VOLUNTARY STATEMENT

CR: 24-28167
PAGE: 1

STATE OF NEW YORK COUNTY OF TOMPKINS CITY OF ITHACA	Date: 11/14/2[redacted] Time: 1045 hours Place: CUPD Interview Room #2 I, [redacted] am 20 years of age, born on [redacted]
Local Address: [redacted] Phone#: [redacted] Home Address: [redacted] Phone#:	
I freely volunteer the following statement to Investigator [redacted] who is a Cornell University Police Officer.	

My name is [redacted] I am 20 years old and am currently a Sophmore in the Hotel School of Administration at Cornell University. While here at Cornell University, I reside at [redacted] Ithaca, NY, 14850, which is the location of the Sorority Delta Delta Delta, of which I am a member. On Saturday, October 19th, 2024, I went to Crunch Fitness in the City of Ithaca to workout at around 5:30pm. While at Crunch Fitness, an unknown individual took the keys to my car without me knowing, and proceeded to steal an unknown amount of my personal belongings from my vehicle, which was parked at Crunch Fitness. I contacted the Ithaca City Police Department to report this incident, and it was discovered that the individual who had stolen things from my vehicle had stolen my wallet. This was discovered when one of my cards was used to purchase around $400.00 of items from the Walmart in Ithaca. Upon discovering this, I canceled all of my debit/credit card accounts. This left me with only the apple pay function on my cellphone as a means to purchase anything. While I was reporting this incident to the Ithaca City Police, I mentioned that I had been robbed on my private story on SnapChat. I did this so that the other members of my Sorority, and friends in general, would know what was going on and where I was. Also, I was supposed to be the sober monitor for a date night event that my Sorority was hosting at the bar Moonies in Ithaca later that night. Once I was done reporting to the Ithaca City Police, I went back to my residence sometime between 6:30pm and 7:30pm. When I got back to the house, another member of my Sorority [redacted] nformed me that I was no longer going to be the sober monitor for the date night event [redacted] said that they weren't sure if I was going to be back from the police station in time, so they changed who the sober monitor would be. When I learned this, I began to drink Tito's vodka straight from the bottle because I was trying to catch up to my Sorority Sisters, who had already started drinking 30 minutes before I did. I don't drink alcohol to excess often due to a syndrome that I have been diagnosed with called Postural Orthostatic Tachycardia Syndrome. This syndrome makes me feel dizzy often, and can also mess with my vision, balance, etc. Also, I don't remember having a lot to eat that day as I'm a weightlifter and am currently cutting weight so I'm trying to keep my overall calorie intake as low as possible. If anything, I had maybe 400 calories in the form of chicken and rice to eat when I got home from the gym that day. I continued to drink the Tito's vodka and had consumed approximately 6 shots before [redacted] a friend of my friend [redacted] took the bottle from me. During the time that I was drinking the Tito's Vodka, I had also consumed several sips from my other Sorority Sister's mixed drinks. At about 8:30pm I went downstairs and at this point, I was starting to feel intoxicated. I would say I was at a 5 or 6 out of 10 level of intoxicated. When I got downstairs I found out that most of my Sorority Sisters had already left in Ubers for the date night event. I was upset that they had left without me, but I was able to get an Uber to the event with our Sorority House Mother [redacted] Once I was at Moonies for the date night event, I'm not 21 so I was given a mark on my hand which signifies to the bartenders that I'm not 21 and cannot purchase alcohol. Once inside, I began hanging out with my Sorority Sisters and at some point, I found myself in the back of the bar vaping tobacco with a friend, [redacted] I believe. I was still at about a 6 out of 10 level of intoxication. At some point, I decided that I would like another drink, but I remembered that my hand had been marked so I couldn't purchase a drink from the bar. Also, I didn't have a way to pay for a drink after I had been robbed at Crunch Fitness earlier in the night. It was at that point that [redacted] the person who had taken the Tito's [redacted]

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Subscribed and sworn before me this 11/15/2024 Affirmed under penalty of perjury this 11/15/2024

Signed by: [redacted]

Title: _____ Witness: [redacted]

Witness: [redacted]

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bottle from me earlier, offered to give me his credit card to purchase another drink. I told him about the mark on my hand but we agreed the bartender wouldn't notice. After speaking with [redacted] I went to the bartender and was able to order a "Sex on the beach" mixed drink, which I believe had 2 shots of alcohol in it. When I got the drink, I remember drinking it very fast. After I drank the "Sex on the beach" I remember speaking with my friend [redacted] who is a bartender at the Lot 10 bar. [redacted] told me that a bunch of people were heading to Lot 10 for another party. I believe another Sorority, Pi Phi, was having an event at Lot 10 which was another reason everyone wanted to head there. At about 10:00pm, maybe a little earlier, my friend [redacted] and I left Moonies and walked to Lot 10. Once at Lot 10, I was given an under 21 wristband before being allowed into Lot 10. I believe the bouncer for Lot 10 told me when he gave me the under 21 wristband that I needed to leave the bar at 11:00pm. Once inside Lot 10 I remember going upstairs to use the bathroom and I found my friend [redacted] in the bathroom. I spoke with her for a bit, but after that I remember noticing that all of my friends were very intoxicated, but they were all in a safe spot with their dates. It was at that point that I started to feel like I wanted to leave and I wanted to go to my friend [redacted] residence at 107 Edgemoor, which is the Chi Phi Fraternity. [redacted] and I met in my Freshman year and had remained friends through my time at Cornell University. Over Fall Break of this current semester, so approximately October 9th, 2024, [redacted] had invited me and my brother over to his Fraternity to hang out. My brother and I went to Chi Phi and were hanging out with [redacted] the fraternity president [redacted] and another Chi Phi member named [redacted] While we were hanging out, the Chi Phi member named [redacted] brought out a plastic bag containing a white, powdery substance that he claimed was Ketamine. I was offered some of the Ketamine, but I declined taking it because I don't believe in using hard drugs as that's not my speed. I remember being very shocked at the presence of a hard drug because I had never been around such a thing ever in my life. When I declined taking the Ketamine I remember asking [redacted] where he even got Ketamine from and he said he got it from his plug. I asked [redacted] how he could be sure it wasn't laced with anything dangerous, such as Fentanyl, and [redacted] replied that he got the Ketamine from someone who worked in a Cornell Lab. At that point, [redacted] basically told [redacted] to shut up. [redacted] and [redacted] then both proceeded to snort some amount of the Ketamine. They did not appear to measure the Ketamine prior to snorting it, and both of them almost boasted about being avid Ketamine users. After the Ketamine use, the rest of that night was pretty standard and my brother and I left shortly after. A day or two after that hangout, [redacted] had snapchatted me asking to hang out again. Specifically he wanted to hang out with me the day of my date night event. So, when I left Lot 10 on the night of October 19th, I walked by myself to [redacted] at 107 Edgemoor Lane. When I got to 107 Edgemoor Lane it was between 10:30pm and 11:00pm and I remember feeling numb from being cold and intoxicated. At this point I would say that I was about a 5 out of 10 level of intoxication. I had been textin[redacted]y way, but when I arrived at 107 Edgemoor Lane, he was no longer responding to me so I was forced to wait outside of the Fraternity. After [redacted] was not responding to me, I noticed 3 male individuals standing by the front door to the Fraternity so I approached them and asked them where [redacted] was. I said I could prove I was a friend o[redacted]y showing them our text conversation. They responded by saying "We know who you are, you're [redacted] I found this odd because I didn't think that I had met these 3 individuals before, but they allowed me to enter the Fraternity. I remember them saying something nice along the lines of "Make yourself at home," as I entered the Fraternity. I remember entering and seeing [redacted] fairly quickly as he was in the main party room speaking with a group of people. I believe my other friend [redacted] was in the group of people that [redacted] was speaking with. There weren't a lot of people in the Fraternity compared to their other parties. Usually their parties are wall-to-wall packed but this party didn't seem to be that packed at all. I approached [redacted] and he apologized for not responding to me and we spoke for a little bit there. Shortly after that, [redacted] got me a beer, which I'm fairly certain was unopened because I believe I opened the beer can with my teeth. [redacted] and I then went onto the dance floor where we danced a little. I would say that our dancing was [redacted] flirtatious in nature. I was ok with the dancing being flirtatious because I was attracted to [redacted] and was open [redacted]

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Signed by: [redacted]

Title: _____ Witness: [redacted]

Witness: _____

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Idea of dating him. At some point while we were dancing, [redacted] said he wanted to ask me something and he pulled me over to a quiet area. There, [redacted] asked me if I would be interested in taking part in a threesome. I responded by saying "With what woman?" I responded this way because the idea of having a threesome with one male partner and two female partners is safer to me [redacted] asked how I would feel about having a threesome with two male partners. At first I was kind of shocked, but I eventually agreed due to how attracted I was to [redacted] on top of my drunken curiousness. I asked [redacted] who the other male partner would be, and he responded by saying "We'll find someone." [redacted] and I then went upstairs in the Fraternity and [redacted] dropped me off with [redacted] who is a member of Chi Phi. [redacted] left us and I spoke with [redacted] while [redacted] was out of the room. [redacted] had gone down the hallway and into a room, which was located down a long hallway near the DJ balcony. [redacted] came back to where [redacted] and I were talking a short while later, he then had me follow him down the hallway to the same room he had just come from. When I entered that room [redacted] was already sitting on a couch inside of the room. I know it was [redacted] because I've known [redacted] for about a year. I've also previously been intimate with [redacted] one time which was around September or October of 2023. From what I remember, I believe at this point it was just [redacted] and myself that were in this room. I remember being excited because I thought that [redacted] and [redacted] wanting to have a threesome meant that they were gay, which would have meant that they were part of my community as I am bisexual. I believe I said something like "I didn't know you all were fruity." [redacted] responded by saying he was homo-curious [redacted] just kind of laughed and didn't say anything else. Not much else was said between the three of us, and we began to have a threesome. At the start of the threesome I would say I was at about a 5 or 6 out of 10 level of intoxication. During this time, I know I was completely naked, however, I believe that [redacted] was still mostly clothed and [redacted] at least still had a shirt on. I began to give oral sex to [redacted] while [redacted] had vaginal sex with me from behind. I would say that I was pretty ok with having this threesome with [redacted] and [redacted] During the threesome, I began to fee[redacted] hit me many times on my butt. I remember that the hits were hurting me, and one hit in particular sent a sharp pain through me which caused me to turn around and say "Damn!" I remember that particular hit was jolting and forced me to pause momentarily. At that point, I noticed that [redacted] appeared really sleepy and he was no longer fully erect which led me to stop giving him oral sex. At the same time, I told [redacted] that we needed to stop having sex in order to make sure [redacted] was ok. [redacted] then stopped having sex with me, and [redacted] took a seat on the couch while saying something like "I'm going to die." [redacted] laughed at that, and I was really confused because I wasn't sure if [redacted] was serious about dying. [redacted] then said he was going to take a nap and refresh himself and he proceeded fall asleep on the couch. At some point, [redacted] would eventually stumble his way from the couch to a bed that was also in the room. While [redacted] was sleeping, [redacted] began to dry heave as if he was going to vomit. I began to take care o[redacted] by patting his back while also waking [redacted] every few minutes to make sure he was ok. At this point, I had my dress mostly back on and I was consoling [redacted] on the couch and telling him that it was ok if he needed to vomit. [redacted] told me he was pretty sure he wasn't going to vomit. Eventually, [redacted] and I would start to make out for a very short amount of time. While [redacted] and I were making out, he reached for the area near my vagina several times and each time he did, I would swat his hand away. While we were making out, there was a knock at the door. I asked [redacted] if I should open the door and he replied by saying yes and that it was probably [redacted] who lived in the room we were currently in. Hearing that we were in [redacted] room, I decided to let him in because it was his room. I opened the door and a person who I believe was [redacted] entered the room. When [redacted] entered the room [redacted] told me to sit on his lap [redacted] could see now, was still not wearing any pants and he was fully erect. I sat o[redacted] ap, using my dress as a barrier between him and me. As I was sitting o[redacted] ap, [redacted] introduced himself to me and reached out to shake my hand. I felt like this was very awkward but I reached out to meet [redacted] handshake. When I made contact w[redacted] hand, he pulled me into him and we began making out. While [redacted] was kissing me [redacted] began groping [redacted]

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Witness: _____

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me, specifically, he began reaching for the area near my vagina again. Eventually, [redacted] and myself would end up on the bed next to the bed where [redacted] was sleeping and we began to have a threesome. I don't remember much of this threesome with [redacted] and [redacted] because much of the night after [redacted] entered the room, I was pretty incapacitated. I do remember performing oral sex on [redacted] while [redacted] had vaginal sex with me from behind. I don't specifically remember having sex with [redacted] at that point, but I do remember hearing [redacted] and [redacted] say something about "Having a turn." After hearing that, I realized that the threesomes I had taken part in this night were not about each person getting their own gratification out of it, but more so about [redacted] and [redacted] using me without caring about what I was getting out of the situation. This made me feel really used in the moment. While [redacted] and I were having the threesome, [redacted] would eventually wake up. When he woke up, he saw that [redacted] and I were having a threesome and exclaimed "Hell yeah!" [redacted] then said he wanted to take part and asked about making it a foursome, to which I said "Hell No." I said Hell no because I knew that a foursome meant that I would have to take part in anal sex, which I am very much so against doing based on a traumatic experience I've had with that in the past. I don't remember much of what happened directly after I told [redacted] no to the foursome, but at some point, [redacted] left the room without me realizing. [redacted] didn't say anything to me prior to leaving from what I remember. From what I remember, at that point, a group of multiple men walked into the room. I was instantly horrified, and I remember squealing out loud and running across the room and hiding under the covers on another bed that was in the room. I was horrified because I was really embarrassed that these individuals had seen me completely naked. I felt like hiding under the covers of the bed was the only option for me at that point, because the individuals who had just entered the room were standing between me and the only exit from the room. As I was hiding under the covers, the group of individuals came over to the bed I was in. [redacted] came to the bed as well and laid in the bed next to me on my right side. I'm unsure if [redacted] was wearing pants, but I believe he was still fully erect. [redacted] also came over to the bed and sat on the corner of the bed to my left. One of the individuals from the group that had just entered the room came to the bed and sat to my left, between [redacted] and myself. This individual said something like "Nice to see you again," and I could now tell that it was [redacted] who I had met during the hangout around Fall break. At that point [redacted] he wanted to introduce the other individuals who had entered the room. He then introduced two individuals, both as [redacted] and they were both standing at the foot of the bed. He then introduced an individual named [redacted] who was now sitting on the bed on my right side, near [redacted] feel like there was another individual present in the room who was standing at the foot of the bed next to the two [redacted] but I cannot remember that person's name. I also wasn't sure if different people were coming and going from the room at that time. The night really becomes a blur for me at that point. I don't remember much of what happened in the next few minutes, but I do remember being covered up in the bed. At some point, the person who was introduced to me as [redacted] said something very rude and mean to me. I don't remember exactly what he said but I remember that even the other guys in the room had a negative reaction to what [redacted] had said to me. I instantly became defensive and sat up quickly in the bed to confront [redacted] about what he had said to me. In doing so, the covers had fallen off of my breasts, which were now exposed to everyone in the room. As I was defending myself to [redacted] and yelling at him, he apologized and grabbed my face and started kissing me. I quickly backed away to stop [redacted] from kissing me, and I remember not having many emotions at that point because I was starting to become completely numb to the whole situation. I remember the room we were in had red lights on that were pretty hurtful to my eyes. Also, I remember someone bringing up the scars I have on my legs from self-inflicted cutting that I had done in August of this year. Hearing that my scars were brought up, but that none of them cared to ask about them made me feel super isolated and that I didn't matter as a person to these men. Adding to my feelings of isolation was the fact that my phone was across the room and I felt like I couldn't get to it, as well as I didn't have any form of payment to order an Uber to get out of the situation I was in. At that point, I was still angry with [redacted] so I stood up and began flexing towards him, while telling him that I would mess him up. I also feel li[redacted] primitive self-defense manner as a reaction to the situation I was in. As I was flexing, I realized that I was n[redacted]

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standing in front of the group of men completely naked, so I sat back down on the bed and tried to cover myself with my arms as best as I could so that I wasn't completely exposed. I remember grabbing [redacted] arm at some point and saying to him "I don't know who any of these people are." [redacted] replied by laughing and asked if I wanted to do more Ketamine. When he asked that, it hit me that I had taken Ketamine on the couch with [redacted] and [redacted] earlier in the night. [redacted] would later tell me that I had also smoked marijuana from a large bong as well as consumed "Jamaican Liquor" while on the couch with him and [redacted] remember smoking marijuana but the ketamine and Jamaican liquor I have zero memory of. All I could remember was the feeling that I had already done Ketamine once so why not do it a second time. Also, I had become extremely uncomfortable with how this night was turning out so my thought was, if I do Ketamine again maybe I will pass out. My thought was that if I passed out and these men had sex with me, then they could be charged with Rape. At that point [redacted] poured a line of Ketamine on his erect penis, implying for me to snort the line. I then snorted the line of Ketamine, which was a heavy amount of Ketamine. I know it was a heavy amount based on how hard it hit me. At that point, I was back under the covers and [redacted] got under the covers with me, where he again tried reaching for the area of my vagina. I should say that during my entire time on the bed, surrounded by these men [redacted] did reach for my vagina multiple times. At that point, the group of men began flooding me with compliments about my body. All of them were talking about how pretty I was, which was very confusing to me because although it was very nice to hear these things being said, I was still very uncomfortable with the situation I was in. Shortly after that, I believe it was [redacted] who asked me if they all could do drugs off of my perfect body. Seeing as I was already laying down, and feeling extremely tired, I told him "Sure," and then group of men all started pouring various things all over my body. I couldn't tell what they were pouring on me, as I had my face covered with my hands. At some point, shortly after the men were doing drugs off of my body, [redacted] and [redacted] entered the room and said something like "Ok we're shutting down whatever the fuck this is." I found this strange because [redacted] was acting as if he hadn't just been in the room with me earlier in the night. I think I even said something like "Wait didn't this guy fuck me?" When [redacted] and [redacted] said they were shutting it down, the group of men all began to scatter. I attempted to get up off the bed but became very dizzy due to my Postural Orthostatic Tachycardia Syndrome as well as the fact that I had consumed the extra bump of Ketamine. I remember one of the [redacted] had his hand on my back and he encouraged me to stay seated for as long as I needed to. He even told the other men to give me a second so that I could gather myself. Eventually I was able to stand up from the bed and someone was able to get my dress and bring it to me. I then put my dress on, but had to sit down again due to how dizzy I was. At that point, [redacted] and [redacted] ushered me out of the room and brought me upstairs to a small room. I'm pretty sure this room was re-purposed from a closet to a small office space. I believe this was the Fraternity President's office space. It had two computer monitors on a desk within it. I remember it being very small as I believe I had to duck a little bit in order to get through the doorway. Once we were inside the office space, [redacted] and [redacted] sat on chairs and [redacted] said "Let's do more Ketamine." [redacted] and [redacted] then poured some Ketamine but I cannot remember where they poured it. I remember snorting more Ketamine and this time, it made my eyes feel like they were spinning in opposite directions. I remember feeling extremely high and trying to close my eyes to stop them from spinning. At this point, [redacted] said he wanted to have sex again because he wanted redemption for passing out earlier in the night during the threesome with himself [redacted] and me. I told [redacted] that I was tired in an attempt to prolong having to answer his question. [redacted] also said that he was trying to hook [redacted] up with me too. At some point during this conversation [redacted] had left the office space for a short time and when he did, I asked [redacted] "What happened to just you and me?" [redacted] blew this question off and didn't answer it. [redacted] walked back into the office space shortly after that, and even [redacted] was in the room at one point and he said something along the lines of "You all are still at it?" I replied by saying "Yeah," in a sad and unenthusiastic tone.

[redacted]

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Witness:

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[redacted]eft at that point and I don't remember how it started but somehow I was having a threesome in the office space with [redacted]and [redacted] was performing oral sex on [redacted]while [redacted]had vaginal sex with me from behind. I remember being totally disgusted at the situation, and I felt very tired and intoxicated. I would say that my level of overall intoxication was about a 8 out of 10 level of intoxicated. I would say that it was the most intoxicated I've ever been in my life. I felt like I was unable to make any decisions because of how intoxicated I was. The threesome continued until at some point, around 5:45am, I said that I was tired and needed to turn in. At that point, both guys stopped the threesome with me as far as I can remember. [redacted]told me that I could stay the rest of the night in his bed and he brought me to his room. [redacted]also entered [redacted]oom with us and made a joke about wanting to sleep on the couch, but he was not on the couch when I woke up later in the morning. At one point, a group of guys knocked on the door to [redacted] room and said they wanted to snort cocaine out of my anus, but [redacted]told them to go away and they did. I fell asleep in [redacted]ed and woke up at around 10:00am on Sunday, October 20th. Shortly after I woke up, [redacted]was hovering over me with both of his arms on either side of me. I asked him what he was doing and he said he was going to put his penis in my mouth. I replied by saying no in a mean way to him, and at that point he got away from me. Shortly after that, [redacted]drove me back to my Sorority house. When I walked inside of my house, a bunch of my Sorority Sisters were there and they asked what had happened to me based on how rough I looked. I replied by simply saying "Ketamine," and I walked upstairs to my room. I then took a shower, which is when I noticed the bruising starting to form on my butt. I canceled my plans for the entire day, and took some preemptive medicine for what felt like an oncoming Urinary Tract Infection, and I then went to sleep. When I woke up later that day at around 4 or 5pm, I was made aware that what had happened to me at Chi Phi was becoming public knowledge. It was made clear to me by several friends that the members of Chi Phi were bragging about having an "eightsome" with me. Some rumors said it was ten people, but nonetheless, it was now obvious that everyone knew it was me that this had happened to.

During this whole situation that took place at the Chi Phi Fraternity, I want it stated that I had to swa[redacted]and away several times from the area of my vagina, and I believe I even told him that I was uncomfortable at certain points during the night. Also, when [redacted]was asking me about wanting to have sex again while in the office space, I told him that I was tired and I believe I said something along the lines of "I don't have it in me." [redacted]had asked me several times and I don't remember at all how we started having that threesome. Also, while in the office space, I remember [redacted]asking me to give him oral sex and he stated he couldn't get erect. I told him that if he couldn't get himself erect then I wouldn't be able to. Again, I don't remember how that threesome started, but I do remember that both [redacted]and [redacted]were asking me to have sex so many times that I finally gave in. To me, that felt like coercion. Also, I felt like due to my intoxication, they should have known how intoxicated I was based on how I was slurring my words.

[redacted]

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