

My Name is Michael Delina I lived in Jefferson Point E.B. all my life.
In the late Part of the spring of 1982, I was down the Corridor - next
July I know Name David Doyle was there with some girl, he
got into a Beer with her, after she left, Doyle and me sat together
Doyle was drunk, and started to tell me, he was mad at a guy
name Dave Dalvinia, for telling the Police I told him, I killed
my girl Marie Donaghy. Doyle told me he try to kill Dalvinia
a couple of times since then, Doyle was getting Banned out
he started telling me how he killed his girl Marie, and why he
said Marie was fucking around on him; they went to a wedding
that day and got into a fight, later on Marie went to a house Party
line, later on that night she called him up at home, from the
next, Doyle told her to come home, she said when she was ready,
Doyle was waiting for her. When ^{they} the place close, Marie come
out alone, she was drunk, they got into a fight outside the next
after, that they went back to Doyle apartment, Marie wanted to charge
and go out again they got into another fight again, this time he
strangled her with her scarf at first he said he thought she
was passed out. But realize she was dead, when she did not move on
breath, Doyle said he was going to call the cops at first but was afraid to
he was fucked up on Drunk, and V.S Doyle did not want to be charged by Body
B. he was going to dump her in the Super dump. But something was wrong
he dumped her where she was found. Doyle said he could not believe he
killed her, it happen so fast, Doyle said alot of people think I killed Marie but
no one is saying anything, what seem saying is the truth and I am walking
free as the ~~best~~ best. Michael J. Delina