

2 more agitated. I got about! halfway betweBn where I was  
3 sitting across the bar from him and a friend of mine,  
4 Mitch, stood up and put his hand on my stomach and  
5 whispered into my ear, you know, "Tom, don't bother, you  
6 know, he's a nut. You know, he's trouble, don't even  
7 bother talking to him." So at that point, I turned  
8 around and I went back to my seat. The individual was  
9 continuing to yell at me and curse me and he asked me to  
10 step outside with him and the last thing I stated to him  
11 was that, you know, I wouldn't waste my time and I went  
12 back and sat down with my friends and started to drink my  
13 drink and talk to the friends to my immediate right.  
14 Did he then do something, sir?  
15 Yeah, a short time later I heard the individual yell  
16 something; I .could not understand what he yelled. He  
17 jumped to his feet and he smashed a beer bottle that he  
18 had been drinking to his right, right py the bar but to  
19 his right on a pole. Well, the pole was just to the left  
20 of the two young ladies that were sitting there. The  
21 glass went, shattering glass went everywhere and the  
22 majority of the glass went in the direction of the faces  
23 of the two women who were ,eated to his immediate right.  
24 I saw both women put their Ihands up to their face. One  
25 woman I saw blood coming out from under her hdhd, her

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