

[REDACTED]

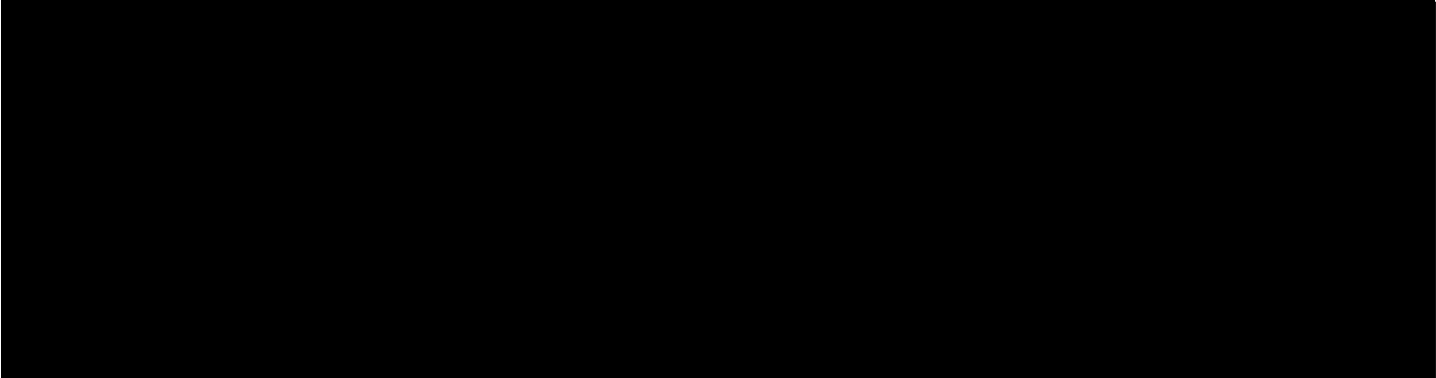
[REDACTED] this plus another to follow, m'notes taken as things happened:-

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 grewed. 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.

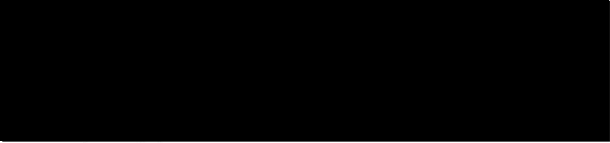
SORRY, dictaphone batteries died in minutes. [REDACTED]

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 around 01.00. 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 thump.
"Didja? Didja? HEY IM SPEAKIN' TER YER!!"
" HAAAAHAHAHA!" Cackles she.
"Hoi! HOI! H O I!!!!" 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.
01.39 I've now been taping the noise [REDACTED] for ten minutes, and turned radio 3 on from my
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
big dog barking, I think in one of the police cars, it's been barking
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.....
At least it smothers irate voices - I findin it almost calming.....mmm.....nice
02.00 police gone. Rowdies gone.

Sent from iPhone

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!"
Getting LOUDER & LOUDER & LOUDER 02.54 MY DOORBELL IS BEING RUNG &
the crowd is even NOISIER if that's possible.
02.55 call 999, hold 'phone to the noise for police to hear, [REDACTED]
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??!!

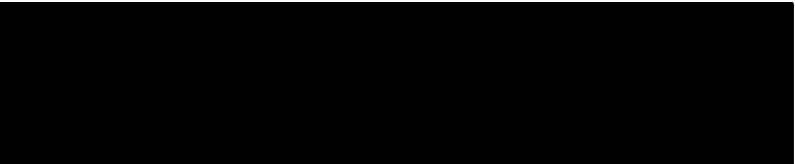
NB, Two names were repeated several times: in my hearing if not in my notes: LAUREN & DENZIL.
This is necessarily an abbreviated account because I am incapable of typing fast enough to record each and
every event. And I doubt no-one would wish to read such.

Yours,

[REDACTED]

Sent from iPhone

[REDACTED]



01.03 18th august, awoken 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.

For info.

P2 from last night to follow.



Sent from iPhone