

was tall, a bit of a beard and had black hair. They asked me about the rocket attack. They said that they knew I fired the rocket and asked what the police had done that I wanted to fire a rocket at them. One of them pulled my chair over to him and said "right you provo bastard, my mates were in that landrover, if you'd hit them you wouldn't be here now." He started talking about Loughgall and said "look at the way they went down, that's the way you're going down." They said that my whole family were Provos.

I said that I was in my bed at the time of the rocket attack and that I was not a member of the IRA. Another man came in and they then brought in a rocket. They asked me what it was and I said that I didn't know and then they said "look dickhead, you lift that rocket and show me which way it fired." They set it down back to front. I didn't say anything and they said "Colin Duffy's got you well trained." They said that they found balaclavas and AKs at my house. I was asked to fill in "informant" form. I made an aeroplane out of it. They then said that they would get Colin Duffy. They then brought different rockets in with tape around each. They said that they would do whatever it took to get rid of you Provo bastards. They said they would give details to loyalists.

I saw Rosemary twice a day. They said she was a friend of the Provos and of Colin Duffy's. They said she's not that good, she won't get you off.