



**Bangor Police Department
240 Main Street
Bangor, Maine
207.947.7384**

E911 telephone call – Essex Street Homicide

November 18, 2013, 14 57

SP – State Police Dispatch
Dispatch – Bangor Dispatch

SP: Okay

Dispatcher: 911 what is the address of your emergency?

SP: Hi this is State Police. I have a caller on the line at 166 Essex Street, Apartment B as in boy that wants to admit to a murder that has occurred, ah, shortly ago and the victim is a Brooke Locke, L-O-C-K-E.

Dispatcher: OK.

SP: And Brooke is still in that apartment

Dispatch: OK.

SP: and the caller is on the line with you.

Dispatch: OK. Caller are you there?

Caller: Yes, I'm here.

Dispatch: What is your name please?

Caller: My name is Zackery Mailloux.

Dispatch: Zackery what is your date of birth?

ZM: June 6, 1992.

Dispatch: 6-6-90?

ZM: Ninety-two.

Dispatch: 6-6-92. What happened there?

ZM: Ah...pretty much lost it I guess you could say and I strangled her.

Dispatch: Are you're sure she's dead?

ZM: I am positive.

Dispatch: How long has she been dead?

ZM: Hour and a half maybe.

Dispatch: Do you have any weapons?

ZM: Ah, my cousin is here with me and no, but, not really, not other than pocketknives and stuff.

Dispatch: OK did you use any weapons?

ZM: No I used a necktie in all honesty.

Dispatch: You used a necktie on her?

ZM: Yup.

Dispatch: How old is she?

ZM: 21.

Dispatch: She was...is she your girlfriend?

ZM: Ah, ex-girlfriend.

Dispatch: Was your cousin there at the time?

ZM: No he was not. I called him before calling you guys.

Dispatch: What's the cousin's name?

ZM: **redacted BPD**

Dispatch: **redacted BPD**

ZM: Yeah T- **redacted BPD**. We actually all three live here.

Dispatch: So she lives there with you?

ZM: That is correct.

(People talking in the background but unknown who or what is being said)

Dispatch: Alright...Zackery what were you guys arguing about?

ZM: Ah, well it's kind of a long story and simply put she's pretty much been I guess you could say unfaithful. And been seeing other people.

Dispatch: How'd you find this out?

ZM: Um, well, I've been suspicious for a while. Everything has led up to it and I found out through her phone and though her finally admitting it. Yeah, I guess you could say, she finally did admit everything.

Dispatch: She admitted it today?

ZM: Yup, pretty much. The only reason she did is because she felt she had no choice because obviously her life was in jeopardy I guess you could say.

Dispatch: What do you mean her life was in jeopardy? She knew that her life was in jeopardy?

ZM: Yeah she did.

Dispatch: Did she fight with you or?

ZM: Today not so much. Every single day the past month all the time.

Dispatch: Was there anybody else there when this happened?

ZM: No that...there was no one else here. I did.

Dispatch: Did you admit it to anybody else besides your cousin?

ZM: My cousin, my grandmother who told my grandfather and that's pretty much it.

Dispatch: So, you admitted it to your grandmother you said?

ZM: That is correct.

Dispatch: What is her name?

ZM: **redacted BPD**

Dispatch: I'm sorry what **redacted BPD**

ZM: **redacted BPD**

Dispatch: **redacted BPD**

ZM: Correct.

Dispatch: Where does **redacted BPD** live?

ZM: She lives in West Bath. It's down in Southern Maine.

Dispatch: And what did she tell you?

ZM: She didn't know what to tell me.

Dispatch: She didn't what?

ZM: She didn't know what to tell me.

Dispatch: OK. Are you doing OK?

ZM: Yeah I'm fine. Just waiting I guess.

Dispatch: Yeah, I've got an officer up there that is going to come up and speak with you. Are you going to cooperate with them and not give them any hard time or anything?

ZM: One hundred percent. Yeah I'm completely cooperative. If I wasn't cooperative I wouldn't have called.

Dispatch: No you're doing the right thing. We just ask everybody that obviously. If there is going to be a problem with the police we like to know that in advance.

ZM: That's fine.

Dispatch: Like I said I don't know you and you don't know me so we...just a standard question that we ask.

ZM: Yup that's understandable.

Dispatch: You said that you have pocket knives. Are those put away or not in your pocket?

ZM: Ah, yeah I don't, I don't have anything on me I guess. I just have my wallet. Which I can put away too, I guess.

Dispatch: I just want to confirm that you are in Apartment B as in boy, right?

ZM: Yep that is correct.

Dispatch: OK can you see the officers outside?

ZM: I do.

Dispatch: OK can you meet with the officers for me?

ZM: Yeah I see them right here.

Dispatch: Stay right on the line with me until the officer is right there with you.

ZM: Yup

ZM: Yup

Dispatch: Is the officer there with you?

ZM: Yeah he's going back to his vehicle.

Dispatch: OK he probably just has to grab some equipment or grab something. Just stay right on the line with me until he is there with you. OK?

ZM: Yup that's fine.

Dispatch: You're doing, you're doing fine. Can you spell Shawn's last name one final time for me?

ZM: Yeah it's **redacted BPD**

Dispatch: Thank you. Is the officer coming up, back up yet?

ZM: Yup he's on his way back up here.

Dispatch: Do you know your Grandmother **redacted BPD** phone number?

ZM: Ah, 207-5, uh what's the phone number? No, **redacted BPD** I believe.

Dispatch: The officers are there with you now?

ZM: I...strangled my ex-girlfriend.

Dispatch: I'll disconnect with you Zackery, OK?

ZM: In the kitchen. Yup that's fine.

Dispatch: Thank you.