this plus another to follow, m'notes taken as things happened:-

00.15 it's all on 'tape', I've been recording this week's street party since around 10.30 last night, and like Topsy, it growed. Mostly pretty good humoured. I do hope there's enough battery. 01.20, th loud chatter has stopped, but the music is pretty clear. I think the word's been put around, I think a police car may have just cruised past, either a PA system or very loud intercom drifting along the street, once gone the voices swelled again. Laughter and banter volume increased just as when the teacher leaves the classroom.

There's been some unusually heavy traffic through this evening too.

SORRY, dictaphone batteries died in minutes.

Sent from iPhone

My note taken at the time. I have it on dictaphone. Had to use earplugs and 2 sleeping tablets.

01.29 Since 12.30am men and women have filled the streets outside yelling and squabbling nonstop. I've set the dictaphone to record at around01.00. I don't have the energy or will any more to make notes. 03.15 stopped recording.



Sent from iPhone

Since 10.30 last night spasmodic spells of loud vocals, & from 11.15-ish bangers. 00.32 squealing & yelling. Raucous f. laughter, loud rhythmic beat. "Hey! Hey!!' m. F. Squawking repeatedly, whooping. DOUBLE EXPLOSIONS. M. "I AN'T F-ING YOU F-IN' C-NT. I AIN'T YOU F-ING, " in a threatening voice. Others join in to try calming him. He carries on. More f. laughter. I try blocking the noise with the radio but to have it loud enough to work makes it too loud, it'd carry to MY neighbour. F. Arguing with m. Very insistent that he listen getting louder, others join in. Escalating sounds of their voices competing to make their point. I can't keep up. Screeching row coming from west. St. Direction. The streets sound as if they're FULL of folk. Pub door has been banging intermittently since nearly 11.pm. It'll come off its hinges if it gets much more of this treatment. F. screeches "OI.....C'MON 'ERE, C'MON, 'AVE YER DONE THAT THEN....yer 'AVENT YER BU--ER!" BEAT BEAT BOOM BOOM of the music nearly out-decibels the door banging but not quite. In fact I think there's a competition happening, door loudest? Beat loudest? Door? Beat? Door?..... His voice? her voice? His...? Hers.....? Bang beat yell roar.... Hey ho, 'tis new year, who am I to spoil their fun....? 01.00 Car or shop alarm outshrills the rumpus. Bloke yells angrily threatening someone's vitals, woman shrieks a name becoming more and more shrill, m. laughs another tries to calm both. Up and down the street. Boom boom bang bang thump thump "wether yo. What the f....!" M. Laughter loud & happy. F. "Martin, Martin..... Her voic carries from somewhere up West St. M. "Hey C'MON, HEY, HEY, C'MON!!" F. Squeals. Bump bump bump. F. Impersonates the call of a peacock three times with real accuracy. M. Voices chorus laughter. F. "HAHAHAHA!" (More duck like than peacock. Quite clever really.) More yelping with m. overtones. Much laughter. Boom boom bump boom boom thump. "Didja? Didja? HEY IM SPEAKIN' TER YER!!" " HAHAHAHAHA!" Cackles she. "Hoi! HOI! HOI!!!!" M. The duck lady cuts in again. M. "YER F'ING...." M. Growls Shrieking now. Argybargy argybargy shouting. I DO WISH I COULD VIDEO THIS Happy New Year folks. for ten minutes, and turned radio 3 on from my 01.39 I've now been taping the noise sitting room window for ten. The police have been there that time, lights flashing. I truly don't know if my music can be heard above the hubbub, but there are still people hanging around watching as if its an interesting piece of street theatre. I'm trying not to show my face but I so do want to see if there's ANY reaction to the classical music that I've got blaring. Turned it down - but rowdies still at it. Maybe it just isn't classical enough. There's a

since I came to the window. One of the cars has gone now. Oh, the dog and the 'music' are competing now. Switched boom boxes to the bigger one, put a cd of 70 mins of 'classical to drive your motor home to'. Starting

with THE ARRIVAL OF THE QUEEN OF SHEBA at full vol. next Verdi's SPRING. Howzat!? I wonder.....

Sent from iPhone

02.00 police gone. Rowdies gone.

big dog barking, I think in one of the police cars, it's been barking

At least it smothers irate voices - I findin it almost calming....mmm.....nice

Begin forwarded message:

RECORD OF EVENTS ON SAT-SUN 19th&20th OCTOBER 2013.:

00.03. Shouting wakes me, yelling & v. loud whistling (male, -m. & f. for future reference) as they leave Ducking Stool towards Royal Oak.

Thrumming beat coming from pub.

00.11 goes quiet.

00.55 m. voices talking loudly on street, door bangs twice, thrumming beat music from D. S., rumbling as of skateboard up & down road/pavement. Loud voices just talking. Door bangs.

01.09 door banging, m&f voices loudly up & down the street, bloke shouting

"COME ON......DENZIL!"

"What's the point of.....!"

Thump thump thump beat, door bang, thumpthump

Thumpthumpthumpthump- faster than I can write.... ThumpthumpthumpthumponandonandoN without pause. It sounds as if the party is in the street beneath the window as well as each end.

"You BASTard....you f......in' aint gonna......"

Laughter all round. It is now

01.20. Voices a little quieter now, but still clearly audible, (door bangs) and on.... F. laughter, chatting at the tops of their voices in a way they would never do on the street during the daytime. Thumpthump, thumpthumpety

Thump, Thumpthumpety thump, Thumpthumpety thump. Pause. Thumpthumpety thump......

Door bang

01.32 a blessed pause

Door bang

"HEY!" m. voice, Silence.

Whistling from s.

m&f chat from n.

"Ya! Watsit BABE.....!"

"Y'know wha' tharris....? Doncha..?" m&f laughter, more talk, some exaggerated groaning.

"No....no, no..." Squeals & bellows of laughter. More calling out one to another. Door bang.

"Hoi, hoi, whaddyer want!?"

Crescendo of roaring and whooping coming down from West St. direction, a whole large group of folk loudly talking and calling sounding like a fairground. YammayammaYatterYatter.

A tin gets kicked a short way along the road.

YatterYatterYatterYatter....

It is now

01.50, and the hubbub goes on without abatement.

01.54 "....where are you?.... What the f...., where ARE you, where ARE you, where ARE you? Heeey, blether bletherchuckle..."

a moment's quiet follows, though voices are still audible from further up and down the street, and the thumping of the 'music' quickens from somewhere below.

02.02 door bangs. A momentary blast of 'music'.

F voices calling from West St. and loud cackles. M. Shouts "Don't you DARE....."

M. "LAUREN, LAUREN,"

Loud laughter, "hey LAURen,"

Blah blah blah......" etc etc etc et al.

"....unfortunately, you listening, unfortunately, you know? you know? you do!, you do!!,...."

"What'll 'appen then?, what'll 'appen then?, you dunno then, you dunno..."(m)

f. rejoinder indecipherable but loud.

WHISTLE, sharp and high. Chatter in middle distance, loud m cackling. Door bangs. M voice, "Who is it, yeah, yeah." F laughter, "Yeah, hehe, yehehe...." Mock argybargy. Door bang. Time, 02.23. Gone quiet, NOW GO TO SLEE...... DOOR BL...g BANG! Bang, bang, M voices No Thumpthumpety. More m voices from West St., now f. Mixed voices, loud talk. Double bang. Double bang. (How'd they do THAT?) Mixed voices. 02.32 - omg-it has gone QUIET Loud BELCH, then m voices shout, sound non-English. That's a first 02.35 M voices. "Hya, hya, blerdyblerdybler......" Sporadic calling from both ends of South St. 02.39 A party coming from West St. loudly goes, where? I'm too tired to register. More laughing and jeering m voices from High St. direction, m laughter from directly below. 02.43 Silence! Oops, no, here it comes again, f calls; mixed chatter; ++++. From West St. M with deep voice, f responses. Laughter, raucous f cackle; chorus mixed voices & more cackles & shouting, "F...,,ng 'ell....." Growling m voice. "Shu-u-err-up!" 02.54 MY DOORBELL IS BEING RUNG & Getting LOUDER & LOUDER & LOUDER the crowd is even NOISIER if that's possible. 02.55 call 999, hold 'phone to the noise for police to hear, policewoman asks me what she's listening to (door bangs again) I say the crowds outside my window. She asks if they're fighting or are there any weapons, I think I say no, but it's 3a.m. And I'm sick of this. She thanks me courteously, and rings off. I set my iPhone to 'camera' and 'video' and for twenty increasingly shaky & chilly minutes hold it and follow the rowdy gathering up & down the street again and again. When there are only half a dozen left shouting and swearing, I try to review what's done. I find I've pressed the wrong button, and have nothing on record. I do record the last few minutes, they are pathetic in comparison, but they are there. 03.43 door double bangs. F voice calls to someone 03.47 all is quiet now fingers crossed.

Three hours and 44minutes of unacceptable disturbance after midnight.

05.45-DOOR DOUBLE BANGS??!!

NB, Two names were repeated several times: in my hearing if not in my notes: LAUREN & DENZIL. This is necessarily an abbreviated account because I am incapable of typing fast enough to record each and every event. And I doubt no-one would wish to read such.

Yours,

Sent from iPhone

01.03 18th august, awaken to thrumming beat of music next door. If anything more will report. Some people on West St. Side calling loudly to one another.

00.53 Sat. 14th sep. woken by woman shouting across st. To m. Companions until 01.25. 02.30. Sun. 15th Sep. powerful car pulled up, doors slammed 2/3 times, pulled away amid shouts m. & f. Loud conversation between m. & f. Laughing & talking 'til 03.05. Car doors slam. F. Laughter & cars rev. @ 03.12.

P2 from last night to follow.

Sent from iPhone