I then drove for Uber from about 6 to 11.15 pm that day. I was planning to start driving again from about 6 or 7 am the next morning. At some point that evening, I had a sandwich from Pret a Manger. Sometime after 11 pm, I parked on Sirdar Road. I pay the council for a parking permit that allows me to park anywhere in the Kensington and Chelsea borough. This is more cost effective than buying a separate permit to park in Grenfell Tower. Sirdar Road is only a short distance away from Grenfell Tower. At the time, I was driving a black Toyota Prius that I had bought second hand from a friend's relative. I believe I arrived home at about 11.30 or 11.45 pm. I did not see Elsa or Almaz. I presume they had already gone to bed. I did not see or smell anything unusual. The sliding doors between the living room and the kitchen were closed. The kitchen door in the hallway was also closed. I did not enter the kitchen. I took a shower and put some oil in my hair (as I usually do before going to sleep). I put on a t-shirt and some boxer shorts. I had two Samsung mobile phones, an S6 and an S3. One was for personal use and one was for Uber driving. When I went to bed in the living room, the S6 was already fully charged. The S3 needed charging and I connected it to the charger. I did not fall asleep immediately. It took me a while to drift off to sleep. I now know that I must have been asleep for less than an hour before I woke up. I was awakened by an unusual beeping sound that I did not recognise at first. I do not know what time it was. I initially thought it sounded similar to when the electric key finished charging the electricity.

This beeping sound did not stop. It kept beeping. I realised that it must be the smoke alarm in the kitchen because the smoke alarm in the hallway was not beeping. I opened the door to the kitchen in the hallway. The door handle was not hot. The handle is on the left-hand side of the door, with the door opening away from you if you are in the hallway. I looked inside for a few seconds. I do not believe I entered the kitchen. If I did, it was no more than a step. I saw smoke. It seemed to be coming from behind my Hotpoint fridge freezer. The smoke was approximately two-thirds of the height of the fridge freezer and had reached about where the cooker was. The diagonal lines on BK/2 indicate the area that was covered by smoke when I looked into the kitchen. I did not see any flames. The smoke that I saw in my kitchen was light and white in colour. I am aware that in my first and second police interviews I described the smoke as both 'light' and 'dark'. It is important to remember that I had just had the most frightening experience of my life and was in shock. I also did not have an interpreter during these two interviews and I clearly needed one. When I said 'dark', I did not mean dark in colour. I meant thick. Although I did not specifically notice whether my kitchen window was open, I believe it was open. During the summer, the kitchen window was normally kept open all the time. I am not sure if I closed the kitchen door behind me or not. I rushed back to the living room, grabbed my Samsung S6 mobile phone and dialled 999. I left my other mobile phone behind.

I banged on the bedroom doors for Almaz and Elsa at about the same time as I was calling 999. I was not able to connect to 999 immediately. I had to make several calls. I then got through to the emergency services and spoke to the operator. I believe that I used the words 'fridge side' and 'it's burning' when I spoke to the 999 operator. I was trying to explain that the smoke appeared to be coming from the back of the fridge freezer. I was trying to stress the urgency of the matter and get the Fire Brigade to get there quickly. I thought the smoke in my kitchen could soon be followed by fire. I did not actually see any flames until I was downstairs and outside, looked up and saw my kitchen on fire through the window. As I banged on the bedroom doors in my flat, I was shouting 'Fire! Fire! Fire!' I had to bang on the doors several times. I then ran out of my flat barefoot, wearing only my boxer shorts and t-shirt. I banged on the front doors of all the five other flats on the fourth floor. I do not know the names of all my neighbours but I am sure that I knocked on the front door of all the five other flats on my floor. I spoke to a woman. I think her name is Maria or Maryan. I shouted 'Fire! Fire! Fire!' I spoke to a Somali male neighbour. He was sleeping heavily and did not come to the door immediately so I continued banging on his door. When he answered, I simply shouted 'Fire! Fire! Fire!' I also woke up a Sudanese woman and her husband, a young couple and an English man.

I alerted all my neighbours on the fourth floor, shouting the same thing to all of them. Most of them understood the urgency and some began screaming. After informing everybody on the fourth floor, I returned to my living room and grabbed a pair of trousers as all I was wearing at the time was a pair of boxer shorts and a t-shirt. I switched off the main red electricity switch in the hallway of my flat because I thought the problem might have been electrical. I put on my trousers as I left my flat for the very last time. I cannot be absolutely sure as to the exact sequence of what I was doing after I heard the smoke alarm as it was all happening so fast, I was in a state of shock and I was doing multiple things at the same time. But I ended up leaving my flat without any personal possessions. All I had on me were the clothes I was wearing and my Samsung S6 mobile phone with which I was calling 999. I left without my shoes, my wallet, my second mobile phone, my flat keys or my car keys. When I left my flat, the smoke had not yet spread beyond my kitchen. I did not see any smoke in my living room or in the hallway inside my flat or in the communal area on the fourth floor. I must have shut the front door as I have been told that the Fire Brigade had to force my door in and I believe that I was the last one to leave the fourth floor.