

I walked in the house after work around 10-10:30. I was excited to see [REDACTED] because I haven't seen him in a while so me and him went in my room to exchange Christmas presents. We were opening them for a while and then we heard a pop, not loud but kind of like a big piece of furniture hitting the wall. I started laughing because I didn't think it was anything bad and it made us flinch. We went to go see what the noise was about a little bit, as soon as I opened my door (which has a metal sign on it clanking on my door) [REDACTED] walked out the room with his phone in his hand saying Kaden shot himself. I told [REDACTED] it's not something to joke about and then I looked in Kadens room and saw him in his chair racing his monitor. I was in shock but I could hear the blood dripping on the carpet and i couldn't see much else. I saw for a few seconds. After I talked to [REDACTED] and asked him over and over what happened, he just said Kaden shot himself, he didn't seem like he was in shock, and the way he was replying to me didn't seem legitimate, but I was in too much of shock to think of it. I kind of ran to my mom's room and was screaming to wake her up. I don't remember if I told her what happened or not, but she went into Kadens room. I fell on to the floor crying a little in my mom's room, my legs wouldn't work right. I went out her room and saw [REDACTED] crying and [REDACTED] freaking out a little. I told the kids to get outside. I went outside and called the police. It was a male who answered and I told him as calm as I could that my brother shot himself, and that there was blood everywhere. I gave my address and I started screaming crying, the person on the phone mocked my crying and hung up after saying there is other people calling about the same thing. I started running towards my neighbors house the best I could, I heard [REDACTED] voice so I yelled at him to get the kids to Taffy's, (my neighbors), house. I knocked on the door and told Chris, taffy's husband, what happened. He let me and all the kids in. My memory is fuzzy here but I remember crying on the couch and my siblings crying. I kept walking [REDACTED] I eventually tried to call my dad. He didn't answer me so I called my grandma, [REDACTED], who he lived with at the time. She was at work and I told her what happened and she left to be on her way. My dad eventually answered me, I don't remember if he called me back or I called him again, and I told him what happened and at that point I heard Kaden was stable so that's what I told him and I asked him to be on his way, which he was. At some point there were more people in [REDACTED] I don't remember a lot of who, just a lot. I asked [REDACTED] (Kadens girlfriend) mom, [REDACTED] if Kaden was ok, and she told me she didn't know and I should go out there to see. I saw and heard my mom crying very loud, so I tried my best to lead her away from the house. I asked an officer if Kaden was still alive, I don't remember the officer but they shook their head no [REDACTED] outside at least twice and what happened each time is fuzzy. I remember seeing [REDACTED] and his girlfriend outside. His girlfriend hugged me, I remember seeing [REDACTED] but he didn't seem messed up like the rest of us. No tears or anything. I didn't think anything of it then. I eventually fell asleep on the couch and woke up around 4 in the morning to go to my grandmothers house. Not once was I asked for an interview.