

WITNESS STATEMENT

Criminal Procedure Rules, r27.2; Criminal Justice Act 1967, s.9; Magistrates' Courts Act 1980, s.5b

Statement of: MAYNE, JAMIE

Age if under 18: OVER 18 (if over 18 insert 'over 18')

Occupation: FIRE OFFICER

This statement (consisting of 10 page(s) each signed by me) is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and I make it knowing that, if it is tendered in evidence, I shall be liable to prosecution if I have wilfully stated in it anything which I know to be false, or do not believe to be true.

Signature: J MAYNE

Date: 14/12/2017

Tick if witness evidence is visually recorded ☐ (supply witness details on rear)

This statement is based on my original notes and my interview with DC WEBSTER and DC HAYES which I gave on 11th November 2017 at Wandsworth Fire Station.

This statement relates to my actions when I attended the fire at Grenfell Tower in the early hours of 14th June 2017.

I joined the London Fire Brigade in 2002 and spent my first couple of years at Knightsbridge Fire Station on Green Watch. In June 2005 I moved to Battersea and joined White Watch. I spent eleven years on this watch and then I got promoted to Crew Manager in 2015. I was posted to Wimbledon on Green Watch but I wasn't able to keep up my Urban Search & Rescue qualification at that Fire Station so I moved to Croydon White Watch for a few months. However there wasn't a Crew Manager position available at Croydon so I went back to Wimbledon for a few months before retuning to Croydon on the understanding that I would be permanently promoted there once a position became available. While I was waiting I was asked if I wanted to take up a position as Crew Manager on Battersea Red Watch. I took up this position in February 2016 and I have been at Battersea Fire Station since then. I have been trained in Urban Search & Rescue for about ten years and it is a nationally recognised course. The training is to do with collapsed buildings and major disasters. I am required to undertake regular refresher training to maintain the qualification and I am up to date with this.

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My main responsibility as a Crew Manager is to keep my crew safe, although my exact duties depend on the machine that we are riding and the type of incident we are attending. On certain incidents I may be in charge. On other incidents I am the liaison point between Fire Fighters and the Watch Manager.

On Tuesday 13th June 2017 I was on Night Duty so I reported for duty at 20:00. I was assigned to Fire Rescue Unit H276 (FRU), but I wasn't in charge of it - that person was Crew Manager Aldo DIANA. The other people on the FRU were Fire Fighter Dean NELSON who was driving the FRU and Fire Fighter Marcus LUNDQUIST who was on the back with me. Fire Fighter CHART was also on the back - he has now retired.

The FRU is a dedicated rescue truck and it always attends eight-pump fires and above and certain special services like road Traffic Collisions or major flooding. You must have additional training to staff the FRU, for example FRU only carries Enhanced Duration Breathing Apparatus (EDBA) and you need to do a course to use this.

At first it was a quiet night. At some point between 01:00 and 01:30 I was lying down as it was our stand-down time. I was flicking through my phone when the lights came on and I heard the station bells sounding to mobilise our station's Pump Ladder - H271. I started to get ready until I heard that the call sign was not for the FRU, so I lay back down. After about twenty minutes I turned my light out and tried to sleep and I dozed off for a bit. At around 02:00-02:15 the bells sounded and the lights went on again and this time the call was for my machine. One of my colleagues noted down the time as 02:16. I remember thinking that the ladder wasn't back yet and perhaps I was being deployed to the same place as them. I got dressed and went downstairs. I got rigged in the bay of the fire station, putting on my Fire Gear which consists of fire boots, leggings, tunic, helmet, smoke hood and gloves.

I got onto the back of the FRU and sat behind Crew Manager DIANA, the Officer in Charge. I did not see the call slip from our teleprinter but once I was on the machine I was briefed by Crew Manager DIANA that we had been called to a forty-pump fire at Grenfell Tower - he didn't use the name Grenfell Tower but he told me the address. I didn't know that it was a call to a residential address - I assumed that it was a call to a rubbish dump or a warehouse which would require a large attendance. From the address I knew roughly where we had to go - although I had never been to Grenfell Tower before - so I gave the driver directions to get to the Ladbroke Grove area.

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We exited Battersea Fire Station onto Este Road and then turned right onto Falcon Road. Then we went right onto Battersea Park Road, left onto Battersea Bridge Road and then over the bridge. We then turned left onto Albert Embankment and followed it round up through Earls Court to Shepherd's Bush Roundabout. We turned right onto Holland Park Avenue and then took the first left onto the crescent and then we went left onto St Anne's Villas. However, once we got onto that road we realised that there were roadworks - I think a passer by waved us down to inform us of the road closure. We cut through the back streets to get back onto Holland Park Avenue and then turned left onto Ladbroke Grove. As we were going along Ladbroke Grove we saw an ambulance and followed it as we assumed that they were going to the same place as us given the scale of the incident we knew we were attending.

At this point I still didn't realise the true extent of what we were actually going to. However, I started to hear loads of frantic messages on the Main Scheme Radio: Control was communicating with a Command Unit. These messages included ones saying that Fire Survival Guidance Calls were in progress from different properties - I must have heard about six of these. It was at that point that I thought "Oh no. We've got something really bad going on here." I realised that lots of people were involved.

We turned left off Ladbroke Grove and that is when I saw the building for the first time. I thought "Oh God. What are we going into here?" My actual thought was "Oh fuck." I could see that at least two faces of the building were already completely engulfed in flames all the way to the top. The flames were roaring up and there was lots of smoke. It looked like something out of a movie.

We arrived at about 02:30 as it took us roughly 15 minutes to get to the site having received our call. I didn't know the exact time as I don't wear a watch. I am not exactly sure where we parked. There were local residents everywhere - hundreds of people - and other emergency vehicles. I can't remember if we parked next to the pavement - we might have left the vehicle in the middle of the road.

We all got off the FRU and put our EDBA over our shoulders to make it easier to carry, with our masks around our necks. The driver, Fire Fighter NELSON, needed to put on his fire gear as we drive in normal workwear so we decided that Crew Manager DIANA and Fire Fighter LUNDQUIST would start making their way over to the tower. I held back to wait for Fire Fighter NELSON to get changed so that he didn't have to walk over on his own.

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We were parked quite far away from the tower as it was not completely clear where we had to go as the tower was difficult to reach. We walked down some side streets and I think we came out onto Lancaster Road. We went left and the Sport Centre was on our righthand side as we walked towards the building.

We walked to the holding area which was a big grassed area in front of the building - about twenty metres by five or ten metres. I radioed Crew Manager DIANA to establish where he was - he was on his way to the holding area with Fire Fighter LUNDQUIST having handed in our Nominal Role Board at the Command Unit - so we met them there. We were briefed to wait at the holding area. As we waited there we were looking at the building which was completely alight and bits were falling off it - it was too dark to see what they were but they were of various sizes and they were on fire. There were yellow flames all over the tower and lots of smoke. I could see someone at the window at about the ninth or tenth floor - they kept walking to the window and then walking away again. I could also see a Turntable Ladder or an Aerial Ladder Platform trying to fight the fire from the front face of the building in front of us - it was extended to its full height and was putting water onto the fire. I think it reached halfway up the building or maybe a bit less. We were far enough back that we weren't really exposed to the heat of the flames. I could hear repeated requests coming in over my personal radio for more BA teams.

There were loads of fire fighters in the holding area ready to go - at least fifty of us. Everyone was standing in their own little groups talking to one another. There was also a Senior Officer who I did not know who was in charge of the holding area. He was receiving instructions about how many people needed to be called forward and he would relay that to us. After we had been in the holding area for about five minutes he told me and the four other members of my FRU that they needed more EDBA and were detailed to go to the Committing Officer he bottom of the building. Almost everyone else in the holding area was wearing Standard Duration BA. Therefore we walked over to the building itself and queued up to get in. As we started waking around the building I realised that the building was alight on all sides.

Access was through a side entrance - an access point had been made by breaking the glass panels. It was tight to get through with our BA sets on - you had to manoeuvre in sideways Other Fire Fighters were trying to improve the access as we were going in. One of them was using an electric saw. The main entrance was no longer accessible due to the amount of debris that was falling down and while we were queuing up in the lobby I could hear loud bangs which I believe was more bits of building falling off.

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When we got into the building we joined another queue of about fifty fire fighters on the Ground Floor in the lobby area. I could see a Mezzanine Level which was classed as the First Floor. There was a door on the right hand side of the Mezzanine which led to the internal concrete stairwell. The Bridgehead was initially on an upper floor but as we were waiting it got moved down to the ground floor by the staircase leading up to the Mezzanine. There was only one staircase so people were trying to go up and come down at the same time.

To the left of the front door I could see that someone had written up the flats from which Fire Survival Guidance (FSG) calls had been received. The information was written directly on the wall - they wrote the floor, the flat number and the number of people inside if known. I think it was done by a Crew Manager and they were ticking them off one by one. There were so many FSG calls - pretty much the whole wall was covered.

Whilst we were waiting in the lobby Fire Fighter LUNDQUIST and I were made up into a team of two. We were detailed to go to the fourteenth floor to Flat 113 by a Senior Officer. We were told that there was a Fire Survival Guidance Call in progress from that flat. They couldn't tell us how many people were in the flat, we were just told to go there and get everyone out.

I don't know how long we were queuing for but it felt like forever. It could have been anywhere between five and twenty minutes. I was scared. We didn't know if we were going to come out alive. We didn't know if we were going to get hurt. I could see Fire Fighter after Fire Fighter coming out carrying casualties. I could see children being carried, frothing at the mouth. People were coming out crying with their kids, holding them. They were completely disorientated. Fire Fighters were just screaming for help with the casualties. It was chaos.

A couple of Fire Fighters who we knew came up to us having just come out of the building and one of them said, Look after yourselves. Be careful. Don't take any risks. Don't risk your life too much." It was a pep talk. We asked them what it was like inside and they told us that it was hot, dark and smoky and you couldn't see anything. When we were in the queue we also saw the Commissioner, Dany COTTON, come into the lobby area with DAC Andy ROWE and a couple of other Senior Officers. They also gave us a little pep talk and told us to take care of ourselves. That was unprecedented.

Borough Commander Pat GOLDBOURNE was at the Entry Control Point. I think he was supervising the Entry Control Officer, who was in charge of the Entry Control Board which contains the tallies of the BA

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wearers who are deployed within the hazard zone. When we reached the Entry Control Point it was right at the bottom of the stairs leading up to the Mezzanine. We told Pat GOLDBOURNE our brief about Flat 113. He then changed our brief he told us that we were to go to the third and fourth floor instead to Fire Fight and conduct Search and Rescue I had seen it written on the wall in the lobby that floors one to ten were to be Search and Rescue by Standard Duration BA wearers and any floor above this was only to be accessed by EDBA wearers. I did not understand why I was being deployed to the lower floors when I was wearing EDBA but you don't question a Senior Officer in these circumstances. It would have been obvious that I was wearing EDBA because this set is big and has an orange cover whereas the SDBA is smaller and has a yellow cover. However, I would not have questioned the Senior Officer about the task I was ordered to complete because this is something I have never done. I would not question them unless it was something that could be risk critical to myself or my partner. For all I knew the Senior Officer could have changed my brief because he had additional information such as somebody else had already been assigned to Flat 113. The situation was so dynamic and I didn't have the full picture of what was going on.

Fire Fighter LUNDQUIST and I started up our BA sets, put our masks on and went under air. We then handed in our tallies to the Entry Control Officer and he added them to the board. Fire Fighter LUNDQUIST and I started making our way up into the building. Even the first flight of steps had free-flowing water coming down them. It was coming from higher up the building and was flowing along the Mezzanine due to the amount of water being used to fight the fire. It wasn't deep - not more than 5mm - but it was rushing across the floor. The air on the Mezzanine level was clear other than a bit of wispy smoke but it would have been possible to breathe without BA.

From the Mezzanine we went through an open doorway into the main internal stairwell which was completely dark. I couldn't really see anything at all. There was some smoke but it wasn't dense. There was water everywhere and lots of hose which we were tripping over. There was loads of noise going on around me but I couldn't say what it was. We walked up the stairs holding on to the handrail. I was in front and Fire Fighter LUNDQUIST was behind me. It was really tight on the stairwell as it was narrow - only 1.5m wide. It was difficult to see the floor numbers so we had to count the floors as we went up.

We got to the third floor. Just as we got there we came across another crew coming down the stairwell with a casualty. I don't know who they were. They said "Take this casualty!" and when we took him they went straight back up the stairs. The casualty was an adult male but it was so dark and smoky that I

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couldn't see much of what he looked like. I do remember that he had short dark hair and didn't appear to be of European descent. He was completely unconscious and his trousers and pants were round his ankles so he didn't have much dignity. Fire Fighter LUNDQUIST and I carried the casualty down the stairs - I had his arms and Fire Fighter LUNDQUIST had his legs - I think he was walking down the stairs backwards. The casualty was very heavy. It took us about a minute to get him to the Mezzanine level. In normal circumstances we would have radioed ahead to let people know what we had but on this occasion I don't think we did. Radio communications on the night were very bad - we couldn't hear people trying to contact us and they couldn't hear us either. When we got to the Mezzanine we called to another crew who came to help us - they weren't wearing BA. We handed the casualty to them to take out of the building and then went straight back into the stairwell.

We climbed back up the dark stairwell to the third floor. It was hot but I am not sure if this was the heat of the fire or we were sweating because we were working hard with lots of gear on. We entered the communal landing of the third floor. There was a door between the landing and the stairwell but I can't remember if it was open or closed. It was hot but not that smoky - it was pretty clear. I picked up a branch which was on the floor and tested it in the lobby to confirm that there was water in it. Someone else had already connected it to the water supply. We then started carrying out our brief by fire fighting and searching for people to rescue. I was in front and Fighter LUNDQUIST was behind me, backing me up and feeding me hose. We did the left side first as these flats were closer than the ones to the right. We worked our way round and searched all the flats on the floor. The flat doors were shut but I could push them open with my hand. It was dark in both the flats and in the hallway so I had my torch on. On a scale of one to ten the darkness was eight. I can't remember what I did on the left hand side of the building - everything is a bit of a blur. I did do fire fighting in the righthand flats. I went in low, down on my knees. I crawled along and looked round the doors and put water into rooms where there were visible flames in order to extinguish them. The flames were in lots of rooms and were about three feet high. The rooms were still pretty intact although they had clearly been on fire and there were still active seats of fire. I didn't find any one in the flats.

We left the branch on the third floor and went back to the stairwell and moved up to the fourth floor to carry on with our brief. The conditions in the stairwell had not changed: it was still dark with loads of water flowing down the stairs. We had to climb over hoses on the stairs.

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On the fourth floor we repeated what we had done on the third floor. Conditions were very similar but I don't recall doing any firefighting on the fourth floor. Again, we searched all the flats starting from the left and we did not find any people.

We re-entered the stairwell from the fourth floor and were planning to continue up the building to search the next floor. However as we entered the stairwell we met another crew who were coming down. They asked us to help them with their casualty. We helped them down with an unconscious female casualty. There were four of us so we each took a limb. I was on her right arm and she was heavy even though she was small and young. I thought she was about fifteen or sixteen years old but I know that Fire Fighter LUNDQUIST thought she was younger. The girl had long dark hair but I couldn't describe her features as it was too dark. I think she had a jumper on. By this time we were hot and tired and she was a dead weight so she was really heavy. After a couple of flights of stairs we swapped our positions and I switched to the girl's other arm. It took us a couple of minutes to carry her out of the stairwell on to the Mezzanine level. We handed her over to another crew on the Mezzanine Level - we were shouting out "We've got a casualty!" so a couple of other fire fighters came up the stairs to where we were and took her off us.

Fire Fighter LUNDQUIST and I checked the gauges of our BA and saw that we had hardly any air left so we couldn't go back in again - we only had enough to last another couple of minutes before we would be using our emergency supplies. The low pressure warning was not going off yet but our procedure states that we should be back at the Entry Control Point before the alarm sounds. We returned to the Entry Control Point and the whistles started going off just as we got there. We booked out, took our breathing masks off and shut down our BA sets. We gave an update about what we had done to the Entry Control Officer but I cannot recall who that was when we came out. We told them that we had checked the third and fourth floor and there was no one there.

Fire Fighter LUNDQUIST and I then exited the tower via the same side entrance through which we had entered. The police were waiting by the access point to escort people to and from the building under their riot shields which they held over our heads until we reached the safety of the concrete walkway. I was so hot that I needed to get out of there. There was black, burnt rubble all over the place.

Once we were under the walkway we turned right. There was an alleyway with Fire Fighters sitting around. We took off our BA sets and collapsed. We sat down to cool down and get our breath back and

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have a drink of water. Crew Manager DIANA and Fire Fighter NELSON were also there sitting next to us. It was starting to get light and I felt hot and knackered.

I needed a cigarette but mine were back on the FRU. I left my EDBA on the floor with helmet and Fire Fighter LUNDQUIST and I walked back to the Fire Engine. We got a little lost as we couldn't remember exactly where we had parked. It took us about fifteen minutes to get there, and when we did find it we realised that it was locked and we didn't have the key so we had to go back to get it off Fire Fighter NELSON who we found back on the grass holding area. This had now become a refreshment area. I then went back to the FRU with Fire Fighter WHITLEY who is also from Battersea.

I could see the tower. It was completely burnt and still had visible flames on the higher floors. There were loads of members of the local community on the streets - so many people came up to us. They didn't ask any details but they thanked us for what we had done. There were people handing out food and water - not just to the emergency services but to everybody. The atmosphere was a cross between complete shock and the Notting Hill Carnival. The community spirit that night was unbelievable.

We had a quick cigarette by the appliance and then we went back to the grassy holding area where the Salvation Army van had arrived and was giving out teas, coffees and sandwiches. We had some refreshments and then I went back to get my BA set but it wasn't there. I returned to the grassy area and found another EDBA set. I collected a new twin cylinder from the fire fighters who were handing them out and tested the EDBA using a Fire Ground B test - this is what you do when you take over the set from somebody else to make sure that it has enough air and is in full working order.

I got back in the queue to go back into the tower the new holding area was thirty meters away from the side entrance. There were lots of Fire Fighters sitting there waiting to be committed - there were about a hundred of us ready to go. I was with the crew of my FRU and we were waiting for an hour or two before we were called for by a senior officer - they were initially asking for fresh fire fighters who hadn't been in yet. When there were no fresh ones they would call anyone.

They said they wanted ten EDBA wearers so my FRU crew got up and all four of us we went back into the lobby via the same side entrance. Again we were shielded by the police officers between the concrete walkway and the entrance.

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Once inside we waited another hour - we sat together in a little room off the foyer waiting to be called. I don't recall any one working on the FSGs this time - I think they were finished by then. Also, the Entry Control Board had moved back up the building. There was a lot of water in the lobby by this point.

This time I was in a pair with Fire Fighter NELSON. We received our briefing at the Entry Control Point. We were detailed to go to the eleventh and twelfth floors to do search and rescue. We were also told that there was a bariatric casualty on the ninth floor who was apparently dead. We went under air and climbed the stairs straight to the eleventh floor.

When we went back in the conditions were hot and as you went higher in the building it got even hotter. The stairs were like a waterfall with water gushing down them. There were loads of hoses all over the place. By this time someone had sprayed the floor numbers on the wall in paint so we knew what floor we were on. People had also wiped the wall to expose the original numbers but they were only two inches by four inches and in black so they were impossible to see.

At about the ninth floor we came across the bariatric casualty who we had been told about in our briefing. The person was extremely large and appeared to be dead. We had to climb over the casualty as the person was in the stairwell - they were on the little landing between floors where the stairs turn. It was horrible having to do that. We didn't try to move the person as we knew it would be impossible and other people had already tried - I had overheard other fire fighters talking about this when they were talking about the experiences that they had just had.

We reached the eleventh floor. I think the door to the communal landing was open. On the landing it was dark but you could see. It wasn't smoky at all. We went to the left and searched all of the flats on that left-hand side for people. The front doors weren't intact and when we went into the flats the rooms were completely burnt out. There was nothing there. All the internal walls had gone and there were just bits of twisted metal hanging down from the ceiling. There were some of the larger metal appliances dotted around, like washing machines and baths so you could guess what room they had once been but the flats were completely burnt out.

We had a good look around but we didn't need to go far beyond the front doors because you could see the whole interiors from there. Then we did the same on the right-hand side. We searched the whole floor but we didn't find any recognisable casualties.

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We continued up to the 12th floor. It was even hotter up there - really hot. Again we searched the left-hand side first. We had a good look around the flats we could get into in order to check for possible casualties. We didn't find any. However, there was one flat that we couldn't get into because there was too much fire in there. It was a flat on the right-hand side beyond the lift. When we got a little way through the front door we could see the flames and things hanging down from the ceiling. Without water we could not physically go in - it would have been too dangerous to enter without protection.

During this second entry to the tower we couldn't do any fire fighting because we didn't have any water. The hoses on the stairwell were too tangled up to use and when we did find a hose on either the eleventh or twelfth floor there was no water in it. However the fire wasn't that bad in most places. It was mainly just small pockets of fire that were coming out of gas mains which had ruptured. These could not have been put out even if we had had water. The only way to stop these fires would have been to shut the gas off at the mains. There was only one flat on the two floors which we were prevented from searching due to the intensity of the fire.

Having completed our brief as best we could we were running low on air so we made our way down to the fourth floor where the Entry Control Point and the Bridgehead were located. Fire Fighter NELSON and I came out from under air and took our masks off. We had been under air for thirty to forty minutes. We collected our tallies. I told the Officer at the ECP what we had done and where we had been - I do not know his name. I informed him that there were seats of fire and they were mostly coming from the gas mains so the gas needed to be shut down. He said that they were aware of that and the brigade were in the process of trying to get it all shut down.

Fire Fighter NELSON and I then exited the tower through the side entrance and walked back to the grassy area. We bumped into Blue Watch from Battersea who had been sent to Grenfell on the Urban Search and Rescue minibus. We passed our BA sets on to them and they began doing their checks. We had a drink to refresh ourselves. By this point it was around midday. After twenty minutes to half an hour Crew Manager DIANA told us that we could leave the scene but we had to go to Paddington to write notes.

As we were leaving I could not see much visible flame on Grenfell Tower anymore. It was a burnt mess of a building and there was still black smoke coming from it. We went back to the FRU which was parked in the same place that we had left it. I left with the same people I arrived with and we went to Paddington Fire Station. We then made our original notes which I exhibit as JAM/2. We had a quick one-to-one

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session with a counsellor and once that was done we left and went back to Battersea Fire Station. We arrived at about 15:00-15:30 and then went off duty. I went home.

I was not due to be at work that night as I had previously booked off that shift. I went home and I started hearing rumours that the Brigade were going to be using Urban Search and Rescue Technicians on their recall days. Some of us - including myself - carry pagers on our middle two days off so that we can be recalled to duty if needed. We got an advanced warning, which is unusual. We were told to be prepared to be paged at 08:00. I cleared my diary so that I would be available for duty. I did get recalled. I think it was on the 16th and 17th June. It is all a bit of a blur and I did not write any notes relating to my recall days. I received a pager message telling me to confirm my availability to attend Grenfell Tower, which I did. I was then told to report to Battersea. Fire Fighter LUNDQUIST, Fire Fighter NUTTALL, Fire Fighter SMITH and a couple more people were there as well. We got in the Multi Person Vehicle (a minibus) and drove over to Grenfell Tower.

I felt a bit nervous about going back to Grenfell Tower. We spent the next two days there assisting the police's Disaster Victim Identification (DVI) team. When we were not with the DVI team some of us spent a few hours building a simple covered walkway out of timber from the side access door to the concrete walkway so that when the deceased were being carried out they could not be seen or photographed. Also, it made access safer as it would protect us from bits of the building which may have fallen down.

When the DVI team went into the tower we went in with them and made sure they were safe. While they were doing their work in a flat we would wait outside for them. We were told by the DVI team that we could have a look round at the damage so long as we didn't disturb anything. On either the twenty-first or the twenty-second floor I remember opening a door which led to the bin chute room in the centre of the building. That room was completely untouched by the fire - there was no smoke damage. I remember there was a blue bag of rubbish in the corner and it was untouched as if there hadn't been a fire.

I saw a lot of fatalities when I returned to the tower on my recall days. I remember there was one room which the DVI people initially thought contained three people but they had an archaeologist working with them who said it actually contained five people.

When we were waiting for the DVI teams we sat in the Ground Floor foyer of the tower. I could see all the FSG calls written on the wall and that choked me up a little bit. I saw flat 113 on the 14th Floor where

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I was supposed to be going. It said next to it that the line had gone dead. I was absolutely gutted because I thought I could have maybe got to them. I spoke to one of the DVI team and asked them how many people they had found on the fourteenth floor and they told me that there was no-one. That gave me a bit of peace as I wanted to know what had happened to those people. In my mind, if no one has been found there that means they got out. I like to think that they got out and that gave me a bit of closure.

During my interview with DC WEBSTER and DC HAYES I produced two rough sketch plans, one of the lobby of Grenfell Tower and one of the floor plan of the residential floors. I exhibit these as JAM/1.

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