

**IN THE MATTER OF  
the Grenfell Tower  
Public Inquiry**

**Phase 2**

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**WITNESS STATEMENT OF  
Hadija Archid**

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I, **Hadija Archid**, will say:

1. I make this statement from my own personal knowledge and from matters that I have been told about by others. Where the information does not come from my own personal knowledge, I make this clear below.
2. I make this statement because I was a resident at Grenfell, 505 Hurstway Walk at the time of the fire with my husband Mohamed and my two children. I witnessed the early stages of the fire spreading and the emergency response. I had direct involvement with a handful of the other Grenfell Tower residents prior to the fire, including some of those who sadly passed away.
3. I am a Core Participant of the Grenfell Tower Inquiry.
4. I have not filed a witness statement with the Metropolitan Police Service.
5. I moved into my flat at Grenfell, Hurstway Walk in April 2007. I live with my 2 children [REDACTED] and my husband Mohamed. I was housed by RBKC (whom I refer to as "the Council") as a result of a [REDACTED], while the Housing Association owned my home.

## Disrepairs and complaints

### *My flat*

6. The Housing Association were terrible in relation to repairs. It was like living in a third world country. The property was not maintained or looked after. There was a lack of care.
7. My landlords were RBKC, but Notting Hill Genesis, the Housing Association, owned the property. I would complain to the Housing Association about the repairs and they would tell me that this was the responsibility of the Council and vice versa. I would be given the run around. I would always complain about the issues by calling them over the phone. I would not go to the TMO office, nor the Housing Association office as it was in Kings Cross. I could not go there because my time is spent caring for my mum. I did not email them my complaints because I felt that emails would just sit there and be ignored and that nobody would take any action as a result.
8. We called them so many times to complain about the various different issues, such as the broken front door, mice, rubbish, lighting, fire alarms and leaks. I called to complain about the door on its own at least 20 times. They were never sympathetic and considered these issues not to be an emergency so they would respond with something along the lines of, *"well it's not an emergency so you have to wait 7 days."* There was no particular helpfulness, you felt like you were a pain. There would be other people who were also filing complaints so it would feel like we would have to join the back of the queue. Sometimes I would rant and shout, but nobody would do anything. I would often have no one to talk to.
9. When they would book appointments for repairs, I would wait for them inside my flat but then nobody would show up. They would book appointments and then say that they cannot come around for whatever reason.
10. The condition of the property when we first moved in was not brilliant and was quite poor. In the kitchen, the cabinets were all falling apart. It was generally really shoddy.

11. The carpets were so old and in bad condition, but they refused to change them. They told us we would have to buy the new carpet ourselves, and that we could not take off the old carpet, but we would have to put the new carpet on top of the old one. So, I gave up. I should have said something when we first moved in about the carpets, but I did not complain about them. I suppose it was because I was just so relieved to move in somewhere that I just thought, *"let me just take it and not complain."*
12. There were gas pipes above my flat entrance door that were not covered, so it was easy for someone to just break one. It could have started a fire.
13. I never had any leaks at my flat at Hurstway Walk. There were, however, leaks in the communal areas, and that was leaking for 3 or 4 weeks, so we complained a lot. Eventually they came to fix it.

#### *Mice infestation*

14. The rubbish chute was inside the communal area and often had mice infestation problems. There were often fires where the rubbish was. I thought why would you put a rubbish chute inside a communal area? Obviously, it would attract mice.
15. I often saw mice climbing into my window from outside, so I couldn't leave the windows open. They used to come in especially at night. There were holes where the mice were coming into my property. The Council closed up the holes outside the house with concrete since they knew that that was from where the mice were coming in. The mice infestation lasted 5 or 6 years. Once, my husband caught 13 mice over a period of a week. I would have guests sitting with me in my house, and the mice would run across the living room, they were so brazen.
16. I reported the mouse infestation by phoning the Council, and they would say, *"we aren't your landlord, and you need to speak to your landlord."* No one took responsibility or dealt with it; no one was listening. I called to complain about the mice infestations so many times, I threatened with environmental health and even court, but they still did nothing. They would eventually send someone who would fill the holes with a plastic foam, but it was useless because the mice would chew

through it. They did a shoddy job. Then they put in concrete to fill in the holes, but they did not decorate it to close it up properly after they had finished. I was not eligible for decoration since I was living in temporary accommodation, even though I had been living there for 11 years.

### *Communal areas*

17. In the communal area the box cover to the fuse box was broken exposing the live wires. When the contractors were doing works in the communal areas, they would use the electricity boxes to charge their phones and listen to music. They left those boxes open and people used to play outside. We would know that the contractors had been because they would leave the boxes open with the electricity exposed.
18. The lights were not working in the communal areas, so there was often no lighting for a number of weeks.

### **Community**

19. It was a lovely estate. I had no other family living in the area, but I made a lot of friends. That is one thing that I miss about that estate. Obviously having lived there 11 years, I built up ties and I knew a lot of people in the area. I knew people that have sadly passed away. I knew Wahabi and my friend who lost her uncle. I knew quite a lot of people. I developed a wide social circle I suppose with neighbours. You see people in the area and say, "*hi, how are you?*" and have that daily chat, so we built a bond. You don't actually sit down and go for a coffee with them because with family life it's always hard, but it's that, "*hi, how are you?*" that I miss and the catching up. I was more upset about leaving my neighbours than anything. When you move you are crying because of the people you are leaving behind that you won't see anymore.
20. While I miss the community and the many people that I don't see anymore, moving has been a relief because my children and I no longer had to see the tower at our doorstep.

21. Having to move away and losing the community has affected me a lot. I've lost the people I used to see regularly. I knew Fuziah and spoke with her often, she was lovely and always smiling. You would see someone and them crying, and you know they've lost somebody. In that community everyone has lost someone or knows someone who lost someone.
22. Everybody is living somewhere different now. It is as if everyone from the neighbourhood were on a trampoline and were just thrown everywhere and everyone has gone their separate ways. I don't see any neighbours anymore, whereas I used to see them on the bus or on the street and have a chat. The sense of community is gone. It is a shame. I have nice neighbours now but not like the community that we had at Grenfell.

### **Module 3: fire safety measures**

#### **Fire safety systems**

23. We were given a fire extinguisher, which sat on top of the fridge, when we first moved in, but we realised that it was 3 years out of date. So, I rang up the Housing Association and told them that it had expired, and they said to me, *"just throw it away,"* and they said that, *"if there was a fire in property, the best thing to do would be just to leave and don't try to use it."*
24. I never saw any fire safety signage in the communal areas, but RBKC put up signs after the fire [REDACTED], next to the door outside. They tried to do so many things, but it was a bit late. They installed what looked like a fire alarm, it was a red button in a box, but there were no instructions on how to use it.
25. We had one fire alarm in the kitchen but that stopped working. I phoned the Housing Association and asked them to fix it, and they said, *"it is your responsibility to check to see why it is not working, or put in new batteries."* They eventually came to fix it after 3 or 4 weeks after we first complained. The repairman joked and asked whether we tried to simply replace the battery, but I did not find that funny. He eventually found that there was a fault on the actual fire

alarm itself, so it had to be replaced. After they replaced it, it continued to work all the way through until the fire.

### **Fire safety advice**

- 26. I never received any fire safety information about what to do in the event of a fire. Nobody from the fire brigade or the Council ever came around to explain this.
- 27. Nobody ever told us whether there was a fire assembly point in the event of a fire.

### **Fire safety inspections**

- 28. Nobody ever carried out any fire safety inspections in my flat or in the communal areas.

### **Fire safety complaints**

- 29. I never made any complaints about fire safety, however there were concerns. The people in the estate talked amongst themselves, we were left to it. We wondered if there is a fire, "*where do we go? Would we go to the front or to the back? What would we do?*"
- 30. I supposed that people knew on that estate that the fire will happen eventually. I sat down with my kids and explained if there is a fire where we go and how do we get out. We made plans and thought about it ourselves.

### **Electrics**

- 31. I had no problems with the electrics.

## Doors

### *Internal doors*

32. The internal doors in our flat were never checked for fire safety. They were normal wooden doors, which were quite light and not heavy fire doors. Those doors were never changed, until after the fire.

### *Flat entrance door*

33. The front door was just a plain wooden door with a door-knock on it, it had no glass in it. There was no self-closing mechanism. There were no smoke seals on side of the door.
34. No one ever inspected the front door.
35. The front door allowed in draughts. In front of my front door there was a communal area where children played football. The ball hit my front door so hard that the door split. There was a cold draught coming in as a result. The door was there like that for 9 years. Since I moved in the kids would play football and I would hear a loud bang on my door since the ball would knock on the door so much. You could see outside my front door through where the door split, if you would turn off the light. The door was obviously poor quality if it split so easily and was not a fire door.
36. I complained about it so much, to the Council and RBKC and they said, "*it is not our problem, talk to the Housing Association as they maintain your house.*" When I complained to the Housing Association they said, "*there is nothing that we can do,*" they said, "*talk to RBKC since they're theoretically your landlords.*" No one was maintaining my house. After a while I just gave up because no one was listening.
37. After the fire, they sent an email and a letter saying that they were changing the fire doors, to adhere to fire regulations. The new door was really heavy and had a self-closing mechanism.

## *Communal doors*

38. There was a communal door, which was heavy which would break sometimes. Someone would leave it open and so it wouldn't close properly after that. Some people said that they called the Council or the TMO to complain, but no one ever came.

## **Windows**

39. The windows at my old property were the old sliding windows. The windows were single glazed you could hear everything outside. You could tell they were put in years ago. The only issue I had with those windows was that they were not safe. The windows opened easily, and as we were living on the second floor, I had to be careful about my children because there was quite a high drop. There was no safety feature on the windows. No one came to inspect the windows.

## **Module 4: aftermath**

### **Night of the fire**

40. I have not made a witness statement for Phase 1 of the Public Inquiry, therefore I will explain my experience of the night of the fire, to aid the Inquiry in understanding the information I provided relevant to Module 4 of Phase 2.
41. I first became aware of the fire at 1am in the morning. The bedroom window downstairs was open just a quarter of the way, and I heard helicopters, ambulances and people screaming and wondered, "*what is going on?*" and I thought, "*what's this noise about?*" I couldn't understand it. When you hear helicopters, you think that something big has happened. I heard screaming and crying and people on the street, so I came out of my house at around 1am.
42. I was at the tower for about 10 minutes; I was not there for long. I saw the tower at the time that the fire was just starting but I came home, it was too much. I was shocked and in disbelief and I wondered, "*is this really happening?*"

43. When I went back home, I could still hear the noise of the screaming and helicopters from my flat. I put on the TV to watch the news and the kids were sleeping.
44. I didn't sleep that night, as I was up watching the TV.
45. My neighbour knocked on my door and told me, "*you need to get ready to leave.*" We had police knock after that and they said, "*get ready to evacuate, just get ready to leave.*" I believed that it would come down.

*The next morning*

46. I thought, "*I have nowhere else to go. I am not going to wake the kids up at 1am in the morning, they're going to see a burning tower, it will distress them.*" But in my head, I got ready and thought that's it. The kids remained asleep throughout the night and I didn't wake them up because they had school the next day. I woke them up for school at 8am and I got them ready. I didn't want them to be in the area because I thought there would be so much noise and so much going on around the tower.
47. The next morning, I saw the foam, it was like a piece of black sponge. We found it when we had to walk around the back of the new flats on Latimer Road to get the kids to school. There were large pieces of black sponges all over the floor at Bramley and my son picked it up and asked, "*what is it?*" You could see it clearly came from the tower. There were also stones on the floor as if a building had just collapsed. The wind had distributed the debris, and it was all along the radius of the outside of the tower. The kids saw the burned tower at 8am in the morning with the smoke.
48. There was quite a lot of smoke in the air and later it smelled as if there was a huge bonfire. The smoke was pungent. You could still see the smoke coming up out of the tower.
49. After I dropped the kids to school, I went outside for a while and I just watched the tower. Next to Bramley Road, people were standing around looking for their relatives. I saw people reporting about it and I was in disbelief about what had happened.

## Accommodation

50. When I picked up the kids after school, [REDACTED] was 10 and [REDACTED] was 6, I took them to my mum's house in the evening to keep them safe if the tower did collapse. You find yourself making plans about what will happen if it collapses, and I hoped that the kids would be safe. Your mind is working overtime. I stayed with my kids at my mum's house for around two days, while my husband stayed at home. The kids needed their uniform and to keep going to school, so I thought it was better if we stayed at home. So, we came home after that.
51. At this point I didn't get any support from the Council. They didn't come around to meet us. No one knocked on my door to say here are the resources or that I need to do something. We were left to our own devices to get on with it.
52. I approached the Westway because they had the resource centre there set up by the Council. However, the resource centre was only available a couple of days after the fire and not immediately the next day.
53. We had no hot water in our flat after the fire, since the water tank to heat our water was under Grenfell Tower and it had blown up. So, we had nowhere to shower. We would go to my mums or the Leisure Centre or the Westway and have a shower there. I had to go out and find help by myself.
54. My son came home and said, "*mum I don't want to be here.*" I thought that being around the tower was not good for him and wanted to get out of the area as all we saw was the tower. We were seeing the tower constantly and reading about it. It was in your face, and I thought this is not healthy for the kids. I thought that we should get away from it.
55. I had nowhere to go but my son did not want to come home. There were loads of people standing outside, people were coming around selling food outside. There were people selling stuff at their stools. A lot of people used it like a time to make money. It was like a carnival around there. I found it quite disgusting that people were taking pictures of the Grenfell Tower. This was not a sightseeing tour, families had died there. It affected the whole community.
56. Staying at my mum's would have been a big burden on her so I told my kids we couldn't stay there. I went to the Westway to get a hotel, as they were offering hotels, but they said the only available hotel is in Hyde Park. I could not accept this because it was too far away from the kids' school, and I didn't want to take them

out of school. I wanted to keep this as normal as possible for the kids. Their school, [REDACTED] was about 15 minutes-walk away from our flat at Hurstway Walk. I am also a carer for my mum as she is in poor health and I had to be nearby. Therefore, I stayed at home for around 2 or 3 weeks, as we had nowhere else to go. We didn't get a hotel until the end of June.

57. Then I went back and asked for a hotel again as I could no longer stay at our old property. When I went to ask for a hotel, they asked me how many children did I have, when making an assessment of my housing needs. I told them I was a carer for my mother but that made no difference.
58. Then they gave me a key worker who said to me, "*we have a hotel for you.*" It was the Earls Court Holiday Inn. This was around 3 weeks after the fire. So, we picked up the kids and went straight there.
59. We stayed at the Earls Court Holiday Inn for around 3 weeks, but I felt lost. Being in a hotel means you're not in your own home. I was in a daze, I was lost what to do or what to say. It was a big massive confusion. It felt like I lost everything because my kids didn't want to come home. We had two bedrooms at the Earls Court hotel. The hotel was okay, but was not cleaned very much or not cleaning the dust properly.
60. After that we went away for a bit. The kids didn't want to come back home. I spoke to my key worker Joyce who said, "*when you come back from holiday, I will find a hotel for you.*" So, she did and when we came back, we went straight from the airport to our hotel. After this we were moved then into another hotel called the Thistle Queensway Hotel until September. They did not want to return to Hurstway.
61. At one hotel my daughter was having nosebleeds and they said they had to charge me for replacement of the mattress, but they didn't charge me in the end. I was fighting the Council. It was just emotional and I wonder how did I do it and not break down. My focus became my kids and to get housed. I felt so bad because I wanted to give them a home, and I just wanted to give them something to be normal, what other people take for granted. I was looking out for the best interests of my kids. I had to push the feelings away and get up to carry on. I felt guilty and responsible for what my children were going through.
62. They did not make an assessment of my needs for rehousing, they just told me what I was entitled to. They offered me a flat outside of the borough, at Row Hampton

which they claimed was only 30 minutes away by bus, but I told them that it was too far from my mum. They offered me properties in Stonebridge park and Queens park, but these were also too far. They threatened me with homelessness and said, *"this is the only offer you will get"*, *"this is the only property we have got,"* and *"if you do not take this you are making yourself intentionally homeless."* They tried to kick me aside. I felt anger and disgust that they would say this, they did not take into consideration what we had gone through. They had no empathy.

63. I provided the Council with my mum's medical reports and letters from her doctors to say that I am her full-time carer. I asked her if I move all the way to Row Hampton what do I do about my son who is in school? They said I can move my son to a different school. However, my son was receiving counselling from his school, so I did not want to change his school. They asked me for evidence that my son was receiving counselling, so I provided letters from his school to them, but nothing came out of it. It was not until I filed a complaint that anything happened. They did not take my needs into account and showed no consideration.
64. The Council's treatment was disgusting. By refusing me accommodation the Council acted like they had won. I would just go home, and cry and I wasn't sleeping because it was just so much stress.
65. The Council had no empathy or understanding of what we've been through or what we needed. They told one of my friends, *"the fire happened months ago get over it."* The Council are a vicious lot. They did not treat anybody with respect and used any kind of argument to reject you.
66. One lady from the Council sat there and laughed. I thought how dare they sit there and laugh, this is my life that we are talking about. So, I filed a complaint and she was sacked as a result, as she was doing this to other people too.
67. People from the Walkways were being blasted because they thought that nothing happened to us and the only people affected were the people from the tower. They said that the Walkways were not affected despite seeing it there every morning. We were made to feel as though we were taking advantage. I feel like RBKC thought that we were their enemies. The people from the Walkways were just tossed aside as if we weren't important.
68. So, I got the help with rehousing from Judith Blakeman, the counsellor, who pushed them and said, *"look you promised her accommodation and now you have refused."*

69. They offered Allom House which they gave me as temporary accommodation opposite Grenfell Tower. They said to me *"that's all we've got,"* so we moved in there. I had no choice and was forced to take this property. We stayed there until September, for 4 or 5 months. The whole reason we wanted to move was because I did not want my children to see the tower, but now it was in view. If we had any issues, we didn't really have a chance to complain, you had to just take it and shut up really. There was some damp at Allom House, but we were not there for a long time.
70. They refused to give my 900 points for various reasons. I was entitled to it because of the Grenfell Tower Rehousing Policy. So, I filed complaint after complaint, and it went all the way up to an adjudicator. The first instance adjudicator ruled in my favour and upheld the complaint. They kept throwing laws at me, but they were shocked at how much I knew, since Judith Blakeman helped me to push them. They even threatened Judith, but she was just trying to help normal people. They made me jump through hoops and hoops to get basically where I should have been when they could have just rehoused me without any problems at all.
71. During the property viewings, they would ring me on the day to tell me the location of the property so we wouldn't have time to look at it and see to make a decision about whether we want to commit to living there. They would just email me that there is a property available and there is a viewing happening, and they would just email the postcode and then meet me there for the viewing.
72. The final property that I viewed was in Stonebridge Park and there was a bullet hole in the window and there was a man next-door who was operating a full-blown garage in front of the door of this property. I told the lady to tell Maxine Holdsworth, who was the head of housing and making the decisions, to stop messing me around. They thought we were just picking and choosing where we wanted to live, but that was not the case because I had my commitments to my family. The properties that I was shown were not suitable.
73. I am finally happy with where I am living now. I was offered it on 18<sup>th</sup> March 2019, which was almost 2 years after the fire. We were rehoused 4 times. It was a battle and it impacted my health. The emotional impact was massive and the psychological effect of this was awful, I didn't know if I was coming or going. It was harder living in the hotel. They were threatening to take away our place, since they said, *"you have to make a decision about whether you want the property or*

*not.*” They tried to pressurise you and push you into a corner so that you think you have no other way but to take the property.

#### **Food and drink, basic provisions and financial assistance**

74. As soon as they gave me the hotel, my key worker told me that I was entitled to financial support, so we were provided with the £300 per week food allowance. This was adequate for us. However, we were just eating junk food like burgers, pizzas or chips as there were no proper facilities to cook. There was a restaurant there, but the food was not halal.
75. This impacted my health massively as I put on a lot of weight. My daughter became really tired. There was no normality of just sitting around a table and eating like a family.
76. There were many donations outside and inside the Westway. People were bringing water, blankets, clothes and every centre was open and asking for volunteers to help sort the donations.
77. It seemed to be just people from the community providing food and other amenities. There were some signs up saying, *“free food for only Grenfell Tower and walk residents,”* and I thought to myself about how I was in shock and that I wouldn’t be carrying around my ID to prove where I lived just to get free food and I don’t think anyone there would do that either, as people were walking around in shock at what just happened.
78. I did not get any food or drink from the relief centres. I just didn’t feel like that food was for me as it should be left for those from the Grenfell Tower who basically had nothing, so I just thought leave it for them. I felt that the people who lost their homes and everything else should be the ones to use it and not me.
79. After the night of the fire they gave us coloured wrist bands so they would know that we were from the walkways. The wristbands were the same colour as the residents from the tower. As we had no hot water and all the gas was switched off, we were told that we could go to the Westway to have a shower, so we did so. We did not have hot water or gas for two months and we were still expected to pay rent for the property.

80. There were a lot of people encouraging you to go to pray for the victims at their faith centres, but I do my own prayers my way, so I didn't feel like that was for me. There was certainly a lot of invitations.
81. At the hotel we were given a few soaps.
82. Someone said to me we could go to the Westway to get some donations, but I felt like it wasn't for me. I preferred to leave the donations to the people of the Grenfell Tower who lost their homes and everything. I thought no and I didn't want it.

### **Needs of specific groups**

83. No services were provided to me in support of those who require specific assistance such as children. No one ever said to me "*we have help here to offer to you.*" As soon as they established that we were from the walkways it's like your needs weren't as great as those from Grenfell Tower or walk.

### **Public communication**

84. I received information about relief mostly by word of mouth. The community would come together. It wouldn't be any phone calls that would provide me with information. Also, by the time we received leaflets or the magazine about help that is available, it would be too late.
85. Occasionally we would get a monthly magazine on housing matters at the hotel. It was like a card or a magazine. Sometimes they would have it at the Curve so I would pick it up there. The magazine would outline the numbers of people housed, in temporary or permanent accommodation or still in serviced apartments. It was presented as if it was a list that they were trying to cut down. For example, if it said, "*2 still living in serviced apartments,*" you would know that they were referring to you. It had all the information about Grenfell such as support services, immigration, funding, donations or courses. It outlined the financial donations on who is entitled to what. It was never personalised. The magazine stopped as soon as the donations stopped around September last year.
86. I did not receive any information from telephone helplines.

### **Coordination and leadership and adequacy of response and lessons learned**

87. After the fire I did not see one official from RBKC or the TMO. Naturally, if there was a tragedy, I would think they would be there wearing a high-vis and walk around just to have a presence there.
88. Judith Blakeman helped me the most. We would meet a few times a month to discuss rehousing, but we were in constant communication by email. I will never forget her. Without her I don't know where I would be. She would come to meetings and put in the complaints for me, she did everything. It wasn't just her help with RBKC it was the emotional support as well that she gave me. It brings a glow to my face when I think about all that she has done. I could never repay her for what she did for me. She encouraged me to carry on fighting when I felt like giving up. But why did I have to go through 2 years of fighting? I felt like it was unnecessary. They didn't want to give people what was fair.
89. Every fourth Saturday she would be at Kensington & Chelsea Leisure Centre and she would do like an advice session. She was meeting with residents on her own time. So, if you wanted to speak to her, she would be there and that's how I met her because someone said to me, "*why don't you go there and speak to her as she is a counsellor?*" So, I went there, and she helped me. At the time they were holding sessions to talk about how they will modernize the estate. She was getting so many complaints by other residents too. I referred two people to her since they were in the same situation as me.
90. I would advise the Council to have some empathy and treat people with respect, as we are all humans whether we lived in the tower or the walkways.
91. I would also advise the Council to make sure that people are living in safe houses and safe places. Things happen, fires happen but I honestly believe that if had been proper fire safety measures and houses were properly maintained then it could have still happened but there would not have been so many deaths. There were just failings in so many parts. The Council allowed the estate to fall into such a state of disrepair. As long as we were paying the rent, they did not care about how my door had split. We were existing not living. They didn't care about us or the conditions or safety of the place or about the risk of the exposed gas pipes.

92. I would have wanted to have received support on how to how to get by how to carry on and what to do. We were given key workers and sometimes they were good but sometimes bad. I would have wanted my key worker to help me with housing as well as finances, but she didn't. She told me that housing was not my problem. They purposefully made it so that I wasn't aware whether they were going to offer me a property. She should have helped me in all areas.
93. There was news that some key workers were pocketing allowance money. This caused me to distrust my own key worker. You hear things like that, and you think, *"how can I trust my key worker?"*
94. My first key worker was called Joyce. After that all the key workers were moved away, so they started bringing in key workers employed by RBKC. My RBKC key worker was called Ada, but she never really gave me details about my rehousing. The rehousing process was a total failure and the whole process from stage one until the end was just chaos.

### **Statement of Truth**

I believe that the facts stated in this witness statement are true.

I confirm that I am willing for this statement to form part of the evidence before the Inquiry and to be published on the Inquiry's web site.

Signed: *H Archid*

Dated: *25/2/2020*

