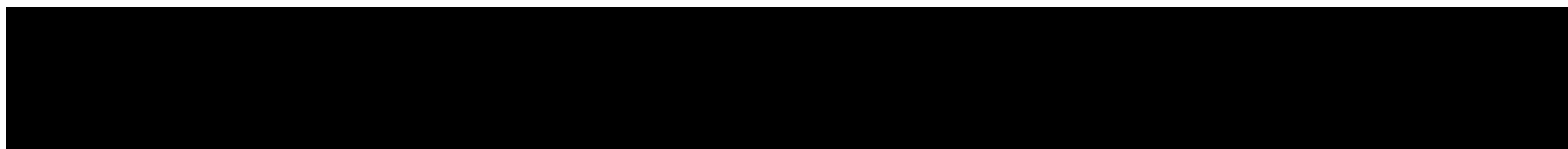


All I can remember that it was like somebody hitting me across the back of the neck with an iron bar. I must have dropped to the ground near to the bar. I was still conscious but all my legs were wet it must have been blood.

All the plaster was coming from the ceiling and I was starting to get buried. I was trying to clear my way out, each time I was pushing the debris away more stuff was coming down on me. I was shouting for someone to help me. I thought I'd had it.

A short while later I was rescued and taken by ambulance to hospital.



Signature: D G BLAKE
2010/11

Signature witnessed by: J DAVIS R 6913