INTERVIEW #4

TIM:

SERVING A PRISON SENTENCE

Tim (not his real name) has a conviction for internet child pornography. He was arrested, convicted, given a prison sentence, and then received approximately two years of intervention from a community sex offender treatment programme (which Tim refers to as 'the group' and 'the course'). He generously volunteered to provide some details of part of his journey. Text in bold represents the questions and Tim's responses are in normal type. <i>Some of the details have been changed to protect Tim's identity but any editing retains the flavour of the discussion.

What do you identify as the factors that moved you towards offending?

Right, well, before my offence my life was sort of like... It was an up and down. I struggled as a child from a broken home. I think part of that would be that when I was young, about 4 or 5 years old, I used to see Mum and Dad fight. He would drink. I remember that was quite distressing as a child, to see that, and although Mum was there and Dad went, she done her best to hold things together but it was always a struggle, it was always uphill. I wasn't a very confident child, anyway. I was always quite shy, was quite reserved and I think that was sort of a big build up towards what was going on.

When my father left, I was 11 years old going into high-school; to me it was quite an important time in my life to see [things] and have some support. It was a case that I had to find, each time I had to work it out and carry on and get through it. There was never really any structure behind me to guide me through things, going through school days... [I] got through school, left with some examinations - not incredible, but there - and again, [there was] this whole nervousness growing up. Even when I went to a first interview I used to shake. I had no confidence. But things panned out. I got a job and I stayed in my job for 13 years and then I was poached by another company. So, the progression going up was quite good. Once I got the confidence, I was coming to my full potential and I had quite a good job at one point. Then I was made redundant and then the whole thing just went backwards. My marriage broke down, my first marriage. I was married before my redundancy but things were going downhill and when the redundancy came, that was it. I couldn't get a job, although I tried. I went to the job centre, things like that. And then one day, I was that fed up when I went into the job centre and there was nothing there, because I wanted to stay in the field that I was in and that I was used to, and I remember saying to the girl behind the desk: 'Is there a course I can go on? Maybe go back to college or something like that?' And she said, funnily enough, there is a fork-lift course coming up, but I hadn't been there long enough to be put on. It was [supposed to be] 16 weeks and then they would sort that out. But she had a word with the management and they allowed that, so I got my fork-lift truck licence and part of that scheme was [that] you had to do a placement and I went to this company for a placement and they gave me a permanent job. Then, as luck happens, someone I knew in my old work came in and said: 'Your mate's looking for you', who worked for another company and nobody could find me, but there was a job going there and that was for another national company. So, I went down and spoke to them, spoke to the manager and he gave me the job. And I remained with that company for 6 years and that was the company that I was with the day of the arrest.

Now, if you want me to skip back to the start of my offence... [It] was in 1999, when I was first redundant, with part of the money I got my first computer. I'd never had a computer before. And I got my first computer and I always liked music and I got it solely for that. And I got my first computer and I always liked music and I got it solely for that. And I got my first computer and I always liked music and I got it solely for that. And I got a nice system for the music, and I was getting used to the internet just off a small modem – it was very slow. Then, I went searching for porn.

It was a conscious decision?

Yes. I went there just to look for porn. People buy magazines I suppose, and I think that the internet just opened up a wider field for it.

Do recognise any particular motivation as to why you made that decision?

I wanted to see porn. At the time, my marriage had broken down, I was single at that point, so... Not having a partner to have sex with – that was another outlet. So, you could call it sexual gratification.

When you started were you looking for any particular kind of pornography?

No. In the search engine as such, as it was then, I just typed in "porn" and, of course, this is the way that the websites work; you just click through and see what was going.

Was there a pathway that eventually led you to child pornography?

Yes. I know that this is controversial and that it was challenged within the group and they say 'stumble upon' or that 'you didn't mean to search that'. I remember going on a website and a pop-up came up and it said "pre-teen girl" and instead of stopping I went further and I went to the website, and that's where it escalated. So, the search wasn't for normal, consensual, adult type of things. I actively started to search for child pornography.

But the initial thing that you were looking at, adult pornography, and then a pop-up came up that said that there was an opportunity for you to look at pre-teen girls?

Well, it wasn't an opportunity. It was actually a page came up with pictures so I had seen it.

With that page there was the option to 'click here and you can see more'?

Yes.

So having seen a little bit and then there was the opportunity to see more, you decided yes, I want to see more?

Yes.

And then that started you beginning to specifically looking for...

For that particular type of pornography, yes.

Can you remember any particular thoughts or feelings that you had when that page popped up?

Yes. Well, I can't remember... It was a want, it was sex, it was sexually driven, what I was looking for, it was a sexual excitement. There were younger girls and that seemed more interesting to me than an adult.

Prior to that, do you think you had any kind of sexual interest in children?

No. It had always been adults. I had children as well and everything was normal, [I] never did anything before like that. But it became like a want, like a *must*. I was really excited; I was sexually excited.

Were you surprised by your reaction?

No, I wasn't surprised... I didn't give it a thought. It was 'that's what I like, and that's what I want'. The rest was a background thing.

Once you started to look at underage pornography, did what you look at change?

Well, after I looked at that site, I found that the site that I downloaded music from, you could also download JPEGs and videos from. And of course from then, I would search those websites and that was like a file share so you just put in "11 year old", this, this and this, and you get that, and you discover more words for what child pornography was called. I can remember some of the words: 'Hussy farm', 'Lolita', and 'R@Gold' was another. That was some terminology. A lot of the time, you'd click on one and look into their files and you'd discover more, more and more.

How often would you say you were going on-line to look at pornography?

At that point, quite a lot. Daily. Then I met my second wife, but I was looking at child porn before I met her. I went out and it slowed up from that point. I wasn't searching as much [because] I started going out again. And then at one point, the internet went off, and I didn't bother with it for 3 or 4 months. I just totally went away from it and then [when I] got the internet back, it immediately started again. This was while my relationship with my second wife was developing and we had a child coming as well at that point.

Were you looking at child pornography when you married?

Yes.

What was it that made you stop?

Well, I used to sit in a lot. I used to go out for a pint or something but then get back and get straight back on the computer and then I suppose it's because she [my second wife] was with me a lot so the opportunity, I suppose, diminished. The interest was there.

I remember on the course one thing. It's very difficult before the course to think how naïve [you are] and what you don't understand. I mean, we were talking on the Introduction Course about how you manipulated things, and I couldn't see that [at the time]. So, you asked: 'Why was your computer there?' And I think I said at the time that it was the only place that it would go in the house. The course is structured... I used to... I did understand that and I used to go home and always think about it. If I didn't understand it, I would give it that night and think things through and it was right, the computer could have gone anywhere in the house but where I put my computer was to totally control my surroundings. To not be disturbed and escape if someone comes in, I could shut things down very, very quickly, and again, it was all this manipulation and control.

So, you knew what you were doing was wrong?

Yes.

What brought it to a stop?

I was in work. I used to delete old files; I didn't keep anything on the computer. When I finished, [before I'd] go to

bed, I'd delete everything I had downloaded, anything like that. I obviously left something on there and I was in work and it was quite busy, the showroom was quite, quite busy and I was aware of a man standing just waiting and of course the customers went out and he said: 'Your name is?' And I said: 'Yes?' and he said: 'You are under arrest'. Sorry, he said: 'Can I have a word with you?' And he took me outside the building and he arrested me then.

There were two others who were standing around; obviously [they were] there if I had tried to run away or something. And he said: 'In the car' but I said that I couldn't just leave work, I couldn't just walk out. I said that I'd have to go back in there and say something to get out of work and he wasn't best pleased with that, so he followed me in. I had a word with the manager and said something's happened at home and I have to go and I went and I said I'll ring you later and, of course, I was arrested and taken down to the custody suite where I was interviewed.

How did the police discover you?

What had happened was my wife had been on the internet looking for insurance, looking for insurance for the car we had, and obviously came across something that I had been searching for and she contacted the police.

And at some point did they come and take away your computer?

Well at that point, that had been well done, you know, before. When I was in work, my then-wife had rung me up and asked me what the password for the computer was and I know [now] that the police were there and were just trying to get all the information that they could. I didn't even know this [at the time she rang].

So, you were taken from work to the custody suite. Can you remember what happened in the custody suite?

Yeah. I was taken in, taken to the desk. Obviously they told me why I was under arrest and I was booked in and then I was put in a room, a cell. The offence I was charged with was related to child pornography but I can't remember the *exact* offences. They stated 'section this' and 'section that'.

How did it feel when you were charged?

Oh, I was just... Numb. I can't describe what... There were a million things going on my head but I was just numb. I knew at that point, that's it; no getting out of this. I've never really lied to people or tried to falsify anything so, if we can just jump to when I was in the cell... I was in there for about two to three hours. They were waiting for the detective to come and interview me, and I was put under caution and interviewed and I just wanted to tell them everything - absolutely everything. They had questions but I just poured everything out, I just wanted to get it out and that's it. I think at the end, when it came to court, I even told them, I did print off a couple of pictures, going back to the offending, there was a girl I used to search for, very, very popular, This image would come up under different titles and they were in a different place. And I said, if you go to this address I can give you something and I think that's what actually proved that [I was being honest] in court at the end of the day.

When you were taken for interview do you remember how many officers were with you?

One.

When you were in the cell, before interview, did anyone come and talk to you?

No. A female PC came and offered me a cup of tea and that was it. But as you know, when they take you into the cell they make you take off your shoelaces, leave your shoes outside, [take off any] ties and belts.

A couple of times they looked through the spyhole. One police officer said they were waiting for the detective and it won't be long now. They were ok. They didn't mistreat me. No one came to check on my medical state or anything. The police cell was just a square bench, and that was it. I remember being cold because I only had my shirt on. The bench was long; you could lie down if you wanted to. I couldn't think, there was all sorts going on in my head. It was a very, very scary time. Your stomach is churning and everything is shaking. I wasn't thinking of consequences. There was so many things going on in my mind that you couldn't concentrate on one but... I knew that it was up then, I couldn't lie, so the best thing for me to do was just to get it out.

And did you have legal representation?

No, no. I was offered legal representation but I didn't want it. I just wanted to tell them, if you know what I mean.

So it was you and one officer. Was it the arresting officer?

No. It wasn't the arresting officer, it was someone else.

Was it all tape recorded?

Yes.

How long did the interview last?

It was a while... I'd say a good hour and a half maybe. Maybe a bit more. He was asking me what the childhood thing like, so he was getting like a build-up and it was easy for me to tell him what was going on. The police officer I was speaking to was never pushy or shouted or anything like that, it was very calm, but I suppose they have to relate to the situation they are in. You might have someone aggressive or challenging them so... Because I was telling him and not disagreeing with him, the interview was a bit of a relief in a sense.

What happened after the interview?

After that, the tape was stopped and I was out back in the cell and taken back to the custody cell, then back to the custody sergeant where they read me my rights and then I was released on bail. Normally, they would just let you go home but because I had evidence, I had told them where these things were, he brought me home. There were no conditions of bail, other than I had to stay at my Mum's. They didn't say I couldn't approach children or anything like that and I had to report at the next date that they gave me. I didn't have a court date, no, I had another date to report back for bail and that happened a couple of times. The first court appearance was, it was quite a few weeks away, it wasn't done quickly. I think what that could be is that they would have to give it to the labs. In between this and court I did contact a solicitor. I remember the next day I actually tried to contact, because this police officer said if you have any questions or you need any help then contact me. I remember getting through to the station to this one police officer, he wasn't very nice, and he said: 'He's not available to you; you go and get legal support'. The solicitor wanted to know the story and I told them everything that had gone on, it was like a second interview.

What advice did the solicitor give you about how to approach the court case?

I can't remember... I don't know how they approached it. I told them and they told me to go away and they would do this, this, and this. They didn't give me any options, they said you are guilty and we'll see how it goes. I had three or four appearances at the magistrates' before it went to the Crown Court. It was 18 months from the arrest to when it went to Crown. The first time at [the] magistrates' it was just name, age, date of birth, and that was that, that was the first time. The second time [it was] the charges, but basically in and out. The final time was when they referred it to the Crown Court.

It was 18 months from the arrest to when it went to Crown. The first time at [the] magistrates' it was just name, age, date of birth, and that was that, that was the first time. The second time [it was] the charges, but basically in and out. The final time was when they referred it to the Crown Court. But my understanding of it now was that, even speaking to the police, after I came from prison, I asked how come it took so long and their words were: 'This crime is not as small as you think, it's quite big and at times the computers sit in officers' garages to wait for the forensics to deal with your case and that's what took so long'. I think by that time they had gone through the computers and found everything, at that time, they referred it up to Crown.

In those intervening 18 months what was happening?

The job had gone, I wasn't allowed to go back to my home, I was told to stay at my Mums. I could be visited, there was no social services or anything, I could see the children. I couldn't go home because there were children in the house, but they could visit me.

In those intervening 18 months what was happening?

The job had gone, I wasn't allowed to go back to my home, I was told to stay at my Mums. I could be visited, there was no social services or anything, I could see the children. I couldn't go home because there were children in the house, but they could visit me. My family... It was a huge help. Not one of my family [members] disowned me. When I was walking back with that police officer, my brother, my first wife and my eldest daughter, they were all there and I was visited by all my sisters and brother and other members of the family. So the support I had was a huge help. At first, my wife was not supportive. [Support] came but it didn't last long. In the end, I used to go out; if I had to go out I went out at night. I'd sneak out. It went like wild fire, everyone knew. I was quite popular, quite well known where I lived. People talked and when they seized my computer apparently it was a real show, three or four police cars... All the neighbours were out and of course it was through [well-known] all over the estate. The police were in and out and in and out, and they were making no bones about it. They weren't being discrete, you know?

What was happening when you went to the magistrates'?

I think there were maybe four people on the bench, although it's quite bleary now, and my representation was there and I think there were a couple of other people there in the galleries. So, I think about four. I can't remember if it was the same four people on each of my visits.

When they told you it was going up to the Crown Court, did they give you a date for that?

Yes. Of course, my brief at that time was going through it with me.

Did that step up to the Crown Court have an effect on how you thought about things?

Yeah, yeah. Obviously, within the 18 months I always told myself: 'you are going to prison'. People were telling me different, you know? 'You might get away with it'. Even right up to the Crown my brother was saying that the jails were full and I had a good [chance], I had a very good barrister who was going to represent me but all that they were saying to me, I didn't believe. I was saying to myself ['I am going to prison'], I prepared myself, and I am glad I did it that way, as it did help when I did go to prison. If I had thought that I would get away with it, I think it would have been a huge, huge impact in a different way. The barrister didn't explain the difference between the magistrates' and the Crown to me, no, and I still don't really know the ins and out of things now. I just know I had two shows at Crown. The first was adjourned; I don't know why the judge adjourned it. So, come the second appearance, I remember my barrister coming down and saying this isn't looking good as the judge in there was known for sending people down.

And because you had pled guilty there was not a trial.

No, it was just for sentencing.

What do you remember of being in court?

I remember my second wife coming with her mum and one of their friends in the court. And obviously when they were discussing the case, word for word, I really can't... I just remember looking straight at the judge basically but I knew that they were behind me, behind the glass shield. At one point, the judge literally stopped, apologised to my barrister, and said [to] the people in the gallery: 'all I can see is this girl laughing with a big smirk on her face' and he told them to leave the court. He stopped it and told them to leave, my second wife, to get out, as she was smirking and things like that and someone went out with them to speak to them and then they came back. So, he [the judge] actually stopped. I think I remember the judge saying that he was going to go down to [the] chambers and then I was taken down into the holding cell, down there. I can remember being in there and I don't know what was said but I could hear other prisoners saying: 'where is he?', and I think they were talking about me. I was in there for maybe another hour and I can't express my feeling - empty, frozen; it was a horrible time. And then back up and it was literally 10 or 15 minutes after that the sentence was given and I remember my barrister turning around to me and his words were: 'I'm happy with that, I'm not going to appeal it'. And I can remember the judge reading out the offences and saying 9 months in prison and 10 years on the register. I heard that. But what I didn't realise was, when I came out I found out that I had an attachment to the SOPO and I heard nothing about that. Whether that was done in court I can't remember, or whether that was something that was done that the Crown prosecution applied for after I was taken down, I don't know. Because I never got my depositions I don't know the full thing about the court. When I heard the sentence – it's difficult, because I had geared myself up for it – I think other people were more scared than me at that point. I felt, like, bullet-proof. That's what I was expecting, that was [the] worst case scenario and it happened but I think that over the 18 months I think that the family were more scared at that point than I was.

I asked to have a word with my brief and I went down to speak to my brief and I asked how my brother was, because he was in court with me you see, so I asked how is he and they said [he was] upset and sad. And so I asked what can I expect and he said: 'My only advice to you [is] when you get to the prison, say you are a VP, a vulnerable prisoner', and basically that was it. Back in the cell; two or three hours in the cell in court. No one came to talk to me., Then the door opens and there are other people in a line and you join that. Then handcuffed into the van, you're put into a little room, with a dark window. You're segregated. You can hear the other people but you can't see them, you can't have any physical contact, but you can hear conversations going on, mostly... There was a girl in the van and there was a bit of banter with this girl. When it pulled out you can work out, from the lights, so I know that we went through the tunnel and we went to different courts and picking people up, and the [various] conversations [told me that] we were going to different places. When it got to my prison, [I was] out again, handcuffed, in a line, then taken into a room, which opens out into a huge counter. I said to someone that I was a VP and he said: 'I'll be back for you, just sit over there', and then everyone else was booked in and taken down and then I was seen.

They confirm everything; what you're in for, [and] no great explanation of what was going on. Again that's pretty vague. They gave me some clothes and I hadn't eaten all day and I asked if there was anything and he came back with a plate of something cold and after I had that then they took me through then. I can't remember at what point but the guy was saying... I said I was a VP and he said: 'Look, we're not going to put you on that wing. Try the main prison, try that'. I said: 'What do I do there?' and he said: 'Lie. Just try to make something up. Say you're in for something like fraud'. That's what he was saying. And there's me saying I'm a VP and I thought I would be looked after better and there's him saying I'll have to go in the main [prison].

He said: 'Give it a night and if you have any problems we'll move you'. But there was no care with it, it was quite [a] "stuff you" kind of attitude. Everything was bagged up and I was able to keep my cigarettes. You get trackie bottoms and a blue top, like a T-shirt. I had no shoes so he got me a pair of these old, tattie trainers, these black things that stank. I was in my suit, that's what I went to court in, so I had nothing. It was explained to me that I would be on an introductory wing; they explained that I would go there and then after three or four days it's onto the main [prison]. He said: 'Just try it out, see how you go, if you have a problem we'll shift you'. So yeah, I was taken down, I was the last one, there was nobody else because there is a series of going through, prison to prison, and I remember by the time I got to my cell it must have been about eight o'clock in the evening.

Were you on your own?

No. I was with someone else and that's where it all began because every time you moved around it was a thousand questions. 'What are you in for?' and this, this and this. The guy I was first put in with, a bit older than me, luckily enough, he was ok. He even made me a cup of tea.

I think there was like a check list as well, you're released and this, this and this. I was assisted by a couple of other people, just checking the welfare I think. I did well in education, on computers funnily enough, but for proper reasons. So, again, Simon, I can't remember the actual process paperwork-wise, but I remember being told that this is what will happen and the next morning your cell opens and they are getting various prisoners down and then you're marched out.

And did you go back to that big counter?

No, no, it was different this time. Because you're a VP they don't mix the VP with the other wings so other prisoners were in a different holding place until someone comes to release you and VPs go first. So, they let the vulnerable prisoners out first. And then they release the others. So, again, it's just waiting. Your name's being called and my name came up and this officer says, blah, blah, blah, and he said: 'There's your train ticket, there's a bag, you'll get your clothes...' You know, you're given everything back, and he said: 'Your phone, you'll get that outside, not inside', in case you give it to another prisoner, I presume. So yeah, everything was handed back and I remember them just saying: 'You're a danger to the public... There's your train ticket'. But he didn't explain that I couldn't be next to a child or I couldn't do this, nothing like that was explained, just that I was a danger to the public and get home, basically. I was given some money...

Do you get changed into your own clothes again?

Did I change? No, because in prison [I only had] what I went in with. It's a long process from when you can get your money in and get clothes in. Because I didn't know I was asking people and you have to write requests. So obviously, my brother sent some trainers and your own personal things so I went out in that, but the other stuff was in a bag. And the train pass, I think I could have gone anywhere, I think, don't quote me, but I am pretty certain I could have gone within any area. The money is any money that is unspent and I think something that you're allowed anyway, but it wasn't much... I think with my own canteen I'd got 20 quid back, somewhere around that.

So then you are outside the gates...

Yeah. But obviously with your telephone allowances I had arranged... So my brother and my nephew came, my nephew is 30 so he's not young as such, and it was, oh, what a relief!

From your point of view, at that time, was that it? Done?

No. It was going back home then. And the fear of going out and seeing people, that kicked in then. I don't know what happened; I think it was that my second wife, she actually sold my story to a national magazine. So it was well out there. So, I was out and I was staying at my brother's house as he didn't have a child then and then the police came and they were explaining what I couldn't do and they couldn't believe that the prison officers hadn't explained, didn't mention anything that on my release that I couldn't do this, I couldn't approach children, I couldn't do this, because it had never happened and they were quite shocked that that process had never been done within the prison. I thought I could have gone to my sister's where there were juveniles and I could have been re-arrested, and that wasn't explained to me. So, that was a bit of a loophole there I think.

So the police came...

Yes, I think that I had to report. Did I go and see them or did they visit me... I can't remember which way around but they had to come and see where I was and then they were telling me the do's and the don'ts, and again, I just wouldn't go out. I would just stay in. I was so scared in case I bumped into someone. I used to go out dressed like the elephant man; cap pulled down, walking down the street, it was a horrible, horrible feeling.

So, how did you end up coming here the NHS forensic service)?

Right, ok, after the police had seen me a few times she said, actually I remember his words at first, he said: 'If you play the game with us, we'll play the game with you'. Those were his words. I had nothing to hide. To me it was just trying to make a step forward. Anyway, this one visitation they said we've got an opportunity and we strongly recommend you go on this course. She told me briefly about it you [start to] know what it was about, and she said not many people get offered to go on this course and so we strongly advise you to do it. And that's when I came to see you, you and the blonde lady. And she said that I would be ok for this course and that's when I came here.

From the start of the course until you finished, how long was that?

Just over two years I think.

Having finished you've since come back, acting as a kind of para-professional, providing input to some of the groups. So, you've gone full circle.

Full circle. When I started I knew I needed some kind of help. I remember saying that I need help. I wanted help.

At what point in those two years would you say that you got a sense that something is now a little different?

Certainly not at the early stages. You look back now and you were just blind, it wasn't about your victims, it was still about poor old me - 'look at me', 'look at my life', you know? The way that the group is run and the stages and the processes that you go through, you can look back and say... The best part of the course for me, because I had taken everything in and if I didn't understand it I would go back and I would ask, and think it through, but it was certainly the third stage. That's when you realise that your life can change, that it is different, because it helps you look inside yourself, your thought processes, the way you deal or dealt with your life in the past to how you can deal with your life [now]. I was always very, very submissive, I would never say 'boo' to anyone, but it certainly makes you stronger, when you're coming out and the change in me now is that if I am not happy with something, I will say it. I won't hold it in anymore. I think a lot of my problems were holding things in and now if I have a problem I speak it.

So, now you have gone through this journey, the build-up to the offending, the offending, all of the legal processes, coming through treatment, now you're on the other side – overall that has been about 14 years – what would you say if you had to sum up how you're different now?

Well, when you say "the journey"... The journey doesn't stop. The things that have changed where I would walk out like the elephant man... I don't [do that] now. This is where the course is so, so good, Simon. It enables you to deal with situations. I go and shop, I don't hide, I see people, the way I take it is if they are going to say something I will deal with it then, I don't let it worry me. I don't fear seeing people, if I see people, I don't fear, I'm not running away. I've only had one negative [comment]. I see a lot of people now, and mostly it's, 'how are you, how are you doing'... Some of them are people who were friends, some people I didn't really know that well, but still ask, even some school friends, and I have kept a lot of friends and then you see some people look at you and they just don't know what to say to you. The only one I had was when I was going to the shops one day, past the traffic lights, standing traffic, I'd gone past the traffic and was going down the road and I heard my name shouted out: 'You paedo!' I turned around but the lights had changed and the car had gone, so I don't know who it was. You can't let it set you back, I look at it now as one thing in 7 years, and all the positives I have had.

And what of the future?

I've got still some challenges to face, with my family. One thing I did find out and only very recently is the SOPO (sex offender prevention order) that was attached to my sex offender register, I thought was only 10 years, but it's a life SOPO. So, although I've come off the register I am on the SOPO for life. And the laws do change, you know, every time you go and sign the register there has been some change going on. The latest is that you can appeal after 15 years and you don't have to go through the courts now. If you have to change something, as you know I am trying to get back with my family, I am reunited with my daughter, there's no problem, but when she fell pregnant I can't see her now because of the child, you know? Again, working with yourselves and the police, as I say they have been very, very helpful, I can write to the Chief Constable now, he has the power to amend things, you know? Things like supervised visits.