

10/09/2014

## Chapter 555

11/09/2014

## Chapter 59

It got said that I got served;

**12/09/2014**; The start of the Anti Social Behaviour Order case proceeding for me;

It turned from summer to winter without me even going outside to realise; and in this change of seasons a bundle got said to have got served onto me; "Mr Simon Cordell," at Burncroft Avenue, to which I dispute to being true at all.

This Bundle was for the Anti Social Behaviour Order Case.

Being locked up by the police and local council made life harder for me, in just looking after myself, so how am I supposed to be able to look after another man's child like this or have my own.

Next, I find myself referring to: **Friday 12th September 2014**, what is the date of the start of the Anti Social behaviour case, which never got served in accordance of the law; this was for a multitude of reasons, the first being that the application was too big to fit into my letter box, so I did not accept it.

And also because of this, I disputed the fact that I ever got served the Anti Social Behaviour Order folder correctly, as it never got handed to me.

What really happened next is, I was in at my own home and I was alone, I had got upset because of everything that had been going wrong in my life, but the truth is that on this day, I woke up as normal, so for me to continue with making my plans for a positive future be able to come true.

I was doing this by working hard on the right things and by this time I was well in the daily routine of the constructive work towards the development of my company and my future life.

I had been drafting a proposal, as well as all the other nibblley, little bits of remnants towards the documents I was working on.

When I noticed a sound, this sound was coming from outside of my front door; this was a surprise to me because I had not been expecting any visitors.

This sound was a sound that I had heard many times before, I knew it to be a police radio and so before they could knock on my front door, I tried to get to the front door spy hole without getting detected, by the police officers.

I heard them knock on my front door;

So, with this all explained, I was couscous to open the front door, so because