

## **Precognition Statement**

Kevin Nelson

Kevin Nelson address at Hayfield Road

Aged: 37

Date of Birth: [REDACTED]/79

Occupation: [REDACTED]

Telephone Number: [REDACTED]

Mobile: [REDACTED]

Statement taken: 6<sup>th</sup> October 2016 at Kirkcaldy PFO

Precognoscers: Alasdair MacLeod and Erin Campbell

States:

I can work out the date of this incident because I was told [REDACTED] [REDACTED] on 27 April 2015 and it was the Sunday morning after that which I think was the 3<sup>rd</sup> of May.

My [REDACTED] was away and I was up early with the dog about 6am. He's a [REDACTED] and if he knows you're awake that's it. As my [REDACTED] was away and my [REDACTED] were asleep in the house I just went across the road opposite the house sometime between 6 and quarter past and played with him for 20- 25 minutes. There was nothing untoward at that time.

When I went back into the house I thought about going back to bed but decided to stay up. I made coffee, went into the livingroom. When I opened the blinds I saw a police van pulling into the bus stop. The police often stop people at the bus stop after the junction and I just assumed it was just

somebody getting stopped. The police van had come from my left from the direction of Hendry Road into Hayfield Road. I didn't see anything else initially.

The van pulled in and I heard shouting and this got my attention. It made me do a double take. I realised something was happening that was not just the police pulling over a driver on a Sunday morning.

I saw a Police Officer shouting but there was more than one voice. The police officer was shouting and pointing at the ground. This officer was heavy built with short hair. I don't want to insult him, he was a big guy. This officer was straight in front of me to the left of the van and the other officer was to the right of the van.

The police van was parked to my right at an angle. The police officer I saw shouting was on the pavement side and the other officer was at the right of the van. From his hand gestures it looked like he was shouting 'get down' but I didn't hear this as my window was closed and I have double glazing. The officer was pointing to the ground and shouting.

Before the police van obscured my view I saw someone I now know to be Sheku Bayho walking from the right. I lost sight of him when he went in front of the van. He was a tall guy, coloured, wearing a white top, dark jeans or trousers. His top was short sleeved so he must have been feeling the cold because it was horrible that morning.

To start with he was just walking along normally. It was like he didn't know the police were there. He was just ignoring them. He was walking towards the police officer in front of me. It was like he couldn't tell the police were there. The police officer in front of me tried to spray him. It was windy. I saw the spray come out and it was like silly string. The wind caught it and it hit the police officer.

Another police vehicle arrived with at least one other police officer. I'm not sure if it was a car or a van. I noticed one other female officer. It all

happened really quick. There were three officers, the first two and the female officer between them. At that point it was like something triggered a switch in the guy. He ran into the middle of the road and lunged and swung a punch at the female officer's head. He caught her with the punch and tried again but missed as she had stumbled to the side.

At this point I left my livingroom window to go outside. It would have taken me about 10 seconds to get from my livingroom window, unlock the front door and get outside.

Once outside I saw two officers on the ground struggling to restrain him. They were now on my side of the road and about 20 yards further to the left towards the junction. There was lots of shouting and swearing. Everyone was shouting and swearing. It was 'Get the fuck off me' and 'Calm the fuck down' Out of nowhere more police officers arrived.

Two officers had got him down and were trying to restrain him. He was kicking and punching without direction. I could only describe it like a toddler having a tantrum on the ground. They had got him to the ground but he was having none of it. The two officers were trying to stop him from lashing out. He was swinging his arms and legs and trying to lift his head up. At this point he was face down with his legs turned up at the knees.

Two officers were lying across his top half of his body. They were lying across his body like crossing over it. One was at the top half of his body and the other was more in the middle. I couldn't say which officers were doing this. I don't know if it was the first officers or ones that arrived later. Another officer was trying to get cable ties around the guy's legs as he was kicking out.

Some more police arrived, some not in uniform. They were around him but not on him. Their bodies were blocking my view. I only saw two officers on top of him.

At this point I thought it was all done and he'd be put in the van and they'd be away. There were a couple of vans there by this time. I went back into the

house and 10 minutes passed and I saw police in uniform and plain clothes walking past and there was still someone there. I looked out from my front door. A police officer asked for a drink of water. I think he was one of the first two guys to arrive. He had short hair as going bald. He was a big guy and was out of breath. I assumed he was one of the officers that had been struggling to restrain the guy. The officer took a drink and handed me back the glass and left.

I went to lock my gate and I noticed the police doing CPR. I realised that's why they were still here. The man was flat on his back, lying straight. They were doing compressions on his chest. I then saw the ambulance coming up the street. I think it came from the direction of the hospital. It felt eerie. It had gone from all that shouting to not much noise at all.

I am asked how long the police were struggling with him before I went inside the first time. I was outside for about a minute to a minute and a half. They were still struggling with him when I went inside. I remember looking at his feet and I was surprised how strong he was. I think he had black Timberland type boots on. The two officers were still on him when the other officers arrived.

When I went back inside the second time I watched a Match of the Day repeat. When I was outside earlier an officer said that someone might come and speak to me later. The police didn't come and see me that day although I did get questioned when I was going out with the dog. PIRC telephoned me first and came to take a statement 3 or 4 days after the incident. They came out to see me a couple of times. I think they came a third time when Ashley (Wyse) had been having issues with people coming to her door

