

WITNESS STATEMENT (VPS)

MG11 Victim Personal Statement (VPS) Extract (Submitted: 08/06/2011)

Ref: CASE 01GN017761 - Stratford Magistrates Court March 2012

This is a further statement regarding an incident that happened on Friday 29th April 2011 when Mrs. B. and Mr. A. were assaulted by two of her brothers Maqsood Zulfiqar Zaman , Mohammed Iftikhar Zaman and their Mother at their parental home.

The following people are going to be mentioned in this document:

Maqsood Zulfiqar Zaman and Mohammed Iftikhar Zaman.

The late Mohammed Zaman (senior) father of Maqsood Zulfiqar Zaman, Mohammed Iftikhar Zaman, Mrs. B. and his spouse my Mother-In Law.

Mr. A. and Mrs. B. are the plaintiffs (victims) in this legal criminal case.

What follows is a chronology of events:

3.00 pm Mr. A's family was shopping at Ilford Broadway.

7.35 pm At St. Marks Rise, Hackney E8, I hadn't been round to see my father in-law for 6 weeks. Been on holiday and very busy. I decided to go round just to drop the kids and Mrs. B , then later to pick them up to take home.

7.45 pm Said pleasantries to Mrs. B 's mum and dad, no problems, everything was fine as I spoke to my father in-law for 15 minutes. A phone call was received as I got ready to leave and I overheard my mother in-law say to Iftikhar to come round, when she heard him say an excuse she emphasised to him in a more pointiest voice that she wanted him round. This did not bother me as I was not going to be here very long. My father in-law then went to perform prayers and I had planned to go elsewhere and informed Mrs. B that I would be returning at 10 pm to pick them up, she mentioned that Mrs. B 's Sister would take the kids to get some KFC, I made it clear that I was not going to eat on my return, that I would be picking them up only, so instructed Mrs. B to get the kids ready on my return.

10.05 pm I arrived back at St. Marks Rise and upon entering walked into the kitchen, where I was greeted by Mrs. B and my mother in-law. They both asked whether I wanted to eat of which I said that I had eaten already and was not hungry. My mother in-law wanted me to eat and I politely said No thank you, but being understanding I said that I wouldn't mind some tea instead. I asked Mrs. B if she could make the tea, the English way and if my mother in-law wouldn't mind to pack some of the food for me to take home. My mother in-law began to pack the food in a carrier bag. Then she went into the front reception room.

10.10 pm Mrs. B bought the tea to me in the dining room {TV Room}.

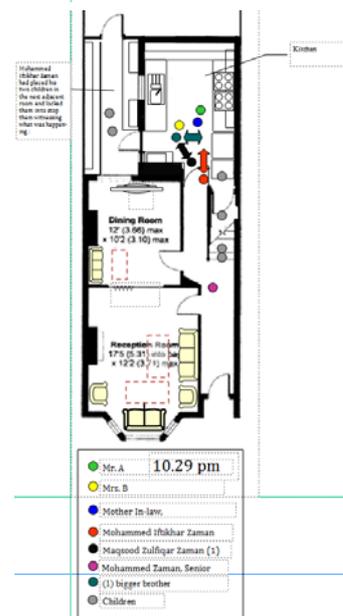
10.15 pm While finishing my tea I asked Mrs. B to get the kids ready as we should go as originally planned. She called out to the kids who were playing as kids do in the hallway and stairs.

10.20 pm My mother in-law emerged from the front reception room and asked why I did not drink my tea at the reception room so as to also shake hands with her son's. To which I replied that I wanted to drink my tea in the dining room while watching the tv of the royal wedding on news at

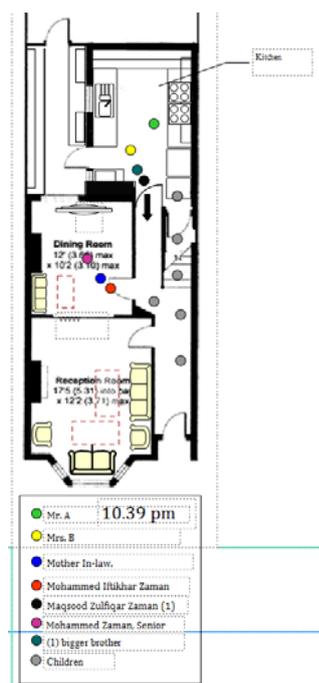
ten. She then said whether I had a problem with her request. Since I had finished my tea the request was not necessary as I had began getting ready to go home. She then raised her voice as though wanting others to hear, she said, “Why you want to hit my son’s”? to which i replied, “why are you saying this?, I have no intention to “hit” your son’s”. I then got up from where I was sitting to return my finished cup to the kitchen sink and to my surprise my mother in-law followed me into the kitchen, again chanting in a loud voice, “Why you want to hit my sons!”? I walked back into the dining room and my mother in law followed me, she again raised her voice and repeated her earlier outburst, I ignored her and went to get a glass of water from the kitchen tap, again she followed behind me. At this point I repeated what I had said earlier and asked Mrs. B to get the kids were leaving. But as Mrs. B tried to leave the kitchen and as I asked politely to my mother in-law to move aside so that we could leave the kitchen, she then for the fourth time raised her voice and repeated the same statement which at this time I did not reply and just asked that she allow us to leave. She blocked our path and refused to let us leave the kitchen. She pushed me into the corner of the kitchen and became very intimidating, with threatening behaviour and using verbally abusive language, to which I did not respond. I told her that I wanted to leave now.

10.23 -35 pm At this point Iftikhar walked toward the kitchen from the front reception room and stood at the hallway leading to the front entrance of the kitchen door. My mother in-law then began shouting at Mrs. B and as Mrs. B explained to me that her mother was not listening to us, Iftikhar raised his voice and wanted to know why Mrs. B was in disagreement with him, even though up till that point he was not involved in his mothers chanting. Mrs. B explained why she was in disagreement with their decision to gift a million pound property over to Iftikhar without properly consulting the whole family? It was at this point Iftikhar began accusing me of wanting the properties for my-self; an accusation that I said was false and had no basis. I then explained to Iftikhar that by taking a gift from his father, circumventing the creation of a will and ignoring the rest

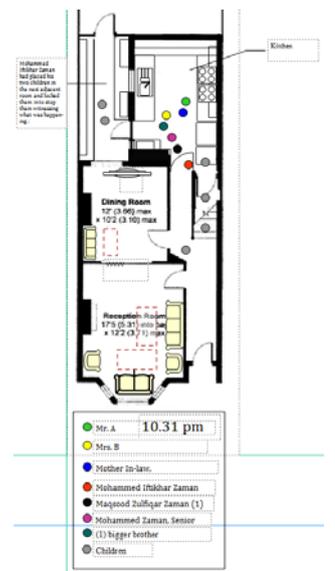
of the family can be viewed as an act of theft. My mother-in-law then said Something in Kashmiri that was a term used to target hatred towards me. It was at this point Zulfiqar walks in from the reception room and joins his brother at the door of the kitchen blocking our exit. Hearing the noise from the kitchen, Zulfiqar’s older brother placed himself in between Mrs. B and Zulfiqar and holds back Zulfiqar’s intimidating advance to Mrs. B . My mother in law then began her entourage of verbal abuse that then went on to threatening behaviour, slapping both her hands with great ferocity at my chest three times, doing this while raising her voice throwing verbal abuse at me with her sons looking on in acceptance and shouting at us from behind. It did feel that she was using a combination of trying to scare me, make me angry or was trying to invoke a response with her strikes. I tried to move but my mother in law pushed me into the corner of the kitchen while spitting on me and hitting me further. Iftikhar then launched himself at me in a threatening manner while Zulfiqar’s older brother held him back. Iftikhar then shouted, “why is it that Mr. A. opposes the gifting of the property”, Zulfiqar shouted "why



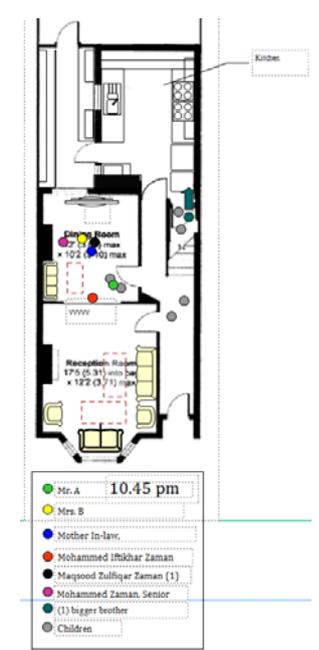
is Mr. A. concerned while our father is alive and gifted the property over to his son”, I replied, “even though your father is alive, I want to make sure the welfare of your mum comes first , your father’s actions of gifting the property to Iftikhar was avoiding the Islamic duty of the father to create a will as he is obliged to do so and that Zulfiqar did not want a will created as this would involve all the inheritors being listed”. While I replied to Zulfiqar’s question, Iftikhar placed his two children in the next adjacent room and locked them in to stop them witnessing what was going to happen: His son aged 11 and his daughter aged 6, both could still



see through the internal kitchen window. Iftikhar then chanted loudly, “don’t you think we will take care of our mother!”, I replied, “ it is a matter of what is right and wrong and what they had done was wrong for all concerned”. At this point Iftikhar launched himself at me in a threatening manner a second time, with Zulfiqar’s older brother holding both Iftikhar and Zulfiqar back. Iftikhar then accused me of taking my own mother to court over inheritance; I told him this allegation was false and untrue. Zulfiqar then cited that another one of this fathers properties at Nightingale Road was worth £500K, I replied, “ all these properties have nothing to do with me, I am not an inheritor or have any personal interest in these properties”. I reminded Zulfiqar in front of Iftikhar that when Zulfiqar arrived at my residence four months earlier I had said that if Zulfiqar wanted the property at St Marks rise



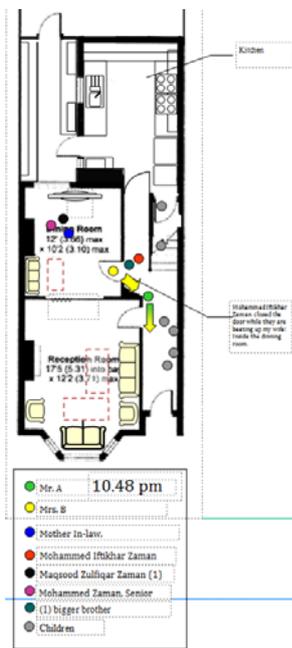
(£1m) then he could have it, the same with Iftikhar that if he wanted the property at Farleigh Road (£1m) then he could have it as well, only if there shares allowed them. I asked Zulfiqar to explain this to Iftikhar but Zulfiqar was reluctant to do so as it did not serve his interest.



10.42pm Their father Mohammed Zaman Senior then barged his way through from the hallway and asked his wife to be quiet, but she did not listen and continued hitting me and verbally abusing her husband in front of us all. Mrs. B then told her father what his sons had done in placing their names on properties and Mohammed Zaman Senior began swearing at his wife and sons as this came as a complete shock to him. Iftikhar, Zulfiqar and their mother began shouting as their father left the kitchen unhappy. Iftikhar wanted me out of the property citing the words “bastard” and other insulting words. I looked toward Zulfiqar’s older brother who was standing next to Zulfiqar and told him that we wanted to leave, he was the only person I could trust to get us out safely. Both Zulfiqar and Iftikhar had quietened down and this looked like the opportunity to leave. I noticed that Mohammed Iftikhar’s son and daughter where still locked in the adjacent room, so I opened the door to the room and allowed them both to leave the kitchen.

10.45pm At this point as I gathered the children and got them ready to

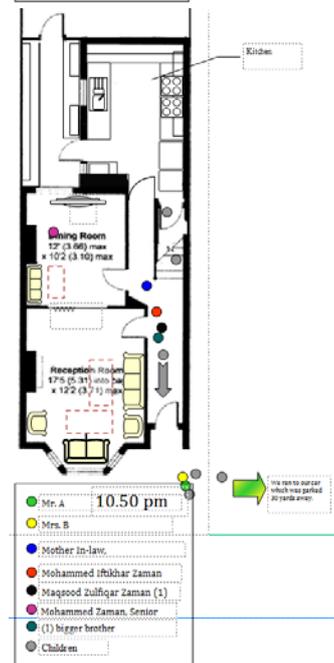
leave. Zulfiqar's older brother thought the argument had ended so he left to go upstairs. There was quiet and I round up the children and had helped them tie their shoes. I noticed both Zulfiqar and Iftikhar while in the kitchen door whispering to each other quietly, as I did-up shoe laces. Zulfiqar then walked from the kitchen into the dining room and started to hound Mrs. B as she went to collect her purse from the dining room. Zulfiqar and my mother in law continued to hound her and throw abuse at her waiting for a response, I told her to get her things and lets go.



10.47-50pm As I held two of my children by the hand walking toward the door leading to the hallway, I saw Zulfiqar and Mother in law standing round Mrs. B throwing verbal abuse to her, she did not respond and then in a moment of quiet heard Zulfiqar and my mother in law say something that I could not clearly hear, I believe it to have been an insulting word and as I looked down at the children making my way to the door leading to the hallway. Zulfiqar began starting his rounds, I saw the first fist rise and punching Mrs. B on the face, followed by a second to her head with the reverse elbow hitting his mother in the eye injuring her to the ground, Mrs. B. falling to the ground behind her onto the edge of the TV stand, chanting that he wanted to kill her and before I could move, a barrage of fists from



Iftikhar started hitting my back, shoulders and then to the side of my head, then he stamped his shoe onto my back and kicked me, I had concussion from the head blow and could not recollect where I was, the next thing I noticed was standing at the other end of the hallway near the main door surrounded by screaming children and hearing my wife being physically assaulted by Zulfiqar inside the dining room. I shouted to Iftikhar that you did this in front of children, Iftikhar then closed the door to stop me from entering to help Mr. B.. Zulfiqar's older brother ran down the stairs and held back Iftikhar who stood in front of the door blocking me from entering the room to help. In that moment Mrs. B was able to escape from Zulfiqar who was previously towering over her, punching her repeatedly to the face, chanting that he wanted to kill her. Zulfiqar's older brother held back Iftikhar, at this point Me, Mrs. B and the kids were able to get to the main entrance door leading outside. Followed by Zulfiqar who again was shouting that he wanted to kill Mrs. B. It was at this point I called 999 on my mobile and requested the police for assistance but knowing that the family where not safe I did not realise that one of my children was still in the hallway and confronted Zulfiqar who if it wasn't for Zulfiqar's older



brother holding him back would have landed a fist to my son. He escaped from the hallway out onto the pavement and Zulfiqar’s older brother was still holding him back from the main gate, back into the house. I was asked by the operator whether I required an ambulance, it was difficult to ascertain the injuries that we had suffered and I simply could not give a clear answer, having the ambulance there would have put them also at risk of injury. Then, I saw Mrs. B’s injuries to her face as she trembled before me, her head had a large protruding bump and her lip was gushing blood. I spoke to the police operator and knowing it wasn’t safe, got everyone into the car and drove the car to a location four roads away. Parked at Sigdon Road Hackney E8, I made a further call providing the police operator with details on where we were so the police could visit us. I called again or It was also during this same conversation that I asked for an ambulance both for myself and my wife. It was at this address that both my wife and I had our statements recorded by attending Police officers and Ambulance Service.

End.

