

RESTRICTED

weren't functioning properly, none of us were functioning properly. We were all completely delirious and scared, so, so scared. He was still living at Stoke Wood Road, mum basically just left. She didn't have a conversation with him about anything, she just left the house with my brother and they came to live with me. And at the time we didn't then want to go to the police, because this was already enough to cope with. Mum was having a mental breakdown and we were all upset, there was emotion running high. Um, you know, the, the husbands were putting their two pennies in and everybody was on an emotional rollercoaster. And it just would not have been right to have then added to that and gone to the police. So, we did what we thought we could do, we tried to sort it out in our own way.

11 59 27

CD

Mmm.

TRACEY

And mum remembered having a client at the coffee shop called Gordon Moors who was, um, I can't remember what he actually was, some sort of private investigator or something, I think. And she spoke to him and she said, "You know, I don't know what to do, um, I don't wanna, I don't wanna see him. I just want him out of my life, I don't know what to do."

CD

Mmm.

TRACEY

And, and, and bless him, he was an old man he was about 85. He, kind of, sort of, decided that he would sort it out and help us. And he probably didn't do it to the letter, but he did what he thought he could do to help. And he came round to my house and he took statements, bless him, he sat there and he listened to Fleur.

CD

Mmm.

TRACEY

He, he, um, wrote it all down, he took a statement from me and he wrote it all down, with the intention with going round to him with one of his colleagues and saying to him, you know, "The girls have told their story, I've got there statements, you know, we want you to leave, you know, Sheila wants you to leave. No more be said, just go, leave the house and go."

12 00 37

CD

Mmm.

TRACEY

And, probably the procedure that Gordon Moors did wasn't perhaps 100 percent by the book. And he was doing what he thought he could do at the time to help. Um, and even