

9-11-04

To whom it may concern,

My name is Nicole L. Cage, and I was writing a letter to appeal a deny decision to a complaint I filed.

Sincerely,
Nicole Cage
Nicole Cage

CITY OF MILWAUKEE
04 SEP 17 AM 10: 14
RONALD L. FLONHARDT
CITY CLERK

CITY OF MILWAUKEE
04 SEP 17 PM 4: 12
CITY ATTORNEY

Nicole Cage
1143 n 29th Street Apt. 309
(414) 935-0196

CITY OF MILWAUKEE
RECEIVED
04 MAR 18 PM 2:33
OFFICE OF
CITY ATTORNEY

5
CITY OF MILWAUKEE
04 MAR 18 PM 1:39
RONALD D. LEONHARDT
CITY CLERK

To whom it may concern;

My name is Nicole Cage, and I am submitting a complaint against The City Of Milwaukee. On January 8th 2004 around three in the afternoon, I had just made it in from work. I had laid down to rest when I heard a knock on my door. My brother and sister were visiting that day so my sister had answered the door. I heard her ask who it was at the door. The man replied saying did we have some marijuana, and my sister said what did you say. The man replied with the same question, and my sister replied saying that he had the wrong apartment. The man continued with the same question, when my brother started yelling for who ever was at the door to stop playing. As I heard my brother walking towards the door my sister was telling me what happen. I waved it off, and thought nothing of it, because I figured it was one of my cousins playing at the door. My sister went back towards the door to see who it was that my brother was letting in, when I heard a lot of commotion. My sister was running in my bedroom screaming that the police was attacking my brother. I immediately jumped up and ran towards my hallway outside of my bedroom. I saw a lot of policemen in my home. It was a policeman on top of my brother with his knee in his back, and another one pressing his head down on the floor. My brother was asking the officers why they were pressing his head down in the ground since he was already doing what they had asked him to do.

I started asking the same question when one of the officers closed my room door. I opened my door and asked the officer not to shut my door I wanted to see what they were doing to my brother. My sister started crying and saying that they were wrong for what they were doing, and the same officer closed the door again, and I reopened it. At the same time the same officer was charging towards my sister with his fist balled up, which got me very upset. I start yelling for him not to hit my sister she wasn't

doing anything wrong. More officers stormed in my bedroom and one had his arm blocking me from moving, and the bigger officer and another one shoved my sister to the ground and cuffed her. I had started yelling that she was pregnant and they didn't have to be handling her so ruff. She started crying that they were hurting her. My nephew had woke up crying. Soon when the situation calmed down a little I started asking why were they in my house, and the officer told me to shut up. I repeated the question and they started ignoring me. Meanwhile I could hear my brother in the next room yelling to the officers why were they hitting him, and that he was already doing what they told him to do.

I asked the officer in the room with me why was the other officer hitting my brother, and they still ignored me. I proceeded to ask who was in charge, when two more officers came in the room and said that they were finished in the living room and they were about to search my bedroom. The officer told us that we had to go in the front room, and I said no I wanted to watch them search my home. They told me no, that I had to go in the front room. I asked why I couldn't watch them and one officer told me if I didn't shut up and go in the front room I would get arrested. Once I got into the front room I saw a officer smoking a cigar, my sister asked him could he put the cigar out, because my nephew has asthma really bad, he just stood there looking at us crazy. I asked him to put it out because I don't smoke in my own house, and another officer walked passed and told us don't make such a big deal about it he's sure she gets a check for him anyway. I got very offended and demanded to speak to the person in charge. Someone went to get him.

Sergeant Chris Brown entered the room and I started asking him why were they searching my house, and did he have some type of warrant for searching my house. He replied that they were just doing a routine stop. I told him I didn't realized it took so many officers to do a routine stop, and I didn't think a routine stop consist of searching a persons house. He didn't even respond, he just walked away. I started repeating the same questions, and the other officers were getting irritated because they started threaten me saying if I didn't shut up, I was going to earn myself a free ride to jail. The sergeant came back in the

room and I kept asking him where was the warrant. He told me I was going to go to jail, and I said go ahead I haven't done anything wrong, all I was doing was taking up for my home being disrespected. He walked away again. When he came back in to the room, I asked again, and he said I knew that my house was a drug house and that they had a reason to enter because when my brother came to the door he pointed a gun at them. I then asked to see the gun, and he just started talking to another officer about me and said he should just take me to jail since I want to keep talking, and want sit the fu** down. I guess he realized that threat didn't bother me because he changed it and said that if I didn't shut up he was going to take my sister to jail, and call social services to come and get my nephew, and that I would have some type of drug thing on my rent history report, and he could get me evicted.

My sister told me just to be quiet, and I did fearing that they would try to plant drugs in my house. When he left the room again other officers enter my house. They were just sitting around laughing, joking among each other. Another officer lit another cigar. I started crying because I was pissed off that they were disrespecting my house so I asked if my house was such a drug house why wasn't they doing there job checking the two large garbage bags in my kitchen. They just kept laughing like it was such a joke. I heard my brother in the hallway, so I jumped up to see if he was o.k. I saw that his face was red and a little swollen. I started saying they were so wrong and he just put his head down and started saying it was so messed up. I started to ask him what they had done. And they took him in my room and shut the door. I tried to go into my room, and they stop me and said to sit back down. I asked where were our rights. The sergeant said we don't have any. My sister said that she had to use the rest room, and one officer said o-well. She asked to speak to the sergeant, and he told them to escort her to the rest room. Awhile had passed and the majority of the officers came in the front room. One of the officers asked what did the sergeant want him to do. The sergeant told him to give my sister and me a Disorderly conduct ticket. Once they left I went to get my apartment manger to show him what damages they had caused.

Once I started cleaning up I notice items broke and missing. The only thing I am asking for is an apology, and to make this matter known, and reimbursement for the items broken, and taken from my home.

The items and prices are as followed: Broken front closet door, broken thermostat, broken heater vents, broken closet mirror door in second bedroom, broken CD player door \$70, broken playstation \$300, CD's and DVD's stolen, and two movies stolen that I rented from blockbuster \$70, and sixty dollars stolen out my wallet, and a \$550 money order taking out my wallet. Thank you very much for taking time out to review my complaint.

Sincerely,

Nicole Cage
Nicole Cage

To whom it may concern;

The following is a statement to verify that there wasn't any damages to the apartment at the premises 1143 n 29th street apt. 309 before January 8, 2004. My apartment manger Chris witness the damages at the apartment as soon as the police left. I will list the prices of the items broken in the apartment and he will proof read it and sign it to make sure that the prices are the correct prices.

Items:

Broken Front Closet door: \$40

Broken Thermostat: \$15

Bend Heater Vents: \$50

Broken Closet Mirror: \$60

Manager

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Chris", written over a large, faint circular stamp or watermark.

Tenant