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Sent: Sunday, January 4, 2015 10:01 PM

Monday ~~December 22~~, 2014

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Letitia James – Public Advocate

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January 5, 2015

Incident Report

Monday December 22, 2014

I put in for a 3 hour delay to work at the Public Advocate, signed by Julissa Gonzales. This was for me to in an application for an apartment and to also view a few apartments with open availability while I was there.

I emailed Julissa to tell her that I was running a little late, but I will explain when I get there. She emailed back and said ok. I arrived to the job at 12:35pm. I was greeted at my seat with three messages from constituents to return calls. So immediately I started work. Before you know, it was close to 4 and Julissa came around telling us we can leave the office at 4pm because the office party started at 4pm until 8pm. "Leah our receptionist came over to my cubicle saying "come on, we can leave together." I said cool, I am packing up now. Eshan and Joshua agreed we all should go together -as we did. The party was at Woodrow's (an Irish Pub) 43rd and Murray, just a few blocks from the job. The downstairs was closed off from the outsiders and just for the staff. It was stated that Friday in an email that no one could come but just staff. We got to the Woodrow's around 4:30, 4:45pm. The first faces I saw was the Public Advocate talking to Amber, Sarah, Annie, Laura Acosta and a few others. I was feeling a little uneasy because of the office politics regarding myself and Adrienne Felton incident. Leah and I grab a seat in the corner of the room where I can see everything. Then Cisa, Adrienne and some others came in together. While, Chris Torres came over, Cisa Mack-Bracey, Brian, Eshan and Christopher Marshall came were Leah and myself were to talk about how good the food was. The conversation was nice and friendly. Around 5:06 I bought my first drink of a glass of wine (Moscato) with an Orange twist and Leah bought a glass of D nario's (Italian drink). Laura Acosta came over asking if we wanted some of her special drink that she was talking about a few days before the party (Spanish drink). The Public Advocate came over and had some of the chips that was on our table where we were sitting at. She compliment them. The taste was a roasted bbq. Everything was of a good report. After my first drink and hour Leah and I went to get another drink. I order a Kamikaze and she ordered the same drink. We went to sit back down and the party started. The Public Advocate said a 3 minute speech to talk about her plan for 2015 and how we were doing a great job. Then the Public Advocate was dancing with Adam which cause much attention of laughter and excitement to all. I was enjoying myself at the time. I went to use the ladies room and left my drink on the table with Leah left at the table. There were people who on my way to the bathroom and Sarah approached me, I said hi – She said what is your zodiac sign? She said that she is an Aries. She said that she is the epitome of "mean girls" and that she can be the enemy type, and how she will make people pay if they get on her bad side. Then she said Angel what is your sign? I said Taurus, Aries Taurus. She said, then you know what I am talking about. "I said I am not like that but ok." I proceeded to the bath room. Once I came out, Leah said she is ready to leave. I said



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to Leah, switch seats with me, but I still sat down. She said Angel I have to go and catch the ferry. I have a long way to go to get home." I said let me walk you close to the exist, that was close to the bar. I began mingling with the bartender telling him how to make my drink. Richie was his name. I told him that I used to be a bartender for over 10 years when I lived in NY many years ago. As I looked around the party looked as if it was going well. There was the dance song that many join to "wobble baby" and I was dancing at the bar. Amber was dancing in the middle of the floor, Adrienne, Ms. Fund raiser and Adam. I enjoyed watching them dance. Then the Public Advocate said she was leaving and left as many others prepared to leave as well. Larry was next to me to the right. Timothy Tapia was also next to me. He stated he was ready to leave and I said "aww come on don't leave." "Stay a little while longer." He said that he is tired and worked very long hours. Larry overheard me and said to Timothy in agreement, yea you should stay. Not sure who mentioned that I should dance on the line. I am uncomfortable with the dance because I do the dance awkward. I did participate in the soul train line. I remember Amber changing songs from her phone or iPad behind the bar. At that time it was close to 8pm. It was said if by Amber that if you wanted to extend the party upstairs, then head upstairs. Before I went upstairs, Ibrahim complimented me on my outfit said that I look nice and asked how did I put the outfit together. He told me to turn around so he can get a closer look at my outfit and how beautiful I looked. I headed upstairs with Amber, Wayne Collins, and Christopher Marshall and not sure who was the other. Before leaving I grabbed both bags, my black pocket book with all my personal belongings like Driver's license, bank card as well as my routing number to my bank, along with my application for the apartment that I went to see earlier. My second bag was a brown bag that had labeling on it saying Aruba. In the bag had my black Nike sneakers, my brown fur hat, my brown reversible suit jacket as well as a multi-color printed scarf that was a gift from Africa. My Grey puffy jacket that was newly bought, it had my Pink headphones in the pocket. I headed upstairs and sat in the middle of the restaurant noticing that not many people were in there. Two White women talking sitting at a table. We were at least two tables down from them. Amber told me that Ibrahim wanted to speak with me, I said where is he and what does he want with me? She said he is at the bar and she does not know what he want. I went to speak with him with skepticism because he rarely speaks and he is my boss. I am thinking what he can possibly want. I did remember while walking to him, is he going to discuss the incident between me and Adrienne. I sat down and he said how you are? I said fine. He said how you like the party smiling, I said fine. He looked at me spacey and piercing straight into my eyes as If I was going to say something of importance to him. He asked if I wanted something to drink. I said yes a Kamikaze, I said thank you and walked away. I put the drink down at the table with the remaining group Wayne, Chris, and amber. They asked what he wanted. I said nothing, he wanted to see if I liked the party I guess. I was thinking I need a cigarette to smoke. I do not drink much but occasionally I like to have a smoke. I was looking for someone to share one of their smokes with me. I found a white guy who smoked Marlboro, he said sure. I left the group at the table walked away with my black bag proceeded to



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the door asked the guy for a light. I was standing in front of Woodrow's and I saw a black car. After that, I do not remember anything. Next thing I knew I woke up from a bad dream on the ground, it was raining and I had no coat, no bags nothing. I was trying to figure out what happened to me. As I walked around crying and so displaced. I could not get it together. I kept thinking I had a coat, where is it, I had a bag where is it? And where is the group I was with. After walking around for a long while, I came to turns with I will not find my way back and I should get home to my children. I was trying to hail a cab. It took awhile, but by the grace of God someone pick me up. I called my sister from his phone and she came out and paid my cab. I was explaining a story to my sister that did not make sense because she knew that I had a company party. Her concern was what happened. I was terrified, angry, scared, disbelief and everything that was confused.

The following day, I called in sick and wrote an email to Julissa and Josenia about my bag was stolen. Then I began to trace my steps from an awful night. I called the Woodrow's and the cook told me and said that one of the guys at the party came back for a bag. The following day, I came in to work which was 12/24/14 and Sarah V. approached me telling me about the night and how I should call the place about my bag. Then she said that I left with her and she put me in a cab. This was while Ehsan was standing there (he is my witness). She looked like she was still hung over from the night before. Then she followed me to the kitchen saying that I was drunk, I said I was not drunk and I said why are you still talking about my bag and how I was? Do you know something, what do you know about my bag, do you have my bag. Then she said Laura Atlas found my phone in the bathroom. (I never just be on my phone, I am not a text person.) I said my phone was in my bag. I said yea ok what do you want? She said why I am getting mad, I said you continuing to approach me about my bag, and I tell you I am moving forward you continue to keep antagonizing me. Then she say have Laura Atlas take you to Woodrow's to look for your bag. I just ignored her. Then Laura Atlas came over walked pass me and went straight to Sarah's office. She did not mentioned anything about the gift I gave her that night, her stating she found my phone nothing. I find peculiar! Then I get an email from someone from my school stating that someone name Marina called and said she found my bag. I called Marina which was from a Medallion place. I called her and ask what she have of mine? She said she have a black bag. I asked her to describe the bag. She did and said there is a pair of Nike sneakers inside. I had two bags and a grey coat, do you have that? She said no just the bag. I said tell me about the guy who returned it? She gave me a name then she said am I going to report him? I said why should I? He did a good Samaritan job right? I told her that she is making me skeptical. She said no more questions if I want my bag come and get it. I said but all my information was in there, why did you call my school > She said that she was going to call the number from the business card (Public Advocate) but it was busy and she could not get through. How that does not make sense, but I said ok. I called Laura Acosta and asked her if Laura could take me to find my bag because I have a lead, she said no. Do not want anything to



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happen to the company car, just in case something happen. She said leave but do not punch out. I wrote and email to Julissa, Adrienne and Laura Acosta telling them about my lead. Julissa was out that day but still had my phone in her office. The following day after Christmas, no one mentioned the bag, or anything which I find very strange and unusual.

Angel S. DuBose
Angel S. DuBose

Sworn to before me this
23rd day of March 2017

Doreen H. Powell

DOREEN H. POWELL
Notary Public, State of New York
No. 01PO6151924
Qualified in Queens County
Commission Expires August 28, 2018