

In remembering this day it was Sunday and the time turned into 1800 hours, when the metropolitan police wrongfully arrived to detain me for alleged offences under the grounds of suspicion of threats to kill my neighbour and children.

I had been at my home on this day alone and did not intend for visiting guest to arrive, but this is what did happen, my friends turned up to say hello to me.

When at home in my flat, two friends came around to visit me they also brought two other friends with them that I did not know and their new born baby.

More than happy to see them, we started to relax and catch up on what had been going on and laughing at old good past times that we had together.

When after some time I turned on some music to show my male friend, my sound system, as it is something that we have both enjoyed many times before together and to top things of he is a very good music producer /DJ and therefore creates his own music.

Pretty soon after we had turned the sound system on, My friend's partner asked us to turn the music down because of the baby being present.

I would say that this had not been any longer than five minutes after us both turning it on and this is what we did, the music never got left on very long or loud during their visit.

To be honest I felt quite silly for having to get reminded that I had a new born child in my home.

After my friends had stayed at mine for a couple of hours they decided that it would be best to make their travels back to their own home as it had quickly turned into night.

As my visitors were leaving I asked my friend the new baby's father / music producer to leave a music audio CD, to which he did after a lot of my persuasion towards him, he had got reluctant to share with me, as his CDS are one of his pride and joys out of life, after my friends had left I put the CD on and played the whole thing which was about 20 songs at 4 minutes each tune played.

I then waited for the amps to cool down, which took around 10 minutes.

This is when on the 14th August 2016 at around 800 hours the police arrived at my house.

The police knocked on the door and requested to 'speak' to me; I noticed that there were around 15 different police officers outside of my front door banging at me to get in.

When I noticed the knock on my front door by police claiming to just want to speak to me, I got worried and called my mother to attend my flat as