

I had not been in contact with many of my friends for months prior to this date, due to the police and court bail conditions that I had got placed under. Latter in the day I had gone to my cousins leaving party when I received a phone call of a friend who said there was to be a party on and it had got cancelled by police from taking place in Essex outside.

In continuing to speak to my friend; he explained that the private party had got moved to a prior squatted building in Progress Way next to where I live. He asked me if I would attend and I said yes to his invitation.

So In respect of the **7th June 2014** at a Warehouse on Progress Way in Enfield; I had been having a family drink in the pub/hall with my cousin Dwaine Edwards his leaving party went on from the **07/06/2014**, till the early hours on the **08/06/2014**.

I had also arranged to drop another friend's, keys off to him as he would be at the same location.

I left the pub/hall to go and visit my friend who was residing at Progress Way.

Straight after I parked my van that I had travelled in, along the Great Cambridge Road, in the petrol station. I crossed the Road and directly in front of me, was a fair amount of people, entering into an alleyway.

I accept that I also entered into the alleyway with them leading me and found that this lead up to the gates of Progress Way, as soon as I had done this I got approached by members of the police and local council.

A police man asked me my name and my personal details and I did not reply to him, the reason I did not answer his question is that I felt a bit like I was getting entrapped by his line of questioning.

He asked me to follow him back to where I had just come from, which was where my car got parked along the Great Cambridge Road, so I did what he asked of me to do.

I felt straight away like the police officer, had made his mind up and therefore had accused me of organising a so called rave to him, or to other people "a private party," to which I had not done.

As soon as I had finished being addressed by the governing officials I then left them and waited in the petrol station a cross the road for my friend, this was so that I could give him his keys back.

When speaking to my mate in the petrol station at that time, while waiting in my van I describe what had just developed to me.

We continued chatting, and he asked me to hire out a power generator to the occupation so I asked for my terms of hire to get signed and this is what happened.

I then left and went back home and awaited for him to collect the equipment