Extracts of the transcript of conversations between Ms GLS and Mr PLP at the office of Mr PLP at about 6pm on Monday July 4, 2011 as transcribed from the video and sound recordings made by Mr PLP.

MR PLP: Yeah, I wouldn't mind to fuck you on table, but - - -

MS GLS: No. The answer is no.

MR PLP: You've got to – you've got to – I don't know. It just seems to be a bit of

sexual frustration there, anyway - - -

MS GLS: With who?

MR PLP: Between us. There just seems to be a bit of a little chemistry.

MS GLS: No.

MR PLP: There is and you've got to admit it, there is. At least if I had one fuck,

it would be great.

MS GLS: Not even a chance.

- - -

MS GLS: No.

?: Because there's sexual tension there.

MS GLS: Not from me there isn't.

MR PLP: Yes there is, or there is for me.

MS GLS: Not for me.

MR PLP: We will have to just - - -

MS GLS: If you were single, yes.

MR PLP: No, I would like to just have one fuck.

MS GLS: No, no, no.

MR PLP: One fuck.

MS GLS: No, no, no, no, no.

. . .

MR PLP: No, but I would like to have at least one fuck and get it out of my

system.

MS GLS: No, you're not getting - - -

MR PLP: And fuck you on the table.

MS GLS: No. Have you asked her for that before?

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MS GLS: Okay. I don't want to hurt [Mr PLP's partner]. She's a friend.

MR PLP: Yeah, I know, but you wouldn't hurt her.

MS GLS: No, no, no, no. You're not listening to me. I would hurt her.

MR PLP: You would if she found out.

MS GLS: Okay. No, no, even if she didn't find out, because what happened this

week is a clear indication of what can happen.

MR PLP: So you wouldn't fuck me?

MS GLS: And I won't go there, okay, for that reason.

MR PLP: I want to be honest with you, and I don't think you knew that - - -

MS GLS: And I think you knew the fact and you know the fact that, yes, it would

be definitely on the side.

MR PLP: It would be awesome. It would be an awesome fuck.

MS GLS: Okay, but - - -

MR PLP: And it would be only for an hour, and we would have it out of our

system, and we can move on.

MS GLS: I don't have it in my system, because I would feel as guilty as shit.

Right.

MR PLP: Okay.

MS GLS: To me it's just something in me that I wouldn't – I just can't go there.

. . .

MS GLS: Tell your mum, "Back off. Mum, I'm a grown man. Love you to bits.

Do anything for you. Back off. Let me live my life with [Mr PLP's partner] the way I want to live. Okay. Don't get in my relationship". If I

get too close to your relationship, tell me to back off. You don't, but tell

me to back off if I do. Tell me to back off.

MR PLP: I don't.

MS GLS: Right. If I say anything to you, you've got to understand it's because I

love you and care for you.

MR PLP: You can say whatever you want, and I've said that to you.

MS GLS: I know, but if I say - - -

MR PLP: Because I have a connection with you, and that's why you can get

away with it.

MS GLS: And I don't want to see her hurt at all.

MR PLP: You're not going to see her hurt.

MS GLS: Okay. She loves you to bits, and if you can't see that, right, you need

to stop and take a good look. Like I said, okay, you need to stop. Okay. You .....with this girl, okay. She has done nothing to warrant

you hurting her.

MR PLP: I'm not wanting to.

MS GLS: I know – I've spoken to her at length, and I know every time she .....

and she would let you do whatever you wanted to do. It hurts her. Do

you understand that?

MR PLP: Yep, yep, yep, yep.

MS GLS: If you were on your own, I wouldn't think twice about fucking you on

that table. Okay? Guaranteed.

MR PLP: .... bullshit.

MS GLS: Okay. Guaranteed. Okay. You know that, and I say that sincerely, but

I won't cross that line.

MR PLP: You wouldn't even go part of the way.

MS GLS: I would have to live with it.

MR PLP: You wouldn't even go part of the way?

MS GLS: No.

MR PLP: Like cuddle?

MS GLS: I give you a cuddle all the time.

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MR PLP: Anyway, okay. I will go home and have a wank, have a think about

you.

MS GLS: Why? Why can't you go home and fuck [Mr PLP's partner]?

MR PLP: Can't.

MS GLS: Why?

MR PLP: Because I want to stay here.

MS GLS: No, you need to go home.

MR PLP: I want a fuck.

MS GLS: No, you need to tell me why you won't go. Why?

MR PLP: Because .....

MS GLS: It doesn't matter.

MR PLP: It doesn't matter – well, I'm telling you.

MS GLS: .....

MR PLP: Look, I'm just telling you.

MS GLS: I want to tell you. Okay. You need to keep her happy.

MR PLP: I will. I will. I will.

MS GLS: Okay. Share your life with her. Share your love with her.

. . .

MR PLP: And I thought there will be a day when I might be able to make love to

her and that. But, hey, you found out about her, and that's just the way

it is, but it doesn't mean I don't fantasise about fucking you on the

table or fucking you with my hand.

MS GLS: You need to understand, right - - -

MR PLP: And I always will. You think it's a joke. It's not a joke.

MS GLS: You know what?

MR PLP: What?

MS GLS: What if .... in a plane. You can fuck [Mr PLP's partner] in the plane,

and I can fuck - - -

MR PLP: You're going to fuck me too?

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: Yep.

MS GLS: No.

MR PLP: One ..... one fuck.

MS GLS: No, no, no, no.

MR PLP: And I will get him for you. I will just snare him.

MS GLS: What does that mean?

MR PLP: I will get him for you.

MS GLS: How?

MR PLP: I've got ways and means, but you've got to give me one fuck.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: Yep. One beautiful fuck.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: Not here. Not in the office, but in a nice hotel room.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: Yep.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: One fuck.

MS GLS: I care too much.

MR PLP: No, you don't.

MS GLS: You mean too much to me to do that.

MR PLP: I know. I want to fuck on the table here.

MS GLS: No.

MR PLP: Yep.

MS GLS: You mean too much to me, and [Mr PLP's partner] does too.

MR PLP: One fuck.

MS GLS: You mean too much to me.

MR PLP: And I will get him for you, and you've got him for life. Because you get

rid of ..... You think I'm joking, don't you? One fuck, and I will work it.

I'm a man of my word - I will do it.

MS GLS: Let me see the proof, baby.

MR PLP: Well, you give me one fuck.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: Yep.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: Yep. You know you would love to.

MS GLS: .... no ....

MR PLP: Just let me suck your nipple.

MS GLS: No.

MR PLP: That's a fantasy of mine.

MS GLS: No. I'm not going to hurt [Mr PLP's partner]. Do you understand that?

MR PLP: Don't you want to fuck?

MS GLS: No, no .....

MR PLP: I see, back to the left. You will have to send me a .... policy. I don't

it's just crap ..... wank ..... wank.

MS GLS: No, you need to go home and make passionate love with [Mr PLP's

partner] all night .....

MR PLP: One time, one time.

MS GLS: I would have to be very drunk.

MR PLP: I'm not going to get you drunk, because that's not me. You have to –

I'm not going to make you drunk; I'm going to make you know - - -

MS GLS: I want to know why you won't go home and just make passionate love

to her. Why? Tell me why. Be honest about it.

MR PLP: Because I've always had that fantasy about you, and [Ms CW1] was

just a once-off - that's only a fuck. No excuse. No excuse. I know. I

can't, because she's there. She's like a fixture.

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MR PLP: Come on.

MS GLS: No.

MR PLP: Let me do it.

MS GLS: No.

MR PLP: Don't tell me you're scared.

MS GLS: I'm not scared.

MR PLP: You're scared. Come on. Let me do it.

MS GLS: No.

. . .

MR PLP: There is one precondition.

MS GLS: There's no preconditions.

MR PLP: And then I want ever ask you again.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: One time.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: One time.

MS GLS: No preconditions .....

MR PLP: You want him; I will get him for you. One time.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: Before you go, and I will get him lined up.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: One time.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: One time, only one time.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: Yep, one time.

MS GLS: No chance.

MR PLP: One time.

MS GLS: No chance, baby.

MR PLP: One time.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: You're going to do it, because you want him. You want him bad. You

want him so fucking bad. You going to let me fuck you once?

MS GLS: No, I won't.

MR PLP: Yes, you will.

MS GLS: I won't. I tell you now, I won't.

MR PLP: Yes, you will. I'm going to get you drunk and you're going to fuck me.

MS GLS: No, I won't. I won't.

MR PLP: You're going to wake up tomorrow, and you're going to say, "Did I fuck

you?".

MS GLS: And you're going to say, "No, you didn't".

MR PLP: And I will say, "Yes, I did".

MS GLS: Really?

. . .

MR PLP: One fuck.

MS GLS: If I didn't care, I'd fuck you now.

MR PLP: Really?

MS GLS: If I didn't care, I would, because I'd say, hey, it's just a fuck, so that's it.

But I care too much. I wouldn't do it because I know I've got to work

with you the rest of the day, you know, so - - -

MR PLP: So what?

MS GLS: No, you're not listening to me.

MR PLP: ..... Why in the fuck – we won't do a second I promise you, one fuck.

MS GLS: There's no such thing.

MR PLP: Yep, one fuck.

MS GLS: There's no such thing. I know. I've been there, done that. There's no

such think, baby.

MR PLP: Ah fuck.

MS GLS: You think [Mr PLP's partner] is going to cook for you tonight.

MR PLP: No.

MS GLS: You might want to go home and start sucking your dick ..... and say,

"Come on".

MR PLP: Nup, I want to suck your tits.

MS GLS: No, you don't.

MR PLP: Not tonight, not tonight. I will only do it another time.

MS GLS: ..... is it too much?

MR PLP: No, I want to fuck.

MS GLS: ..... just a fuck.

MR PLP: Nup. You gave me a caring fuck.

MS GLS: Okay. I'm not like everybody else.

MR PLP: It's one fuck, one caring fuck. It's not a suck.

MS GLS: I'm not like that. I need to show you I'm not like that.

MR PLP: But you're not like that.

MS GLS: I'm telling you - - -

MR PLP: I said to you I wouldn't fuck you unless I had this feeling.

MS GLS: I'm telling you I will not fuck anyone who's got a girlfriend, including

[xxx], as much – and you know I want to fuck him bad.

MR PLP: And you won't even give me one fuck. Give me a kiss.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: Yep. One fuck. If you want him, I will get him for you.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: Yep. Give me one fuck.

MS GLS: No, I'm not going there.

MR PLP: One fuck. That's all I ask, and you can have him all you like. You can

marry him. You can move into a house.

MS GLS: He can move into my bedroom any day.

MR PLP: One fuck. It's not too much to ask – one fucking fuck.

MS GLS: It is too much to ask.

MR PLP: Yes, it isn't. Nup. I'm going to stand my ground here. I'm going to

show you - one fuck.

MS GLS: No, because then I can't look at you in the face and look at [Mr PLP's

partner] in the face. It's not just about you; it's about me. I can't look

at you again - - -

. . .

MR PLP: Yep. One fuck. That's the deal. You'd better decide on that now.

One fuck.

MS GLS: No, this is my plan. You get me [xxx], I will make it worthwhile. I'm not

saying what, I'm not saying where - - -

MR PLP: Nup, I need a fuck.

MS GLS: No, I'm not saying anything.

MR PLP: No, because you're not going to give me a fuck.

MS GLS: That's right, because you have got what you need without any more.

MR PLP: No, I want one fuck. That's the deal.

MS GLS: No deal.

MR PLP: Yes.

MS GLS: No deal. How do they do it? Like that?

MR PLP: Don't cut yourself off – one fuck.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: One fuck.

MS GLS: Nup.

MR PLP: One fuck.

MS GLS: No deal, baby.

MR PLP: No .... I will wait.

MS GLS: No, no, no, no.

MR PLP: I've got to go down there this week and next week. You will want to

give me one fuck, and you've got him.

MS GLS: Nup.

. . .

MR PLP: But you've got to give me one fuck.

MS GLS: No.

MR PLP: On the table.

MS GLS: No.

MR PLP: Or in a hotel room.

MS GLS: No. The answer is no, no, no. Get it?

MR PLP: No, come on. Come on. You know you like it.

MS GLS: No. Hello. No.

MR PLP: You know you want to.

MS GLS: No, the answer is no.

MR PLP: Come on. You know.

MS GLS: No.

MR PLP: Yes, one fuck.

MS GLS: No, the answer is no.

MR PLP: One fuck.

MS GLS: [Mr PLP], be nice. No.

MR PLP: One fuck.

MS GLS: No.

MR PLP: One fuck.

MS GLS: No.

MR PLP: One fuck.

MS GLS: No - - -

MR PLP: We've shook on it.

MS GLS: No, we didn't.

MR PLP: Yes, we did. One fuck. One beautiful fuck. I will take you out for a

nice meal.

MS GLS: No.

MR PLP: I will wine and dine you. I will get you drunk, and then I will fuck you,

and then you won't forget.

MS GLS: Can [Mr PLP's partner] come too?

MR PLP: Yes, I will fuck you both.

MS GLS: Nup. You're a greedy bastard.

MR PLP: I will fuck you both.

MS GLS: No, no chance.

MR PLP: All right. One fuck.

MS GLS: No, the answer is no.

MR PLP: One fuck.

MS GLS: No.

MR PLP: It's not that hard, because I will get him for you.

MS GLS: Can't get it hard then, hey.

MR PLP: Well, you've got to get me hard.

MS GLS: No.

MR PLP: I need a suck then.

MS GLS: No, absolutely not.

MR PLP: One fuck.

MS GLS: No, [Mr PLP], no. Stop it.

MR PLP: All right. Okay. Do you want to – you shook my hand and you said,

"One fuck".

MS GLS: I didn't say that at all. I said no, no, no no, no, no, no, no. What part

of no don't you understand?

MR PLP: You said, "One fuck".

MS GLS: I did not. You said that; I said that no.

MR PLP: One fuck.

MS GLS: If I didn't care a lot about you or I didn't care about [Mr PLP's partner],

I would do it. I do care a lot about you, and I respect her as well.

Okay. And she would do exactly the same.

MR PLP: I'm just telling you I have a lot of sexual tension, and I want to get that

out of the way so we can work together.

MS GLS: Best you fuck [Mr PLP's partner].

MR PLP: No.

MS GLS: Best you fuck [Mr PLP's partner].

MR PLP: I want to fuck you and have it over and done with.

MS GLS: No, no, no.

. . .

MR PLP: I'm still willing to fuck you – just one fuck .....

MS GLS: No way, no way. No, it's just an empty - - -

MR PLP: .....

MS GLS: I can't do that. I love you too much.

MR PLP: You can't? You can't? You can't even do it?

MS GLS: Nup. I can't. I'm not like that.