

of this reason, I approached the door with caution, so to meet the unexpected visitors.

I looked into the keyhole and could see what looked like the police through the keyhole.

I asked the people outside a question without opening the door what was: what do you want of me, they said they needed to talk.

At this point of time I knew that I should not have anything to hide, I opened the door just a little, just so that I could see them in the hall way through the small gap in between the door and the door frame and then I used my foot to keep it ready to get locked as fast as possible in the shortest time scale practical of any problems arising.

I wanted to see what the police wanted to talk about, once the door got opened a little the police officer then said to me that they wanted to serve some documents on me, at which point I then replied that I was not willing to accept anything and closed the door.

Upon closing the front door closed, I told the police that I was not being rude but was not willing to accept receipt of any documents, with this being said I noticed through the spy hole, that the police officers had both started to speak to each other, so I could hear what was being said between them both clearly, I then moved my ears closer to the gape on the edge of the front door.

I listened closer and once I had done this I could hear clearly what was being said, I then heard the lady police officer say through the closed door: — what the Lady police office said was: — what should we do, to the man police officer and the man police officer said in reply: just put it on the floor in front of the door, and he took some letters from the lady police officer and then posted them into my letter box.

Straight away I continued to look through the keyhole again and started watching what the police officers was doing, I then noticed the Man police officer posting four pages of papers into my letter box and the lady police officer put a large blue file in plan vision outside of my front door on the doorstep.

I then made a phone call to my mother, as fast as I could do, I had done this so that she could also be aware of what had happened and in doing so asking her to attend my flat.

But due to a death in the family, she was unable to attend, to my home address until the next day, dated the: - **on the 13/09/2014.**

When my mother did finally get to my home address, she found out that the folder had got placed outside of the front door, in the communal hall way and got left alone, with nobody present, it got left in plan view of everyone.