICKTON: Wasn't that big.

V(4)----- Oh, that's that C4 stuff?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- Plastic explosives right?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- Fuckin' military shit. If you want to get that, you got to get a blasting company or something like that. Do you have a license or some shit like that?

Robert PICKTON: Hmm. Yeah, something like that, whatever.

V(4)----- Yeah, exactly, (chuckles) that's exactly it, you can get anything you know that.

Robert PICKTON: You can get anything you wanna get, if you wanna get it bad enough.

V(4)----- Yeah, all it takes is a little bit of cash.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- 'Cause money talks.

Robert PICKTON: That's right.

V(4)----- Bull shit walks.

Robert PICKTON: That's right.

V(4)----- I found that out.

Robert PICKTON: That's very true.

V(4)----- If you've got fucking money to throw at something, you can make a lot of things go away.

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- If you've got some money to throw at it, you can make a lot of things go away.

Robert PICKTON: Yup. That's why they're on our property. That's what they're dealin' with me for.

V(4)----- Huh?

Robert PICKTON: That's why they're dealing with me.

V(4)----- That's why? For blowing up doors.

Robert PICKTON: No, no, I'm a shit head.

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON; The cops wanted us, wanted us real bad (sniff). Our name is mud.

V(4)----- Naw.

Robert PICKTON: Ever heard of Piggy's Palace?

V(4)----- Of what?

Robert PICKTON: Piggy's Palace.

V(4)----- Piggy's Palace. No, what's that?

Robert PICKTON: That's my nightclub.

V(4)----- That's your night club? (Chuckles) what do you mean your nightclub? You told me you were a pig farmer, now you're a fucking nightclub owner (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: The biggest, the biggest party we ever had. One time, seventeen hundred people.

V(4)----- No. Where?

Robert PICKTON: Piggy's Palace. Port Coquitlam.

V(4)----- (INDECIPHERABLE), where is that?

Robert PICKTON: Um, 2 blocks away from me.

V(4)----- Oh, okay.

Robert PICKTON: Probably the biggest party we ever had was 1700 people.

V(4)----- (chuckles) That is a party.

Robert PICKTON: It's a party'n a half.

V(4)----- 17 hundred people! Something had to get broken, somebody's car had to get trashed. (chuckles)

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, grand time.

V(4)----- Yeah?  
----- We had, ah. motorcycles in there, we had this in there, we had that in there (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Oh yeah, did they get down.

Robert PICKTON: I got outside...



V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...and oh, fuck, we had the bash. We had this, had that, oh, fuck, people had a grand time.

V(4)----- Big party.

Robert PICKTON: Big, big party...

V(4)----- And there were...(overtalking)

Robert PICKTON: ...very, very tight security and everything else.

V(4)----- Yeah? Hired some security guards.

Robert PICKTON: Oh yeah.

V(4)----- That's the way to do it.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- If you're gonna go that big. That's a lot of people.

Robert PICKTON: December, December the 31<sup>st</sup>, 1999, we had the biggest bust you've ever had in your life.

V(4)----- New Year's Eve.

Robert PICKTON: New Year's Eve, the biggest bust you ever seen in your life.

V(4)----- Biggest bust?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- What happened?

Robert PICKTON: Well, we were going to have some heat go down.

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: So, we decided to um, we rent generators and everything else for the nightclub in case the hydro is shut off...

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...it's really all we had...back of car.

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, even the police is not worried about drinking and driving, they not worried about this, not worried about that. It was over, say about fifty to sixty cars full of cops.

V(4)----- No. (PAUSE) Came in for a good party or what.

Robert PICKTON: Could you believe it?

V(4)----- --o.

Robert PICKTON: Could you believe it, fifty to sixty-five fuckin cop cars.

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: Do you know what a 966 cat end loader is?

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: We got a 966C.

V(4)----- Uh huh.

Robert PICKTON: Think about it, ah, we got two, ah, four cops on each driveway, two cars this way, two cars, two cars this way, and both drivers coming in and out, they lock everything up, he says 'do you know are you going to open it?' No, we got the 966 all the way round in the back areas, (makes engine noises) vibration the whole works, they came all around, they saw the fucking big cat big motor the lights all shining front and back and the big bucket vibrator bucket and comes straight for the cop cars, he won't move, the guys go in their cars, cop cars...

V(4)----- (laughs) You mean, he did pull out of there in a hurry, didn't he?

Robert PICKTON: They moved their little butts in their cop cars as (INDECIPHERABLE) fast as they could go.

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: Do you know what? The next day thirty two, no fucking twenty more cop cars came over.

V(4)----- Oh yeah, they called out all the reserves, shut you guys down.

Robert PICKTON: (making noises).

V(4)----- Did you see, think it was funny?

Robert PICKTON: They turned around, they want, in the squad cars.

V(4)----- (chuckles).

Robert PICKTON: With four squad cars (making noises).

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: (making noises) Cleared everything out (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- (chuckles) Pull em out of there, shut you down.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah. (making noises) Next thing I know (making more noises). (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- (laughs) We're back in business (chuckles), that's good. Now, that's a big party, that's a big party.

Robert PICKTON: But the problem is, every time we had a party there, city says, all your are in a loop, you gotta go, you gotta do this here, and when you do this here, you open another party here, and every time we do this, we throw another party here..every time we (INDECIPHERABLE) we could do what he wanted..we went there, there, there, there, there, there, and in the end, was nothing else to be done, fire exits were all

done, this and that, that and that, everything's done.

V(4)-----  
V(4)-----  
Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: And then they says, they send a fire marshal in there, they says 'go and shut it down' oh, okay no problem shut it down there. They couldn't find a thing wrong with the whole place, (INDECIPHERABLE) (overtalking)

V(4)-----  
V(4)-----  
Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: So next time the police department is coming out. Shut 'er down that's it, no more parties'

V(4)-----  
V(4)-----  
Is that what they tell ya?

Robert PICKTON: Yep, 'cause you can't have, ah, a nightclub, there are no nightclubs in the city of Port Coquitlam.

V(4)-----  
V(4)-----  
Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: Wanna reason why? It's because they don't want any nightclubs in the city.

V(4)-----  
V(4)-----  
Trying to control it.

Robert PICKTON: They want, ah, (INDECIPHERABLE) and everything else.

V(4)-----  
V(4)-----  
Yep.

Robert PICKTON: But ah, I says we won't, no nightclubs are safe though, and the problem is if you are in the district, no problem, they want no nightclubs in the city.

V(4)-----  
V(4)-----  
Oh, that's crazy.

Robert PICKTON: Totally is, totally crazy.

V(4)-----  
V(4)-----  
Yeah, Police gotta go out and do something, what better place to go and hang out, you know, fuck. It's just like I say cops, they go out

doing, they can make your life miserable.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, that’s all it is.

V(4)----- It’s all it is. If it’s not your life, trying to make my life miserable.

Robert PICKTON: That’s all it is.

V(4)----- Yeah, I say, you know, fucking I don’t trust anyone, it’s pretty tough. Let me tell you one thing, those guys I don’t trust.

Robert PICKTON: Yup (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Oh yeah, you got it.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- She’ll be back (INDECIPHERABLE).

Robert PICKTON: She should be back in about five minutes (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- (LAUGHING) that goes with out saying.

Robert PICKTON: So, anyways, that’s sort of a (INDECIPHERABLE). The biggest party we ever had there was 1700 people.

V(4)----- Wow. That’s a lot of people

Robert PICKTON: Beautiful, beautiful party.

V(4)----- Good time?

Robert PICKTON: I don’t drink or anything but it was a beautiful party.

V(4)----- If you don’t drink you remember more.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, big boy had a grand time, best party they ever had and everything else.

V(4)----- Yeah. Yeah, you guys were kinda like, like I say, sell lots of booze,

move lots of stuff.

Robert PICKTON: Oh fuck, we were having a, we were, we, there was so much money was donated to the party that you wouldn't believe That woman was (INDECIPHERABLE) for this for that, for her childrens, for Christmas.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Charity and everything else, we had so, so much.

V(4)----- That's good.

Robert PICKTON: And the police don't look at it that way. They don't give fuck or fuck all.

V(4)----- Right.

Robert PICKTON: We don't want no, nothing nightclub in our city.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: And we want this here party goes forever.

V(4)----- That's crazy.

Robert PICKTON: Ah, our nightclub holds about ah, three hundred people.

V(4)----- See that's a lot of people, seventeen.

Robert PICKTON: Seventeen hundred people yeah, that's a lot of people. Seventeen hundred people. And the police didn't know nothing about it til the party's half way over.

V(4)----- Hum, hum. Yeah, that's funny eh.

Robert PICKTON: They didn't know anything about it until it was halfway over.

V(4)----- Yeah. (LAUGHING) that's good though, it's good to get it right. Anyways, any party the people next door fuck, keep a close guard, eh.

Robert PICKTON: No, no problem, no problem.

V(4)----- No problem.

Robert PICKTON: No problem anyways. The only thing is, their there if anything, yahoo, everything else.

V(4)----- They can scream it.

Robert PICKTON: Piggy's Palace, oh yeah.

V(4)----- Hey.

Robert PICKTON: It was going down real good.

V(4)----- - was what?

Robert PICKTON: It was going down real good.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING) Was that fun?

Robert PICKTON: Real good, we had, we had a good time.

V(4)----- --h yeah, sounds like you had you know, party hard, anytime you can  
---rty, any excuse to party.

Robert PICKTON: We had ah, there was some good times, real good times.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: We really enjoyed it.

V(4)----- Yuh. Well you got to you know. Like you say we gotta make hay  
when the sun shines.

Robert PICKTON: Yes.

V(4)----- You know what I'm saying.

Robert PICKTON: I did that. Boy I did that too many times.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING) We only fuckin' live once.

Robert PICKTON: Yep.

V(4)----- Gotta enjoy it.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) good time.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: Top of the world.

V(4)----- That and money

Robert PICKTON: Hard to believe a fuckin' pig farmer is in jail.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: And I remember (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: But I guess I'm here for another seventy two hours so.

V(4)----- Hey?

Robert PICKTON: Eight, twenty hours top.

V(4)----- Right.

Robert PICKTON: You're here til Monday right.

V(4)----- Well that's what it looks like, it's looking like now.

Robert PICKTON: So today's Saturday no, Friday, Friday fuck. So it's Saturday, Sunday, Monday.

V(4)----- I got two days, couple of days here to kill.



Robert PICKTON: Well I'm trying to fingerprinting, to nail me for that is.

V(4)----- Hey?

Robert PICKTON: Try to fingerprint the two of us.

V(4)----- Yeah. But they did it already?

Robert PICKTON: They did a long time ago.

V(4)----- Oh, okay.

Robert PICKTON: But then they says charges are pending.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: So they says we fingerprinted you and you wasn't charged at that time.

V(4)----- Oh okay. So they'll do it again?

Robert PICKTON: They'll have to do it again, right?

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Why?

V(4)----- Hey?

Robert PICKTON: Why do they have to do it again if they've already done it once?

V(4)----- Fuck, every time you get, yanked in and charged, you need a set of prints. Doesn't matter where you are, back east or out here.

Robert PICKTON: Every time you get charged for something (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Huh? Yeah, every time.

Robert PICKTON: That's a crock of shit.

V(4)----- I'll tell you something, I told, fuckin' a second time, I told 'em you already got my fuckin' prints you don't need 'em anymore. They said no, every fuckin' time you get charged, not arrested but charged, they gotta take your prints.

Robert PICKTON: Really.

V(4)----- Yeah. Yeah, can't trust 'em.

**(PAUSE 1:16 MIN)**

Robert PICKTON: Well I think it's gonna be pretty big, pretty big court case.

V(4)----- Hum?

Robert PICKTON: That is gonna be a pretty big court case.

V(4)----- I would think so. Should be interesting.

Robert PICKTON: Very interesting.

V(4)----- (laughs)

**(PAUSE 25 MIN)**  
**(CELL OPENING)**

GUARD: You're lawyer's here.

**(CELL CLOSING)** (V(4)----- out 20:42:12)

(V(4)----- back in cells 21:22:05)

V(4)----- Fuck, shit.

Robert PICKTON: What they say?

V(4)----- Fuck, I'm fucked.

Robert PICKTON: What did they say?

V(4)----- I'm fuckin' sittin' here now for another fuckin' two days.

Robert PICKTON: Why, what happened?

V(4)----- Fuckin' cock suckin', I don't fuckin' want to talk about it. I'm fuckin' choked.

Robert PICKTON: The lawyer say anything.

V(4)----- Oh, those fuckin' lawyer know Jack shit. Some fuckin' legal aid piece of garbage. Fuckin' guy.

Robert PICKTON: I know that.

V(4)----- Ah, what that fuck, I sat there fuckin' bullshitted with him and telling him it's all fuckin' horse shit. Fuckin' guy fuckin' stayed there for hours. Ah, damn. Fuck it makes me mad.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, I know, I'm the same way you are (INDECIPHERABLE), fuckin' stuck here.

V(4)----- Well I gotta fuckin' see if they get all that shit faxed out tomorrow, from back east, all the fuckin' records and all that kind of bull shit. Fuck. That fuck, pisses me off.

Robert PICKTON: I know.

V(4)----- Damn, I hate lawyers.

Robert PICKTON: Bullshit, them cops and lawyers and everything else.

V(4)----- There's a lot of fuckin' bullshit.

Robert PICKTON: Yup.

V(4)----- Same thing, well that's fuckin' serious charge. Yeah, well fuck you it's serious charge. Bullshit.

Robert PICKTON: That's what I got serious charges and I know nothing, nothing.

Cell plant of Robert William PICKTON  
OPERATOR: V(4)-----  
Cell plant dat-----4

PROJECT EVENHANDED

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V(4)----- Fuck. Ain't saying serious, so fuck 'em. Do some checking there find out more than they fuckin' bargained for. They don't know fuck all about me. But fuck it pisses me off. Fuck. Cunts (PAUSE 17 SEC) Ahhh. Damn.

**(PAUSE 36 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: They watch this pretty, pretty fuckin close all day?

V(4)----- -- hat's that?

Robert PICKTON: They watch this fuckin' hell hole here pretty fuckin' close don't they?

V(4)----- Oh fuck yeah, where are we going to go? Fuck man, they came down and check you all the time.

**(21:45 – PICKTON UP – GETS DRINK)  
(SLEEPING/SNORING)  
(DOOR OPENS 07:32:55)**

Guard: Mr. PICKTON, the Justice of the Peace is here to see you, do you want to follow me please?

**(PAUSE 50 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: Can I have a drink please?

Guard: Yep there's some Orange Juice, help yourself, you can take that with you if you like.

Robert PICKTON: What time is it?

Guard: It is 7:30.

Robert PICKTON: (coughs) Go to the washroom (INDECIPHERABLE) here.

Guard: Sure.

**(USING BATHROOM)**

(CELL DOOR CLOSING 7:35:52)  
(BREAKFAST ON FLOOR)  
(CELL DOOR CLOSING)  
V(4)----- ALONE IN CELL)

(VOICES IN BACKGROUND)

(PAUSE 33 SEC)

(DOOR OPENS)  
(08:14:32 PICKTON BACK IN CELLS)  
(DOOR CLOSING)

Robert PICKTON: I'm here till Monday

V(4)----- I thought you were gone.

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- I thought they were going to have to kick you out.

Robert PICKTON: Not till Monday, what day's today, it's Saturday right? Sunday, Monday...

V(4)----- Yeah (INDECIPHERABLE)

Robert PICKTON: ...Saturday, Sunday, two days you're out.

V(4)----- Oh shit.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) (overtalking)

V(4)----- (SNIFFS)

Robert PICKTON: I've been bored outta my mind.

V(4)----- Huh?

Robert PICKTON: I've gonna be bored outta my mind.

V(4)----- No kidding, not a lot to do.

Robert PICKTON: Huh?

V(4)----- There ain't a lot to do.

Robert PICKTON: Sighs. I hard, I don't sleep with clothes much.

V(4)----- No.

Robert PICKTON: How can I get charged with for murder or whatever?

V(4)----- (SNIFFS)

Robert PICKTON: I was staying with, staying with another girl.

V(4)----- Heh?

Robert PICKTON: I was staying with another girl for, when this all take place, geez

V(4)----- How'd they fuck that up?

Robert PICKTON: Eh?

V(4)----- I say, how do they fuck it up?

Robert PICKTON: No shit. Well somebody made a mistake.

V(4)----- Really?

Robert PICKTON: Yup.

V(4)----- Hmm.

**(PAUSE 30 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: Does that mean I'll be staying here til Monday?

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Or does that mean, I go to Surrey Pre-Trial?

V(4)----- Right, stay here till Monday.

Robert PICKTON: I stay here till Monday?

V(4)----- Yeah. Haven't decided what to do yet.

**(SOUND OF CELL DOOR OPENING AND CLOSING 10:05:47)**

FORDY: Robert, how are you doing?

Robert PICKTON: Not too bad.

FORDY: Good, come on with me. You got no pants? (WHISPERING) oh, you didn't, ah, did you know there was coffee there for you.

Robert PICKTON: What's that.

N/K MALE: He drinks juice.

GUARD: Oh, here there's coffee.

Robert PICKTON: I don't drink coffee.

N/K MALE: (INDECIPHERABLE).

**(PAUSE 22 SEC)**

GUARD: Better?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

N/K MALE: Get yourself better.

(SOUND OF CELL DOOR CLOSING 10:06:58).  
(DVD SKIPS 10:07:06 10:29:50)

V(4)----- Thanks.

GUARD: No problem.

(10:49:58 DVD STOPS; 20:56:20 DVD STARTS)  
(20:58:44 V(4)----- BACK IN)

(Voices in background)

V(4)----- Can, ah, can you give me a coffee?

GUARD: (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- No, they didn't, no.

GUARD: Okay, ah, you're not gonna get no breaks?

V(4)----- No.

GUARD: (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- Yeah, and a coffee.

GUARD: Maybe an extra coffee.

V(4)----- I'll drink the coffee.

GUARD: With white sugar and cream?

V(4)----- Just cream.

GUARD: Okay.

(VOICES TALKING (INDECIPHERABLE) ) (SOUND OF CELL DOOR OPENING AND CLOSING).

V(4)-----  
-----  
-----  
-----  
-----





GUARD: I'm sorry...

Robert PICKTON: I don't know.

GUARD: ...(INDECIPHERABLE) checks (INDECIPHERABLE) we can think about it when we come back down, and get you a number.

(SOUND OF CELL DOOR CLOSING).

Robert PICKTON: Shit.

V(4)----- Didn't think you were coming back.

Robert PICKTON: Holy fuck, (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- That was long, hey?

Robert PICKTON: How long does it take to release you (INDECIPHERABLE)?

V(4)----- What time is it?

Robert PICKTON: Ten.

V(4)----- At night? Holy fuck, you've been gone all day. Fuck, they beatin you up there or what?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, they nailed me to the cross. They got, got three or four murders on me already.

V(4)----- Really, fuck.

Robert PICKTON: It's too big.

V(4)----- Heh?

Robert PICKTON: It's too big

V(4)----- It's too big?

Robert PICKTON: It's too big.

V(4)----- Hmm. Fuck. (PAUSE 12 SEC) Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: It's too big.

V(4)----- Ah...

Robert PICKTON: They said (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Ah, who said that? That's not much to look forward to, fuckin that shit.

Robert PICKTON: I guess I'll never get out

V(4)----- Huh?

Robert PICKTON: The rest of my life, without parole. Without parole?

V(4)----- Mmm, fuck, fuck yeah, ah, this is (sighs) fuck me.

Robert PICKTON: Without parole.(PAUSE 20 SEC) Picked me up on a (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Oh, fuck, okay, that seems like a, that's a long time. You know, how long does it take to fuckin talk to a guy.

Robert PICKTON: From a...about 10:30 in the morning.

V(4)----- You fucking eat good at least? I'd have a couple of steak dinners off em, well, fuck.

Robert PICKTON: So do you think they'll be coming down, besides me?

V(4)----- Really, you, ah.

Robert PICKTON: They coming to get me.

V(4)----- Eh?

Robert PICKTON: They come....

(SOUND OF CELL DOOR OPENING)

MARKS: Mr. Pickton, your lawyer's here to see you, follow me.

(PICKTON OUT 22:02:09) (SOUND OF CELL DOOR CLOSING).

**(PAUSE - 42:10 MIN)**

GUARD: (INDECIPHERABLE) .

V(4)----- Okay.

(SOUND OF CELL DOOR OPENING) 22:44:06 – Pickton back in cells.

(SOUND OF CELL DOOR CLOSING).

Robert PICKTON: Fuck, can't believe this.

V(4)----- Eh?

Robert PICKTON: I can't believe this.

V(4)----- No?

Robert PICKTON: It was about six, six, seven hours long of interrogation, tough, fuck. They want me bad.

V(4)----- I see that, fuck, you're in and outta here like a revolving door.

Robert PICKTON: They want me real bad.

V(4)----- Yawns.

Robert PICKTON He says that no hope, no way.

V(4)----- Mmm.

Robert PICKTON: Who knows. If no bail, no nothing. I just talked to a lawyer hmm, I don't know....

V(4)----- Mmm.

Robert PICKTON: Just hang in there. Seven hours tomorrow, seven eight hours tomorrow.

V(4)----- Is that what they told you?

Robert PICKTON: Fuck, they're sure putting me through the wringer aren't they.

V(4)----- Sounds like it to me. I wasn't there but, fuck.

Robert PICKTON: Like a fuckin' nightmare in hell.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: A nightmare in fuckin' hell.

Unknown voice: (Screaming)

V(4)----- There's fucking screamers in the tank.

Robert PICKTON: Oh yeah I've seen them over there.

V(4)----- Fuckin goofs.

Robert PICKTON: I've seen them over there.

V(4)----- Yeah

Robert PICKTON: Bangin their heads against the fuckin door. (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Oh yeah....I say there's some fucked up people out there.

Robert PICKTON: Oh, God, what a fuckin' day today is.

V(4)----- Fuckin' long day.

Robert PICKTON: That's a fuckin' long day. Yeah. Fucking rights it is. It's 10:30 out there now.

V(4)----- Is it?

Robert PICKTON: 10:30. And I've been out there since, ten o'clock this morning

V(4)----- Yeah, been out there all fucking day.

Robert PICKTON: Fuck.

V(4)----- Brutal.

Robert PICKTON: And even my lawyer says, he says, that's a fuck of a long time, I've been here since five o'clock trying to get a hold of you.

V(4)----- No shit, eh.

Robert PICKTON: Wouldn't let me in let her in.

V(4)----- That's fuckin bull. Fucking unbelievable... Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Well, they're, they cause they says that you don't know how to do this, you don't know how to do that, you're you're, you're here forever.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: You gonna have thirty counts, thirty to forty murder counts against you.

V(4)----- Fuckin' bring it on, eh?

Robert PICKTON: I don't know what's going on.

V(4)----- Wow.

Robert PICKTON: They sure want me.

(Inmate hollering, guard, where the fuck are you).

V(4)----- Fuck, fuck never. I don't think too much of that. Bit of a fucking hunting trip, eh?

Robert PICKTON: No shit, no kidding, like I said they want me real bad.

V(4)----- Ha, ha

Robert PICKTON: They want me real bad.

V(4)----- Yeah?

Robert PICKTON: They put in 500, 500 yards of gravel? Brought in ten buildings, whew! Now I'm all over the paper (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Plastered.

Robert PICKTON: Make the headlines whoo, pig farmer charged with murder, first degree.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: In all the front pages, every fuckin' paper is, right across the fucking headlines.

V(4)----- Yeah?

Robert PICKTON: Right across the fucking headlines.

V(4)----- You're a fucking, ah, all star.

Robert PICKTON: Fuck.

V(4)----- Hmm, hmm. Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I told them, I says if I'm going to be charged, I see some of the films. I says, I'll plea with you, I'll make you a bargain...

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ...but I told them that you're going to have to, open your mind to me, I'll tell you what you're gonna do, you see and he says you can't tell me that, I'm a cop. I says, you're just as much cop as I am. We're both walking on two legs and breathing the same air.

V(4)----- Ha,ha, that's right.

Robert PICKTON: And, mmmm.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: We go out, I gotta outside and (INDECIPHERABLE) the other cop. My lawyer says tomorrow, I want to speak to my lawyer every time, you can always tell (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Hmm, hmm

Robert PICKTON: I speak to the lawyer and go all the way back up again get back up there, I wanted to go talk to my lawyer again. Well he's not gonna be in there, tired of it.

V(4)----- --a, ha, ha...ha, ha.

Robert PICKTON: So they're, they're gonna interrogate me for another twelve hours, another twelve hours. (yelling in background) and I, and I told them already, I says I'm not the only one, if I go down.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ... a lot of other people are gonna go down, I'm the keyholder here. (yelling in background).

V(4)----- That's what you gotta do, right?

Robert PICKTON: Fuck.

V(4)----- Yeah, you really fucking have to be careful.

Robert PICKTON: I think I might have buried myself. I said I'm a key holder.

V(4)----- Ha, ha, well, fuck. What are you gonna do?

Robert PICKTON: If you want me, I says, you want me, but I says, it's not up to them to tell you, it's up to the judge that's what my lawyer told me.



V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) won't they.

V(4)-----, these guys? Fuckers fuckin' goofs out there. Fuck em.

Robert PICKTON: I can't fuckin' believe this.

V(4)----- o kidding.

Robert PICKTON: It's almost 12 hours.

V(4)----- It's a long time.

Robert PICKTON: And all day long, eh, fuck.

V(4)----- All I can say, fucking take care of yourself, eat good, relax. Yeah, that's pretty fucking harsh though. Yeah, fuck, look pretty good though, fuckin' goin through the ringer, you look pretty good for going through the ringer. Ha, ha.

Robert PICKTON: Everybody says, he says, you're very confident sitting there aren't you.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: Well, myself, you tell me what I can do. You telling us what to do, you should be a cop he says to me.

V(4)----- Ha, ha, ha. Yeah. But it showed them a thing or two.

Robert PICKTON: Fuck, yeah, I was just telling them right, left and centre that's the way it is and that's it.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: So out they go there their fucking category room, into the room, and they come back...

V(4)----- Ha, ha.

Robert PICKTON: ...then they go back out.

V(4)----- Ha, ha.

Robert PICKTON: Have you heard that my lawyer's gone? Five hours since she's been waiting down here.

V(4)----- That's a long time.

Robert PICKTON: That's a long time waiting for a lawyer.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: One of the most expensive lawyers in Vancouver.

V(4)----- Really, mmm?

Robert PICKTON: The last time I went to, what do you call it the, ah, investigation rooms, to see if anything, to see if, to see if the thing goes on.

Robert PICKTON: That's five years ago, but the whole thing was brought up again, it exploded.

V(4)----- Mmm. But you did walk then, right?

Robert PICKTON: This time, no.

V(4)----- No. Hmm.

(BACKGROUND TALKING)

Robert PICKTON: This time, I'm not gonna walk. I won't even come up for bail, I don't think, they said no.

V(4)----- When is that?

Robert PICKTON: Part of the whole thing at the courthouse. Ah, they figure I won't, ah, I won't even come up for bail.

V(4)----- No.

Robert PICKTON: That's what the cop says I won't even, I won't even come up for bail.

V(4)-----  
----- Fuck. I don't know. Bit fuckin' insane, right, maybe you, fuck, it's up to the judge.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, that's what, that's what the lawyer says, it's up to the judge.

V(4)----- Oh yeah?

Robert PICKTON: I haven't got a record. I'm clean.

V(4)----- Nothing, nothing.

Robert PICKTON: No.

V(4)----- That's a bonus.

Robert PICKTON: I got, ah, two murder charges against me now.

V(4)----- Hmm. Geez, (SNEEZES).

Robert PICKTON: I was figuring one more day, one more day of my interrogation.

V(4)----- Well you made it through this one.

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- You made it through day one.

GUARD: Here's your dinner.

Robert PICKTON: I don't drink coffee.

GUARD: You want to push it back out and I'll give you an orange juice.

Robert PICKTON: Do you want coffee?

GUARD: Pardon me.

Robert PICKTON: Well, this other guy take coffee.

GUARD: (INDECIPHERABLE).

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, he'll take it. Yeah, okay. Give me an orange juice please. Thank you.

V(4)----- Yeah that's fuckin' harsh shit fucking on you, you know, fucking lesser guy. Yeah, fuck. Some young punk, fucking cave like a house of cards.

Robert PICKTON: Totally unreal isn't it. (Eating dinner)

V(4)----- It's fucking harsh (PAUSE 27 SEC) yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Anyway I sure give 'em something to think about.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I'm just not fuckin' worried about that here.

V(4)----- Ha, ha, ha. Oh yeah. Fuck.

Robert PICKTON: That's a long fuckin' time.

V(4)----- Hum, no kidding. I don't know want you can talk about that long you know, it's like, fuck, fucking harsh.

Robert PICKTON: So, what happens to you on, on Monday. You gotta go see a judge?

Robert PICKTON: I got to go see (OVERTALKING) (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Yeah, I went to see him afterwards, when you're gone.

Robert PICKTON: After?

V(4)----- Why I go out Monday.

Robert PICKTON: You’ve got to go Monday again?

V(4)----- I gotta go to court Monday, right, fucking Provincial Court there.

Robert PICKTON: Where at?

V(4)----- Fucking here.

Robert PICKTON: You got to go here?

V(4)----- Just to get the warrants validated in this Province, saying fuckin ship me back, it’s just paper bull shit, show up this is me, this is who I am, and they’re gonna make, ah, fucking talk to ah, talk to my lawyer this afternoon there, and she never made sure I escort back, fucking fly me back East.

Robert PICKTON: They’re gonna fly you back?

V(4)----- Oh, yeah, fuckin’ sheriffs or whatever, not even a full cops or shit, probably cops I think.

Robert PICKTON: How did you get here?

V(4)----- I flew out from fucking, ah, Ontario.

Robert PICKTON: You flew out.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: And now they’re gonna fly you back?

V(4)----- Yeah, fuck and I’ll be going through the same bullshit you’re going through now. I tell you, fucking, ah, they want a couple of rounds with me there.

Robert PICKTON: They got you for murder charges? Or attempted murder?

V(4)----- Well, they got, they got the attempt, they got, I talked to my lawyer there and there’s some more pending, some more, a couple more fucking things they’ve got on me.

Robert PICKTON: But you're nothing like mine.

V(4)----- Well, fuckin I'm fucking looking at some serious time if fuckin they put things together. Do you know what I mean? What's that? Five, zero, fifty. Ha, ha, fuck you. You, you're full a, shitting me.

Robert PICKTON: Camera.

V(4)----- You yourself? I've fucking done a few of these.

Robert PICKTON: Um, hum.

V(4)----- I've fuckin' done a few. Yeah, I've a fuckin' few under my belt. You're full of shit, man, you're fucking with me. I'm fucking I remember the first one I did, the very first one, fuckin' took a, fuckin', fuckin pick axe, do you know what a pick axe is...

Robert PICKTON: Um, hum.

V(4)----- ..for cracking ice...

Robert PICKTON: Yeah I know what it is.

V(4)----- ...put it between ah fucking right in here.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- (INDECIPHERABLE) they're dead pick, the pick, there's fucking like hardly any mess, no fucking blood, and fucking hard to detect eh, fuck, it takes the cops awhile to figure out what the fuck happened to the guy.

Robert PICKTON: I, I fuckin buried myself now.

V(4)----- Hey.

Robert PICKTON: I buried myself.

V(4)----- How?

Robert PICKTON: Got me. They got me on this one.

V(4)----- No, no shit.

Robert PICKTON: (Whispering) (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Fuck what have they got?

Robert PICKTON: Fuck all there's old carcasses.

V(4)----- So what have you got, you know what I'm saying.

----- DNA.

V(4)----- Fuck.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- Come on buddy, fuck, that's nothing, they can't finalize though if you  
fucking got, if you've got a fucking missing person, it's fuckin' pretty  
hard to collect DNA on that.

Robert PICKTON: They've got DNA.

V(4)----- Fucking guy does it right. I find the best way to fucking dispose of  
something is fucking take it to the ocean.

Robert PICKTON: Oh, really?

V(4)----- Oh, fuck, do you know what the fucking ocean does to things, there  
ain't much left.

Robert PICKTON: I did better than that.

V(4)----- Who?

Robert PICKTON: Me.

V(4)----- No. Huh

Robert PICKTON: (Pickton moves and sits next to V(4)-----)

Robert PICKTON: A rendering plant.

V(4)----- Hey?

Robert PICKTON: A rendering plant.

V(4)----- Ha, ha. No shit. Ha, ha, that's gotta be fucking ah, pretty good hey.

Robert PICKTON: Mm, hmm.

V(4)----- Can't be much fuckin' left?

Robert PICKTON: Oh, no only ah, I was kinda sloppy at the end, too, getting too sloppy.

V(4)----- Really.

Robert PICKTON: They got me, oh, fuck, gettin' too sloppy.

V(4)----- See fucking you gotta be fucking meticulous you gotta be fucking.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- That' pretty, that's fuckin pretty..pretty good man.

Robert PICKTON: Mmm?

V(4)----- - hat's fucking pretty good, you must be doing something right, Ha, ha  
-- ckin' beautiful, Ha, ha. Haven't got a fuckin', ah.

Robert PICKTON: But, the problem, they haven't fingerprinted me yet.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Doesn't make sense, no shit, eh. Well they can't find prints you know,  
they've got no prints.



Robert PICKTON: Fucking (INDECIPHERABLE) fingerprints I don't know.

V(4)-----

Geez, they didn't do you? Don't fuckin' say anything. Nothing, nothing fine.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah. They said we're not gonna let you go. You won't even get bail.

V(4)-----

Like I said that's fuckin' up to the judge right. You know.

Robert PICKTON: That's fucking bad. The cops realize that.

V(4)-----

Ha, ha, no shit.

Robert PICKTON: They won't say.

V(4)-----

They what?

Robert PICKTON: They don't know what to say.

V(4)-----

They fuckin' came out with that's bullshit.

Robert PICKTON: Oh yeah.

V(4)-----

(LAUGHING) Like I say fuckin' (INDECIPHERABLE). Fuckin' like say very first one. After that? I felt fuckin', I don't know if you plan thngs right, things go pretty smooth about that.

Robert PICKTON: OH shit it does. It really does.

V(4)-----

Sure...

Robert PICKTON: So what have you got?

V(4)-----

Huh?

Robert PICKTON: They got, any idea or what two or three, more?

V(4)-----

hey know of two plus the attempt, between me and you I'm fine with hat you know.



V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: You know they got forty -eight on the list.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: You know the list has only got like, only got half the people in there. The other half might, might (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: So they thought it must (INDECIPHERABLE) me. They can't even put a name to her.

V(4)----- How the fuck does that all fit? That helps you.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- Right, it looks good on you.

Robert PICKTON: But I think most of them, based on that fuckin', fuck evidence. I think I'm nailed to the cross.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: But, if that happens there will be about fifteen other people are gonna go down. Fuck sh.. some will go down the tank.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I said they were my friends.

V(4)----- Huh. Hey between me and you man fuck you know what, that fuckin', you look after it for yourself.

Robert PICKTON: I thought they were my fuckin friends.

V(4)----- Yeah. Fuckin' where's the world.

Robert PICKTON: I see in the interview.

V(4)----- No shit man.

Robert PICKTON: I seen in the interview (INDECIPHERABLE) people and they, and they even says I filled the syringes up with antifreeze and you inject the stuff and you're dead in about five to ten minutes.

V(4)----- Hum.

Robert PICKTON: Takes everything in the interview and everything else. Another party says yeah, I mean ah, all this, they fuckin' got a lot of stuff on me.

V(4)----- No shit eh.

Robert PICKTON: That's why it's part of it.

V(4)----- Hum.

Robert PICKTON: That's only part of it.

V(4)----- Fuck.

Robert PICKTON: That's only part of it. Another party says yeah, ahh. They beat the livin piss outta me, and he said if I didn't come up with the stuff that I stole in one day, I'll be hanging you to the bucket upside down. He says right on the, right on, on tape. He says, I can , I can go back to Vancouver right now, to testify.

V(4)----- No shit.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) big time, they're gonna nail me to the cross.

V(4)----- Fuck.

Robert PICKTON: Just like (INDECIPHERABLE) just the biggest thing is I was sloppy.

V(4)----- See.

Robert PICKTON: It's fuckin' me.

V(4)----- That fuckhead.

Robert PICKTON: It's fuckin' me.

V(4)----- Fuck.

Robert PICKTON: They even told me hey, you know what, if you kept your act clean, (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Hum.

Robert PICKTON: It's just like the cops I mean. You wouldn't, wouldn't believe it.

V(4)----- I call Mr. Clean.

Robert PICKTON: That's where they got me.

V(4)----- Remember I told you, you can't be too fuckin careful.

Robert PICKTON: I know. That's where they got me.

V(4)----- Fuck.

V(4)----- You, you know eh. You know.

Robert PICKTON: I'm, I'm, I'm I make my own, I made my own grave by being sloppy.

V(4)----- Doesn't that just kick you in the ass now.

Robert PICKTON: But it pisses me off, no fuckin' way, you know it pisses me right off. That's what the problem is. They just, they don't have nothing but nothing otherwise.

V(4)----- Oh damn.(LAUGHING).

Robert PICKTON: They have nothing.

V(4)----- That would fuckin' piss you off you know.

Robert PICKTON: Really fuckin' piss me off, I was just gonna fuckin do one more make it

even.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: Bigger than the, these, bigger than the ones in the States.

V(4)----- Yeah. Oh yeah, fuckin' by far.

Robert PICKTON: His record were about forty-two they says.

V(4)----- Yeah, is it.

Robert PICKTON: Forty-two.

V(4)----- Fuckin' it looks like you got the record.

Robert PICKTON: This is big right now it's big, it's growing.

V(4)----- (CHUCKLING)

Robert PICKTON: They said they want to dig.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: They want to dig, they are, they're gonna dig for a year.

V(4)----- That's unbelievable.

Robert PICKTON: Let 'em dig.

V(4)----- That's right.

Robert PICKTON: I told them already.

Robert PICKTON: Dig

V(4)----- Yeah

Robert PICKTON: Dig

Robert PICKTON: Yeah sure.

V(4) \_\_\_\_\_ Fuckin' have fun.

Robert PICKTON: No shit. Have fun. Play in the dirt.

V(4) \_\_\_\_\_ Pretty little box, sand box.

Robert PICKTON: (OVER TALKING) (INDECIPHERABLE) teeth, we're gonna find fingernails, bones yes, oh yes it is.

V(4) \_\_\_\_\_ (LAUGHING) You said fucking good luck.

Robert PICKTON: Fuck.

V(4) \_\_\_\_\_ Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I don't believe this, I (INDECIPHERABLE) so fuckin' stupid.

V(4) \_\_\_\_\_ Yeah, you gotta fuckin be, yeah, thinking like fuck sloppy, oh fuck.

Robert PICKTON: Mister Sloppy. Sloppy at the end.

V(4) \_\_\_\_\_ Fuck, they're gonna burn your ass.

Robert PICKTON: Just at near the end, just sloppy.

V(4) \_\_\_\_\_ Hum.

Robert PICKTON: Just sloppiness, gee.

V(4) \_\_\_\_\_ That's bad. You know.

Robert PICKTON: But I sure wracked their brains I'll tell ya. Now they didn't know what to say.

V(4) \_\_\_\_\_ Hee hee hee, you stumped them eh.

Robert PICKTON: Oh fuck yeah, I had 'em going. I had them going. I was sitting in the fuckin' chair and everything else.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: I give it to you (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- You gotta like that.

Robert PICKTON: Oh fuck, I loved that. I had my feet on top of the chair and everything else. And every five minutes they were going out to see what they were gonna say.

V(4)----- You were mind fuckin' 'em.

Robert PICKTON: Huh?

V(4)----- You mind fucked them.

Robert PICKTON: Oh fuck they, fuck (INDECIPHERABLE). I really, I really put a little turn in their, in, in their little attitude. Yes, I really fucked around, I really screwed their minds up.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING) that's good.

Robert PICKTON: So I'll see what's gonna happen tomorrow. Tomorrow's gonna be very interesting. My lawyer says don't say nothing.

V(4)----- Perfect.

Robert PICKTON: They're gonna say, you know, you don't understand that? You're not saying what you said yesterday.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING) that's right.

Robert PICKTON: They're gonna come back to me, and I'm gonna say I don't know, I can't remember.

(Overtalking)

V(4)----- Yeah, you're really gonna fuck em up tomorrow, you're gonna have some fun.



Cell plant of ----- CKTON  
OPERATOR: V(4)-----  
Cell plant dates: 2002-02-22/23/24

PROJECT EVENHANDED

“E” Division File # 2001E-1388

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Robert PICKTON: I'm really, I'm really turning their minds around today.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: Just tell me... half, quarter...

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: Ten, more than five, right, well. Whatever you think, I mean so I really had 'em going.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: I really fuckin' had them going today.

V(4)----- Hum. Fuck, I still can't believe that's fuckin' fifty and it's fucked. You're fuckin' up there. That's gotta be fuckin' near, like you say, put you over the top.

Robert PICKTON: I'm honest.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Do you know how many, how many, but this guy is over. Do you know how many ah, that's the biggest record there is.

V(4)----- Oh, I think so. It's good.

Robert PICKTON: But I guess they are gonna come across more. They even took my carpet up well my, my lino off the floor. Peeled it right off, peeled all the wallpaper off the walls.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: They're digging deep, they're digging real deep.

V(4)----- Yeah, they're workin' hard.

Robert PICKTON: Real hard.

V(4)----- Well if you fuck, like I told you before, you fuckin', fuckin' hopefully you covered your tracks there.

Robert PICKTON: Just sloppy. (holding up 4 fingers)

V(4)----- Yeah. Four...

Robert PICKTON: Four I was sloppy with. (holding up 4 fingers)

V(4)----- Fuck.

Robert PICKTON: Four I was sloppy with. I just couldn't finish it off, so I cleaned it up and that's it.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: So let everything die for a while.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Then, then do, do another twenty five new ones. (Laughing)

V(4)----- Ha, Ha.

Robert PICKTON: Fuck.

V(4)----- Ha, ha.

Robert PICKTON: When the cops went there, to, how many people are missing and everything else. They don't know what do do. To my (INDECIPHERABLE) everything else here and there (INDECIPHERABLE) fuck. (LAUGHING)

V(4)----- (LAUGHING) that's fucked.

Robert PICKTON: I'm (INDECIPHERABLE) girl.

V(4)----- Yeah. Fuck me.

Robert PICKTON: Hello. (waving to camera)

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: It's forever coming back.

V(4)----- (LAUGHING)

Robert PICKTON: Can you turn the light down.

V(4)----- Yeah, no kiddin'.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) (waving to camera)

V(4)----- Ha, ha get her attention.

**(PAUSE 50 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: Only thing they got about me. Guns. That's how they got me fuckin' guns.

V(4)----- Fuck! Just a little thing like that eh? Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: So they're tearing my house up, they're lookin' for a Mac 10.

V(4)----- Well, yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Do you know what a Mac 10 is?

V(4)----- Oh yeah. Fuckin' yeah, I, I'm aware of what they are.

Robert PICKTON: What's that?

V(4)----- Well I know exactly what they are.

Robert PICKTON: What is that?

V(4)----- It's fuckin', you know, fuckin' (make sound) well I've got something like that, you know, it's (INDECIPHERABLE) clips.....

Robert PICKTON: What about clips?

V(4)----- Big clips on it.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, it's got a repeater like, semi-semi machines.

V(4)----- Yours was a semi?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, machine.

V(4)----- Oh, well see mine's like a full.

Robert PICKTON: Machine? Yeah, that's what mine is.

V(4)----- Is it. They're hard to get.

Robert PICKTON: Oh fuck, it's only a short one too.

V(4)----- Huh?

Robert PICKTON: The stock is that long.

V(4)----- Yeah. That's about right.

Robert PICKTON: And they, and they you put your hand inside the handle.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: It's got this handle. (making gesture and noise)

V(4)----- So how many in your clip?

Robert PICKTON: Thirty or sixty.

V(4)----- Yeah, that's what I say, you need a bigger clip for sixty but, I forget about that.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- You can ah, rig something up in a hurry.

Robert PICKTON: And I got a ... I got a ... I had a ten mil.

V(4)----- Oh yeah.

Robert PICKTON: With a silencer on it.

V(4)----- That's nice too eh.

Robert PICKTON: Lost it.

V(4)----- Oh.

Robert PICKTON: Lost it.

V(4)----- Where did you get your silencer fuckin'...

Robert PICKTON: It just screws on the end.

V(4)----- Yeah, perfect.

Robert PICKTON: And I had a forty-five.

V(4)----- That's a nice gun. Like, forty-fives are nice.

Robert PICKTON: And, a thirty-eight.

V(4)----- And a thirty-eight. I had a nice little thirty-two.

Robert PICKTON: You had a thirty-two yeah.

V(4)----- Pretty good little gun.

Robert PICKTON: Their nice. It's ah, I had three, three (PAUSE) Browning.

V(4)----- Oh yeah. Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: They were short, the handles stayed up.

V(4)----- That's right.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, well this is the problem.

V(4)----- Ha, ha.

Robert PICKTON: I don't know if the cops found it yet or not. But I'm (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- But it depends where you fuckin' stash your shit.

Robert PICKTON: Well they're looking hard.

V(4)----- Yeah, they're fuckin'....

Robert PICKTON: Ah, I don't think they found ah, the thirty-eight yet either.

V(4)----- Hum.

Robert PICKTON: They took the walls out of my trailer it's there, I know it's there.

V(4)----- Ha ha

Robert PICKTON: You know.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I said hey you know that's just panel.

V(4)----- Yeah. Pull it apart. (INDECIPHERABLE).(PAUSE 10 SEC) Hmm.

**(PAUSE 14 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: So I don't know if they found it.

V(4)----- Ha ha.

Robert PICKTON: I got over a hundred rounds of each.

V(4)----- That's good.

Robert PICKTON: Could show up (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- Yeah, I know. Yeah. You gotta know where to go.

Robert PICKTON: Hum?

V(4)----- You gotta know where to get ‘em, put your order in and we’ll work some. (INDECIPHERABLE) fuckin’ ah, I got a problem, you know what fuck I use to have a, a nice little Uzi.

Robert PICKTON: I ah, I (INDECIPHERABLE) some people (INDECIPHERABLE) fuckin things. I kind of told two of the fuckers to the cops.

V(4)----- Fuckin rat.

Robert PICKTON: Son of a bitch, I could kill that bastard.

V(4)----- No kidding. Look where you are now. Fuckin’ guy (PAUSE 11 SEC) Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: I told you they (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Fuck (pause). That’s fuckin’ ah, a harsh statement. Oh.

**(PAUSE 22 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: There is a camera in there I, see it?

V(4)----- Can you?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- Mother fuck you can’t see it. But I, I know a camera’d go in there, fuckin’ no doubt in my mind.

Robert PICKTON: What kind of camera is that?

V(4)----- One of those big fuckers.

Robert PICKTON: It’s quite long.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: That big there and that wide.

V(4)----- Hum. Ha, ha.

Robert PICKTON: And facing that forty-five.

V(4)----- Is it?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, I guess to see the spreading.

V(4)----- Yeah, yeah, you'd have to.

Robert PICKTON: Those bastards.

V(4)----- Well fuck me too.

Robert PICKTON: This is hard work, (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- (HA, HA.) (BURPS) (PAUSE 13 SEC) hmm.

**(PAUSE 27 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: It's nice to have nose hair.

V(4)----- Oh fuck, it's dry in here I find.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- Fuckin' nose get stuck flat eh. It's shitty air, it's circling the air.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, we should...

V(4)----- Pretty shitty. (PAUSE 8 SEC). Hm, see if she comes by here.

Robert PICKTON: I can't believe that.

V(4)----- Ha. Ha. Fuck that's good. Fuckin' good.



Robert PICKTON: Forty-nine.

V(4)----- Almost made it.

Robert PICKTON: Hum.

V(4)----- Almost made it.

Robert PICKTON: I'm worried about it.

V(4)----- Hee hee.

Robert PICKTON: All the way up to fifty.

V(4)----- Hey?

Robert PICKTON: I haven't done fifty yet.

V(4)----- Yeah. Yeah. Fucks you though.

Robert PICKTON: Maybe that means that maybe that, maybe it does show that, before they made the list.

V(4)----- Hmm. (PAUSE 12 SEC).Yeah. Fuckin' harsh. Kinda move that way y' know.

**(PAUSE 15 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: (Laughs) Top of the world.

V(4)----- Oh yeah, for sure. Oh, for sure.

Robert PICKTON: And the pigs are baffled, the pigs are baffled.

V(4)----- Are baffled?

Robert PICKTON: Pigs, cops.

V(4)----- Oh. I'm thinking you're a pig farmer, don't fuck with me here.

Robert PICKTON: (LAUGHING)

V(4)----- (LAUGHING) yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Hey, now they're going to dig in the manure and see if ah, see if the pigs shit out human remains.

V(4)----- They fuckin' wouldn't eat human remains. Fuckin' pigs don't eat that.

Robert PICKTON: I know that but you can't tell 'em that.

V(4)----- Fuck, I think you're fuckin' smart there. Like you said, you said the fuckin whatever that was, fuckin...

Robert PICKTON: They had a chance to get the, the, the Mac Ten out. I'll show 'em where, where there's carcasses (laughing) (INDECIPHERABLE) their cars in a hurry (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Ha, ha they'd be fuckin running.

Robert PICKTON: Absolutely they never seen nothing like this ever before.

V(4)----- Well no kiddin'.

Robert PICKTON: They don't know (INDECIPHERABLE) looks like.

V(4)----- No. They're fuckin' cops, what the fuck do they know.

Robert PICKTON: But they might have already got it, that (INDECIPHERABLE). They haven't charged me for it so, maybe they haven't.

V(4)----- No.

Robert PICKTON: Usually if they find something like that that's concealed eh?

V(4)----- Yeah. Yeah, I would think that's a fuckin' wack on the pee pee for that. Hmm. ... hmm.

Robert PICKTON: Fuck it.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Fuck. So close.

V(4)----- No fuckin' kiddin'. What do you fuckin' say? Fuckin' you gotta know about the fuckin' corpse, that's fuckin' good. Ha ha.

Robert PICKTON: I gotta have I'm gonna play with them right tomorrow.

V(4)----- Oh you got to.

Robert PICKTON: Yeah.

V(4)----- Hmm. Gotta have some fun..

Robert PICKTON: Why not?

V(4)----- That's what I say. You know that, fuck. Fuck with their minds.

Robert PICKTON: Really fuck them around tomorrow.

V(4)----- Ha ha.

Robert PICKTON: If I don't get released, I go to jail though. (Over talking)

V(4)----- Better than sitting in this shit hole.

Robert PICKTON: There would be a lot of people, hey, congratulations.

V(4)----- Fuckin' shaking your hand.

Robert PICKTON: I can't believe it I mean, I can't believe it, I'm with the fuckin' pigman

V(4)----- (laughs) You'll be fucking signing autographs..... Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: That's bi...that's bigger than the...Green River

V(4)----- Oh yeah, I don't know what was that?

Robert PICKTON: 42.

V(4)----- Was it? It's fuckin good. Hmm. Yeah fuck. Hmm hmm.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) convince tomorrow. What I want them to do, is not what there're going to do. What I want them to do, there're not going to do it.

V(4)----- Oh, yeah.

Robert PICKTON: I know they're not going to do it.

V(4)----- How do you know?

Robert PICKTON: 'Cause I know them.

V(4)----- Hmm.

Robert PICKTON: But what I want them to do, because I know parties in Ontario and I want you to give that party over to me. All the way from Ontario, and then I want to have a private room so we can have a talk, together..

V(4)----- Hmm hmm.

Robert PICKTON: ...and until then no talking. So....

V(4)----- Hm hm hm. Fuckin' good.

Robert PICKTON: I don't think they'll do it.

V(4)----- Hey fuck, you gotta fucking trap 'em, what do you got to lose?

Robert PICKTON: I have nothing to lose.

V(4)----- Whose holding the cards?

Robert PICKTON: Me. I'm way bigger (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)-----: Fuck you earned it.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) he say you're sitting (INDECIPHERABLE) I said where can I go? I'm nailed to the cross.

V(4)----- (chuckles)

Robert PICKTON: ...Yeah, you heard that.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: Now, what do I do? I wait for a little while yet, then I plead for a, to cut deal.

V(4)----- Sorry..

Robert PICKTON: (Whispering) Walk on it, walk.

V(4)----- Fuckin (INDECIPHERABLE) Fuckin sweet (INDECIPHERABLE) Fuck, what've they got.

Robert PICKTON: I don't know (INDECIPHERABLE)

V(4)----- Yeah, the thing is though fuck (INDECIPHERABLE)

Robert PICKTON: I'm gonna walk, no big deal.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: They're gonna keep coming back to me because they want more information.

V(4)----- Oh for sure.

Robert PICKTON: They want me to real bad.

V(4)----- Yeah, straight up.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) everything else stay out there very long.

V(4)----- Hmm hmm, so I say fuckin order yourself a nice steak.

Cell plant of ----- PICKTON  
OPERATOR: V(4)-----  
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Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) with everything else, now you look at me here...

V(4)----- Hee hee.

Robert PICKTON: Fuck I had em really going.

V(4)----- Hee hee. That's fucking beautiful,

Robert PICKTON: And I says, I've only had cops I've already had higher than you, you can't get nobody higher than me. I think there's someone higher than you, so every time I give a bit of information he goes outside around the corner and talks to the other cop then comes back in.

V(4)----- Ha ha.

Robert PICKTON: Every five minutes.

V(4)----- Fuck. Fucking guys, don't know fucking jack shit eh?

Robert PICKTON: But I had them going, boy did I have them going (laughs) I gotta fool them, see whose coming tomorrow though.,.

V(4)----- Could be a good day...

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, real good day. Long day too.

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: It was 12 hours today.

V(4)----- Yeah. Fuck, feels like a days work. Geez.

Robert PICKTON: 12 fuckin hours

V(4)----- Fuck...(talking to the guard) Could I get quick call with my lawyer back east?

Guard: Okay.

V(4)----- Just fuck leave a message.

Guard: Okay.

Robert PICKTON: Does the light go down?

V(4)----- I'll ask for you if she lets me out. Just get a message in because tomorrow's Sunday already fuck see all this shit back to him fuck in the Maritimes, long fucking way for Monday morning it's like fucking leave my case there where the fucking lawyers are, whatever that fucking documentation, I'm going to be sitting in the fucking shit hole.

Robert PICKTON: Legal...legal aid?

V(4)----- Well that's what they're going to give me now for Monday, so I don't fucking know anything about this if I can get my lawyer to refer somebody get a referral from them, that's what I'm fucking with. Like it took them today fucking get the.. JP thing, fucking just sitting there rotting my ass off, fucking asked three times to make a phone call.

Robert PICKTON: (Whispering) (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Yeah, yeah.

Robert PICKTON: (Whispering) (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- She's a fuckin bitch (INDECIPHERABLE) women.

----- What the fuck more can you say, she has a fucking cunt. Ha hmm.

Robert PICKTON: I can't believe it.

V(4)----- No shit.

Robert PICKTON: She's is a fucking bitch too.

V(4)----- Oh, fucking right you know I'm up here you're a fucking piece of shit...

Robert PICKTON: I know that.

V(4)----- ..that's how I got treated, I don't know about you, but that's fucking

what she treated me.

Robert PICKTON: I'm the same way.

V(4)----- It's like fuck off! I didn't say anything over there, I just kept my mouth shut, say fuck my lawyer will be in touch. Like I'm a fuck. They fucking better get my fucking record and treat it like ah fucking, fucking badass mother fucker.

Robert PICKTON: That's (INDECIPHERABLE) writing so they can turn it (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- I think you fuckin hit the nail on the head.

Robert PICKTON: See what happens tomomorrow (laughs) could be interesting.

V(4)----- That's what you say it could be interesting isn't it? Went through round one today (PAUSE) yeah it's going to be fucking interesting.

Robert PICKTON: Yes. It will be that.

V(4)----- Ha ha.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) The lawyer come see me.

V(4)----- That's just fucking horse shit.

Robert PICKTON: That's what I said.

V(4)----- Yeah I know, because fucking ask like three or four times a day and they fucking do changes and shit and you get some people that are fucking decent, other people are fucking bitches. Fuck you got no right today, fucking you made your phone call, fucking stuff like that. I fucking hate that. Play head games. Like you know. Fuck off. Fuckin' because they hold that fuckin' key, they think they got power. Whew...fuckin, meet me on the street.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) I dunno.

V(4)----- That's it fuck ya, fuckin' ask 'em, straight up.



Cell plant of ----- CKTON  
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Robert PICKTON: No.

V(4)----- Ask him, yeah (INDECIPHERABLE) but you know.

Robert PICKTON: If they try to, then they (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- That's right.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Yeah, without saying too much right, be careful how you say things. Fuckin right on. Yeah, yeah that's true yeah, I think your right. Fuckin guy.

**(PAUSE 11 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: Ah, I think I'm dead. It's obvious.

V(4)----- Damn, that's gotta fuck, like you say, cause you're fucking like you know, close.

Robert PICKTON: So, so, so , so , so close.

V(4)----- Yeah. Yeah but fuck ya can't yeah you must be shaking your head.

Robert PICKTON: People can't get can't get one (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- Hee hee. There's a lot of truth to that. That's because they don't fucking do it right.

Robert PICKTON: That's right.

V(4)----- You and I know. Hmm

(Banging)

**(PAUSE 54 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: Got a long day tomorrow.

V(4)----- Yeah. Better get some rest.

**(PAUSE 1:39 MIN)**

Robert PICKTON: So close.

V(4)----- Yeah.

(Banging)

**(PAUSE 55 SEC)**

Robert PICKTON: They want me to bath to go see the judge (INDECIPHERABLE) son of a bitch.

V(4)----- Is that what they said?

Robert PICKTON: Yeah, we had a bath yesterday because I was working yesterday...

V(4)----- Yeah.

Robert PICKTON: ... and I says no, I don't want a bath, not a shower...

V(4)----- Hmm hmm hmm.

Robert PICKTON: ...and he says, "You go see the JP today" well, how can I see a JP I says (INDECIPHERABLE).

V(4)----- (laughs).

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) .

V(4)----- No, kidding.

Robert PICKTON: (INDECIPHERABLE) JP overnight..

V(4)----- Fucking you're right.

**(PAUSE 21 SEC)**

Cell plant of Robert William PICKTON  
OPERATOR: V(4)-----  
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(Banging)

**(PAUSE 29 SEC)**

(DOOR OPENS)

Guard: Want to call your lawyer?

V(4)----- Yep.

Guard: Okay, come on out.

V(4)----- It's fucking about time, fucking around all day...