Reporter notes about excerpts from police interview with Robert Pickton, by RCMP Staff Sgt. Bill Fordy at the Surrey detachment offices in February 2002.

These are not official transcripts of the interview, they are notes taken by journalists as the evidence was introduced.

From trial of Robert William Pickton, Jan 23 2007.

F: Everything I say to you is recorded - that's for your protection and mine... a couple of things I wanted to make sure - you understand.

Rob, I'm not going to be mean or yell at you or get physical. I'm going to treat you with the respect you deserve, and I'm going to treat you with dignity - because if I was in that chair that's how I'd want to be treated. And no one else is going to hurt you, or get physical with you, I promise you that. I am a police officer and I have a job to do. You've been arrested for a couple of murders

- P: That's what they say.
- F: you were told your under arrest for a couple of murders
- P: That's what they say.
- F: Charges have been laid they're done a pretty thorough investigation. You've been charged with 2 murders.
- P: I was charged yesterday (unintelligible).
- F: You were arrested yesterday. In addition to those 2 murders, police are...

Police are also investigating 50 missing street workers

- P: Laughs...okay
- F: Let me clarify something okay you haven't been charged with 50
- P: Laughs, I guess not

F: When you're under investigation I have to tell you, so I have to tell you you're being investigated for em - I didn't say you've been charged with those murders. I know that yesterday that you consulted with your lawyer - last night I guess.

P: Uhhhuh

- F: Your conversations with your lawyer are privileged you don't have to tell me anything they said
- ...I can't imagine how you feel, you've probably got a ton of questions. Lawyer gave you some advice.
- P: No kidding. (pause) the advice from my lawyer is don't talk to the police.
- F: I'm not going to badmouth your lawyer. You get advice from them. My job is to get the truth. Obviously I'd like you to tell me what's going on. I would like you to tell me what's going on. I want to make sure you understand the seriousness of this investigation, all right. You understand you are charged with 2 murders.
- P: That's what they say.
- F: Well you have been charged they've gathered evidence, its such. Based the way the investigations going, and the evidence that's coming in... you're also suspected of being involved in the disappearance and murder of other girls

P: Laughs

F: I know that might seem humorous. There's just one thing that I want you to know, in Canada, there's some things we have to do by law. Before you drive, what do you need - a driver's licence. In Canadian law there some things you don't have to do. You don't have to talk to me.

P: Right.

F: Because the law considers me a person of authority - this is a criminal matter, its very very serious. As a police officer, I can get subpoenaed to court ...I've been in court in different provinces, different towns, and I can give evidence on what's gone on between you and I.

- P: I don't have anything to hide.
- F: Anything you say to me can be given as evidence. But you don't have to talk to me.

You're being investigated for up to 50 murders. In your own words, can you describe to me what that means to me.

P: What that means to me... it's hogwash. That's all I can really tell you. It could be a setup. (being cautious)

You're here to ask me questions-I'm just a working man. That's what I am.

Fordy says to him - you're as big as the pope right now (Pickton no real response)

EXCERPT:

- P: I've been set up.
- F: I want to make sure you and I are on the same page....want to make sure I treat you the way I'd want to be treated if I was I that chair.
- P: I've done nothing.
- F: Let me ask you something Rob. Why do you think I'm here this morning.
- P: You want to ask me a few questionsto see (unintelligible)
- F: This investigation is huge it's massive ...it's real important to me that you understand that(ui) try to understand you. In your own words why am I here talking to you.
- P: Long pause

EXCERPT:

P: I'm mind baffling and I'm just a working guy... just a plain working guy that's all I am. ...it's a little far fetched isn't it? (shakes hand - Fordy)

EXCERPT:

P: Well I'm just a pig man that's all I got to say (chuckles)

EXCERPT:

F: In the early 80's you were involved in an investigation with the police and you made a decision at that time to go and show police where a number of cars were buried right you were cooperative right do you remember that

P: My brother was beaten

EXCERPT:

F: Later was your brother mad at you for talking to Dana Lillius?

P: I don't know.

F: My understanding from investigators is that he gave you shit for that>

P: I don't know.

P: I'm just a pig farmer.

Don't think I'd change my life, that much.

- F: (tells long story about playing hockey, being drafted for the Whalers, broke his shoulder, end of that, worst thing to ever happen to him) What's the worst thing that ever happened to your Rob?
- P: Being stabbed I guess. I'm a bad dude. Name of the game I guess.
 Nailed to the cross.
- F: If I said describe yourself, how would you do that?
- P: We're the same guys...same show, same shoes, just different sizes in suits. We're actually the same.
- F: That's on the outside. Tell me about you on the inside Rob, what kind of person are you on the inside?
- P: We eat the same food, use the same toilet, same washroom, eveything else.
- F: My mom died of cancer.
- P: My mother did too.
- F: really how long ago
- P 1979. April 1st. It was a spreading cancer.
- F: spreading to all parts of her body.
- F: How old were you?
- P: I don't know.
- F: you said 79
- F: What was her name?
- P: Louise. (?)
- F: how did you two get along when you were a child.
- P: Two peas in a pod.
- F: Close obviously?

- P: yesssssssssssssss. (long pause) yea.
- F: Do you miss your mom?
- P: well, do you?
- F; I do yea.
- P: Well, yea.
- F: (talks about himself for a long time, a hard worker, gives all the credit to his mom.pride myself on being a hard worker give all the credit to me. Took care of my brothers, my sister and i. She was a hard worker.) Who do you respect more in the world?
- P: Who do I respect most in the world. My mother.
- F: What do you like about her?
- P: Strong. (long pause) Strong.
- F: what do you mean, strong?
- P: Strong of mind, strong of heart.
- F: think about my mum-hard working. How do you think about your mum.
- P: same same way.
- F: did she died in the hospital.
- P: she died in the hospital.
- F: were you taking care of her when she died.
- P: mmhmm.
- F: How long did it take for her to die?
- P: Four months.
- F: Were you with her when she died?
- P: I don't know where I was.

- F: were you working?
- P: On the farm.
- F: What about your dad?
- P: He died 1977. January 1st. Mom was born Marcdh 20 1912. Dad, 1896 (I think-kr)
- F: What was his date of birth?
- P: I don't know. Mom was born in Saskatchewan. In Raymond's Creek.
- F: so was my grandmother.
- F: How'd you get along with your dad as a kid?
- P: Good.
- F: how'd he die?
- P: old age.
- F: good way to die isn't it.
- P: yea.
- F: (talks about nearly dying in a car accident) How do you want to die?
- P: I don't know. Old age probably.
- F: like your dad
- P: yea... there's a reason for everything.
- F: I ask myself, why did I break my shoulder. Why? Why do you think you're here today?
- P: I don't know. I don't know. Life is not a rehearsal. (haha)
- F: (talks about his 2 kids being the best thing that ever happened to him) What's the best thing that ever happened to you?

P: don't know. Work. I went on holiday once. Kansas City Missouri. I had a return ticket and cashed it in there. 1974.

[Inaudible]

I had a chance to work for 40 bucks an hour. Said, no, I'm here on holiday. I was 24 at the time. I went to Chicago. Chicago's a dirty town. A lot of blacks, not that I'm prejudiced or anything. You had to be careful at night. There was no gas. Get just 2-3 dollars of gas, the gas wars were on. I was gone six and a half weeks. Got engaged. But, she couldn't leave her job, I couldn't leave mine. I had to get back to the farm. She's probably married off now and everything else. She's married off, kids now, everything else. It was a long time ago. Yup, she's probably married off. But had to get back to the farm. That's life. (they had been pen pals)

(some weird and inaudible section about George Washington chopping down the cherry tree, and cherry pie... Connie Anderson was her name. Pickton and Fordy get onto food for a bit)

- P: I don't eat vegetables.
- F: just meat?
- P: yup
- F: what's your favorite meat?
- P: pork. (they both laugh)
- F: how long were you down in the US?
- P: 5 weeks.
- F: When'd you get engaged.
- P: I got engaged right away. She was tall 5'11", blonde, 140 lbs, nice body, nice eyes.
- F: you guys were together for 5 weeks and then she couldn't come up?
- P: Her parents wouldn't let her come up. she was supposed to come and never did. (it's unclear here what her job was,

something about the bay) She worked there. I had to run the farm.

- F: What about Dave? Linda?
- P: No. My sister. Nothing. My brother, nothing.
- F: Did you tell them she was the girl of your dreams?
- P: Well, shit happens.
- F: What did you do when you were there?
- P: It was Pontiac Michigan. We'd go here and there. Out. We weren't into the bar scene.
- F: Did you tell your Mom about Connie?
- P: Yea, it was all right, it was cool. She was supportive of the relationship.
- F: What about your dad?
- P: Dad was always on the go, keeping the farm going.
- F: What did he think about Connie?
- P: Whatever. I never really talked to dad.
- F: Do you have a picture of your mom?
- P: No, I don't have any.
- F: Do you look like her.
- P: Linda looks more like her.
- F: Tell me about Linda.
- P: Not much to say. She went to a Catholic school and grew up. That's about it. We were never close. She liked the high life. To go out, go here, go there, she likes school, university, everything. Myself, I have no problem with it it's good, but some people didn't make it through school. Some people can't.
- F: I wish I'd gone onto university. What did she take?

- P: Law I think. Lawyer or a realtor.
- F: Making tons of money I bet.
- P: That's her own perogative.
- F: What did she do on the farm?
- P: Nothing
- F: She grew up on the farm and never worked on it?
- P: Yea, she's just herself. That's what she wants so, no big deal. I got no problem with that. My brother, he bought a (inaudible) machine in 1974.

EXCERPT:

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- F: Dave's a good guy.
- P: Yea
- F: You say you enjoy his company.
- P: Mm-hmmm.
- F: Who's your best friend?
- P: Girlfriend? Boyfriend? I have lots of friends.
- F: I have 4/5 guys, I consider my good friends. Some I've known for a long time, some not so long. If they were in a jam I'd help them out. But who's your best friend?
- P: Everybody. I don't hold nothing back from nobody. If they're in a jam I help 'em out. Anything got stolen, stolen stuff off me, I'd go right back and help em out again. Maybe someday they'll help me. Even if they gonna steal from me.
- F: What goes around comes around.
- P: You got it.

- F; What qualities do you like in your friends?
- P: Honest.
- F: What do you like in your friends.
- P: It doesn't matter. It doesn't matter. I don't knock anybody down.
- F: That's a good quality to have...
- P: Thank you. Because someday you expect the same in return. Even if they steal from you.
- F: What don't you like?
- P: People stealing. But the problem is, I overlook it all the time. People I know steal.
- F: Um hum.
- P: If you haven't got money out there, if you don't have money to buy it, you don't need it.
- F: Um hum
- P: But otherwise that, like I says, we all wake all up in the morning, go to sleep at night which use, always in the same bed...someday you don't wake up.
- F: Um hum,
- P: But the sun still comes up.
- F: It doesn't come up on you, that's the only difference.
- P: That's not, no not necessarily. It still comes up if I'm ten feet under, it's still gonna come up.
- F: That's true, you're absolutely right.
- P: It's still gonna come up. My mom's gonna shine.

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F: Now you said to me the worst thing that ever happened to you was getting stabbed.

- P: Yea, that wasn't the worse thing.
- F: What was the worse ting.
- P: Tore apart by two pigs
- F: Tell me about that

EXCERPT:

F: You said the worst thing that ever happened to you was getting stabbed.

P: Wasn't the worst. The worst was tearing apart my two pigs. It was '75. I was trying to breed a sow. She was in heat. I got the boar in there to breed it. The boar didn't want any part of it. I brought another boar in. They started fighting. Just about killed each other. Then they turned on me. Ripped me up. I went down to the hospital. Was in July 75. Went to the hospital. Got to get sewn up. They got me half sewed up and asked me what happened. I said I was mauled by wild boars. They took the stitches apart and said we can't do anything for you. Said go home, rest. I said I can't, I got to farm. I had to use my hands to push my knee down to activate the break on the tractor. I had people coming in to look after the animals. I couldn't get off the tractor - my leg all swolled up. It was so hot. I took my clothes off. Puss was running down my leg. I stayed on the tractor. Got burnt. Heat from the wound. Heat from the tractor. Heat from the sky. It hurt just to cough.

Another time, I was 13 years old. Fell out of a tree. It was in the fall - '78 (that's wrong if he's 13). I got mauled by a big Angus bull. Summer 78. That was a scare feeling one time there. See the grass coming off the ground right in front of your feet. But those are the good old days. I got scars. I couldn't work for 3-4 days that time. I was all black and blue.

I got crushed under my truck once. I was working on a hubcap. Thought I had it on safety - guess I didn't. Come down and crushed my hard hat. I barely got out.

F: Tell me about your horse.

P: That's my horse. That's my horse. I bought her ...1977. I killed it Dec 21, 1981. First day of winter. Reason? It had hurt itself. Joanne Hut and Tracy. They killed the 2 horses. One half arabian. One purebred Arabian. Reason I had to put it down? Their horses were little mares. Mine was a stallion. 1400 pounds. Their horse kicked mine in the backleg. To fix it 5-thousand dollars. Horse, you can't baby it - if it twists its leg the wrong way, it's broken again. (talks more about it) I got the vet to put it down. I couldn't do it. Dec 21, 1981 5:35 pm. I tried to get another horse - nothing.

F: What was its name?

P: Goldie.

F: 1400 lb stallion. I bet you never dreamt it could get hurt by those little things.

P: 800 lb fillies. But again, it was an accident. The best go first.

F: How did you get into pig farming? Your dad?

P: Yea, many years ago. Many years ago. 1957-58. Opened the first butcher shop. 2426 Pitt River Road. That's where the house came from.

EXCERPT:

P:(goes back to the chicken coop story) We had to lift the floorboards to get water and the bucket dropped down. That's where the water came from. My mother was expecting Dave. I guess I was one and a half when I was there. Linda was three. And then there was Clifford.

F: Who's Clifford?

P: My dad's uncle.

F: Were you guys close?

P: Yea. He was hit by a drunk driver. I don't drink. I got drunk once. I was 24 years old. On my birthday. Maybe 23. I think it was 24. Not sure…maybe 23 or 24. I had 7 screwdrivers. I said I wanted orange juice. I said that's

pretty strong orange juice. I wanted to drive and they said you've had 7 drinks. I said orange juice. They said orange juice and vodka. I felt a bit lightheaded.

When I was four my mother said do you want to smoke? Be a man. She gave me a cigar. She made me smoke a cigar. That's the last thing I ever had.

- F: Who taught you to butcher pigs?
- P: (inaudible)
- F: A family friend? How old were you.
- P: 13. He's like, a Krishna. He works at Olympic paint factory. (long long pause)
- I got a calf. I said I'm keeping this calf for the rest of my life. I slept with that calf. I was 12 or 13. (willy yawns) Then I came home from school and the calf was gone. Where's my calf? Where's my calf. Dad says maybe it went for a walk around back. No way. They kill animals down there. No way. I told him not to go down there. They butcher animals down there.
- I looked all over, everywhere else. Maybe it did go down there. Maybe I'll go around back. I'll sneak around, to the butchering. Anyway. My calf was there. I couldn't talk to anybody for 4 days. They said you can have another one. No. I want that one. That's when I realized we're not here forever. We're here for a time. We're here for a time. (inaudible) that hurt. But, life goes on.
- F: Everything happens for a reason.
- P: Yea, everything happens for a reason.
- F; How'd you get into butchering pigs? Are you hungry?
- P: Doesn't matter. Doesn't matter.
- F: What'd you like.
- P: I don't eat anything fancy.
- F: I'm allergic to chicken believe it or not. Do you want a sub? I could get us subs?

- P: I don't eat no lettuce, no mayo, no celery, nothing.
- How'd I get into butchering pigs. Just did. Did 34 head in a day. Dec 23 right through to Dec 24, I think it was in '77. 34 in a day.
- F: 34 in one day how'd you learn to do that. Somebody must have taught you. Or was that Bob, the Croatian.
- P: inaudible
- F: What's the fastest you ever done?
- P: Nothing fast about it. The problem is you got to do it. Got to do it right, gotta make it respectable because people are going to eat it. (inaudible) Has to be a clean job because this is for the public.
- F: I wasn't raised on a farm. How do you do it. How do you kill them?
- P: You got to make sure the pot has the right temperature water. That's half the battle. That's half the battle. If you don't have the temperature, don't do anything (yawns). You put the pig in there til the hair comes off, hair loosens up. That's about it.
- F: They still alive when you put them in the water?
- P: No, you use a handgun. They're big boars. 180 lbs.
- F: What is it you enjoy about pig farming.
- P: Nothing. Make money. I want to get out. Everyone else is "do this one for me" "Do this one for me". It's all favors.
- F: What have you killed ten thousand? Five thousand?
- P: Yea, five-thousand, ten-thousand.
- F: More than ten you think?
- P: Possible.
- F: Who's the best butcher you've ever seen.

- P: I don't know what you're referring to.
- F: (explains this obvious question)
- P: Everybody's got their own special ways of doing things. I don't know who is better than the next. Lots of people out there doing it.
- F: Killing animals. That's what they're for, right?
- P: Well... I guess so. I guess so.
- F: How do you feel about sitting in here talking to me?
- P: All right. All right.
- F: I don't have to tell you how big an investigation this is.
- P: I don't know about that.
- F: This is a Massive investigation... Huge. In my time with the RCMP I've never seen unlimited people and money like this one. After it broke last week some of the best cops in the province were brought in. I don't know if you know how many people are out there. They've brought in forensic experts; forensic anthropologists. They're going through that site and finding all sorts of bones I guess. They're able to look at it and say this is from one things, this is from another. They might even have forensic entomologists which a person who studies different types of bugs; they're brought in experts in blood spatter people trained by the FBI experts to analyze the blood stains and patterns and how they work, experts in DNA (explains DNA).
- (Pickton asks a question about it...inaudible fordy explains to him)
- P: I don't know about that, I'm just a pig farmer.
- F: I'll help you with questions because I'm here to help you and me understand where you are. (lots more description of the people who are out there) As you know, there are people all over your property, they'll be there a year.
- P: A year!

- F: Oh yea... what they gotta do...what they're going to go through the dirt, go down 25 feet. That's why it's going to take so long. (starts talking about Bin Ladin...and ground searching equipment.
- P: What are they looking for?
- F: They're looking for evidence. I'll tell you, some of the people, friends of yours... one of the things police are doing is talking to people who are your associates, talking to them about what's going on.
- P: What is going on.
- F: You're going to be charged and convicted of two murders. The investigation is huge-and is going to identify all the other ones you were involved with. I'm not saying you killed all 50 of those girls. Maybe you killed more, maybe less. You're the only person who knows. They're talking to people who were your associates for the past 15 years.
- P: That's one time.
- F: (tells similar story about a guy who left his blood and the victims blood behind) So if I said I have your dna on this marker, how would you explain it?
- P: I'd have touched it.
- F: Yea, what else?
- P: I don't know.
- F: Would it have been possible for your DNA to be in this room yesterday?
- P: Possible.
- F: How?
- P: Anything can be set up. Or put in.
- F: If you've never been in this room your DNA can't be here. You have to agree.
- P: It could have been set up.

- F: All right, in the absence of being set up, yes?
- P: Yes.
- F: There's more than one side to a story.
- P: Yes, there's always two sides and maybe more.
- F: Think back to the incident with the girl that stabbed you. When she went to police there were 2 sides. Your story, and hers. I don't care what you said to anybody else about the other girls. (Fordy brings in large white board with all the missing women's pictures on it)

[EDITOR'S NOTE: THE FOLLOWING PARTS OF THE INTERVIEW CONTAIN GRAPHIC LANGUAGE AND MAY OFFEND.]

I want to walk through them - tell me what girls have ever been to your place.

Number:

- 1 I don't know, there's so many people in and out.
- 2 no
- 3 no
- 4 she has a lazy eye no
- 5 (patricia) shakes his head no
- 6 she's pretty, that's all I got to say
- 7 no
- 8 no
- 9 no
- 10 I don't know (moves in so he can see better)
- 11 no
- 12 she's pretty too
- 13 no
- 14 I think I seen her around someplace. I thought she was blond. So many people look like her.
- 15 not that I know of
- 16 no
- 17 no
- 18 she's pretty too
- 19 no
- 20 she's very pretty. These are from all missing girls huh?
- 21 no

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23 - she's a dark girl isn't she? Spanish? (F-I believe her
name is Sarah)
24 - no
25 - no
26 - she looks like lynn
27 - no (f: I'll tell you something, if you were
responsible you'd remember)
P: who'm I charged with murdering? (F taps board)
That one???? Who's she
F: We'll talk about her
28 - no
29 - there were so many people in and out of my place
30 - I don't know anybody with glasses... no
31 - no. she's pretty
32 - I don't think so
33 - no, far as I know, none of them
34 - no
35 - she's pretty too
36 - no
37 - no
38 - she's pretty too
39 - she's nice looking
40 - no
41 - no
42 - no
43 - no
44 - no, none of them
45 - no
46 - no
47 - 47's pretty cute. No, but she's pretty
48 - no (yawns)
F: Can you give me an explanation why another witness might
say they know for sure these women were at your place.
P: No way. No Waaaaaay.
F: Are you 100 percent on that.
P: Yup.
F: So you're telling me none of these women have ever been
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to your place.

Do you want me to leave you alone for a while so you can rack your memory?

- P: I don't know them.
- F: Have you ever had sex with any of these girls?
- P: Did I? Not that I'm aware of.
- F: Have they been in along in your car then that you were alone with them.
- P: I don't have a car.
- F: Your truck then, your vehicle of transportation.
- P: No.
- F: 100 percent on that?
- P: Yup.
- F: Never been to your house, you've never had sex with them.
- P: No. I had sex with a redhead. She's not there. I haven't seen her for a while. What's her name... Roxanne.
- F: She's a prostitute?
- P: She's a working girl.
- F: Is she the only working girl you been with?
- P: No. I've had a couple. Don't know their names. I had Roxanne at my place.
- F: When?
- P. Hmmmmm... a year ago?
- F: Who introduced you?
- P: I met her. Nice person. Real nice person.
- F: What do you mean you had sex with her.

- P: She was at my place. She went back and forth on the bus.
- F; What do you call sex?
- P: She was a nice, nice person. Nice everything. I don't know where she is now.
- F: Maybe we got to put her on the poster. Should we?
- P: She was at my place, I don't know.
- F: What do you call your penis your dick? Your cock?
- P: I don't know.
- F: What did you do... put your dick in her.
- P: I don't know what you're referring to.
- F; When you say sex what do you mean. Some people mean the guy on top; some men the girl on top
- P: She gave me head.
- F: After she gave you head, what happened.
- P: Nothing. She was nice. She tried phoning me back 3 months ago. She went to Abbotsford. I heard she moved back to Vancouver.
- F: Who's your girlfriend now?
- P: Nancy. We never had sex.
- F; Who was the last girl you were with?
- P: Roxanne.
- F: She gave you head 8 to 10 months ago and you haven't had sex since?
- P: No, she had to go have an operation for a dislocated back. She wanted me to dance. I don't dance.
- F: What's your favorite way of having sex?

- P: It doesn't matter, I'm not fussy.
- F: You haven't had sex in how long.
- P: About a year.
- F: Funny, on studies on people who've been identified as killing lots of people something happened to them as a child. When you look back... tell me about the first sexual relationship you had with a girl.
- P: Not much to say. I wasn't interested. Can't remember.
- F: The first time with a prostitute tell me about that?
- P: I never had sex with Connie either. She was the first girl I went out with.
- F: Who was the first prostitute.
- P: I think it was Lynn The one that knifed me. Probably the first time. I just wanted to go home and go to bed but I had 34-hundred dollars on me (stretches and yawns)
- F: The first time with a prostitute was Wendy and then Roxanne.
- P: Roxanne. She's a nice person.
- F: Do you think she's dead?
- P: I don't know! I hope not. She's a nice person. I hope not. She phoned me about three months ago.
- F: So you're telling me none of those girls has been to your place, and you never had sex with them.
- P: No, but it doesn't mean much.
- F: It means a lot. We've got the best cops here...
- (woman walks in with lunch for them both)