{ What follows are excerts from a 911 call Nicole made on 10/25/93 }

NICOLE: Can you send someone to my house? DISPATCHER: What's the problem there?

NICOLE: My ex-husband has just broken into my house and he's ranting

and raving outside the front yard.

DISPATCHER: Has he been drinking or anything?

NICOLE: No. But he's crazy.

DISPATCHER: And you said he hasn't been drinking?

NICOLE: No.

DISPATCHER: Did he hit you?

NICOLE: No.

DISPATCHER: Do you have a restraining order against him?

NICOLE: No.

DISPATCHER: What's your name?

NICOLE: Nicole Simpson.

DISPATCHER: And your address? NICOLE: 325 Gretna Green Way.

DISPATCHER: Okay, we'll send the police out.

NICOLE: Nicole: Thank you.

DISPATCHER: Dispatcher: Uh-huh.

NICOLE: Could you get somebody over here now, to ... Gretna Green.

He's back. Please?

DISPATCHER: What does he look like?

NICOLE: He's O.J. Simpson. I think you know his record. Could you just

send somebody over here?

DISPATCHER: What is he doing there?

NICOLE: He just drove up again. (She begins to cry) Could you just

send somebody over?

DISPATCHER: Dispatcher: Wait a minute. What kind of car is he in? NICOLE: He's in a white Bronco, but first of all he broke the back door down to get in.

DISPATCHER: Wait a minute. What's your name?

NICOLE: Nicole Simpson.

DISPATCHER: OK, is he the sportscaster or whatever?

NICOLE: Yeah. Thank you.

DISPATCHER: Wait a minute, we're sending police. What is he doing? Is

he threatening you?

NICOLE: He's (expletive) going nuts. (sobs)

DISPATCHER: Has he threatened you in any way or is he just harassing

NICOLE: (Sighs) You're going to hear him in a minute. He's about to come in again.

DISPATCHER: OK, just stay on the line...

NICOLE: I don't want to stay on the line. He's going to beat the

(expletive) out of me.

DISPATCHER: Wait a minute, just stay on the line so we can know what's going on until the police get there, OK? OK, Nicole?

NICOLE: Uh-huh.

DISPATCHER: Just a moment. Does he have any weapons?

NICOLE: I don't know. He went home and he came back. The kids are up

there sleeping and I don't want anything to happen.

DISPATCHER: OK, just a moment. Is he on drugs or anything?

NICOLE: No.

DISPATCHER: Just stay on the line. Just in case he comes in I need to

hear what's going on, all right?
NICOLE: Can you hear him outside?

DISPATCHER: Is he yelling?

NICOLE: Yep.

DISPATCHER: OK. Has he been drinking?

NICOLE: No.

DISPATCHER: OK. (speaking over radio to police units) ... All units: additional on domestic violence, 325 South Gretna Green Way, the suspect has returned in a white Bronco. Monitor comments. Incident 48221.

DISPATCHER: OK, Nicole?

NICOLE: Uh-huh.

DISPATCHER: Is he outdoors? NICOLE: He's in the back yard.

DISPATCHER: He's in the back yard?

NICOLE: Screaming at my roommate about me and at me.

DISPATCHER: OK. What is he saying?

NICOLE: Oh, something about some guy I know and hookers and Keith and

I started this (expletive) before and ...

DISPATCHER: Um-hum.

NICOLE: And it's all my fault and 'Now what am I going to do, get the police in this' and the whole thing. It's all my fault, I started this

before. (sigh) brother. (inaudible)

DISPATCHER: OK, has he hit you today or ...?

NICOLE: No.

DISPATCHER: OK, you don't need any paramedics or anything.

NICOLE: Uh-uh

DISPATCHER: OK, you just want him to leave? NICOLE: My door. He broke the whole back door in. DISPATCHER: And then he left and he came back?

NICOLE: Then he came and he practically knocked my upstairs door down but he pounded it and he screamed and hollered and I tried to get him out of the bedroom because the kids are sleeping in there.

DISPATCHER: Um-hum, OK.

NICOLE: And then he wanted somebody's phone number and I gave him my phone book or I put my phone book down to write down the phone number that he wanted and then he took my phone book with all my stuff in it.

DISPATCHER: OK. So basically you guys have just been arguing? (Simpson is yelling)

DISPATCHER: Is he inside right now.

NICOLE: Yeah.

DISPATCHER: OK, just a moment.

SIMPSON.: Do you understand me? (inaudible) Keith is a nothing. A

skunk, and he still calls me. (inaudible) DISPATCHER: Is he talking to you?

NICOLE: Yeah.

DISPATCHER: Are you locked in a room or something?

NICOLE: No. He can some right in. I'm not going where the kids are

because the kids ...

DISPATCHER: Do you think he's going to hit you?

NICOLE: I don't know.

DISPATCHER: Stay on the line. Don't hang it up, OK?

NICOLE: OK.

DISPATCHER: What is he saying?

NICOLE: What?

DISPATCHER: What is he saying?

NICOLE: What else? SIMPSON: (inaudible) (Sound of police radio traffic)

NICOLE: O.J. O.J. The kids are sleeping.

SIMPSON: (More yelling)

DISPATCHER: He's still yelling at you?

(Nicole sobbing into telephone)

DISPATCHER: Just stay on the line, OK

(More yelling)

DISPATCHER: Is he upset with something that you did?

NICOLE: (Sobs) A long time ago. It always comes back. (More yelling)

DISPATCHER: Is your roommate talking to him?

NICOLE: No, who can talk? Listen to him.

DISPATCHER: I know. Does he have any weapons with him right now?

NICOLE: No. uh-uh

DISPATCHER: OK. Where is he standing? NICOLE: In the back doorway, in the house.

DISPATCHER: OK.

SIMPSON: ... I don't give a (expletive) anymore.... That wife of his,

she took so much for this (expletive) (inaudible)

NICOLE: Would you just please, O.J., O.J., O.J., O.J., could you

please (inaudible) Please leave.

SIMPSON: I'm leaving with my two (expletive) fists is when I'm

leaving. You ain't got to worry about me any more.

NICOLE:: Please leave. O.J. Please, the kids, the kids (inaudible)

please.

DISPATCHER: Is he leaving?

NICOLE: No.

DISPATCHER: Does he know you're on the phone with police?

NICOLE: No.

DISPATCHER: OK. Where are the kids at right now?

NICOLE: Up in my room.

DISPATCHER: Can they hear him yelling?

NICOLE: I don't know. The room's the only one that's quiet. DISPATCHER: Is there someone up there with the kids?

NICOLE: No.

(Yelling continues in the background.)

DISPATCHER: What is he saying now? Nicole? You still on the line?

NICOLE: Yeah.

DISPATCHER: You think he's still going to hit you?

NICOLE: I don't know. He's going to leave. He just said that. He just said he ain't leaving.

SIMPSON: You're not leaving when I'm gone. Hey! I have to read this (expletive) all week in the National Enquirer. Her words exactly.

What, who got that, who? (inaudible)

DISPATCHER: Are you the only one in there with him?

NICOLE: Right now, yeah.

DISPATCHER: And he's talking to you?

NICOLE: Yeah, and he's also talking to my, the guy who lives out back

is just standing there. He just came home. DISPATCHER: Is he arguing with him, too?

NICOLE: No. Absolutely not. DISPATCHER: Oh, OK.

NICOLE: Nobody's arguing.

DISPATCHER: Yeah. Has this happened before or no?

NICOLE: Many times.

DISPATCHER: OK. The police should be on the way it just seems like a

long time because it's kind of busy in that division right now.

(Yelling continues)

Dispatcher to police: Regarding Gretna Green Way, the suspect is still

there and yelling very loudly.

DISPATCHER: Is he still arguing? (Knock at the door.) DISPATCHER: Was someone knocking on your door?

NICOLE: It was him.

DISPATCHER: He was knocking on your door?

NICOLE: There's a locked bedroom and he's wondering why.

DISPATCHER: Oh. He's knocking on the locked door?

NICOLE: Yeah. You know what, O.J.? That window above you is also open.

Could you just go, please? Can I get off the phone? DISPATCHER: You want, you feel safe hanging up?

NICOLE: Well, you're right

DISPATCHER: You want to wait til the police get there?

NICOLE: Yeah.

DISPATCHER: Nicole? NICOLE: Um-hmm.

DISPATCHER: Is he still arguing with you?

NICOLE: Um-hum.

DISPATCHER: He's moved a little? NICOLE: But I'm just ignoring him.

DISPATCHER: Okay. But he doesn't know you're...

NICOLE: It works best.

DISPATCHER: Okay. Are the kids are still asleep?

NICOLE: Yes. They're like rocks.

DISPATCHER: What part of the house is he in right now?

NICOLE: Downstairs. DISPATCHER: Downstairs?

NICOLE: Yes.

DISPATCHER: And you're upstairs?

NICOLE: No, I'm downstairs in the kitchen.

SIMPSON: (continues yelling)

DISPATCHER: Do you see the police, Nicole? NICOLE: No, but I will go out there right now. DISPATCHER: OK, you want to go out there?

NICOLE: Yeah. DISPATCHER: OK.

NICOLE: I'm going to hang up.

DISPATCHER: OK