

The first time that I met Stan was a long time ago, that is to mean from the days date, of the **12/06/17**, I would say myself from around the year **2006**, what is about 15 years ago now, as one might say “oh how time fly’s by when you're having fun,” this might just be a better way to explain the distance in the gap of years that we have both now known each other for. My home wasn't the same to me any more once I had really got to know them all, when meeting Stan for the first time I remember that I had just moved into my council flat, our first conversation was polite and courteous as a person might like to explain well-mannered thought, in the years of residing next doors to each other, in our homes our families became fair friends, in turn showing each other respect.

Stan lived with his civil partner as did I the years seemed to go by as fast as a blink of an eye.

Thought them years as close friends we both did share some same friends, whom also lived and resided in Burncroft Avenue, to name a few, there would be the names of:-

1. Christine and Family:-
2. Carron and Children:-
3. George and Jazz:-
4. Debbie Andrews: —
5. John Baits:-

Half the names on my list have now already got crossed off, so I will continue with number:-

6. The current occupiers of 115 Burncroft Avenue:-
7. Ozzie and friend the joint building next doors:-
8. Mathiyalagan Markandu family:-
9. Mathiyalagan Markandu’s older son, who they the legal parent’s had denied being their own child, Witch is a clear lie made by themselves.

Chapter 13

I have heard before, People saying that everyone who looks into history will find a secret sooner or later, the older son of the Mathiyalagan Markandu’s family parents, truly is that portrayed dark secret.

The parents achieved this dark secret in saying; lie’s on a numerous amount of different occasions.

They further knew that together they were being deceitful in doing so and in turn immorally declared a fact of wrongful truths to me.

Together they managed this by claiming that the son had never lived or stayed with them at Burncroft Avenue, as did he, “the son.” The older