

**RECORD OF INTERVIEW**

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Person interviewed: PORT, STEPHEN JOHN

Place of interview:

Date of interview: 26/06/2014

Time commenced: Time concluded:

Duration of interview:

Audio tape reference nos. (→)

Visual image reference nos. (→)

Interviewer(s):

Other persons present:

Police Exhibit No:

Number of Pages:

Signature of interviewer producing exhibit

Interview starts at 17:48 hours

DC Desai Persons present introduced.

Interview taking place at Barking and Dagenham, Fresh Wharf Patrol Base on 26th June 2014.

Advised of entitlements to free independent legal advice.

Mr PORT reiterated that he did not require a Solicitor present, and stated he preferred to speak for himself, and he was not guilty of anything.

DC Desai CAUTIONED.

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Mr. Port "That's correct."

DC Desai "Right. So you've moved it to there and you sat him down, yeah?"

Mr. Port "Yes."

DC Desai "Then what?"

Mr. Port "I called the ambulance, I told him, there was a young boy, he needs an ambulance. I waited for the, 'til I saw the lights and then I went inside. I didn't ...[inaudible]... I didn't want to interfere with there.. .just let them get on with it."

DC Desai "So you said there was a young boy."

Mr. Port "Yes."

DC Desai "Needed what, sorry?"

Mr. Port "Like he had some kind of seizure. Needed an ambulance."

DC Desai "He had some sort of seizure. Needed an ambulance yeah?"

Mr. Port "Yes, they asked me if he had a pulse. I didn't check. I didn't really look at him. I had to look at his face, all I saw was his mouth. His mouth was quite contorted.. So I didn't really look at him directly, 'cause it was quite.. .I just didn't want to look at him, he just looked quite distorted, so..."

DC Desai "So you saw the blue lights."

Mr. Port "Yes."

DC Desai "Where were the blue lights that you saw?"

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- Mr. Port "They was coming off, just saw the Police, not Police, ambulance, just the car, not the big ambulance, the car one, saw their lights pull into, come off ST ANNS is it, pull into COOKE STREET and then went back inside."
- DC Desai "How could you see that? 'Cause you can't see coming into COOKE STREET can you?"
- Mr. Port "I saw them coming up ST ANNS, saw the flashing lights, I was back behind the wall, this wall here, I could see the car or the ambulance, was coming right there, as it pulled up there I went inside home."
- DC Desai "Cause what you got here, you've got the main road haven't you and then the wee roundabout just there, isn't there?"
- Mr. Port "That's right. Round the wrong way. . . [inaudible]. . . As you come into..."
- DC Desai "That's COOKE STREET. There's a primary school down here. There's a road that goes that way. And then the Abbey Sports Centre."
- Mr. Port "Yeah yeah, the sports centre."
- DC Desai "You've got the road just there."
- Mr. Port "I was standing here, with him. I guess, this is the only way I come home. . . [inaudible]..."
- DC Desai "Okay. And then gone . . . [inaudible]... and then you've gone inside the address."
- Mr. Port "Yes."
- DC Desai "Did you speak to the ambulance guy?"

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Mr. Port " [X1] "

DC Desai "Sorry, [X1] "

Mr. Port [X1] "

DC Desai "How old is he?"

Mr. Port "He'll be 21 on [DPA] "

DC Desai "Have you've been going out with [X1] for long?"

Mr. Port "On and off for the last three years. We split up for a little bit and then we got back together, then we split up and got back together. Its been kind of like that for a while."

DC Desai "Sorry?"

Mr. Port "It's been kind of like that for a while. We split up for a few weeks, then we get back together; then we split up again and get back together. Always end up making up eventually."

DC Desai "Before [X1] did you have another partner before him? You know, were you in a relationship before that time?"

Mr. Port "Yeah, when me and [X1] split up, I temporarily had a brief boyfriend, his name was [X10] and he's the, whose brother-in-law I have at my flat now. But we didn't last very long. Then I went back with [X1] "

DC Desai "How old was [X10], sorry?"

Mr. Port "He was 22 [DPA] "

DC Desai "Before [X1] then, was there anybody else?"

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DC Desai "No struggle."

Mr. Port "No. No."

DC Desai "Did he take an overdose in your place?"

Mr. Port "I don't know what he took. He took a lot of what whatever it was."

DC Desai "Did he collapse in your place?"

Mr. Port "He was a bit out of it for a while but he, as I said he was sick, but then he came round and he was okay."

DC Desai "What I'm trying to get at Stephen, are you sure he came out of there alive?"

Mr. Port "Yes."

DC Desai "Are you sure nothing happened? Are you sure, and you're not panicking or worried, 'cause we need to find the truth about what went on. If this poor lad has innocently passed away, now's the time to explain it?"

Mr. Port "I don't know what he was taking, certainly not a drug or come across myself before."

DC Desai "And then what?"

Mr. Port "He asked if I wanted some. It would give me a high, give me a buzz, it would make me feel more horny. I said I'm okay, I don't need that. I always take, I normally take Meth with the boyfriend, don't want a long session, just want a quick, and then that's it, and go. Don't mind if I take it then. So I said, go ahead, just take it if you want to. But no I don't want to do all night doing this, I only want a couple of hours . . . [inaudible]... and

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then I go to bed, 'cause I got work tomorrow. And he said okay, and he'll get the last train or, that was his original plan to get the last train, but then at the last, as he did leave, no I'm going to stay with a friend in BARKING. But I never saw him. He used his phone to contact any friend, so presumed he already knew where he was going. What did Anthony die of? What did that boy die of?"

DC Desai "I'm not sure yet, which is why I'm saying to you."

Mr. Port "Okay."

DC Desai "If this is innocent, something happened.. .could be perfectly innocent, okay. I just don't know yet. And if you've got a perfectly innocent explanation and if this boy has passed away in your property. Now, here and now, time to tell me, and that's the reason you're here."

Mr. Port "Right."

DC Desai "If we didn't have doubts, you wouldn't be here. Would you?"

Mr. Port "No [Inaudible] .."

DC Desai "And he was the man that was there with you on TUESDAY."

Mr. Port "Yes."

DC Desai "He's passed away, which you saw moving him on THURSDAY. You're the last one to see him, last one to touch him. I've got to be honest with you, I've got a very suspicious mind and Police do, it doesn't add up. But as I said to you, this could all come out innocent at the end of the day. If he has taken drugs or whatever, and its just an overdose or a chemical reaction. But we need to know the truth. 'Til we know the truth

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about what happened, how can we make proper informed decisions? How's the coroner gonna be able to do a proper examination, and I do feel you're not allowing me Stephen. You're at a police station, so it's too late to hide or anything you think you're hiding from or scared of. You're here. Are you sure you.. what happened? Did anything happen to him in that property and you got scared? It's okay to get scared. We all do. And people do do strange things when they're scared. But you need to tell us if that's the case."

Mr. Port

"I was scared when he was sick. I mean, I wasn't expecting that, someone to be sick. He seemed to know what he was doing with the drug, he seemed to, obviously has taken it before. So he seemed to be aware of the effects what he said to me about the body actually rejects after an hour or so. It gives you a high and then the body rejects it. And then he just pukes it up or the other way. And then he was fine."

DC Desai

"Are you still maintaining he left your property alive?"

Mr. Port

"Yes."

DC Desai

"Are you sure nothing went on that you want to tell me about?"

Mr. Port

"No."

DC Desai

"Cause as far as we can tell from Anthony, and people, his name was an Anthony WALGATE. Okay. Now he was working as a male prostitute and we were told that he had a job [inaudible]... to pay £800 quid; given the address at 72 ST ANN'S ROAD, IG117 AF. That's your post code isn't it?"

Mr. Port

"That's my post code yes."

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Mr. Port "I moved him a second time before I called the ambulance, as I said, just so I can sit him upright and he'd be more on show for when the ambulance come, they can see him right there, If he was hiding in between the gate, they might not, you know, see him, so just prop him so they can see him properly."

DC Desai "And then instead of waiting for the ambulance and explaining where he was, explaining where you found him, explaining the condition you found him in."

Mr. Port "Yes."

DC Desai "You decide to walk off into your house, into your flat."

Mr. Port "Yes,"

DC Desai "Through the communal doors into your block of flats, into your own flat and gone asleep, and you left this cold body outside."

Mr. Port "...[overtalking]... I went to see if everything was okay. Looked, could see that they had then called the Police and the Police turned up. I could hear all the sirens."

DC Desai "But you didn't call Police though did you?"

Mr. Port "No. I called the ambulance. I just, I didn't want to be involved in such, the last time I helped the Police, I ended up being interrogated and questioned as if I was the criminal. So I'm more reluctant now to . . . [overtalking]..."

DC Desai "And look where you are now. Same scenario isn't it."

Mr. Port "It does, yes, I know."

DC Desai "This time a man's been found dead, cause unknown. Yet there was you with him on TUESDAY, at your property. Two days

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- Mr. Port "As I say, he left quite high, quite quickly, so..."
- DC Desai "I'm not convinced he left your flat. I'll be honest with you, I'm not convinced he left your left, I'm not convinced he left your flat alive. And then on THURSDAY you've panicked, you've taken the body outside, called ambulance, in a state of panic not knowing what to do, not knowing where it will go, and this is all coming on top of you, which is why I'm trying to give you an opportunity if anything has happened untoward at your property, you gotta talk, you gotta tell me now. 'Cause I have my doubts he did walk out of your flat alive. And as I said to you before, you're here for a reason Stephen. If there is an innocent explanation or if there is anything that you feel you want to explain, now's the time to explain it. If there was a fight that's gone wrong. The demand for the money. If it's the case of taking too many drugs and then collapsed and having a fit in your bedroom, you gotta tell me. 'Cause I'll be honest with you, I don't believe he walked out of your place at the moment. So what happened? Now's not the time to hold things back. What happened Stephen? I can see you want to talk, so just talk. Say it how it was, what happened? Spit it all out."
- Mr. Port "Can I just say for the scenario if it was an accident, and if it did have a fit in my place, is that still my fault?"
- DC Desai "It's not for us to decide whether it's your fault or not, as we understand sir, okay. You need to have your say, you need to get it out. It's not from my position to say you're at fault. And at the minute it doesn't look good. I've explained the scenario to you. To me I'm thinking you murdered him."
- Mr. Port "Gosh."
- DC Desai "I'm sure that's not the impression you want to give me."
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was still making a gurgling noise, hew was still, I don't know, he was still very fine. Obviously . . . [inaudible]... he looked fine."

DC Desai "Are sure anything else happened?"

Mr. Port "No. No. Definitely didn't. No fights. Nothing."

DC Desai "No arguments."

Mr. Port "No."

DC Desai "No fighting."

Mr. Port "No fighting, no nothing like that, whatsoever. It's perfectly fine. We got on really really well. He was a nice boy."

DC Desai "You didn't strike him at all?"

Mr. Port "No no, of course not."

DC Desai "Even during sex?"

Mr. Port "No no. I'm not the violent type. I like gentle."

DC Desai "Some people like rough sex, don't they?"

Mr. Port "No no, don't like rough sex. Definitely not."

DC Desai "So TUESDAY night he was over yeah. So you go to sleep TUESDAY night, WEDNESDAY you go to work. What time did you go to work?"

Mr. Port "Two 'til ten."

DC Desai "Two to ten. So you've had a lay in and you didn't offer him, he didn't wake up."

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DC Desai "Only what?"

Mr. Port "Just very scared experience. There was certainly no intention of any harm to him."

DC Desai "Okay. Just gonna stop the interview for the moment. Okay. We've been talking for a while."

Mr. Port "Yes."

DC Desai "Its 19:30 and this interviews being stopped."