

drink of his wine. That was it really. There wasn't a big conversation. I held my hands up and declined the drink.

18. He was holding the bottle naturally, not in such a way that looked like he would use it in a threatening way. He was of average height, average build and had fairish hair. I don't think he had any facial hair. He was obviously drunk but was not aggressive.
19. The youths were not threatening and did not try to obstruct my path but I was in amongst them when I was talking to the one man. I just wanted to get home. I couldn't tell if they were Catholic or Protestants; they were strangers to me so I don't know.
20. I walked down Woodhouse Street and at one point looked back. I saw a policeman get out of the Land Rover and speak to the lads I referred to above. I am almost certain the policeman got out of the back of the Land Rover. He was quite tall with an average build and short hair. I could not hear what he said. I just kept walking.
21. I did not see anybody in Thomas Street at that stage but I did not have a clear view as the Land Rover was parked across the top of Woodhouse Street.
22. When I got towards the end of Woodhouse Street I saw two men, one of whom I recognised as Colin Hull. I have marked "CH" on the map on p.[73910] at the point where I met Colin Hull. I have known Colin for a few years through football. I cannot recall what he was wearing but can describe him as quite stocky with thick hair that I would call dirty fair in colour. By dirty fair I mean dark with fairer bits in it. He has a fair complexion. I can't recall if he had any facial hair at that time. He looked like he had had a few drinks but I would not say he was very drunk. He didn't have anything in his hand.
23. He asked me what was happening because he must have heard noise from the town centre. I had a brief chat with Colin and told him not to go anywhere near the town centre but to go back home instead. I told him that the police were on