



STATEMENT OF WITNESS

Statement of: LH [ ] Age: over 18

This statement, consisting of 3 page(s) signed by me is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. I know that this statement is to be used for the purpose of a prosecution and that if it contains material which I know to be false or misleading, I will be guilty of an offence.

Dated the 17<sup>th</sup> of July, 2003

Signed: LH [ ]

Witnessed by (name): L. S. MOSHEEV

of (address): ADELAIDE C.I.D.

Signature of Witness: [Handwritten Signature]

I am providing this statement to Detective Senior Constable Len Mosheev of the Adelaide Criminal Investigation Branch. I was interviewed by Detective Mosheev on Tuesday the 1<sup>st</sup> of July 2003 at about 9.26 a.m. by way of a video interview. This interview was made at 176 Grenfell Street, Adelaide. I understand that Detective Mosheev has typed this statement from the video interview.

I have spoken to Detective Mosheev at other times about things that happened to me involving Brian Perkins a long time ago, but I have just remembered two more things that happened to me.

I had a dream on Thursday night the 26<sup>th</sup> of June 2003 and remember these things that occurred at Brian's unit and on a school bus. On the Friday night following the dream I rang

Signed: LH [ ]

Signature witnessed by: [Handwritten Signature]

## STATEMENT OF WITNESS

P.D. 166

Continuation of statement of LH

Page 2 of 3

my parents and was crying, my mum asked me whether I was crying because of Perkins and I told her that I was. I didn't tell her the things that I had remembered. I then rang my friend Karen Rogers and started to tell her about what I had remembered but she told me not to say anything and that I should speak with the police.

I remember the first incident occurred at Brian's flat. I know the flat and know how to get to his unit from St. Anne's Special School but I don't know the address. I do remember that there were lots of flats. I was in Brian's flat one night, I don't know anything about what date, day or time of year. I remember Brian's unit having two bedrooms, the kitchen and dining room were all one room and the bathroom had the shower over the bath. I remember that I had tea and that after tea between 6 and 7 p.m. I went into the bathroom to have a shower. I took all my clothes off and Brian took his clothes off. I got into the shower and Brian then started weeing over me between my chest and stomach area. I didn't ask him to do this and didn't know that he was going to do this. Whilst he did this I looked up to the ceiling, I didn't say anything to him. Nothing else happened so I then got out of the shower and dried myself and walked out to the lounge, I wasn't wearing any clothes. When I got into the lounge room Brian went into the bathroom and had a shower.

I can't remember anything else about what happened but I know that I felt upset about what happened, I didn't get angry but I felt angry and I was feeling a lot better after I cried whilst speaking to my parents. Remembering what happened made me feel terrible.

The second thing I remember was catching the school bus from my REDACTED's place at Black Forest. My REDACTED was NE I caught the school bus often and Brian Perkins picked students up and took them to school and also took them home again. Once again this was whilst I was at St. Anne's Special School, I can't remember the day, date or month but I know it was in the morning as we were going to school.

Signed LH

Signature witnessed by: 

STATEMENT OF WITNESS

P.D. 166

Continuation of statement of LH

Page 3 of 3

I got onto the bus which only had a middle door. I went towards the front of the bus to sit down. I usually sit right at the front near to Brian. On this day I went and sat down on the front seat and Brian asked me to sit down next to him. I sat down on the motor of the bus which was right next to Brian. I remember rubbing my hand up and down over Brian's pants near his zipper. His pants were done up and I couldn't see his penis. I can't remember what type of pants Brian was wearing. When I first put my hand on his pants I could feel his penis and it was soft. As I moved my hand up and down over his pants his penis became hard. I am not really sure how long I did this for. Brian was driving the bus whilst I was doing this and I don't think he picked any students up after he had picked me up. I don't think Brian's penis had any stuff come out of it. I call stuff that comes out of a mans penis, Nuno. I think that if stuff had come out of Brian's penis then his pants would have been wet.

Once I stopped rubbing my hand up and down on his pants I remained seated next to Brian until we got to school. I then left the bus with all the other children. Nothing else happened on the bus. I remember that it was Brian's idea for me to rub my hands over his pants and his penis.

I can't remember how I felt then but I know that I now feel angry and upset about what happened on this day. I also feel better now that I have got it off my chest.

Signed: LH

Signature witnessed by: [Handwritten Signature]