Speaker 2 (Mr Cordell):
Hello, how are you doing?
May I ask who I'm speaking to please?

Speaker 1 (Beverly):
I'm admin.
My name's Beverly.

Speaker 2 (Mr Cordell):
How are you doing, Beverly?
Is it possible to speak to an Angela Haig, I think it is?
Angela?
I think it's Haig.
She's a director, one of the directors there, or a manager there.

Speaker 1 (Beverly):
Deputy Manager, Angela Haig.

Speaker 2 (Mr Cordell):
Yeah, Haig, that's it, sorry.
Well, there's a matter of concern here.
I've got a letter here.
It's a long story to go through.
But basically, I've got another letter here ordering me to attend an assessment.
The reason the judge wants the assessment is because they've all been falsifying paperwork and trying to label me with a disease when there's nothing wrong with me, and there never has been.
I've got recordings of it all.
They've put me on a nine-year curfew in my house so I can't get out.
The police officers that forged all the paperwork are missing all the signatures from the victim statements.
All the timestamps are wrong.
The actual people identified in the folder are white people.
It says "IC1".
I'm not even an IC1.
I went to court and what they tried to get me to do was this:
While I was on curfew, and therefore couldn't have done anything, they accused me of being six different party organisers.
The six people I was accused of being, I copied their Facebook profiles.
They never organised events in company names.
They organised them under their own personal names.
Three children I don't know and three adults I do know.
I was basically set up for being them.
I went to court and said I wouldn't inform on my friends.
They were telling me if I informed on my friends I'd have a good life.
I wouldn't do that.

Because I noticed they were saying trespass was present and that there were section notices on the doors of these buildings.
They've got no rights in those buildings.
So I said:
"If you've got no rights in the buildings and you're not discussing licensing issues, money being made, business operations, flyers or any evidence, then there are no breaches of the law."
They couldn't find me guilty.
They forgot to arrest me as well.
The maximum sentence, even if they had arrested me, would have been six months.
But they didn't arrest me.
They didn't have enough evidence for a criminal conviction.
Yet somehow I've got a nine-year curfew and can't go out before ten o'clock because the officers are still working in the same borough.
They keep knocking at my front door and trying to get me out of the house.
Simon Cordell.
Simon Paul Cordell.
I've been trying for years to prove that I'm not white and that there are no victim signatures in this file because there aren't any.
Each police officer completed four statements pretending to attend four different addresses.
The worst thing that's happened in this case that I've got nine years for is that they're saying one party organised by one of my friends in Enfield kept some people awake because of noise.
So the whole matter is ultimately about noise.
Because I noticed the missing signatures, they started spreading rumours that me and my partner had a disease.
I never had a problem with this girl.
I've never given her anything.
I've got recordings from clinics.
I've got recordings from hospitals.
I've got my medical notes.
I've had them since 2004.
I've got recordings of the police coming here in 2014 and me asking them to protect me and my partner.
I've got loads of recordings.
The officers were running out of my front room saying:
"Please don't show us that, Simon."
I asked:
"What's wrong with showing you my medical notes? Can you stop this and protect us?"
I've got lots of recordings of everything.
Then they started sending doctors once they got into trouble.
The doctors came with a Section 135.
I've got recordings of them coming into my house.
A woman called Elaine practically breaks down crying in my front room with council officers, police officers, my mother and everyone present while we're recording the meeting.
I've got recording equipment in every room of my flat.
Because of that, the doctors haven't really been able to come after me.
I submitted a complaint through NHS advocacy.

I never proceeded with it because I didn't want to damage people's lives.
I've got a letter from Angela asking me to attend.
I phoned up the other day because I knew there were three possible reasons they wanted me to attend.
One is because they want to cover up the recordings I've got of all the doctors, Simon Clark, their directors and Julia Krinich, the head of St Ann's Hospital.
I've got directors on recordings.
Loads of them.
I've put them onto a website and they're concerned.
The second reason is because I got arrested when one of my neighbours tried to set me up.
I won that case.
But while I was in the police station, your service contacted me and asked me to attend.
When I was arrested, an emergency application was made to the court for an ASBO.
I've never had a trial.
I've never had my side explained.
The police dropped the case, but the people who made the emergency application still won't remove it.
Because they're having problems in court, I think they've contacted yourselves.
Now the letter I got this morning says that if I don't attend a meeting with you, they are going to say I'm not capable of acting as a litigant and representing myself in court.
It says:
"Before District Judge Dallas sitting at Edmonton County Court..."
My mother and uncle attended because I was unwell at the time.
The letter says they informed the court that I had historical mental health issues.
I've never been found mentally ill in my life.
The women are trying to set me up because of the recordings I've got of them.
They've already been recorded in my front room setting me up.

Speaker 1 (Beverly):
Okay.
You're getting really upset.

Speaker 2 (Mr Cordell):
Sorry.
I apologise.

Speaker 1 (Beverly):
They're not going to try to set you up.

Speaker 2 (Mr Cordell):
They did last time.
They put me in hospital.
After my neighbours were attacking me.
In 2014 they started attacking me.
My neighbours did.
Because people wanted to cover up missing signatures.

I've never done anything to my neighbours.
I was writing a constitution in my flat.
My mother and I started writing to the council and MPs asking them to protect me.
I've got 500 emails from 2014 to 2016.
No one paid attention.
I was saying I was having heart attacks in my house and was being illegally detained.
You need first-hand evidence in court.
If there are no victim signatures and no witness signatures, how are the council and police creating applications and holding me in my house all these years?
Is it possible to speak to someone who can deal with this now?
The letter says if I don't meet with you I won't be allowed to go to court and prove my case.
They're saying I'm incapable.
They're scared of the recordings.

Speaker 1 (Beverly):
Would you like a home visit?

Speaker 2 (Mr Cordell):
Yes.
I'd appreciate that.
I'd love that.
I'm ready today if necessary.
I just need a date and time.

Speaker 1 (Beverly):
Angela isn't in today.
She's in tomorrow.
What if they did a home visit tomorrow at 10 o'clock?

Speaker 2 (Mr Cordell):
That would be perfect.
I've got a website here.
I've got all my recording equipment and cameras.

Speaker 1 (Beverly):
Okay.
I'm going to let Angela know that you're prepared to have a home visit tomorrow.

Speaker 2 (Mr Cordell):
That would be perfect.
My telephone number is 0208 245 7454.
If anybody just attends my address I won't answer the door.
They need to ring me first and arrange the meeting.
I appreciate your help.
Thank you.

Speaker 1 (Beverly):
You're talking very fast.

Speaker 2 (Mr Cordell):
I'm tongue-tied.
It's a disability.

Speaker 1 (Beverly):
7454?

Speaker 2 (Mr Cordell):
Yes, that's correct.

Speaker 1 (Beverly):
And do you give permission for us to speak to Mrs Cordell?

Speaker 2 (Mr Cordell):
Yes.
That's perfect.

Speaker 1 (Beverly):
Okay.
I'll let Angela know.

Speaker 2 (Mr Cordell):
I've lost a baby.
I had a child in this flat.
Remember I said I wrote all those letters from 2014 to 2016?
My neighbours' first complaint about me wasn't until 2016.
They said they believed I stabbed tyres and believed I was a drug addict.
Now they're putting more applications against me because they believe something.
I met another woman after Shannon.
She became pregnant.
My neighbours banged so much above us that we lost the baby.
I've got recordings.
I've lost my unborn child.
All I've been trying to do is build a constitution and work in the park.
You can see me every day on camera at my keyboard while they're attacking me.
I can't even take my clothes off and get in the bath without them attacking me.
I'm sick every morning.
They flush the toilet above my head.
I've got countless recordings.
There was a woman called Deborah Andrews who lived above me.
I looked after her for the first five years.
I've lived in my flat for fifteen years and never had any problems.
An FOI showed there had been no complaints about me in twelve years.

Yet the company allowed Deborah Andrews to move back in after she left.
I discovered Deborah had two light-skinned children who had been removed from her care.
I'm explaining all of this on camera to your staff.
They knew what she was doing and allowed her to continue.
Now another mental health patient, Ambrose, has moved into the building.
I've got recordings of Ambrose doing the same thing to me.
Lots of videos.

Speaker 1 (Beverly):
You're going to have to explain yourself again.
I'm going to leave this message with Angela and hopefully she will call you tomorrow to arrange an appointment at your home.

Speaker 2 (Mr Cordell):
I'd appreciate that.
Thank you.

Speaker 1 (Beverly):
I'm going to pass this message on to Angela when she gets back tomorrow.
Hopefully she gives you a call.

Speaker 2 (Mr Cordell):
I appreciate that.
You have a good day, madam.

Speaker 1 (Beverly):
Thank you.
Bye-bye.

Speaker 2 (Mr Cordell):
Bye-bye.