Transcribed by Tom Dobbie - Aurora's father.

This is a transcription of the blogs made by Aurora.

The Police and Social Services and the children's gaurdian, CAFCASS and the children's lawyer all have copies of Aurora's blogs.

Helen Jones of Ellesmere Port Social services has already confirmed with Nigel Parr of police professional standards that they know about the content of these bogs.

I'm sending sequentially updated versions to my lawyer and to the backup cloud drives.

Blog.1.

When Orion was younger, he used to be scared of mum, because she like hit him and slap him and stuff like that when he was like naughty, and he was like dead young as well, and you know like, you didn't have to slap him, you could just tap the hand and sit him outside to sit on the step. but she had to slap him and hit him and yell at him and then she would send him outside and he'd wee himself. and like, it got to a certain point, where like 'mum is it not obvious to you that he is gonna pee himself when you put him outside' and she wouldn't even care. she wouldn't listen to you. when she put him outside I'd sit and I'd go I bet he'll pee himself, but because I was scared as well, I didn't want to go 'mum, you're just going to make him pee himself', so I knda said it in a friendly way, but, you know, you needed to, or she'd go mad and slap me.

Blog2.

ok, so a quick little thing, that when mum used to change Orion's nappy she used to like panic like "oh I need to pinch his nappy or he'll pee everywhere", so she used to slap him and hit him lots and stuff. and you'd sit there like 'why is she slapping a 9 month old baby? what! she's a mummy! so, she used to like shout at him and send him out in the hall and stuff like that and he'd pee himself 'cos he was super scared, like when she shouted at him so she was changing his nappy she'd shout at him and slap and hit him and stuff like that. whenever she got really annoyed she'd send him outside to the hall way where he'd sit for like quite a while with no one going out to talk to him and like he'd sit there and he wasn't allowed to have contact with any of us and like she'd go out, she'd open the door and there'd be a big wet patch and it got to a point where he knew it was gonna happen and she literally wanted it to happen. she just did it. and I'm like 'mum he's gonna pee himself, what's the point ? and then your just gonna go like completely aghhh! (Aurora indicates angry noises).

Blog3.

Hi, i'm doing a blog because i thought i may as well talk to an inanimate object since people think I cannot talk to people . ok, so the first thing I want to say that people haven't listened to me about is like when I was little, when my brother was little, he was abused like. when , there was one time when mum was spanking him, and he was like in his room, and ehm, she wasn't letting us in, me and dad, me and dad were trying to push in, and like you know when you laugh when you've got nerves, i was really laughing 'cos i had nerves, and em I was nervous and she (mum) was swearing at us saying "Fuck Off!" and stuff like that. you could hear her spanking Orion, and he was trying to get out, (subdued) i didn't like that.

second thing is about when mum used to do my hair, she'd like pull on my hair, 'n cos i had really frizzy hair when i was younger it was a bit like an afro, it was a bit tuggy so she'd pull my hair and it'd get caught in some curls and she wouldn't like stop and try and pull the comb out, she'd just carry on and it would make me cry. it was really sore. there was also about she had a boyfriend called Ken. he'd look at magazines and stuff, and if you know about the sun, it has page 3, people call it that, but if you don't know what it's like, it's got pictures of women and they are naked, they've got their underpants on, but they don't have a bra on and he would look at

that , and i was in the dining room doing some homework and i looked out the window and he was under the canopy looking at it, and mum walked out into the garden and all of a sudden he flicked the page as if he hadn't been looking at page 3, as if he'd been looking at sports.

Blog4.

like when dad was kicked out of our house , em, no not our house, his house , em, it was the police and mum who did it, because mum told loads of lies and stuff and said (Aurora mimics high frequency woman's voice) "he beat me ! he beat me ! " well, (pauses) no, it should be "She beat me ! She beat me !". (laughs) ...'I'm like Pingu' (then sings a little of Pingu song). anyway.. he (dad) was thrown out of the house 'cos the police like believed mum and she lied about him (dad) beating her and beating us and stuff like that. when she told the police that there was a big golf ball bruise golf ball lump thingy whatever on her head, the police said yeah oh there is, but when she went to court the next day she was absolutely fine. absolutely fine. there was no big golf ball on her head,cannot make out it was the police who threw dad out because mum told lies .

Blog5.

on the night that Orion was assaulted, I woke up, and Orion was screaming...I was woken up by Orion screaming, and then I heard mum squeal and dad groan, so I went through thinking 'what is going on here?' i walked through and Orion was screaming 'mummy I want a drink!' and dad walked out of the room, and i was like ' what just happened? ' ...so I went over to mum and had a little cry and she said it wasn't important to just go back to bed and i went back to bed then I went downstairs .. well i went to sleep for a couple of minutes, well i don't know for how long because i didn't have the time or a clock near me ...so i went downstairs to see if dad was downstairs or if he'd like left - like whhh ... so dad was downstairs and I went to cuddle with him. so i was sitting with him and he was looking on a computer laptop at domestic violence advice . then I started crying. "don't daddy ! please don't get divorced , please don't break up" so, I went upstairs again, because i couldn't be bothered crying, I couldn't be bothered doing anything I just wanted to sleep. so in the morning i went downstairs and Orion was on the couch still asleep and dad was on the floor dozing, and mum had no injuries on her whatsoever, from the previous night, so no one looked that harmed at all. no one had been hurt. so i don't know why mum squealed, 'cos no one pinched her and I don't know why dad groaned 'cos he didn't look hurt , but you know, they could have been internally hurt, i don't know . so we didn't speak. me and mum stood there like 'awkward !!' and those two lay on the floor and the couch. that was how it happened.

Blog6.

When my mum and dad split up, the police said it was a big golf ball that was on mummy's head and that dad had beat her and made that golf ball. but there was no golf ball the next day when she went to court. Note. Mum had told Aurora she had gone to court to tell about dad beating her.

Blog7.

When my mum and dad split up, the police said that mum had a big golf ball on her head because dad had beat her up. and that's just 'cos everybody thinks women are dead nice and everything and men are dead 'rrrrr'. and when they split up the police said dad was a bad man and he beat her up and stuff, but he never. when I was in the fridge and pulled the jam jar out onto my foot, and dad came running to me and mum went running to the mess (Aurora now goes on and mimics a housewife in a high pitched voice) "oh my god the mess ! I don't care about my daughter if she's bleeding to death". and when dad was kicked out of the house , his own house !, the police did that and they said that mum like because she's been beaten with the whole egg on her head thingso like dad was kicked out the house 'cos the police said that he'd beat mum and then mum lied even more.

Blog8.

I just wanna say a little thing. when dad was kicked out the house, it was the police that did it. it wasn't like ... I

dunno ..it wasn't like his choice to be thrown outmumbles.... the police lied and said he'd beat my mum and stuff and he didn't . dad, dad was really innocent, and people put him in jail and stuff like that.

Blog9.

I think I might name this one like 'why am I not listened to ?' ... are people deaf or something, but the thing is like me and Orion we used to see dad, we do now because what happened was like after my mum and dad split up, dad was accused (by police) of abusing me and Orion , so he was moved awaymumbles and me and Orion were living with mum. so, when we were with dad, we only saw him once every fortnight, like once in two weeks..once ...once...in two weeks . anyway, i used to feel dead sick when I was going home. oh god I didn't like it because I felt so sick and everything. so, i felt sick every time I was leaving because I missed my daddy so much . didn't ever want to live at mum's . God's sake, the bitch Andrea Blears.

Blog10.

I remember one time when I was having a birthday party (at dad's) and mum didn't let - I was like, I was dead excited "ah yeah mummy I'll be at dad's and we're gonna invite lots of people 'round" and right in front of me, she was stood in front of me, and she phoned each one of my friends up, and cancelled it. She is a bitch.

Blog11.

Hi, I'm doing this blog because I have been forced to do it because police have not listened to me, social services have not listened to me, so I'm guessing maybe an inanimate object will listen to me - so, a phone. Basically this whole big fight it started with a big fight between dad and mum, my dad and mum. Orion wanted a drink of juice, 'a drink of juice !' "A DRINK OF JUICE", and like mum wouldn't let him. So basically what dad did - I could hear it, I saw the last minutes of it - i woke up hearing Orion crying and mum screamed and dad was groaning in pain and there was a big argument, and I was like 'oh my god what is happening?' my ears were turned off, but I definitely heard them fighting. I walked in, and Orion was being held back in mum's bed by her and she wasn't letting him go. and i was like 'oh my god, just let(him go)....well i didn't actually say this (out loud), i think now 'oh my god, why didn't you let him go?' to have a drink, it's a bloody drink ! ..so...yeh.. so...

after this big separation, i don't like to say the word, there was like a lot of other things, and this is basically the things that people have not listened to me about (Aurora is saying she is telling, but it is being ignored). first of all, ...what shall i start withi know, before this all happened, Orion used to get abused by mum, there was a time when he was in his room, mum was in with him, ...and ..ehm..like the door was closed, and we...me and dad..were standing outside mum was just telling us to fuck off and she was slapping Orion..and it wasn't very nice ...NOT NICE !....so....that's that....there were also times when Orion might be doing homework, reading, playing...he does it wrong, mum slaps him he goes outside __into the corner , he's all alone, he's crying, he pees himself, mum gets angrier puts him in his roomshe'd slap him and stuff and he's pee himself ...and it was like really not nice...and there was another time when it happened to me....mum slapped me and I had a really big(mark)..

Blog12.

I just wanted to say about when Ken moved in'nd when he moved in mum did not like him, none of us did, mum told me to stay away from him, she'd close the blinds and stuff like that.

Blog13

yeh, he'd (Ken Redman) come through the panels in the fence (wooden panel fence at the back of the house between the back gardens where Ken had seclusion to shout at Aurora and meet in secret with Avril) and he'd shout at me and stuff, and it was like dead mean and stuff, and there was like one time when I was having a nightmare, and he came through and shouted at me and i was having a nightmare and crying for mum, but she was talking to Ken on the phone, so she didn't bother coming through and helping me . so i screamed 'cos

i was having a really scary nightmare...and em...she was just likeKen came through the fence , and he's like "what the hell do you think you're doing ? ", like "why are you shouting ? your bloody going to wake up all the neighbours !"and I was like ... "really ? i'm going to waken up the neighbours ? what about you ...bloddybloddy... (exhasperated sounds). .

Blog14

When Ken first came to live next door to us ...mumbles ...mum told me that he was a pervert ..and em ...and i also thought he was a bit strange as well, so mum said that you should close the blinds ...mumbles ...em...so when ...eh...so when he arrived the blind was shut 'cos mum said so ...and em ...yeh, so Ken arrived, mum told me he was a pervert ... i also thought he was a pervert so mum closed the blinds so he couldn't look through because he was looking through the window .. and also .. em.. before that happened, i used to tell mum i bet he's moved here i bet he's moved off his street because people didn't like him and thought he was weird, so he's moved here instead ..em..so also when he got together with mum ...i was saying "oh my god! why are you having an affair mummy? ", because dad and her weren't divorced yet ...and she'd like "it's not an affair, we are divorced" and then like dad was ...em.. "I'm single again" ...like not really , because he wasn't really single..em..(various mumbles and messing around) ... so, anyway like he'd (Ken) come in through the back gate, no not the gate, the fence (there is no gate, only a complete fence seperating the back gardens) ...and there was like a panel and he'd push the panel to make a box and he'd come through in the night'n stuff like that...and he'd like sit there and like he'd talk to mum through a panel in the fence ! ...em...there was one night as well when he made mum, and my mum's friend smoke. He got them drunk and got them smoking ...and they deny that they ever did that, but me and my friend (Mya) were watching ...oh my god ...so we went in and made Kimchi (Noodles) and just ran up to my room and locked ourselves in, we didn't really lock ourselves in, but just went in and tried to stay out of the way...

Blog15

First of all I was doing Ken because like he was like a big part of it all, and like everyone (mum and her friends) said he was a nice guy, but I did not like him ...and like people ..like my guardians said 'oh yeh, he's a nice man' and stuff like that ..but i said I didn'tand like they were my guardians ...so... i felt a bit weird about that...

Blog 16

i just want to say that my friend, she hasn't really spoken to anyone, but i think she wants to, so i'm just going to say it for her. when i had my friends over, when I had my friend over, we went to go and knock for this other person I knew. so we were out, and my friend was being a bit mean to this other girl, so she wrote a letter and gave it to this other girl - posted it, and i was like 'oh my god ! what have you done? so i scooted off down the road as if i wasn't doing anything ...get on your bikes and scooter and just run..em... but you know, running away is not always a solution ...so...i was just running away on my scooter and they two just walked with their bikes.. mumbles .. so em .. so, they were walking with their bikes down the road and the mum came out (Sarah, mum of Mya who the girls had just posted an abusive letter to)..and she went "you think that's funny" do you ?". so we went and hid ..em.. i was just cycling and could just see themmumbles ...i imagined them behind me and the mum (Sarah) out on the road yelling. so i like cycled round into the corner and just started running when i heard her voice ... so they (Grace and Rebecca - Aurora's friends) ran round the corner and followed after me ...bad thing though ! it was a cul-de-sac . we were stuck, we were scared , because if we went out...like what happens..if you exit that street , the street ahead opposite the exit entrance , both, ...there is my friends house (Grace). so, the one that we knocked for (Grace) .. and her mum was outside and had gone to my house, and her step dad was outside yelling at her (Grace) to get back inside. So we ran and hid by the duck pond, and then mum phoned me and started yelling down the phone at me to get back to the house now !....and I'm like "but i'm not doing it because you sound like your going to kill me" . So i just left and hung up on her and phoned dad, crying, "please help us" ...mumbles .. so, i was like "please help please help

we are scared" and so mum phoned yet again and I just hung it up , i just didn't answer , i didn't pick up, i didn't hang up i just left it.....so we hid in a bush and waited 'till dad came....and i was like 'dad's here !' ..and so the two girls that i had with me came out ...and they were like 'oh thank god for that !' ..he's here, saviour . So em...we were telling dad please help us, mum's gonna smack my bum and ground me and ..mumbles ...so then dad walked down the road with usand what ! Ken was there, what ! 5 seconds .1/2 minute1 minute had gone by ..i dunno..and Ken was already there ! ...it's like 'tsch' you're there, you see your friend, turn around and there gone ! like that, literally except the opposite way (meaning he suddenly appeared rather than disappeared).... and I'm like 'wow ! he's appeared out of magic' ...and we're walking along, like we are going to apologise now ..when he (Ken) started photographing us ..he had his camera secretly behind the wheel going 'type, type, type.... Becky said "Do you see what he's doing ?" ... like what is he doing ? the guy in the car "I see what he's doing". "Don't look at him". 'like that's going to help !! so then he (Ken) was like photographing ...

Blog 17- continuation of 16.

After we'd gone and apologised to these people, Ken was still in his car waiting outside the street house, our house, the house ...so..i was 'oh my god, what is he doing here? ' so then mum was there , she was like (sarcastically) ' i wasn't going to smack your bum, and ground you, and not let you see Grace' totally faking it(mocks mum in high pitch voice) 'nooo i'm not going to do that' ...like as if she was gonna it was totally obvious she was going to do it , because all the other people were there she said that... like as if that's gonna get her out of any trouble ... mumbles ...anyway...Ken was still there, and he started yelling at me , and i was crying again and....you know, mum just walked straight past me, straight past him, straight into the house....and went (mockingly caring) "oh Aurora, come in the house dear" ...and Ken was sitting in his car yelling at me ! ... and it was ...mumbles ...mutters.. you could've like strangled him with my fists - obviously, that's how you strangle people - ...em...so i ran down the road (to dad's house) and later Grace came and knocked ...she said 'oh my god, i'm sorry, i didn't do it, i didn't like itso yeah...that's what happensand i slep over at dad's that night ...