

16. I ran to the first man, who was on his side. I checked his breathing and his pulse which was very rapid and he was gasping. There was blood on the ground near the top of his head. I did not actually check to see if it was blood but I assumed it was. I could see broken glass on the ground near his head. There was no blood on his face and I am not sure who turned him on his side in to the recovery position. He was unconscious and did not respond when I talked to him. There were two females with this man and I assured them that an ambulance was on its way. One female was wearing a black leather jacket, dark trousers and had long straight hair. The other female had short brown hair. They were crying and upset. There was no one else near the body as the crowd were pushed back by police, perhaps six or seven feet away. At this stage there was still just the four of us police there. I could hear people shouting but I can't recall what they were saying; something like "*Fenians*".

17. I then went over to check on the second man lying on the ground. I gave him first aid too. He was about two or three feet away from the other man and he was also on his side and unconscious. He did not respond when I talked to him. I cannot remember seeing any blood but I checked his pulse and listened to his breathing and both were very slow. I do not think anyone was with this man. A female wearing a green jacket and dark trousers with dark auburn hair then came over to me. She was really upset and distressed. She kept saying that "*This is just awful*" and crying. I cannot remember if she knew the injured men and I do not recall her indicating that she had seen anything. The crowd had dispersed and were about ten or fifteen feet away from the second injured man and at no point did I see anyone trying to attack this second man lying on the ground.

18. Whilst I was with this injured man and the woman in the green jacket, I looked up and saw Constable Neill struggling with a young man at the Land Rover. I got up and ran over to help Constable Neill. I tried to restrain the youth he was struggling with by grabbing him, but then another youth ran over and was trying to kick the man that Constable Neill had a hold of. All three were struggling and one of the fellows was kicking out and kicked Constable Neill in the leg. The man who kicked Constable Neill was in his early 20's, wearing a white top