

Shortly after I went back out and met a new partner who all ready had a younger sibling, this young child was with another man and for that time that we were together, we were very much happy I believe.

We had known each other for some time but never really managed to get to know each other.

The day got panned by me so that I would be working, the day was the **20/04/2014** and I was to be supplying power and a sound system to an event which got known as Cannabis 420 day.

Police said to me that I was not due to attend the event with equipment, when I drove up to the entrance, which I understood not to be true, as I had got asked to power the event and sound by a company who messaged me a few weeks in advance of the date. I still have the emails to prove this, from one of the people who managed the event, I left the site after what had transpired to me and this was because of what the police had said.

After leaving, I got a phone call explain to me that I had let the person down who hired me for the event.

As a consequence I drove back home and put the equipment away, I latter got a phone call of a friend who said that he had a party going on and asked if I would like to attend.

I did do this and without any equipment, while there I was having a good time when I came across a beautiful lady.

She had come up to me after her friend had ended up banging her head after dropping from taking a balloon and together we started to look after her.

While looking after this lady with a saw head, I and the beautiful lady had been trying to find some cold drink but there seemed to be none left.

I can remember the room being hot and this being the first time that I had gone out to have some fun, as for the bail conditions that I had been on since breaking up with my first partner.

Thought the night I continued to chat to this beautiful lady, and we got along very well.

She made me smile when she popped up with a few cold bottles of fizzy lucozade for us all and I asked her where she had managed to get them from.

When she replied to me, I heard her say from the shop, I tried to think of were the closest shops were to where we were and knew them to be quite far away.

Me, being me, I never really would except when a woman puts her hand's in her own pockets, to pull out her money, so to pay for something, but on this occasion she in fact made me feel very welcome, to take the drink of her.

It got explained that to me by her that she had seen the police on her way back in, and she thought that it would be best to take her back home so that