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**WITNESS STATEMENT**

Age if under 17...over 17... (If over 17 insert ‘over 17’). Occupation: **Student**

This statement consisting of 16 page(s) each signed by me is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and I make it knowing that, if it is tendered in evidence, I shall be liable to prosecution if I have willfully stated in it anything, which I know to be false or do not believe to be true.

Signature: **John Anderson** Time:

Date: **5th September 2006**

States,

# INTRODUCTION:

**(All sections MUST BE IN THE MAKERS OWN LANGUAGE. NOT EVERYONE WILL USE STANDARD ENGLISH.**

**This section consist of a brief description of what the statement is about):**

On Tuesday 29th August 2006 between 7.30pm and 7.40pm, just outside my Uncle Tom’s place, whereby Tamara Walker was murdered.

**OR**

Pan Tuesday 29th August 2006, between 7:30pm an 7:40pm, likkle bit outsida mi Uncle Tom yaad, a deh soh Tamara Walker get murda.

# PEOPLE:

**(Introduce the main people, including the witness, who are known to the witness and will be mentioned in the statement, along with their relationships with the witness, if any.**

**If the witness has a prior relationship with the suspect, it can be briefly noted here, with a detailed description given in part 5. However, if the suspect is unknown to the witness, they should be mentioned in part 4 since there is no association or knowledge about them.):**

I am a student studying medicine at Florida University, Florida, USA. I’m twenty two years old and was born on 19th March 1984. I’m currently in Jamaica visiting my Uncle Tom while on summer holiday. I travelled to Jamaica with my young sister Lisa.

As a result of this incident I will be referring to the following people whom I know well. Uncle Tom who’s real name is Thomas Smith. I’ve known Uncle Tom all my life and he is my Mother’s brother. Uncle Tom is black and aged about fifty years old, He has a large build and is over six foot tall. Uncle Tom has short dreads, by dreads I mean dreadlocks. He has a gold tooth at the front of his mouth.

I will also be referring to Lisa, who is my sister who is only six years old. Lisa’s full name is Lisa Anderson. She is very small and thin she is light brown in complexion with very short hair. I cannot say how tall she is but she only comes up to my waist when she stands next to me.

I will also be referring to Angela Walker who is a cousin of Tamara Walker. I also refer to Angela as my cousin but don’t know for certain if she is. Angela Walker is seventeen years old, and is very slim. She has long straight hair over her shoulders. She is very pale in complexion and has a scar a couple of inches long on the right side of her neck.

Tamara Walker, who I will refer to as Tamara, I have known since I was about four. I call her my cousin but I don’t know if she really is my cousin. She was 24 years old, Tamara had a largish build but was not fat and was very tall for a girl, much taller than me. She had long straight hair and was light brown in complexion.

**OR**

Mi a student weh a study medicine a Florida University, Florida, USA. Mi 22 years old an mi born pon di 19th a March 1984. Right now, mi deh a Jamaica fi visit mi Uncle Tom while mi pon summa vacation. Mi come a Jamaica wid mi likkle sistah Lisa.

Cah of dis incident, mi a goh chat bout some people weh mi know well. Uncle Tom, weh him real name a Thomas Smith. Mi know Uncle Tom all mi life, him a mi madda bredda. Uncle Tom a black, bout fifty years old, him ave a big build an ova six foot tall. Him ave short dreads – mi mean dreadlocks. Him ave a gold tooth a di front a him mout.

Mi a goh chat bout Lisa too, she a mi sistah weh jus six years old. Lisa full name a Lisa Anderson. She small an slim, she light brown, an ave very short hair. Mi cyah tell yuh how tall she is, but she jus reach mi waist wen she stand up side a mi.

Mi a goh chat bout Angela Walker, who a Tamara Walker cousin. Mi call Angela mi cousin too, but mi nuh too sure if she really is. Angela Walker a seventeen years old, an she well slim. She ave long straight hair weh pass har shoulder. She very pale an ave a scar couple inch long pon di right side a har neck.

Tamara Walker, weh mi a goh call Tamara, mi know har since mi a bout four. Mi call her mi cousin, but mi nuh know if she really a mi cousin. She did 24 years old, Tamara did ave a biggish build but neva fat an she well tall fi a girl, taller dan mi. She ave long straight hair an light brown in complexion.

# PLACES:

**(Provide a description of the recommended locations.**

**The description can be presented from the exterior to the interior, moving towards the event or starting from the event and moving outwards.):**

The incident I am referring to occurred outside my Uncle Tom’s house is Banner Road, New Kingston 6. Uncle Tom’s house is number twelve and is situated opposite a place called Angel’s Hotel, which has now closed down. Uncle Tom’s house is constructed of concrete and is a three bedroom apartment on one floor, the ground floor. There is another apartment above Uncle Tom’s. The entrance for this is at the rear of Uncle Tom’s apartment. I do not know who owns it or lives in it. I have never seen anyone come or go to it, nor from it. Uncle Tom’s apartment has three windows and a door facing the road and yard. All the windows and the door have white painted metal grills on them which lock with padlocks. The doorway is to the left of the windows as you look at it from the yard. As you walk out of Uncle Tom’s house, Tamara Walker’s house is situated to the right of Uncle Tom’s house in the same yard, It is right next door to Uncle Tom’s house and is number thirteen. Tamara’s house is a two bedroom concrete apartment on one floor, the ground floor. Like Uncle Tom’s apartment it also has another apartment above it. This apartment is empty and I don’t know who owns it. It was badly damaged in a fire over a year ago. Tamara’s apartment has two glass windows on the front facing the road and one wooden door between them. The doors and windows have white painted metal grills on like Uncle Tom’s. Tamara never locked or closed them. I have never seen the grills closed, even at night.

Both Uncle Tom’s and Tamara’s house share a small veranda to the front with a low white painted metal fence around it. The floor of the veranda is tilled with white shiny tiles. These were very clean on that day as Tamara mops it down daily. There is a gate which is usually open, I’ve never seen it locked. You have to enter the veranda to get to Uncle Tom’s house or Tamara’s house. From the gate of the veranda are three concrete steps which lead down into the yard. Along the front of both Uncle Tom’s house and Tamara’s house are eight wall lights. These are fixed to the wall at just above my head in height. They are on a timer switch and come on just before it starts to get dark at 6pm. I know this because only the day before Tamars was shot I was joking with her that I could set my watch by the lights. I know that one lamp does not work next to Uncle Tom’s door, but that is the only one. The white painted metal fence around the veranda also has on it twelve lamps. These are switched on and off by a switch just inside the door of Uncle Tom’s house. He always turns them on, because he fitted them himself and is very proud of them. People always comment on how bright they are and can be seen from some distance away. At the time of the incident I remember all the lights were on because I turned them on myself. The only one which was not working was the one I have previously mentioned next to Uncle Tom’s door.

The yard in front of the houses is about the size of a tennis court. A low brick wall runs between the yard and the road. This is about waist height. There is a gap in the wall for cars to drive in and out of the yard. There is no gate. The floor of the yard is a little uneven with a couple of pot holes. It has tarmac in places but when it rains it gets very muddy. In the left of the yard as you look out of Uncle Tom’s apartment there are two Mango trees growing in the yard both are quite large. There are two rusty oil drums in the yard to the right as you look out from Uncle Tom’s apartment. These are used as bins. At the time of the incident parked in the yard was Uncle Tom’s blue van and Tamara’s little red car. Both were parked outside Uncle Tom’s house.

Uncle Tom lives on his own in his apartment. Tamara lived in her apartment with two other people. These are Angela who I have already mentioned, and a tallish man called Peter who I have only met once and do not really know. Peter works away on a ship and is very rarely at Tamara’s house. I think Peter is Angela’s boyfriend.

Banner Road is very busy as it is a main road. It has street lights and there is a lamp right outside the yard, but I do not recall if at the time Tamara was murdered this light was on or off I do remember however that the very bright floodlight on the front of Angel’s Hotel was on. This light shines right into the yard and that is why Uncle Tom has not put any lights in the yard.

**OR**

Di incident mi a chat bout happen outside mi Uncle Tom yaad pon Banner Road, New Kingston 6. Uncle Tom yaad a numba twelve an it deh cross di road fram a place name Angel's Hotel, weh now lock dung. Uncle Tom house mek outa concrete an a three bedroom apartment pon di groun floor. Anoda apartment deh up a top a Uncle Tom's. Di entrance fi dat deh a di back a Uncle Tom apartment. Mi nuh know who own it or live in deh. Mi neva see nobody come or go fram it, nor to it. Uncle Tom apartment ave three window an a door face di road an yard. All di window an di door ave white paint metal grill pon dem weh lock wid padlock. Di doorway a to di lef a di window wen yuh look pon it fram di yard. Wen yuh walk out a Uncle Tom house, Tamara Walker house deh pon di right a Uncle Tom house inna di same yard, it right nex door to Uncle Tom house an a numba thirteen. Tamara house a two bedroom concrete apartment pon di groun floor. Like Uncle Tom apartment, it ave anoda apartment up a top too. Dis apartment empty an mi nuh know who own it. It did get bad damage inna fire ova a year ago. Tamara apartment ave two glass window pon di front face di road an one wooden door between dem. Di doors an window dem ave white paint metal grill pon like Uncle Tom own. Tamara neva lock or close dem. Mi neva see di grill dem close, even a night time...........

# EVIDENCE:

**(This section deals with what occurred. Keep in mind the acronym A.D.V.O.K.A.T.E. when identification is a concern.**

**In order to establish the points to prove the offense, you should make sure they are properly addressed when documenting a statement related to a criminal incident.):**

On Monday the 28th of August 2006 at about 4pm I arrived at Uncle Tom’s house to stay for a week or so while on holiday with my sister Lisa. I did not see Tamara that day or anyone else, apart from Uncle Tom as it was raining hard. I sat in the house with Uncle Tom chatting to him about work until I went to bed at 11pm. Lisa was very tired and went to bed almost as soon as we arrived at Uncle Tom’s.

At about 9am the following day, Tuesday the 29th of August 2006 I got out of bed and had breakfast with Uncle Tom and Lisa. We had plans to go to the shops in Half Way Tree but Uncle Tom’s van had broken down and he was trying to fix it. My sister, Lisa, and I were tidying the kitchen after breakfast when Tamara came into Uncle Tom’s Kitchen. She showed us how to mop the floor. This was the first time I had seen her since we arrived. When I saw her she was dressed in light blue jeans and a white T-shirt with short sleeves. She was also wearing red training sneaker shoes. Her hair was tied back in one pony tail.

I spent the rest of the day in and around the house and yard with Lisa, while Uncle Tom fixed his van.

During the day I saw Tamara in the area of the yard and her apartment. I saw her going in and out of her apartment, but I never saw her leave the yard. I was either in the yard or on the veranda or in the kitchen of Uncle Tom’s house making lunch, but when I was I could always see out of the window. From after breakfast, about 9.30am till 5.30pm I would say most of my time was spent on the veranda reading my book. I don’t know what Tamara was doing but she seemed busy working tidying the yard and washing the veranda most of the day.

I noticed that most of the day Banner Road, although a busy road anyway was exceptionally busy with buses, cars and also trucks with lots of people travelling in them. The traffic was so heavy, I would describe it as ‘stop, go’, by this I mean that the traffic was bumper to bumper and was stationary for long periods of time. I was told by Uncle Tom that a huge dance was taking place about a mile or so along Banner Road, in Apple Tree Park. I know this park as a large open area which I used to play in when I was younger. I noticed that all the buses, cars and trucks were carrying young people mostly my age, all wearing the sorts of clothing I would associate with dances. The boys were in jeans and either T-shirts or shirts, many wearing lots of ‘bling’, by ‘bling’ I mean jewellery. The girls again mainly my age group were mainly wearing short dresses or very skimpy clothes. Some of the people were wearing T-shirts yellow in colour with the words ‘Apple Tree Dance 2006’ wrote on the front and rear in blue letters. I saw that many of the people were drinking bottled beer, some Red Stripe and some Heineken. Most were shouting as if they were happy.

I went to sleep on my Uncle Tom’s bed which is situated at the front of the house at about 5.30pm. I remember before I entered the bedroom I turned on the lights around the veranda as it was starting to get dark outside. I woke up suddenly to the noise of police sirens and car engines making a noise that I recognize as cars been driven fast. I remember looking at my watch, it was 6.40pm. I looked out of the window and saw that all the veranda lights were on as well as the bright floodlight of Angel’s Hotel. I saw several police cars and police buses travel passed Uncle Tom’s along Banner Road towards the dance at Apple Tree Park. I saw my sister Lisa playing outside in the yard. From the window I have a good view of the veranda, yard and street. At this time, although busy and apart from the police vehicles, there was just normal traffic in the roadway. About 7:15pm I was sat in the yard getting some fresh air. I noticed that the street, started to get very busy again with cars, buses, and trucks as well as many people on foot who seemed to be making their way from Apple Tree Park. I overheard many of the people cursing the police saying such things as “De police, dem beat up de man fe noting” and “Stoppin de dance fi little ganja is rubbish” I overheard one boy with who I will refer to as skinny boy shout angrily to a boy I will refer to as tall pale boy “It’s de locals dem dat call de police, man dem fuck de dance”. All the people who were leaving the dance appeared in a hostile mood, they were shouting and cursing the police and the local people more and more. Many were throwing empty bottles at the houses and yards. I saw some bottles even hit some of the passing vehicles. I then saw one of the buses that I had seen in the morning drive passed the yard loaded with people dressed in Yellow T-shirts with the blue words ‘Apple Tree Dance 2006’, this bus went pass the house towards Trident Road.

About ten minutes after it drove pass us, I again saw the bus coming in the opposite direction back towards Apple Tree Park, but this time it stopped right outside Angel’s hotel opposite the yard. It brought the traffic to a standstill. I saw all the people get off the bus, they seemed very angry and were shouting and cursing. All the people that got of the bus were wearing yellow t-shirts with the blue writing ‘Apple Tree Dance 2006’ there on. Some of these people came over to Uncle Tom’s yard I would say about twenty people some girls and some men. I saw about ten run over to a man standing outside Angel’s Hotel and start beating him and kicking him. I saw that some of these people were using sticks and knives on the man. They were all surrounding him. Men and girls were whipping him with the sticks, while I saw at least three men with knives stabbing at what must have been the man on the floor. At one point I saw a girl with a yellow T- shirt with the blue writing ‘Apple Tree Dance 2006’ on turn and look across towards me. I saw that she was covered in what appeared to be blood. It was all over her T-shirt and short denim skirt. I know the man was been beaten as I could hear him screaming. I have never heard anyone scream like that before. It was a gurgling scream. I became very frightened and didn’t know what to do, many people were now at this point in the yard it seemed like a sea of the yellow T-shirts with blue ‘Apple Tree Dance 2006’ on.

The sticks were of varying lengths and the knives were of different sizes, varying from long to short and shiny blades. I would say about three of the men had knives while most of the others had sticks.

Although I cannot give the distance in feet, from the man who was been beaten I can say that I was just across the road from where they were beating the man and I had a clear view between the parked vehicles, there was nothing obstructing my view. The lighting was good because of the floodlight outside of Angel’s Hotel. I do not know the people who were attacking the man but it was clear that they had come from the Apple Tree Dance because of the T-shirts that they wore. I cannot give anymore detail about that beating of the man because I only saw them beat the man for a very short time as my attention was quickly turned to the people that had got of the bus and were in Uncle Tom’s yard.

While they were beating the man my sister Lisa was standing by the side of the road and shortly afterwards the men that were beating the man ran across the road into the yard in front of Uncle Tom’s apartment and joined the others that had got off the bus and already entered the yard. I also saw the man that was being beaten run off behind Angel’s Hotel out of sight. I saw that he was bleeding badly. He was limping as he ran and holding his chest with his right arm.

Some of people in the yard were shouting that someone had thrown a beer bottle at the bus. They all were very aggressive and angry and behaving in a violent manner.

One girl who was among the crowd shouted ‘someone is gonna die!’ and she said something about a boy on the bus being injured because of a beer bottle hitting the bus. I felt as though I should run but I did not move as I was too frightened to move. At the same time I saw my Uncle Tom standing on the veranda, he was shouting to Lisa to get inside the apartment. I saw Lisa immediately run inside Uncle Tom’s apartment.

I saw three men come towards me and one of them, whom I will refer to as the man with no teeth, told me show him my hands. I saw that he had in his hand what I recognize to be a flyer for the Apple Tree Dance, I could see it had the words Apple Tree Dance 2006, on it. I was very scared and as I was about to show him my hands, he screamed at me ‘hold out yer hands’. The man with no teeth then told me to lift up my T-shirt. I did not respond immediately because I was so scared and was not totally sure what he meant as it was such a strange thing to ask. I saw the man with no teeth who was holding a knife in his right hand lift it above my head as if he was going to cut me. I was very scared but lifted my T-shirt. The knife was not very big it was about the length of Uncle Tom’s kitchen knife. It had a silver blade with a black handle.

The man with no teeth appeared very angry and was staring straight at me and I thought he was going to kill me. There were two men with him at this time. Both were shorted than him and wore red T- shirts. One had long dreadlocks I will refer to him as the man with dreadlocks. Neither of these men said nothing to me but I saw that the one with the long dreadlocks had a gun in his hand. He was holding the gun in his left hand with the gun pointing towards the ground, then he placed it into the wait of his trousers. The gun black in colour, it was a little longer than my hand from wrist to the tip of my fingers. I noticed it had a brown handle. It looked quite thin. I think it was an automatic because it didn’t have a barrel.

After I had lifted my T-shirt, the man with no teeth said, “Yout, who throw de bottle?” I was really scared at this time and did not answer. He laughed and said something to the man with dreadlocks about me being scared of him. The man with no teeth was standing close enough to me that I was able to touch him with my hand. I could see his face clearly as we were standing close to a light that is on the veranda fence. At this point I heard Uncle Tom shout to me “John run – come here” Uncle Tom was standing on the veranda in front of the door to his apartment. I was about to run but the man with no teeth told me to walk slowly. I walked up to Uncle Tom and he pushed me inside the apartment. Uncle Tom came inside behind me and quickly shut the grill, locking it before closing the door.

From the man with no teeth telling me to lift up my T-shirt to me going into the apartment was about two minutes. As Uncle Tom closed the gate behind me, I saw the man with no teeth, and the two men with him come up onto the veranda. These included the man with the dreadlocks who had the gun. At this time there was a big gathering of people standing in front of the veranda, mostly dressed in yellow T-shirts with blue ‘Apple Tree Dance 2006’ words on.

At this point I ran into Uncle Tom’s bedroom where Lisa was and looked out of the window. From this window I could see the whole of the veranda, yard and street with the bus parked still blocking the road.

I saw Tamara come out from the direction of her apartment and stand on the veranda in front of the window I was looking out of but slightly to the left. She was right in the middle of the veranda. At this time Tamara was dressed in a short black dress and black sandals with high heels. Her hair was not tied and was loose down her back. She was wearing make up. She was dressed as if she was about to go out. I heard Tamara ask the man with no teeth what was going on in her yard and why were they on the veranda. I saw that Tamara had in her hand a bottle of Heineken beer that she was drinking from. I know that she usually has a couple of bottles of beer when she is getting ready to go out. I heard a girl in the crowd shout ‘Dat de bitch, she throw da bottle, fuck er up man’ The man with no teeth told everyone to leave the yard. It was clear he was in charge and the people started to move out of the yard but were still cursing and shouting at Tamara. I heard Uncle Tom shouting to Tamara from the area of the apartment door, to go inside her apartment and lock the door. Uncle Tom then came into the bedroom and looked out of the window with Lisa and me.

I heard the man with no teeth shout angrily to Tamara, “I going t fuck up your pretty little booty girlfriend” I saw the man with the dreadlocks take the gun from his waistband and hand it to the man with no teeth using his left hand. The man with no teeth then using his right hand holding his arm out straight then pointed the gun at Tamara. The man with no teeth and the man with dreadlocks were only about a cars length from the window we were looking out of, and less than that from Tamara. I saw two flashes as flames came out of the gun and heard two loud cracking explosions. As this happened I heard two bangs on the outside of the bedroom wall. I saw Tamara drop the beer bottle from her right hand and fall backwards against the outside of the bedroom wall to the left of the window. Tamara did not make a noise, but Lisa screamed. The man with no teeth, still holding the gun out straight in his right hand pointed the gun at the window that we were looking out of. He seemed to look straight into my eyes and he started to laugh. Uncle Tom grabbed Lisa and me and pushed us both down on the floor of the bedroom.

I could hear shouting and screaming coming from outside the apartment. I heard an engine start and rev hard. I heard bottles smash against the wall of Uncle Tom’s apartment. This went on for awhile until the police came. I knew that the police had arrived because I saw the blue lights flashing and heard the sirens. I remember looking at Uncle Tom’s alarm clock next to his bed and saw it was 7.40pm.

I went outside with Uncle Tom, leaving Lisa inside the house. I noticed that all the vehicles that had transported the people involved, and all the people from them including the man with no teeth and the man with dreadlocks were all gone. Only the local people were gathering around, many standing around Tamara who was lying on the floor. Tamara was not moving and there was blood all around her. I saw on the floor the blood was pooling on the veranda and as people were walking in it they were leaving foot prints all over the veranda. Many people were crying and screaming in distress some were trying to touch Tamara or hold her. I saw two police officers pick her up and put her in the back of a police car before speeding off with the sirens and blue flashing lights on.

Among the people I saw crying was Tamara’s cousin Angela, I heard Angela screaming “Dem shoot up Tamara.” I noticed that lying on the floor of the veranda next to were Tamara had been was a flyer for The Apple Tree Dance 2006 this was like the flyer that the man with no teeth held in his left hand. I picked it up. I was still very scared in case the man with no teeth or the man with deadlocks came back, I now they’d both had a good look at me and I’m sure they both saw that I saw them kill Tamara when they saw me looking out of the bedroom window.

Shortly afterwards Angela, and Uncle Tom left in a taxi to go to the hospital to look for Tamara. I stayed at Uncle Tom’s apartment to look after Lisa.

**OR**

Pon Monday di 28th a August 2006, bout 4pm mi reach a Uncle Tom yaad fi stay fi a week or so while pon vacation wid mi sista Lisa. Mi neva si Tamara dat day or anybody else, 'cept fi Uncle Tom cause di rain did a fall hard. Mi did a sit inna di house wid Uncle Tom a chat to him bout work til mi guh bed a 11pm. Lisa did very tired an guh bed almost as soon as wi reach a Uncle Tom yaad.

Bout 9am di nex day, Tuesday di 29th a August 2006 mi get up outta bed an have breakfast wid Uncle Tom an Lisa. Wi did have plan fi guh Half Way Tree shop but Uncle Tom van bruk dung an him did a try fix it. Mi sista, Lisa, an mi did a tidy up di kitchen afta breakfast wen Tamara come inna Uncle Tom kitchen. She show wi how fi mop di floor. Dis a did di first time mi si har since wi reach. Wen mi si har, she did a wear light blue jeans an a white T-shirt wid short sleeves. She did a wear red sneaker shoes too. Har hair did tie up inna one ponytail.

Mi spend di rest a di day inna an roun di house an yaad wid Lisa, while Uncle Tom fix him van....

# LEGAL:

**(In the closing, describe any unknown suspects and witnesses, as well as any unidentified individuals mentioned. Be sure to include pertinent details, such as the value of any property that was damaged or stolen, matters related to consent, and information about exhibits. Exhibits must be properly packaged and labeled. The details of the exhibit should be included in Part 5 of the statement, and its name should match exactly what is written on the exhibit label. To identify the exhibit, use the initials of the witness, followed by a number, for example, JA/1.):**

The man with no teeth I refer to in my statement I will now describe. I would describe him as big and powerful, I weight about 180lbs and he was much heavier, He was very tall, taller than Uncle Tom who is taller than me. I would say he is in is in his thirties because he looked much younger than Uncle Tom and quite a bit older than me. He had no hair and his head was shiny. He had no facial hair, but had large black bushy eye brows that seemed to meet in the middle. The whites of his eyes were red and he was of a dark brown complexion. His face looked weathered with leathery skin. He had no teeth, in fact I could only see his gums. I noticed that he wore a short black leather necklace with a white coloured cross pendant. He was wearing a green short sleeved T- shirt with a buttoned collar, like a ‘polo type’ shirt. I noticed it had wet sweat makes under the arms. His arms were hairy and I saw that on is left front forearm he had a large round burn scar about the size of a cricket ball. He wore very pale blue jeans which did not have any rips in and looked new. I cannot recall what shoes he was wearing but I do remember them being very light or even white. He had a deep voice, but the thing I remember most from when he stood right next to me was that he stank of BO.

If I should see the man I refer to as the man with no teeth I would recognize him and be able to identify him.

The man I have referred to in my statement as the man with dreadlocks I will now describe. He is shorter than me, but very stocky and muscular. Although shorter than me I would say that he is heaver than me. He looked also in his thirties. He had long dreadlocks that were very distinctive as they were totally loose and were not tried back in any way. I remember as he turned his head they would swing right around his head. He had big bulbous eye balls that seemed to be almost popping out of his head. He had a gold tooth at the front of his mouth, I think on the top row. He had quite a bit of facial hair. This was a beard which was not stubble but a bit longer. He wore a red T-shirt with long sleeves and no buttons. The T-shirt was tucked into his jeans which were dark blue but old looking. I remember he wore a belt with a silver coloured buckle. I remember this because it was near where I saw him tuck the gun in the waist of his jeans. I remember that he had smart brown shoes on that looked like they were made of leather.

If I should see the man I refer to as the man with dreadlocks I would be able to recognize him and identify him.

The sketch I have made today of Uncle Tom’s back yard I identify and exhibit as JA / 1.

The flyer ‘Apple Tree Park Dance 2006’ which I picked up of the veranda I identify and exhibit as JA / 2.

**OR**

Mi a go tell yuh 'bout di man weh no have no teet, weh mi mention inna mi statement. Him big and powerful, him weigh more dan me weh a 180lbs. Him tall, taller dan Uncle Tom weh taller dan me. Mi woulda seh him inna him thirties 'cause him look younger dan Uncle Tom and older dan me. Him no have no hair pon him head, it shiny. Him no have no facial hair, but him have big, black, bushy eyebrow weh meet inna di middle. Di white part a him eye dem red and him complexion dark brown. Him face look rough wid leathery skin. Him no have no teet, mi only coulda see him gums. Mi notice seh him have on a likkle black leather necklace wid a white cross pendant. Him have onna green short-sleeved T-shirt wid a button-up collar, like a polo shirt. Mi notice seh him have wet sweat mark unda him arm. Him arm dem hairy and mi see a big burn scar pon him left forearm, round like a cricket ball. Him have on some very light or even white shoes, mi can't 'member di brand. Him have a deep voice, but di t'ing mi remember di most when him stan' up close to mi is seh him smell of BO......

John Anderson.