

I, Dan Mann(Carlton) declare, under oath, that the following document represents what Will Elkins told me in person, at my house. Will and I met on 2 different days to document his observation of what he claimed to have witnessed. I believe we met on November 17 and November 18 of 2013. Before I began typing, I explained to Will that lying in court would lead to prison time for him and myself, and that I would only document truthful information. Will told me he understood the penalties of lying, and that he would only tell the truth. He said he had a hard time writing things, and asked that I type the letter for him. I typed out each question that I wanted to ask, read the question to Will, and I typed out Will's response to it.

Will, I want to make it for the record that I am not forcing or bribing you to tell me this information. You are doing this on your own, is that correct?

Yes, that's right.

Will, why are you sitting with me today at my house?

I want to talk about what I saw while I was working, near the end of this road.

You can go to prison for lying, you know that right?

Right.

Only the truth, you swear that what you are telling me is the truth?

I do man.

Ok, what were you doing when you saw this happen?

I worked for Donnie Arnold.

March 2009 right, somewhere around then?

Ya, I think it was March 1 2009.

Ok Will, please tell me everything you truthfully remember about this day, take your time, the more details the better ok?

Me and my boss were out digging a trench and fitting pipes near that house down the road.

The Blunier's house, yes, I drove you by there and you said that you had been here before. So tell me what happened?

Donnie Arnold asked me if I wanted breakfast, and I said ya. So he went to go get coffee and donuts.

What time was this at?

At like 6am.

Ok, please continue, tell me more.

Donnie was gone for like two hours. I kept digging a trench and fitting pipe. Like 30 minutes after Donnie left I saw a white truck that said 4x4 on it with tall tires, big body, raised up, speed by me really fast and go to the end of the road.

Anything else you remember about the truck?

No.

Ok, sorry to interrupt you.

One dude shouted "come on let's get this done". And I heard doors, one was the driver, the second was the passenger, the other was the rear door. The 3 guys went to the back of the truck, and got 2 shovels, and the 2 guys slid a big black box all the way off the pickup trucks, looked like it was covered in something black.

What were they wearing?

One guy had "camo" on, the other guy was wearing a full black outfit with a black ski mask. The man who ended up watching the other 2 guys was wearing a camo jacket with dark blue jeans and cowboy boots.

Did any of them say anything to each other?

A guy shouted "come on let's do this, come on". One guy grabbed one side, the other guy grabbed the other side, and they pulled it off the white truck.

And you said you know it was Mark and Ryan?

I noticed that one guy was Mark(Rinke), the other as being Ryan(Kimball). I been in London my whole life.

Could you tell who was wearing what outfit?

Yeah, Mark had the black outfit and ski mask, and Ryan had the camo one.

Have you ever met them? How are you sure that it was Mark and Ryan?

I'm sure. I met these guys, but I can't remember where. I think Ryan used to live across the street from Rosa. I don't know who the other guy was. But Mark and Ryan had thick black gloves, really thick.

Ok, so what did they do with the box?

They took the box off the truck and to the woods. Then they got the 2 shovels. They dug a hole, the 3rd guy watched. They put the box in, and covered it with leaves and stuff.

And this guy watching, he didn't see you or anything?

Nope, I watched from the woods, nobody can see me when I'm in there.

Ok, please keep telling me your story?

They dug fast, then they came out of the woods and they got into the truck and drove away, really, really fast. I was kinda scared, but I kept work(working). I called my boss and told him to park his truck up near Dr Mann's driveway.

Why did you tell him to do that?

Just because.

Hmm, okay, well...what does he drive?

He drives a red chevy model truck.

Oh damn, you didn't tell me that he drove a red truck Will. You know people were asking about a red truck being seen around the area, about the time when the grenades popped up?

Makes sense man.

Will, this is all starting to sink in, it's amazing, I need a quick break, this is a little overwhelming, you mind if I do?

Go ahead bud, I'll smoke a cigarette. (we took a brief break)

Ok Will, so, you tell your boss to park near our driveway, what happens next?

Donnie came back a few hours after he left for breakfast.

Okay, cool, what else happened? You said the guys came back right?

Yeah, after a while after Donnie came back, Mark, Ryan, and the truck were here, the same white truck drove by really fast again. I was with Donnie now, and we both watched the 2 guys get out of the truck, get their shovels, and dig the box back up.

Were they wearing the same things as they were earlier?

Ya, they were.

Did the unknown guy come out of his truck and watch them again?

I don't think he did, I'm tryin to remember, it was a long time ago.

No problem Will, just relax, and do the best you can buddy. So, please tell me what happened next?

My boss and I didn't say nothin, we just looked at each other, and worked.

None of the guys said anything to you the first time they came out there, or the second time?

Nobody said nothing(anything) to me.

Ok, well, what did they do with the box?

They dug up the big black box, and put in the trunk (the flatbed) of the truck.

Did they carry it the same way? One guy on one side, the other on the other side?

Yeah, and they drove away really fast again.

What did your boss say or think about what went on?

He said, "what the hell was that all about?" I knew that my boss carried a handgun, and I was scared of what he'd do, so I told him "I don't know, don't worry about it".

Cause you didn't want him chasing after them, asking questions right? You didn't even know anything bad was going on?

Ya, we just kept working, but I was still pretty confused.

What else happened on that day, March 1st, you think it was, or early March?

I still think March 1st, but yeah, nothing else man, I just kept working.

You remember exactly how long you worked until?

I don't remember perfectly.

It's ok Will. Now I've gotta ask some other questions ok?

Cool bud.

Will, why didn't you tell anyone about what you saw Mark and Ryan do?

I didn't know it was something bad, I just knew it was Mark, Ryan, a big, black wrapped box, and the woods.

Mark and Ryan could have been working, you had no way of knowing what they were doing, correct?

Yeah, I didn't know what they were doing.

I'm guessing you were like, what 17? You didn't think anyone would take you seriously if you told people that you saw Mark and Ryan putting a box in the woods? You didn't think it was a crime?

Ya, I was like 17.

If they were digging in our yard, would you have done anything different?

Well yeah, I would have told someone at your house.

So Will, did you hear about these grenades suddenly being found? You heard people talking about it? Read it in the paper?

Ya I noticed Mark's name in the paper, and I heard that Ryan seen the box also, but I kept hearing that the grenades were found in yall's backyard, but I did not see Mark near yall's house.

Interesting, so since you didn't hear about Mark finding the box in the woods, at the end of our road, you never really made the connection?

I never did, how was I supposed to know.

Very interesting, so Will, please tell me again how you finally realized that what you saw, was a crime taking place?

Well, Rosa said she saw you working at Dollar General in London, and that you told her that Mark and Ryan found that box of grenades out there in the woods, and police says they are your dad's grenades.

I remember speaking with her. She also thought that they were found in our backyard.

Yeah, so she told me about how you told her that Mark and Ryan found the grenades the woods. Then I was like...woods, Mark, Ryan, box. Then I was like..wait...I need to talk to Dan...now.

I remember that, you came to the store, and we had a brief conversation, and here we are right now. Is that right?

Yes.

And that is why you are here right now? Because you made the connection between Mark, Ryan, a box in the woods, and digging, right?

That's right.

Is that the only time that you have seen Mark and Ryan with a box in the woods?

Yeah.

Ok Will, I'm gonna take a little break and drink coffee. Take a cigarette break. And we will come back to this tomorrow, and go over it, just to make sure everything is true and accurate ok?

Sounds good bub.

(I drop Will back to his house. I bring Will back over the next day. We review the document and I read the whole thing out loud to him. He has no objections to any question that I had asked, and he repeatedly claims that all answers are true).

(My printer did not work, but I was in the process of going to Staples to print off the document, and asking Will to sign it. Before I could do this, Will and I were harassed by David Oliver and Warren Newman. I felt bad that I caused Will some stress, and I did not want to contact him more about the letter for me. I figured that our lawyer could handle it from here. I had enough of Warren Newman's corrupt antics in the past, so I stopped my investigation for fear of my life).