

WITNESS STATEMENT

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

Statement of: VALENTE, TANYA

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

Occupation: POLICE OFFICER

This statement (consisting of 12 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: T VALENTE

Date: 18/06/2017

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

This statement refers to initial police response and actions at the Grenfell Tower fire on Wednesday 14 June 2017. CAD 482/14Jun17 refers.

On Wednesday 14 June 2017, I was on night duty at Kensington Police Station; I had paraded with my team - emergency response policing team A, and I was in the role with call sign BS2N. In normal circumstances, BS2N is the supervisor who remains at the police station to: monitor the calls coming in; support Met Control despatching local officers; provide advice to officers at scene; supervise written crime reports and intelligence reports; and assume the role of Evidential Review Officer. This list is indicative of core BS2 duties but the remit can extend beyond this.

At 0116, a controller from Metcall transmitted a call over the radio which came in as a 6 pump fire on the fourth floor of GRENFELL TOWER. CAD 482/14Jun17 refers. I had never been to a fire prior to this incident but I was well aware that Grenfell Tower was a multi-storey accommodation block. The CAD made it sound like it was contained, however I expected that the building would be evacuated; I believed this to be the case as a result of the numerous fire drills that I have taken part in both at school and throughout my working life. Given both the size of the block and that it was the middle of the night, I anticipated that many residents would be sleeping inside so I felt that I should head up to the scene and see if I could offer assistance given the large volume of people that were likely to exit the building. A/PS LOGUE 295BS was on duty in the police station and was the driver for Superintendent WARNETT so I got into the car with A/PS LOGUE 295BS and attended on immediate response.

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As we approached Ladbroke Grove, I heard PC SANGHA 119BS declare over the radio that this was a 'critical incident,' this is where the effectiveness of the police response would have a direct impact upon the confidence of victims, their family and/or the community. As we turned into CLARENDON ROAD, we had a clear view of Grenfell Tower; I was not prepared in any way for the size of the blaze which had engulfed about 10 floors of the north east corner of the building. I was utterly shocked as I saw the gravity of this incident and it was at this time I heard Inspector THATCHER BS1N confirm that this was being declared a major incident; this declaration triggers a multi emergency service response. I recall this not only because of the significance of the declaration but also as it marks the time that we arrived on scene - I am unable to confirm the time but I would estimate around 0130.

I arrived with A/PS LOGUE 295BS on BOMORE ROAD parking at the side of Kensington Leisure Centre; immediately, we ran down past the leisure centre to the building and there were people everywhere. It was like a scene from a film and complete chaos - this tower was an inferno and the ground around it was frantic with people crying, others trying to get into the building to get into their loved ones, people filming and all this under an alight building and amidst debris that was falling to the ground around them - the grass below the tower was covered in black lumps of debris, some of which were still alight.

The London Fire Brigade (LFB) was on scene with some fire engines at the bottom of GRENFELL ROAD under the shelter at the bottom of the tower on the East side. There was a clear risk of debris falling on to people and so I made my way to the entrance of the building to usher those away who were waiting there or trying to enter. In moving them away, my intention was also to ensure those trying to escape the building had a clear exit and no-one travelling against them. It was so difficult to move people away - I recall three ladies who I could not move away - they were crying hysterically; the reality of the situation hit me hard when they told me that they had family inside the building, including children. I had another man returning from prayers and telling me of his children and wife inside. I could not help but think of my own family and how I would feel - what could I say to these people? I wanted to help them but what could I say? I found it so hard to balance compassion to these people who feared the worst for their loved ones against the absolute urgency of moving people back away from the building. I tried to explain to them that they needed to clear the way for people to come out but also for their own safety - people were not interested in their own safety - they wanted to save their loved ones. I continued to deal with the three females - one was on the floor sobbing - she was inconsolable and so I had to lift her and

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hold on to her to guide her back towards the leisure centre. Fortunately, the two other females followed me as I escorted her up.

When I was able to get them back to the grass, there was a crowd gathered in front of the leisure centre - the leisure centre cannot be more than 100 metres away from the side that was covered in flames. As I looked back on the building and took in the extent of the blaze and how quickly it was taking over the building as well as the debris falling, I feared the worst that the building would collapse - I could not comprehend how a building of that size would withstand the fire and the speed at which it was spreading. I also feared for the people around me that someone, anyone could catch fire from the debris coming down in flames. With hindsight and knowing that the death count is still rising, I feel guilty and almost pathetic for having this thought but at the time, I genuinely thought that I might not finish my shift and that I might not make it home to my husband and young son based on how close we were to the building; I recall looking at the ALDRIDGE ACADEMY and KENSINGTON LEISURE CENTRE thinking that if GRENFELL TOWER collapsed the risk to life was not just from the tower but from collateral damage to the surrounding buildings such as those and that I could end up as one of many amongst rubble.

I was processing these thoughts as I was urging people back to secure a cordon at SILCHESTER ROAD between the Academy and the Leisure Centre. People were continuing to try to get past us to their loved ones inside whilst others were angry that they were being pushed back by police; I had to use the common law use of force power to push people back as they were not listening. I did nothing more than lay my hands on people to guide them back and usher them back quicker - it was no more than was absolutely reasonable and necessary in the circumstances. There was a small minority of people who were shouting at us saying that we were doing nothing. I recall there only being A/PS LOGUE 295BS, PC STOCKFORD 337BS and PC MCGOWAN 157BS trying to move people back; in general the people who were not pleading or arguing to get through were very slow moving and I was thankful when Inspector THATCHER BS1N came around the corner shouting at the top of his voice to get back; he was shouting with such a sense of urgency and the statement that sticks with me was him saying that this was a 400ft building and that if it came down, the people around us would become casualties. This made people move but it also snapped me into realising that urgency had to take priority in getting people back despite how distraught they were. We successfully got the cordon in with tape on SILCHESTER ROAD between the Academy and Leisure Centre. With this established, I left PC MCGOWAN 157BS, and PC STOCKFORD 337BS on the cordon and I moved on to the next area to establish what other cordons or support I could offer.

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I made my way back towards Grenfell Tower and on to GRENFELL ROAD I became aware of PC BUCK 314BS who appeared to be alone trying to push people back from the building. I assisted him in getting people back to the junction with BOMORE ROAD. The mood on this cordon seemed like there were more people who were angry at the police for not allowing them in or closer. I recall one male in particular starting to become irate so I explained to him why we needed people out which seemed to pacify him enough to get him to move back. It felt like there were a lot more bystanders and those videoing on their phones and it was clear that the people here required a reasoned approach to prevent disorder. I do not recall timings until 0204 at which point I made a pocketbook entry to document that serials 997B and 997C had arrived at the RVP on BOMORE ROAD and that I had shown one of the serials to the GRENFELL ROAD junction with BOMORE ROAD junction to support PC BUCK 314BS. When I had handed over the cordon to the serial, I reflected that most units had come into BOMORE ROAD - I believe it had been declared the RVP by PC SANGHA 119BS early on and so I opted to take a right out of GRENFELL ROAD which took me on to WHITCHURCH ROAD and then I took a right on to BRAMLEY ROAD. As I travelled up BRAMLEY ROAD, I came to STATION WALK where I found PC REES 621BS alone; there were lots of people there and it was frantic. STATION WALK is a pedestrian walkway that leads directly to the play park under the tower. At this time, I had my first sight of the west side of the building which was also heavily alight with flames - as I looked up I saw lights on the outlines of people on the middle to upper floors looking down on us. There was no doubt that the fire had grown since I arrived - I was shocked and was overcome with disbelief every time I saw. The timings within the next part of my statement are in order to the best of my memory however the order in which I spoke to people may not be accurate owing to the volume of people that I spoke to and dealt with in tense circumstances.

Initially my efforts went towards moving people back up to the other side of BRAMLEY ROAD and starting a cordon; there were people everywhere - people with relatives and friends in Grenfell Tower as well as worried residents of neighbouring blocks. A transmission on the radio had established that buses put on by the Local Authority would be on CLARENDON ROAD for any displaced residents who had been evacuated by police or LFB. I remember shouting for anyone who had been evacuated and shouting the direction to go to CLARENDON ROAD if people had been evacuated and were not requiring LAS treatment. The crowd on the road were gathered watching - most of them were from neighbouring blocks who had come out in fear that their building may be affected. They were largely compliant with the directions of PC REES 621BS and I. Members of the public were stepping forward to help and the best

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thing I could think of at that moment was to ask them to share the information as we had it; I advised a number of people that the best way that they could support emergency services in that moment was to share the information that I was giving about emergency accommodation and to stay behind the cordon. We also shared the information of the fire service for people inside to remain in their accommodations and place wet towels at their front door.

At first, I was able to get tape up cordoning the railway bridge and the bus stop on the on the side of STATION WALK and progressively we were able to push this over to the other side of the road opening up a clear space which later became an LAS triage area. There was clear panic: I remember comforting a family with a small girl who feared that their neighbouring accommodation would catch fire; there was one man who was vomiting in shock at the incident; and there was a member of the press filming on one phone handset whilst talking on another - he broke the cordon twice as I was putting it in and kept showing me his press card - I had to shout at him that he needed to respect the cordon - it was for his safety.

I realised that people were coming down the upper walkway on STATION WALK; it was residents of TESTERTON WALK who were being evacuated as their building sits directly under the tower. A number of people were also gathered on the upper walk way watching and trying to get vantage points to take pictures. I went up to the top and was shouting at the top of my voice to "GET BACK FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY!" I kept shouting that people standing there had to get back because they were at risk of being injured by either the debris or the building. I was aware of PC 412BS COLLINS and PC NEAVE 620BS ushering people down the walkway and I took over from them to allow them to return to clear where they had come from. There was a male in red shorts and a red t-shirt on a bike; he kept slowing to stop and watch the tower and I had to keep ushering him to keep moving but he was completely unfazed. I came across this male loitering on the cordon and coming into the cordon on his bike a few times throughout the night. I kept shouting at people to keep moving down as they were starting to clog up the pathway.

I returned to the top of the walkway and around the corner directly outside TESTERTON WALK door which was directly above the park and in front of the burning tower - here I came across an older female who had fallen; she was sat on the ground crying and holding on to her suitcase. She was unable to speak so I picked her up supporting her with one arm and using my other hand to bring her case and helped her down the path as she struggled to walk. On the way down, a female that she knew caught up to us and helped her down to the bottom with the bag allowing me to return and check the area for anyone else.

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In doing this, I became aware of a walkway that runs parallel to STATION WALK where people had congregated; they were within 50 metres of the building. I shouted at them the need for them to move away for their own safety - this crowd was hostile. They were shouting that police were useless - and one of them shouted:

“People are dying and what are you doing? That poor guy just jumped!” I turned in the direction the male was pointing and saw a male lay sprawled on the play park floor immediately next to the building and amongst burning debris that covered the park. I started running to him - I did not know how far he had jumped and so I was hopeful that he may have survived I was running on the upper walk way into what appeared to be a dead end - I turned back on myself get onto the lower level to him. As I did, an Inspector who I do not know and had not been aware of appeared from TESTERTON WALK and shouted me; he told me that the man had been checked and that he was deceased - he shouted that is was called over the radio but I had missed that transmission entirely. I looked at the male lay lifeless in the play park and feared how many others may do the same; I knew in that moment that I had to accept I could not help the male and so I returned to the lower walkway on STATION WALK to clear those closest to the fire. I intended to clear the walkway parallel to the walk but I never made it there owing to the commotion that followed on the lower walkway of STATION WALK.

I believe that upon my return at this point there were some LFB personnel and a couple of fire engines at the top of the walk. PC REES 621 BS gave me an update that anyone with family members inside should advise them to call 999 and report their exact location; I was informed that there a command centre directing LFB on the ground. I do not know how many people I passed this information on to - there seemed to be a stream of people starting to look for relatives and giving me information of family trapped inside.

The cordon on BRAMLEY ROAD at the top of the Walk was holding so I left PC REES 621BS at the top of the walk and I continued to the bottom as I could see people on the lower walkway that needed to move out of the cordon. There were two males who were devastated that their brother was inside - one male kept repeating that he had him on the phone and that he needed to get back in. The other brother was smartly dressed in a blazer which helped me to remember them throughout the night; this also helped me recognise them in the following days as the family of the first reported victim in the media. I gave them the advice for their brother to call 999 - I had to keep repeating this to them - they were too distraught to register what I was saying and kept begging for me to let them in. I took their room number which I liaised to LFB at the bottom of the walkway. I had to ask them to move back up to the cordon; it was at

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this point the first brother said to me: "We came here from Syria to be safe and now we are dying here." He broke down in tears and I could do nothing other than put my hand on to the top of his arm to try and comfort him in some way. I gave him a moment and then ushered them up to the cordon. The two Syrian brothers came into the cordon multiple times and I had similar interactions and conversations; throughout the night, myself and another officer also communicated the room number to LFB but as the night went on, they lost touch with their brother and began to fear the worst.

Further down the cordon, there were three males who were reluctant to move - I tried absolutely every way of communicating with them but they kept saying: 'if you are here, we are here.' There were right next to the footbridge; it was a narrow footbridge that offered little protection - it was so hot and the debris was blowing in that direction in the wind; I was aware that the body of the jumper was only a matter of maybe 30 metres from us but was obscured by debris - I needed them back. It seemed to take an eternity to get them to reason with me and all of a sudden LFB appeared with a casualty; the three males dashed to the casualty beyond me and I could not do anything to stop them. LFB were shouting at me to get rid of them but I was alone and powerless to three of them who were filled with emotion and determination; all my attempts to stop them using reasonable force under Common Law were brushed off. When they realised that it was not a relative of theirs, they resumed to their original position under the footbridge. I shouted at them that this was exactly why they could not be there - they could not interfere and be in the way of LFB. I was alone, I was still scared that I was too close to the building if it came down and I could not get the males to reason so I asked one of the LFB to try to help me reason with them. He helped to placate them and they moved back about a third of the way up the walk way but were still well within the cordon.

It was far enough up that I was able to shout PC REES 621BS to come and help me however when he reached me, some walking and able victims from the building were brought out by LFB. I immediately went to the casualties who were all walking and in that moment, I realised that I could use the males to help escort those able to walk up to the top of the cordon. I realised that we only had LFB with small oxygen tanks and that as people started to leave the tower from this side, it was highly likely that I was going to need LAS on scene. I put up on the main channel for LAS to attend BRAMLEY ROAD and also requested for more officers to support with the cordon because PC REES 621BS and I were not going to be able to manage the cordon and first aid alone.

Everything seemed extremely fast paced thereafter - there were shouts of "casualty" at regular intervals. LFB directed that any walking wounded were to head to the top of the walk and those requiring

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immediate treatment were to remain at the bottom for treatment. I would stand under the footbridge for some protection from debris and as LFB shouted casualty, I would run along the wall to meet the casualty and take them from the LFB officer. On one occasion, there was an LFB officer carrying a child - she was about ■ years old and called Aziah. She was suffering smoke inhalation and both her parents were behind suffering the same - they had black charred lines under their nose and runny eyes. I carried the girl up the walkway with the parents in tow; she was coughing into my Met vest throughout. I held on to her so tightly and placed my hand on her head stroking her hair trying to comfort her and trying to allay the feelings of fear she must have had as her parents collected themselves - she was silent and appeared to be in shock. I could not help but feel protective of her - I was so sad for her in that moment that this memory would be with her for the rest of her life - no child should have to experience this.

When I got to the top of the walkway carrying Aziah, there were no LAS and it was clear to me that she needed oxygen. I left her in her mother's arms and I ran down to LFB at the bottom and asked for oxygen for the child and parents. A member of LFB in a white helmet who had helped me with the three males ran back to them with me with oxygen. By this time, more LFB had appeared and were administering oxygen to the family.

I returned to the bottom of the walk and the next casualty was shouted. I ran from under the foot bridge to the LFB so that they could rest before returning and I took the male from him. The male was soaked through - I had assumed he had soaked himself as protection or that he had been under sprinklers - I held him up and when we got under the bridge, he let me go, fell to his knees crying and thanked god before I could pick him up sobbing and take him to the top of the walkway for oxygen. I ferried a few casualties who were able to walk in this way in amidst seeing the three males come back into the cordon and the male in red on the bike re-appear on his bike. It was at least the third time I had seen him loitering in the cordon and I became very frustrated at him - I shouted at him that he was wasting my time by continuing to enter the cordon and preventing me from helping victims - I told him that he was getting in the way of helping victims.

It was very tense - there were injured people coming out of the building and people coming into the cordon. The heat was overwhelming, the fire was destroying the building in front of us and I was worrying that we would not be able to provide emergency first aid to everyone who came out. At some point LAS did turn up but the biggest relief was to see A/PS HANDLEY 282BS, PC LEADER 284BS, PC ELLIOTT 459BS and PC STOCKFORD 337BS arrive to help PC REES 621BS and I. If I had the

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time, I think I could have stopped and cried with relief at the sight of them. The officers supported with the cordon and moving back the people that PC REES 621 BS and I had had so many problems moving. This allowed me and PC REES 621BS to keep assisting casualties brought out by LFB - at one point, I was carrying a young boy who was taken from my by A/PS HANDLEY 282BS. My attention was drawn to a female who was hysterical on the side of the walkway — she was sobbing and rocking back on forth sat on the pavement — she looked absolutely distraught. I went to her and she told me she had lost her ■ year old son, Isaac, who I now believe to be amongst the deceased victims having seen press coverage in the aftermath of the incident. My first reaction was to hug her - I was heartbroken to contemplate how she must be feeling to lose her child in the midst of this incident and not to know if he was safe or alive. She was unable to tell me where she had lost him. I recall being distracted by members of the public that PC ELLIOTT 459BS was trying to remove from the cordon in front of where I was stood. I approached them and learnt that they, too, had family inside. I explained to them that we needed the area as space for casualties and asked them to please support our efforts by leaving the immediate vicinity. They said they wanted to help so I asked them to help the mother I had been speaking to up to the top of the cordon and comfort her, I told them of reception centres and I told them the advice to call 999 asking them to share with as many people as they could.

LAS had arrived on scene and set up a proper triage at the top of the walk and additionally, a serial had arrived led by A/INSP IMSTONE from TW at the top of BRAMLEY ROAD; I asked the serial to hold the cordon which they did effectively and efficiently allowing my team to carry casualties up to LAS at the top of the walk. I later discovered that the TW serial managed to force entry to the Garden Bar and Grill on BRAMLEY ROAD where we started to direct our LAS P3 casualties, victims and immediate family. The TW serial started taking details of those who were missing from family members. I found myself going past the LAS triage where the mother who had lost Isaac, her ■ year old son was. I approached her again as she ushered me over - she was able to point out an IC3 older male on oxygen who had been carrying her son when they were evacuating. A friend of the mother explained that the mother had her ■ year old child and so the male pointed out to me had held on to Isaac. I approached the male pointed out to me and as I reached him, I held his hand to offer him reassurance - I wanted to try to determine where he last saw the boy without distressing him further and possibly worsening his medical condition as he was clearly older. He broke down in tears and told me that he had the boy in the stairs but that it was so smoky and so busy - he could not breathe and he could not see anything. He told me that he did not know where he lost Isaac other than somewhere in the stairs. My heart sank for Isaac, for his

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mother and for the man. Upon returning to the mother, I did not know how to tell her that the man did not know where her son was but her friend told me that a number of people thought they had seen him go to hospital. I was so hopeful that he had really gone to hospital. I gave them the advice to inform the officers in the Garden Pub and Grill of his details. I was so focussed on helping the next person that I am now filled with guilt that Isaac may never have made it out the building and I believed that he had.

I returned to the bottom of the walk where the officers from my team were waiting for more casualties. It felt like casualties had just been starting to come out steadily and LAS were starting to treat people at the top of the walk. The building was blazing; the fire was progressing rapidly across and up the west side of the building. The debris was coming down readily forcing us to stay right under the footbridge — a public order serial had arrived and they were going to get shields to cover the LFB officers as they went back in because the debris was coming down on their path. It was the first time I realised how hot I was — I was completely drenched in sweat.

It was such a relief each time the LFB shouted “casualty” but there were noticeably longer gaps between the calls. The casualties were no longer “walking wounded” — they were being carried out and laid on the makeshift stretchers. The LFB officers were clearly starting to show the strain of going into the burning building with all their kit, managing in those conditions and retrieving casualties — they were coming out with smoke inhalation and I know of at least one who was badly burnt. One of the next casualties came out and they did not even work on him — he was no more than a couple of metres from me when a tag was strapped to his ankle clearly marked: “Dead.” I feared the worst for the casualties that followed but I only recall a handful. When they were laid on the makeshift stretchers, we took over and ferried them up to the LAS. One of them was a young female with long dark curly hair. I had my hands on the stretcher ready to carry her as the medic intubated her to keep her airways open.

At approximately 0330 hours, a transmission was made over the radio that LFB were unable to enter the building any longer and that the fire could not be extinguished. In all the chaos and all the transmissions that I had missed through the night, this transmission was so clear and despite the chaos with there being so many police, ambulance staff and fire brigade all working in a confined space, there was just the most awful silence as the transmission came out. I looked up at the building and saw people at their windows as the fire reached them; I kept looking to a male on one of the upper floors on the right hand side of the building - I could not comprehend that I was watching him alive yet I could see his fate - I would see the fire spread over his room and knew that there was no one going in there to get him. I felt useless, helpless and that I had failed them.

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I believe that I was stood with A/PS HANDLEY 282BS, PC LEADER 284BS, PC ELLIOTT 459BS, PC STOCKFORD 3378S and PC REES 621BS as we waited and hoped for more casualties to come out to help when PS 36BS BLONDELL approached us and asked us to move out on to BRAMLEY ROAD. I cannot recall the direction but PC STOCKFORD 337BS was quick to advise him that we were helping with casualties to give LFB time to recover and he agreed that we had a valuable role where we were. First light was definitely starting to come up when I accepted that there were so many LFB and medics that we could be better deployed elsewhere; this must have been at around 0430. I recall liaising with A/INSP IMSTONE to check how he was and I recall urging my team to take on water and to use the bathroom in the Garden Pub and Grill if they required. When they were ready, I moved my team on to BRAMLEY ROAD where at least 10 ambulances were lined up and crewed waiting for casualties — they were lined bumper to bumper from the bridge all the way to the SILCHESTER ROAD junction so it could have been well more than 10. There were lots of members of the public starting to waken and line the streets — I asked my team to usher people on to the pavements on the road and at that point, I took a walk up SILCHESTER ROAD to check in on the other cordons. SILCHESTER ROAD and all the cars parked on it were covered in debris and black ash; it was like a scene from a film rather than a normal residential road. I saw PC BLAKE-JOHNSON 224BS and PC McGOWAN 157BS on the first cordon and I checked in on their welfare offering to stand in place if they needed a comfort break. I did a full circuit of the cordon and returned to BRAMLEY ROAD whereby PC REES 621BS had taken on the role of LFB liaison with the command point on BRAMLEY ROAD. He reported to me that LFB needed to remove 20 engines from the scene and replace them with another 20 but that they needed a proper entry and exit system. I went into LFB Command Unit with PC REES 621BS where they confirmed that they did not require WHITCHURCH ROAD closed - merely lined with officers to assist in the safe entry and exit of fire trucks/ BRAMLEY ROAD in the direction of St ANN's ROAD was closed due to works and so it was not an option to drive straight out and in the other direction, LAS had the road blocked. PC REES 621BS and I walked a route that required the engines to reverse up SIRDAR ROAD which would allow them to come out on St ANN's ROAD. I was assigned another serial and I tasked them to line the route as there were a number of residents and people on the roads. This was taking some time to manifest but PC REES 621BS had a clear plan and so I returned to the RVP to determine if INSPECTOR THATCHER BS1N had any tasks that I could assist him with. En route around, I was met by A/PS HANDLEY 295BS who was Bronze Media and was communicating that the media point was at AVONDALE PARK ROAD junction with THRESHERS PLACE.

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The streets were beginning to line with people - mostly residents from neighbouring blocks coming out. There were people asking how they could help and residents already making their way round with water and passing it to emergency services; I cannot count the number of members of the public who offered me water or something to eat and those asking to help. I was so taken aback by their thoughtfulness and generosity.

I found INSPECTOR THATCHER BS1N at the RVP and at this time, I gave him an update on LFB movements and officers on the west side. It was approximately 0615 at this time and INSPECTOR THATCHER BS1N requested that I commence the role of Bronze Community. There were a number of our response team officers gathered by the leisure centre and I recall checking in to see how they were all doing prior to visiting 3 of the 6 centres that had been set up both as official survivor reception centres and those that had been opened by members of the community.

The first centre I reached was St CLEMENTS CHURCH on SIRDAR ROAD at approximately 0700; the church had been opened to support local people who had been displaced from their accommodation.

Inside, I met Nicola BATHOLOMEW and Theresa BROWN who were representing the TMO. They informed me that they were collecting names of residents from the block and had spoken to about 20 tenants. Theresa informed me that there was a TMO representative at LATIMER CHRISTIAN CENTRE which had been opened by members of the community and when I told her that the official Survivor Reception Centres were at Belushi's SHEPHERD'S BUSH and Harrow Club on FRESTON ROAD, she told me that she would direct TMO staff there too. I provided my private mobile to the TMO representatives so that they had a continuous police contact. Red Cross were also at the Church.

I returned to Garden Bar and Grill on BRAMLEY ROAD where I spoke with A/INSP IMSTONE; this is the venue where entry was forced by a serial to place victims and immediate family for those exiting via STATION WALK. He advised me that a member of his team had been recording all victims on body worn video as they entered and so did not have a count of how many people had come in. I exchanged numbers with A/INSP IMSTONE and proceeded to the Harrow Club on FRESTON ROAD.

Inside, I met PC Phil MOOR who was with another colleague from HARROW, callsign QA5N. Again, I exchanged numbers and I obtained the contact for INSPECTOR Chris TAYLOR who I was informed was at the Rugby Club on WALMER ROAD.

On my way back around, I ended up helping PC 106BS ABDULKHADIR with the map and showing a SUPERINTENDENT who would become Bronze Cordons where the cordons were. I had a good oversight given that I had overseen three of the areas so I took the Bronze Cordons Superintendent from

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early turn around the perimeter - starting at BOMORE ROAD, round to BRAMLEY ROAD and back round to SILCHESTER ROAD. The loop took some time as he spoke to the LFB command points on both GRENFELL ROAD and BRAMLEY ROAD.

At approximately 0945, I completed a full brief to INSPECTOR JONES who assumed the role of Bronze Community. I passed all names and phone numbers to him. I then awaited INSPECTOR THATCHER to conclude meetings before returning to KENSINGTON POLICE STATION for a debrief.

Signature: T VALENTE
2018

Signature witnessed by:

OFFICIAL