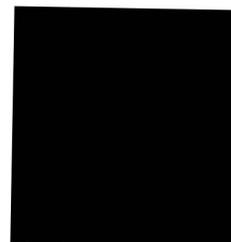


Mr Cooper

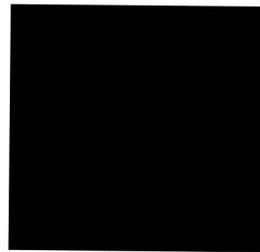
States:-

1. My full name is ^{Mr Cooper} [REDACTED] . I am [REDACTED] years of age.
2. I make this statement in the belief that the information I provide to the police cannot be used against me in any future court proceedings.
3. I was in hospital for about ^{PII} [REDACTED] days in [REDACTED] 2005 prior to my plea date coming up at court on the 28 October. I just had come out of hospital due to a condition I ^{PII} [REDACTED] . Late December 2005 before Christmas Tony Mokbel was still in custody and I was approached by Milad Mokbel to produce more amphetamine. Having been away for quite some time in hospital and not knowing where I was or how long I would be, Milad told me he had attempted a cook using other people, but failed to produce anything. Milad told me that the person who attempted this cook was Danny Kettyle. He said, "We done a cook", so I'm not sure if Milad was actually there himself or not.
4. The pressures that amounted at this time were overwhelming as everyone was in bad shape due to the arrest of Tony over this importation scam. Also Christmas was near and no-one had money or means of making money in Tony's absence. Having returned from hospital I noticed several missed calls from Milad. I rang back to respond to all of these missed calls. He asked me how I was and it would be nice to catch up and asked me if I had heard about Tony's incarceration. I knew what this meant for Milad only calls me when he needs to see me.
5. I went to his house and we went for a walk where he told me the situation. Milad asked me to assist in Tony's legal obligations. Several days later I gave Milad \$100,000.00 cash to pay Tony's outstanding bills for old legal bills. This was cash I had stored at my house that I had either made through the sale of drugs or had won at casinos. I gave Milad the money whilst Tony was in custody. We



also discussed the manufacture of more amphetamine. The deal was that if I do a cook I would be paid my share plus the return of \$100,000.00. I was told that not much had to be done as the place was already set up and ready to go. That my services were to only go in, produce the amphetamine, leave it drying on the table and they would bag up and clean up. This was the first time such an offer was presented to me. I asked them how much was needed to be done. Milad told me 10 litres of ketone with the possibility of receiving another 5 litres. Milad had reduced the percentage of my cut to 75/25. 10 litres would produce about 12 to 13 kilograms of finished product which would produce 26 to 30 pounds. Milad was of the belief that only 10 kilograms of product would be produced. This would work out that I would receive about \$250,000.00 from Milad plus the money owed. In addition I would have 2 to 3 kilograms of product extra that Milad didn't know about.

6. Milad told me that they had attempted this manufacturing process at a residence in 'The Grove', Coburg. This is a house owed by Horty's wife, Rula Mokbel. Milad and I had previously discussed the appropriate location for a manufacturing process. I had made it clear to him that I wanted to get out of Preston. We had discussed using this residence in 'The Grove' or another house in [REDACTED] Street, Preston, also owed by Rula and opposite Horty's and Rula address. I had done [REDACTED]. The Grove was the most suitable location as it was larger, in had an entry from a rear laneway, and the house was undergoing major renovations which once completed would cover up any evidence of a previous drug manufacturing process.
7. I agreed to this deal and entered the 'The Grove' premises shortly after. I arrived at the location by means of a taxi which I caught from Bell Street, Coburg, having been dropped off by [REDACTED] with the belief I was filling a prescription for medication. I do not remember the number of the house but remember it was not too far from The Grove coffee shop in Sydney Road. It is about 300 metres from Sydney Road on the south side of the road. It is a single storey weatherboard



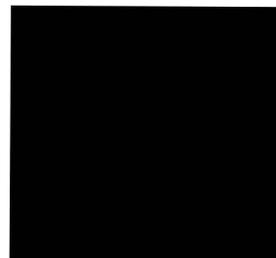
home which is currently painted in pink prima and has a terra cotta tiled roof. It has one set of double entry doors and is called an 'Italianate' style. It has a large verandah at the front with stucco render on two columns and the single gable. The front fence is a Cyprus pine picket fence which is unpainted. This house is on a very large block. There is no garage on the property but there is a laundry outhouse in the back yard. The inside of the house was totally gutted. Just raw timber flooring and the exposed walls. The manufacturing setup was in the back of the house in a kitchen area.

8. On my arrival I noticed there had been a previous attempt to manufacture. Glassware which I had boxed previously had been out in the open with various dirty residues on them. I proceeded to clean the whole area and glassware prior to starting my procedure. This was glassware I had used previously at Newlands Road.
9. I washed most items in the laundry trough in the outhouse and brought them back into the kitchen area where the tables had been already set up. Danny Kettle was allocated to supplying me with things I needed that weren't there. He also helped in retrieving the dry ice needed for this cook. However he was not present during the manufacture as I was reluctant to show anyone ever again. This procedure took me 30 hours, where I was present the whole time. I left the product on the trestle tables provided spread out on numerous pages of butcher paper, airing out the remaining [REDACTED] in order to dry the product. To my experience I knew the whole amount would amount to 12 to 13 kilograms as an approximate guess. I then separately bagged up about 3 kilograms maybe a little more, and put them in my sports bag. This is only a guess as I did not have large enough scales.
10. The product was left by myself in that state when I called Danny to let Milad know the task had been completed. I was instructed to lock the doors from the inside and leave the key in the letter box at Horty's house in [REDACTED] Street. I walked from the house at The Grove to Holmes Road where I called Danny Taxis



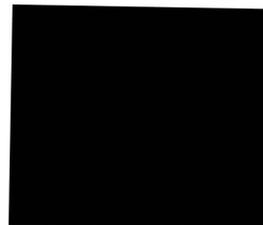
on a covert phone. I continued to walk up Holmes Road where Danny Taxis met me at Harding Street. From there we drove to Horty's place in ^{PII} Street Preston where I left the key in his letterbox. Then Danny Taxis took me home to Road. The next day I passed Milad's and we discussed how and when the money I was owed would be sorted. I received from Milad Mokbel \$80,000.00 in cash 2 days later with the belief I would get another \$80,000.00 the following week. This never happened and I was told that the product was less than average and I was to wait longer as they were having trouble offloading the product. I then argued with Milad asking him how hard did he hit it. By that I mean cut it. This was my greatest fear having left the product un-bagged. Once again I was a victim of their greed.

11. I did not receive any further payment from Milad Mokbel for this cook. I did not recover my \$100,000.00.
12. I still had the 3 kilograms which I had retained from The Grove, that Milad didn't know about. As Milad had not paid me a sufficient amount it was way too early to be able to bring it out and have him sell it for me as has happened in the past. Knowing very well that he would use this product to help fix the product he had cut too much. I was adamant not to sell any gear to or through Milad any more. I had met with a gentleman by the name of Andrew. I called him Andrew Mazarati, because he drove a Mazarati. I don't know his last name.
13. I first met him through Milad Mokbel at Milad's house in early 2004. It was quite evident to me that he was a keen client as him and Milad would go for walks around Milad's house. I believed he was a purchaser of amphetamine in large quantities. My guess was realised as every time I completed an amphetamine cook for Milad and myself, Andrew was always present within hours of Milad receiving the product with large amounts of money. Most of these transactions would occur at Milad's house. I would speak to Andrew and he would always

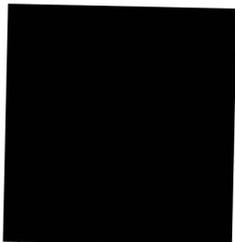


make comments about how good things were, meaning he was happy with the product.

14. My relationship with Andrew grew. We had met at Spearmint Rhino as we were both interested in the same things, ladies. We spoke over a drink and he told me what was going on. I looked surprised as I did not know what he was talking about. He explained that the product that he was receiving was of very poor quality these days and why was I getting it wrong. He told me Milad was blaming me for the poor quality of the product. This was around November 2005.
15. I told Andrew that the product is always the same, and the only way it gets distorted is if somebody tampers with it, and I assured him it wasn't me. My discussion with Andrew ended with him asking to buy directly from me, as he was after some high quality product in order to fix product he previously bought from Milad. He went on to explain that he was selling his gear to the Hells Angels of 'East county', and that the problems that had resulted from previous sales of Milad's gear had caused him a lot of grief, and he now owed them. I felt sorry for Andrew and decided that I now had a legitimate cause to help him as Milad had not treated him real well. I did set a series of rules that he needed to abide by in order to deal directly with me. Rule number 1 was he was never allowed to sell product back to the Moksels. This I made clear. Also he would have to use a covert phone. I also insisted on 'COD' cash on delivery. I initially sold him some pounds I had left over from the cook at 'The Grove'. This started off fine for the first few pounds that I sold to him. Over a three week period I sold all of the approximate 3 kilograms I had made at 'The Grove.' He initially paid cash up front but I ended up paying giving him gear on credit. Soon Andrew began cutting the product extremely, and selling not only to the bikies but also back to Milad.
16. It all ended up with Milad finding out that I had sold product to Andrew, because Andrew told him. I believe Milad was under the belief that Andrew was getting

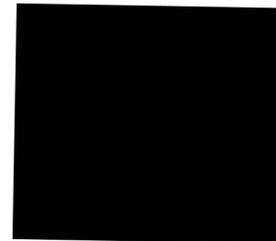


the gear from the bikies, when in fact it had come from me. I sold the product to Andrew for \$40,000.00 a pound, and Andrew was selling it back to Milad for \$30,000.00 a pound. Andrew converted the 3 kilograms I sold him into 9 kilograms but cutting it 3 to 1.

17. Andrew tried to blame me for the product being so inferior. Milad, Andrew and I ended up having a heated discussion at the front of Milad's mother's house. It was late November early December 2005. Andrew had come with a .38 pistol. I thought he would kill me if I lied to him. As we approached the Mokbel residence at the same time when Andrew showed me the gun through the passenger window of his car, then concealed it in his pants as we pulled up at the front of Milad's mum's house. On exiting my vehicle Milad was standing out the front and I brought it to his attention straight away that Andrew had a gun and it might not be appropriate to have the meeting there, as Tony had just got bail and was there having tea with his mum. Milad got the gun off Andrew, wrapped it in a tee shirt and threw it in the bushes of the house across the road from Milad's mum's. We then all went for a walk where we discussed our dealings. It was evident to all of us that Andrew had tried to play us both by cutting the gear three to one, which resulted in huge problems. I was disappointed as I believe Andrew still owed me \$200,000.00. I had given him a total of 8 elbows. He paid for the initial 3, but still owed me for 5. Milad owed money to Andrew. Milad turned this around by saying he was the victim and that he would now teach us both a lesson and nobody was going to get a cent. This was the beginning of the end of my relationship with Milad.
 18. Later the same week the bikies started coming around to my house in  Drive. They would bang on the door of my house, and rev their bikes. I spoke to one bikie by the name of Ronnie, and I told him that the problem he had was with Andrew and not me. He came to the door of my house and we spoke through the door. He said, 'I don't care. If this is not sorted, you're both fucking dead',
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meaning Andrew and I. He lifted his jacket back and showed off a .38 calibre revolver. It looked to me he meant business.

19. I was so scared about this situation that I went to Milad and asked him if he could assist me in diffusing the situation. He told me it was not his problem and that I should deal with it myself. I then went to Sydney Road, Brunswick to the Café 2000 where the Lebanese Muslim community associate. I asked a man by the name of Mohammad if I could purchase a hand gun. I have known Mohammad for 10 years and knew he was a person who could help with the purchase of firearms. I do not know his surname, but he frequently attends that café. He told me that there were a few available though they would be very expensive, as now the laws have made them hard to come by. I told him that money was not a problem and I was prepared to pay \$5,000.00 a piece. Within days I must have seen at least 10, and I picked two of the best ones available, one being a 9 millimetre with 3 boxes of ammunition and the other being a 357 magnum long nose revolver.
20. I picked the two guns up from Café 2000. Most of the guns I viewed were in the back room of Café 2000. A couple of them I looked at in a car belonging to Mohammad's mate. I think his name was Abdul. Abdul had a gold EA Ford Falcon sedan with New South Wales number plates.
21. Abdul was present when all of the guns were shown to me and I purchased the guns from him for \$10,000.00.
22. Mohammed is about 50 years old, totally bald head but has a grey and black moustache, about 5'8" tall, stocky build with a big belly. He mainly wears track suits. Abdul is also in his late 40's or early 50's, his is also 5'8' and of stocky build. He had receding hair on top but had dark coloured hair on the sides. He didn't have any facial hair. Abdul works with stainless, a stainless steel recycling



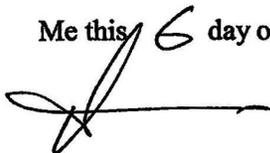
in [REDACTED] Road, Coburg that builds sinks and restaurant gear. He gave me a business card which I have thrown away.

23. I kept the guns and ammunition at home until I moved to Strathmore. Once I moved into Strathmore I moved the guns in there. I have never fired either of these guns nor did I ever want to. I brought them for my own protection.

Mr Cooper

Statement taken and signature witnessed by

Me this 6 day of August 2006 at Melbourne.



Dale Flynn

Detective Sergeant 26168

I hereby acknowledge that this statement is true and correct and I make it in the belief that a person making a false statement in the circumstances is liable to the penalties of perjury.

Mr Cooper

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT AND SIGNATURE WITNESSED

By me this 6 day of August 2006 at Melbourne.



Dale Flynn

Detective Sergeant 26168