

When I; had done the catering trailer up, with prince.

Chapter 18

Life could make you cry, yet again, I am saying the truth-

In this point of time and in the other side of my life, I had managed to still stay happy. In my thoughts, I was as innocent as a true jubilant British child. From describing my first arrival at Burncroft Avenue, dated: — 2001 until December 2012, Life to me was pretty average, in this time period the police had been pulling me over on a regular basis, but what was going on was manageable.

When reminiscing on the bad incidents that did take place I visualize when being stopped by the police on the 22/07/2012 when I was yet again harassed.

My vehicle showed up on the mid data base that I did not have any insurance to drive, but I really did have the correct insurance policy in place at the time.

Police latter created a case out of the on going's of the incident and took the case to court, this got said to get done by government officials via a summons, that I did not receive.

In applying to have the case reopened, I did get justice and as a further, consequence to this that meant that I won the case a few months after, this was not until I had noticed this case existed; In the final stages of this case I finally managed to sort the issues out in the case, by showing my insurance policy to the judge at the court house.

So in this instance, towards my person I was adjacent to, a fine and points took place, this was at my own expense of life and placed as an offence onto my driving licence, in an effect; causing a driving ban to persist.

I latter did have the convection removed and the inducements redacted from my driving licence.

Chapter 33

Date: Wednesday, 1 August 2012, 14:14:--

Subject: REF: Documents:--

From: Gaheris Edwards (gaheris@broadsuredirect.com)

To: re_wired@ymail.com;

Kind Regards, Gaheris Edwards Administration Department.

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