

October 19th, 2015

To whom it may concern:

My name is Adriana Gonzalez Diaz, this letter is to state a radio transmission to what might be the last radio "call" from the aircraft that crashed on Tuesday October 13th, 2015.

Around 11:30 A.M. Or so a co-worker (Tyler) and I hear on the intercom an "Oh Shit" transmission. Our first thought was that a plane might be crashing, but because we didn't hear anything prior to that radio call, or anything after, we really didn't thought much of it. The Line tech (Tyler) even turned the emergency radio on, which he stated would go off if a plane was crashing. Since we didn't hear anything, we just let it go and though it might have been a piece of a conversation between pilots or that a pilot might have messed up on something and cursed out loud by accident through the radio. And really because there was no "formal" contact through the intercom, we just let it pass as an accidental transmission.



Adriana Gonzalez Diaz