

move out Sensitive/Irrelevant. I left there and went to live with my aunt. I lived with Stephen for around 5 months between March 10th and around August 2014 (Rough guess). I think I moved out around 24th August. I would describe the flat at 62 Cooke Street, as you walk in the front door there is a bathroom and a cupboard off the hallway on the right hand side. After that there is a bedroom on the right hand side and lastly opposite the front door at the end of the hallway there is a front room and kitchen. He has a back entrance door out of the front room, as the flat is located on the ground floor as part of a block. It's kept quite tidy, as I would often clean, polish and Hoover whilst Stephen was at work. I would keep my stuff in the storage cupboard, but I also had some stuff in his wardrobe. I would only have access to his bedroom when he was there. I was paying £288 per month through housing benefits paid to him. Whilst I was living with Stephen I had an accident and my knee was injured, which I am now awaiting a knee operation. This led me to leaving my job.

At the start Stephen when I was living with him it was fine. It was only later on approx in the middle of the period living with him that we started to fall out. I never had a problem with Stephen; until I found out he was using drugs. I have previously seen Stephen take drugs in front of me and he passed out. I'm not sure what the side effects were, as he said he had a headache and said it was pain killers and took some liquid, he mixed with milk. I think Stephen came home with it when he finished work. He took it out of his black leather jacket he always wears and put it into some milk and swallowed it and sat down. On that occasion Stephen drank the liquid, only he and I were at the flat. Stephen took the drink and went into his bedroom and passed out. I checked him 20 minutes later in his room, as I wanted to use his house phone to ring X10's sister. When I called into the room I couldn't get a response, so I assumed he was asleep. I would describe the bottle as blue in colour and small, the size of a Vicks vapor rub bottle, maybe a little smaller and it had a black lid. You could see the liquid inside the bottle and I had never seen a bottle like that before. I think he kept it in his bedroom in the draw next to his bed. As I had asked to use his nail clippers one day and he said these were in the top draw next to his bed. When I looked in the draw I discovered approx 7 other bottles the same size and shape as the one containing this liquid. I think these were empty. He also keeps it in his fridge. I have also seen him keep it in an eye drops bottle. He would hide it anywhere he could. I believed this to be illegal drugs, as I don't know why else he would decide to hide it. He has never told me what it was. Stephen said you could take it with water or an alcohol

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The rest of the time with [X10] they appeared fine together. When I saw him offering the drugs to [X10] I saw a completely different side to Stephen. Stephen had another friend named [X42] [X12] who would come around every Wednesday and help Stephen with his laptop and watch films with him. He would come around about 8.30 and stay till midnight. They would sometimes watch male porn movies together. Sometimes when Stephen would be paid they would go to the bedroom. During a period when Stephen and [X10] weren't together, Stephen got back with his ex boyfriend [X1]. I don't know [X1]'s surname. [X10] confirmed that Stephen had cheated on him with [X1], which was another reason they broke up.

Stephen would use the internet and on one occasion he tried to sell [X10] on a male escort site. It all started when explicit pictures were put on a website, so other men could look at. Other men would get in touch with Stephen, when it would be arranged for them to meet [X10] for £180 to £200. Stephen got a phone call one day and he said I've got to go and meet a client. Stephen said someone for [X10]. When I asked [X10] what he was on about, he said Stephen wanted to sell him. I said he wasn't doing that. [X10] told me to go, that he would be alright. I refused to go and said I would call his father. Stephen then came back with the guy and I told the guy he could 'Fuck off. Stephen said he went to the train station to meet him and was gone about 10 minutes. I tried to talk [X10] out of it. I didn't really see the guy as he was standing outside the flat. I would describe him as fat, short, grey hair, aged in the 40's. Stephen said to me that this was his flat and he could have anyone he wanted there. I said you could have who you want, but your not selling [X10]. So I shut the door in the guys face. I threatened to tell [X10] father. Stephen then went outside and said to the guy he better leave. I then went out that night and when I came back both [X10] and Stephen were in bed. This occurred about 4-5 weeks before I moved out of the flat. I felt this was against [X10] will, as he didn't really want to it and would never do that sort of thing. Stephen was always the superior one in the relationship with [X10]. [X10] confided in me that Stephen tried to bribe him with £20 to drink the liquid. But [X10] said he wouldn't do it, as the rest of his family are against taking drugs.

When I last saw Stephen he had a Black Samsung mobile phone, a little bigger than an Apple Iphone 6. This was a new phone, as his other phone was seized when he got arrested. He canceled the sim on the seized phone and got a replacement sim for his new one. I think he bought it at the Bright house store. Stephen had a red Toyota sporty colored car previously, low and quite posh. He then swapped it for a Peugeot, as it was costing too much. Stephen also owned a black laptop,

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