

SCENARIO	Defendant No.1
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Statement of Darren Jenkins

I live at 24 Sunshine Way, Blackwood, which is the home of my mother, Irene Jenkins. This is my permanent address but I spend most of my time with my girlfriend, Tracy at 14 Ends Way, Blackwood.

My date of birth is 8th of July 1972 and I am presently unemployed and receive sickness benefits of £49.80 per week. My outgoings are board and lodge to my mother of £10 and a loan for clothes of £6.50 per week.

I plead not guilty to a charge of burglary of a store shed at a school. I deny stealing petrol strimmers and a mower.

On the 24th of August I had been watching videos at my girlfriends flat in the day and had arranged to meet some mates at the Griffin pub in the evening for a drink and a game of pool. A gang of us play there most Monday nights.

One of my mates, Terry Grimes, lives in Blackwood near the junior school and I had driven there about 8.00pm to see if he wanted a lift to the pub. There was no reply at his flat, so I drove slowly around the area in case I could see him walking and give him a lift to save him catching the bus. He can't drive because he's currently banned for 12 months. I couldn't find him so I eventually drove on to the Griffin to find Terry already there.

The next thing is that a 'copper' came into the pub just before 'stop-tap' and started asking me questions about a break in at the school in Blackwood. I know the policeman – Steve Watkins – from other matters in the past. I have previous 'form' and have received custodial sentences. (The Tutor to decide on the number of previous convictions).

He asked to look inside my van, which I let him do, and then I had to go to Blackwood 'nick' where I was arrested and charged, but it wasn't me that 'did the school'. (Nothing was found in the van)

I have also been charged with failing to surrender under the Bail Act. I should have been at court for the burglary at Blackwood on the 11th of October but on the 10th of October I was sent down for non payment of fines.

When I came out I tried to ring my Solicitor but he was in court and didn't ring me back. Then I tried to phone my probation officer who said she would contact the court but I didn't hear any more and then I forgot all about it.

The next thing I know is that on the 24th of October as I was leaving Tracy's flat in the evening a policeman comes up to me with a warrant and 'nicks' me for failing to appear in court on the 11th for the burglary.