

The facts of the gazebo case at Bianca road are simple; the police knew that I could not have done anything of the sort that they themselves blamed me for.

Errors on the police PNC database that are all about my criminal recorded had wrongfully caused me to go to prison and because of these issues I felt like a victim to the way in which I was being treated, by the courts and this is to further put it another way, because of what got told to the judge by the police and the CPS, did cause the period that this court case did end up getting left to eclipse for escalating to a far much longer time scale than ever would be necessary.

Due to me not getting disclosed from the police even after the judge had ordered the information to be passed over I still did not get given it in a timely manner that I had requested to get disclosed.

The court case ended up taking far much longer than a year until it got rightfully dropped.

This clearly meant that I was invariably on police bail conditions “curfew,” wrongfully for over a year.

Chapter 39

Being at home a lot more;

I always found myself, at home and this was a lot more than usual to what I would normal would ever be, the reason for this was; because of this case. Changing to a different topic, I knew Debbie to have serious Mental Health problems, so I kept a reasonable close eye on her well-being within this time.

While this was going on, beforehand and after hand, at different times, Debbie used to come to mine and my first civil partner front door, asking to borrow some money from us, this was not a problem, on most occasions if me and my partner could help, “we would help,” this is as we believed any person should help their neighbours, like if we saw her trying to carry her shopping up to her flat, as the man; I would help her carry it up to her front door, as assume this is the right action to take.

Only ever once, did I ever go into her flat and this was only for five minutes to help her.

I believe She'd only done these things to me because she was lonely, as can get read about in this document, after me and my first **civil partner ended, sadly in July 2013** and Debbie started to come down to my flat more and more frequently, she was trying to bring me alcoholic drinks and still asking me for money, in a short summary, I felt as if I was being stalked by her, I