

I am out of the office most of the day tomorrow but I will be contactable by mobile or email.

I am also flying to Ireland on Thursday evening but will be contactable by mobile on Friday or over the weekend should you have any queries.

My mobile is 07817 702 893. Regards, Josephine.

Chapter 43

I like to be able to explain to everyone that it is a powerful reed, when you write like this:-

Before this Debra had continually attended mine and Ozzie's addresses, she endeavoured us with her so called love.

By this stage she had been an occupier of her premises for about five years, in turn living with us as a resident to Burncroft Avenue prior to any problems between us all.

I and Ozzie had both decided not to allow her access into our own flats, as we could understand she has special needs.

We managed to look after her, while treating her like a sister, in a short explanation, as much as she attempted to gain access to our homes, we both discretely presided to both politely declined her entry and stayed adamant in our decision.

Debra had found something that would mean she'd be never board at the time again, Stan, thought this time, Debra Andrews never did knock on Stan's front door, the reason for this was because I believe, she knew of Brenda's presence.

Eventually, my first living first civil partner also raised a large concern, this was at the time of Debbie's presence within her living within the communal block; the reason for this was the issue of the persistent knocking on the front door, which in turn caused my partner weirdly to question me in regard to my personal relationship with Debbie.

When ever I could I would go to my front door and look though the spy hole, this was when ever I heard a person at the front doors, that is to mean the front doors of mine or Stan's, as his front door is opposite mine and the other reason partly was as my guard dog always makes me aware of anyone else's presence.

Henceforth, as a sense of natural instincts, I will confirm who is there for our safety.

Because of this I had noticed Debra had started to knock at the front door of Stan on a daily basis, I would notice that he would always grant her access