

New South Wales Police

STATEMENT in matter of:

Place: Crime Agencies, Strawberry  
Hills.

NP130

Date: 11 April, 1999.

Name: 1305

Tel No.: [REDACTED]


Address: [REDACTED]

Occupation: Student


States:-

1. This statement made by me accurately sets out the evidence which I would be prepared, if necessary, to give in court as a witness. The statement 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 wilfully stated in it anything which I know to be false or do not believe to be true.
2. My age is 17 years.
3. I am currently a student and live in the [REDACTED] with my mother 1307 and my brother [REDACTED]. We moved from Australia to the [REDACTED] in May, 1998.
4. I first met NP130 in 1995, through a friend of his, Chris [REDACTED] who I was going out with at the time. Chris was living at Chifley and I lived with my family at Mascot. I would bump into NP130 from time to time and I knew that he was living in the same general area as I.
5. In November, 1996, I broke up with Chris [REDACTED]. A couple of months after that in about January, 1997, I bumped into NP130 as Mascot. I spoke to him and he told me that he had been kicked out of home and was living with a girl called Candice [REDACTED] at Mascot. He asked me to have a coffee with him which I did. The next day we went and got pizza. At the time I did not like NP130 but I felt sorry for him. We continued to

Witness:

  
M.A. Lanyon  
Det S/CO  
11/04/1999.

Signature:

[REDACTED]  


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see each other a couple of times a week and by February, 1997 we ended up dating. NP130 was 15 years old when we started dating.

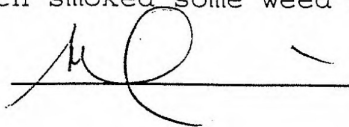
6. After we had been going out for about three weeks he told me that he wanted to marry me. That wasn't a proposal of marriage, it was just something he said. He said that he loved me and would never leave me and that I would never be allowed to leave. At the time I didn't take it seriously, I just thought he was being cute.

7. By March, 1997, NP130 had become overly possessive of me. He would get really angry if he saw someone looking at me. A couple of time he even chased guys down the street that he saw looking at me. It got to the stage that I could not even talk to my friends without him getting really angry. About the time , NP130 started to get physically violent with me. On a number of occasions I received injuries that required me to go to doctors. I remember some of the injuries NP130 inflicted on me included fractured wrists and injured knees. I would seek treatment from either Dr SHAPIRO or the Mascot Medical Centre, both in Botany Road, Mascot.

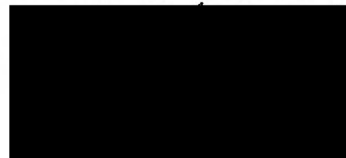
8. I remember one day in March, 1997, NP130 and I spent the afternoon and night in the Rocks area. I am unable to say exactly what day or date it was because I used to go out very often at the time. I do remember that all the hotels were open and there were a lot of people in them. I am sure that it was in March because NP130 and I had only been going out for about 1 month. I am also sure that we caught the train from Redfern to Circular Quay in the early afternoon.

9. I remember NP130 and I were both high when we got to Circular Quay. Before we left Mascot to catch the train, we had both smoked some weed which was laced with something. By weed I

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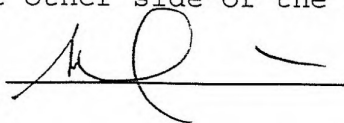
mean Cannabis. I knew that it was laced with something because it tasted different. At that time, [NP130] was using heroin so I believed that he had put heroin in with the weed. I had also used some cocaine and speed, which is amphetamine.

10. [NP130] and I walked around Circular Quay and ate McDonalds at the Restaurant directly opposite Circular Quay Railway Station. About 5pm or 5.30pm that day, [NP130] and I went to the Paragon Hotel which is next door to McDonalds at Circular Quay. I know it was around that time as it became dusk a short while later. [NP130] and I drank some beers and talked while we were at the Paragon. We were at the Paragon Hotel for about an hour and I think I drank 4 beers while we were there. [NP130] had more beers than I did. When we left the hotel it was dusk and almost dark.

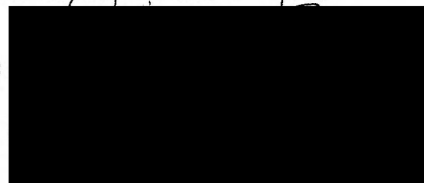
11. We walked to George Street and started to walk up to the Rocks. We stopped at another pub in George Street. I am not sure of the name of the pub or what it looked like outside. I can only remember that it was amongst a row of pubs on George Street. I can remember the inside of the pub was old and smokey, not modern. [NP130] and I stayed at that pub for only about an hour and we both had a few more beers. I remember feeling very high and drunk when we left the pub. We wandered around the Rocks area for a number of hours after leaving the second pub, I lost my bearings and am unsure where we walked.

12. Several hours later, it would have been about midnight, [NP130] and I went to another pub around the Rocks area. I know that it was around midnight because I telephoned my mother at 2am. Again, I do not know the name of the pub but I remember shortly before we got to the pub we walked past a small grassy area. There was a fence at the edge of the grassy area and on the other side of the fence there was a man made cliff. The

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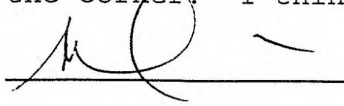

fence was made of wrought iron and consisted of vertical posts with a spear tip like object on the top of each post. There was also a horizontal metal bar across the top. I am sure of this area because I went in to there as I had to vomit.

13. I did not look down from the top of the cliff because I don't like heights but I looked out and could see the lights of houses and buildings over the other side of the water. I also remember seeing a large billboard near the pub. The background was white and there was a person on the billboard wearing red. There was a phone number on the board which I think was a one, eight hundred number.

14. The pub was small and old from the outside. I remember that it was not on a main road like George Street, but it also not on a small road. The pub was only a few doors from a corner where there was an intersection. My aunt, Debbie [REDACTED] lives at [REDACTED] Millers Point. The area that she lives is familiar and similar to the area that the pub was situated, but I have not walked around the area near her house to see if I recognise any other things in that area.

15. The inside of the pub was old and smelt like beer and smoke. I remember that there were quite a few people in the bar area but I can't remember much else about it. NP130 and I sat at the bar and I think I had a couple of drinks, I think Jack Daniels and Coke. After about 20 minutes inside the pub I started to feel sick again so I got up and walked out of the pub. I didn't tell NP130 where I was going before I left.

16. When I walked outside I turned left and walked up towards the corner which was about 30 metres away. I wanted to get some air and I felt better while I was walking. I stopped and stood at the corner. I think I stood at the corner for about 5

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minutes when I was approached by a male who walked from the direction of the pub I had been in.

17. The male was very drunk and I could see that he was having trouble standing up. When he got closer I could smell a strong smell of beer. The male said, "Hi." I think that he introduced himself but I can't remember any name. He said, "You're a pretty girl." He then said, "Who are you here with." I said to him, "I'm here with my boyfriend." The male didn't say anything. The conversation continued and while I can't remember it exactly, he was trying to pick me up. I think that he also may have mentioned that he lived with his parents.

18. While the male was very drunk, he was not aggressive or intimidating. He was quite pleasant and I think if he was sober he would have been a nice person. I did not notice him having any accent but he was difficult to understand because he was so drunk. I felt uncomfortable because I was with [ NP130 ] and I know his temper when he sees me with another man.

19. I said to the man, "I'm going to call a cab." I think he said, "I don't need one, I'm fine." I wanted the man to leave so I said, "I'm turning fifteen." The male said, "I don't care." The conversation continued for a short time, while I'm unable to recall its exact nature, the man was still trying to pick me up.

20. I would describe the man as about 20 years old and 6ft tall. He was of medium build, had a medium complexion and brown hair which was neither light nor dark. I think his hair was average length, I don't remember it being very short or long. He had no facial hair, but he had a light shadow as if he had not had a shave that day. I remember he had a square cut jaw.

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I didn't see what shoes he was wearing but he was wearing mid blue coloured denim jeans. I am unable to remember what type or colour shirt he was wearing but it had short sleeves as I remember seeing his arms. I believe he had a caucasian appearance and I don't remember him having any accent.

21. I think I spoke to the male for about 5 minutes before I heard NP130's voice approaching. NP130 was yelling out, "What the fuck, what the fuck?" As he got closer NP130 said, "Who the fuck is that." I said, "No one." The male was just standing next to me and didn't say anything. NP130 approached the male and pushed the male in the shoulders with both his hands. As he was pushing him, NP130 said, "What the fuck are you doing talking to her?" He may have said, "Who are you?" The male said, "Nothing, Nothing." The male was very drunk and was having trouble standing.

22. I wasn't really concentrating on what the male was saying as I was trying to calm NP130 down. I was saying, "Calm down, calm down." I moved in between NP130 and the male to try to stop NP130. NP130 turned to me and said, "Fuck off." I said, "No." NP130 slapped me in the face with his right hand and said, "Fuck off, get the fuck over there."

23. NP130 indicated to me to go around the corner and I started to walk around to my left. I think there were some houses and maybe some shops around the corner. I saw NP130 and the male still standing at the corner and then they started to walk off towards the grassy area which was to the right. The male was walking backwards and NP130 was pushing him. I remember that the male was taller and of a larger build than NP130. I heard NP130 saying things like, "Who the fuck are you? I'm gonna fuck you up." He was saying those sort of things continually as they were walking. I walked around the corner and did not see the

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male or NP130 any longer. I still felt high and unwell and was not really listening any longer.

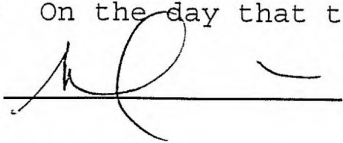
24. I waited around the corner because I was scared of NP130 and I usually did what he said. About 10 or 15 minutes later, NP130 walked around the corner to me. He appeared to have calmed down and said, "Come on." NP130 put his right arm around my shoulders and we started walking. I saw that his right fist was swollen. As we were walking, NP130 said, "I shanked him and chucked him off a cliff." I believed that NP130 meant stabbed when he used the word shanked. While we walked NP130 kept saying things like, "What are you doing talking to him, why the fuck did you walk out, I was looking for you, you stupid bitch." He also said, "Don't fucking do that again." I did not see any obvious injuries on NP130 apart from a swollen fist, but I didn't look either.

25. I did not believe what NP130 had told me. I thought that he had just had a fight with the male as I had seen NP130 get into fights before. NP130 and I walked very slowly down to Circular Quay and I telephoned my mother from a public phone box near the bus terminus, which is opposite the railway station. My mother gave permission for NP130 to stay at my house so I think we caught the train from Circular Quay to Redfern and then either a bus and taxi or just a taxi to my house.

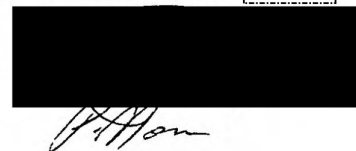
26. After that night NP130 and I didn't really speak about what had happened. I remember that he bragged about the fight to other friends but I cannot remember who they were. I never used to listen when he told the story. NP130 used to make veiled references to the incident by saying things to me like, "I did it because I love you."

27. On the day that this incident occurred I know that NP130

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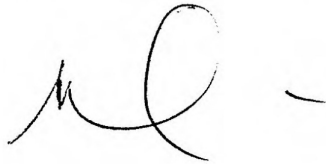


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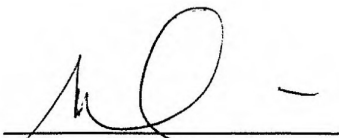
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was in possession of a knife as he had pulled it out and played with it several times during the day. When he played with it, he would practice getting the blade out and putting it back in. The knife was like what I would call a tiger knife. It had a thick handle with a grip. The blade folded out from the handle and was about 10 - 15 centimetres in length with a straight blade which was not serrated.

28. I am unable to remember exactly what NP130 wore on that night but I think it may have been baggy blue denim jeans and a navy blue coloured Adidas shirt.



Witness:

  
H.A. LAWYER  
Det S/C  
11/04/1999

Signature:

