

ARI

Term 3, 1988, Late in the week.  
Thursday night - maybe.

ARA

and I asked Mr Fotis if we could play computer games on his computer in his room closest to the P.E. centre. He said "Yes, come up. Now". He loaded computer, showed us how to play, then let us play the game. He walked out a few times to tell peop to be quiet & stop swearing.

After about 5-10 minutes he went to his window sill where there was a red cardboard box, he open it and took out a bottle. The bottle was the same as the picture ~~on~~ on the box, written on the box I saw the word PORT. ~~He~~ Underneath the window was a largeish coffee table, where a port glass was. I poured himself a ~~bottle~~ <sup>glass</sup> of port from the bottle. The colour was a dark red / purple. He drank this while explaining the computer game, and as he went to pour himself another, ARA remarked something along the lines "That looks like nice port". I can't remember the exact words but ARA inferred, if he could have a drink.

Mr Fotis said to both of us, "Would you like to try a bit". We both answered "yes". Mr Fotis gave me the

glass first. I had a mouthful then passed it on to ARA who took a bigger sip than me, then gave it back to Mr Fotis.

We didn't stay much longer as we had to go to bed, but before we left he said, "Don't tell anyone or I'll get in trouble". And I haven't ~~until today~~ told anyone until today. Now I realize the seriousness of this matter.

Mr Pearson has informed me of its seriousness, I realize it could get Mr Fotis into a lot of trouble but it is the truth.

ARA

ARI

During term 3 and a bit of term 4

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and I went into Mr Fotis' room about a dozen times to play on his computer. ~~At~~ Two of the times I was in his room he drank booze in front of me. I knew it was port because it said so on the bottle, and Mr Fotis was telling how port could breathe through the cork. I can remember one night that ARI and I had a drink of port whilst playing the computer. I am not sure what night this was and I am not sure whether I asked or he offered, but I do remember I had a drink of port. As we were leaving he asked us to keep quiet and not tell anybody. This is the first time I have told any one.

ARV

Term 4, Week 5, 1988, 9:05 pm. It was after prep when I went to Mr Fotis's room and knocked on the door to get my R.E. book marked. He said come in and as I did I saw Mr Fotis drinking out of a silver Beer mug. At the time I wasn't sure what he was drinking. I handed him my book and he put it down and went to refill his mug. He poured some dark red liquid into the mug, from a bottle which looked like a port bottle. ~~He~~

He came back and marked my book and then handed it back to me. I think I sat down and we had general conversations about computers and things. Whilst we were talking he still had the mug in his hand and I said "Is that nice" he said "Here, try some" "Don't take too much it's expensive." He handed the mug to me and I took a sip. I have had some wine with my parents but this was stronger. ~~So~~ He said "What do you think of it" I said "Oh it is alright", then I handed back the mug.

Soon after that some boys ~~came in~~ knocked on the door and came in. Nothing else happened.