Statement of Latresa Scaff

I was 16 years old and living in Baltimore when I met R. Kelly in 1995. My friend Rochelle and I went to a concert that R. Kelly and L.L. Cool J. were performing in together. Rochelle was only 15 years old. We had bought tickets to the concert and to the after-party as well.

At the after-party, Mr. Kelly pointed to us, and talked to his security. He said to put us on the stage. The after-party was held at a nightclub called Baltimore Grand\(^1\). Security took us to the stage. A photographer took pictures of us.

A man with Kelly was offering us drugs – cocaine and marijuana. We had never done cocaine and did not take it.

We both tried the marijuana that was offered to us. It was my first time.

We were also offered alcohol. We accepted it and both of us got drunk. No one at the door of the club or inside the club asked us for identification to make sure we were old enough to be drinking alcohol.

R. Kelly asked me my name and where I was from. He also asked Rochelle and I to go to his suite at his hotel, which he said was the Hyatt Regency Hotel Inner Harbor in Baltimore. He gave us the information about the suite. We took a taxi and we followed a white van in which Kelly was riding to that hotel. When we arrived at the hotel, either Kelly’s producer or manager paid for our taxi.

\(^1\) That club is no longer in existence.
Mr. Kelly had given us his suite number. We both went to the hotel, thinking there was going to be another party there.

The white van with Kelly in it went to the back of the hotel. We believe he must have come up a different way. The person who paid for our taxi took us to Mr. Kelly’s suite. When we arrived at the suite, we were allowed to go inside.

We were alone in the room waiting for Kelly. We were excited that we were going to be with R. Kelly again and we called the local radio station 92Q (aka 92.3). We said “We are here with R. Kelly.” (Meaning we were in his room, and that he would be there in a couple of minutes.) The radio station said, “Call us back. If your number matches the hotel where we know he stays, then we will put you on the radio.” We did call back and the radio station saw the number of the hotel and put Rochelle and I live on the radio. Many people heard us.

The man who had let us into the room returned and he had a walkie-talkie. He said, ”R. Kelly is getting ready to enter the room. Pull up your dresses.” Rochelle and I did what we were told. We were standing, and we had panties on underneath our dresses. Then R. Kelly came into the room a few minutes later. The other man left right away when Kelly entered the room.

Mr. Kelly was wearing jeans and a white t-shirt. His penis was out and was over the top of his pants.

He started talking about dancing. He asked both of us to dance. He was on the bed when he asked. I said I would dance for him, but Rochelle didn’t dance. Rochelle sat down on the bed. After I finished dancing, I sat down on the bed. Kelly was laying on the bed between Rochelle and I. Kelly put one arm around Rochelle and the other around me, and then we were all laying on the bed. Mr. Kelly said that he was getting ready to do another video, and that both Rochelle and I could be in it.

After he said that, he started touching my breasts and vagina. He put his hand under my dress. He asked both of us if we would do a threesome. Rochelle said “No, I do not do that.” She left and went into the bathroom. (Rochelle had been raped in 1995, which was about six months before meeting R. Kelly, and she had seen the man who raped her that day in a mall.)
When Kelly was alone with me, he asked me to perform oral sex on him. I was under the influence of marijuana and alcohol and did it. He then had sexual intercourse with me even though I did not have the capacity to consent.

When he was finished, Kelly said to me, “You’re not going to please me?” I thought he meant a threesome with Rochelle. I told him that Rochelle was not going to do it.

Then I asked Rochelle to come out of the bathroom. When Rochelle came out, Kelly said “Latrese needs to turn you out.” Rochelle did not know what that meant. Then Kelly left the room. Neither Rochelle nor I ever saw him again.

Rochelle and I stayed in the room for a while and then we both left. I told all my friends about what happened with Kelly. Shortly after this incident, Rochelle told her mother what happened.

That was the last time either of us saw or heard from R. Kelly.

When I first met R. Kelly that night, I was very happy and excited because I was young and star struck. However now that I am an adult, I feel hurt by what he did to me when I was only 16 years old and under the influence of alcohol and marijuana which had been provided to me at his after-party.

I’m coming forward now because I feel this is the right thing to do. I am speaking out because I want to encourage other victims who I know must be out there to come forward as well. I want justice for anyone who is a victim of R. Kelly.

Latrese Scaff
February 21, 2019
Represented by Attorney Gloria Allred