DC Wakeford, Room 812, Tintagel House. 93c Venner Road, Sydenham, London SE26 5HU. 0208 659 7713 a_baron@btinternet.com

June 8, 2007

Dear Mr Wakeford,

Re your letter of June 4, you say I haven't contacted you re your previous letter. Actually I phoned your office and was told by one of your colleagues that you were on leave – nice work if you can get it. I left a message for you to contact me, but heard nothing, so suggest you take that up with him. Another example of police efficiency. Right, now to business, in the first instance you won't get fuck all out of me. Well, not ten grand, not even one grand. Do I make myself clear? I've taken legal advice over this, and my solicitor informs me that no court in the land will order me to pay money that I don't have, especially with regard to my current financial position. I do though have a rather interesting proposition for you personally which will put a feather in your cap.

In November 1996, a police officer described me as "an unstable, dangerous individual", a claim he repeated at my trial at Southwark Crown Court in April the following year. Curiously though when I confessed to the murder of Jill Dando in 2004, DCI Campbell dismissed me as a crank. He didn't even ask me what I did with the gun. Can you imagine that?

Right, the proposition I have for you is this. Send me a nominal bill of costs of Baron v Met, for £1, and when this has been settled, watertight, I'll tell you what I did with the gun. You personally. As I said, that will be a feather in your cap. You'll probably be able to sell your story to one of the tabloids for a decent fee after you retire.

If you like this proposition, draft the agreement and I'll have my solicitor go over it. It will have to be watertight because I know what duplicitous cunts the Met and their lawyers are, especially after this last business. When this has been sorted out I'll take you to the gun.

I'll give you twenty-eight days to think this over and then I'll forward this correspondence to the lawyers acting for Barry George. Of course then I won't tell you what I did with the gun, but if nothing else that should make his next appeal interesting. I'm sure Mr Campbell will agree.

Yours Sincerely, A Baron