

This is brief account of my Emotional, Physical and Psychological life.

I was the eldest of four children born to parents who were both orphaned and raised in separate Orphanages. My father had [REDACTED] disease from which he eventually died from as did my younger brother at the age [REDACTED]; my sister also had [REDACTED] and suicided in [REDACTED] leaving five children, my mother died of cancer.

My father was found living in a wagon on a river with his parents and other siblings he was [REDACTED] months old and placed in an orphanage in [REDACTED], then in and out of hospitals and finally [REDACTED] at [REDACTED] until he was [REDACTED] years old.

My mother was in one in Melbourne it was a better one so she told us, but a very hard life.

My parent's lives were very brutal and dad spoke about what he called the bum boys.

Our lives were much institutionalized. As a child I was physically abused and grew up thinking it was normal; My father also sexually abused me strangely he never beat the others like he did me the youngest two he never hit at all.

I will just give you two examples.

On one occasion my sister back chatted dad he thought it was me, I was doing the dishes he threw me to the ground, then picked up the tray of dishes and smashed them on me then started to beat me he threw me from wall to wall then finally got a extension cord and flogged me with it, he then made me clean up all the broken dishes. Mum was at work when she came home she found me in a bad way. She put on my rain coat and walked me to the doctor in the rain and dark of night the doctor fixed me up, I can remember him saying this had to stop, but of course it didn't another time we had a toilet down the back yard so there was a potty in the hall for us to use at night on this occasion mum was late home from work he pulled me out of bed and asked where she was, I said I did not know, so he beat me then made me stand in the corner and tipped the urine and potty on my head, I had to stand there until mum came home and she bathed me and put me to bed, then he belted her. I witnessed him beating my mother on many occasions and raping her once. It was my job to get the other children out of the house when he went into a rage. He dragged me out of the bath one day when I was [REDACTED] and beat me with a wire clothes hanger I had to bandage my legs to go to work.

So abuse was very much a part of my life. I married at [REDACTED] had my first child at [REDACTED] the second at [REDACTED].

My husband did hit me on many occasions and once put a gun to my head one time. He gave me a few black eyes but compared to my second husband it was not too bad, after many years we divorced.

I re married, to a man I had known for many years I had worked for him as well. I did not have a sexual relationship with him until [REDACTED] years later.

I first meet this man at the age of [REDACTED], when I went to work for him, at one stage I had no where to live so he suggested that I board with him and his wife, which I did, at this stage I was dating and he started to disagree with my choices of men. After some time I was engaged to be married, he disapproved and he interfered all the time, eventually I called off the engagement.

Then I meet my first husband and married, he interfered all the time again, even on the night of my wedding my mother told him to leave me alone. At one stage I nearly left my first husband because of this man interfering but because I had a child I stayed until many years later, we moved away.

When my sister suicided this man came to my sister's wake and after the wake we all went out for dinner he told me he still loved me and that his relationship was over with his partner of many years, a girl he had worked with she was [REDACTED] he was much older than her. Then he started to phone 3 or 4 times a day then he started to call to see me by this

time I was on my own with the children, working long hours and very vulnerable and not coping with my sisters' death.

I gave him all my money to look after he was in business and I trusted him, his business was not going very well and the bank would not refinance him, he then went to the same bank I did and they financed him. I purchased a house to live in and he moved in with a bag of clothes he gave his ex partner the property [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] home that was worth a lot of money, he had nothing.

At first he told me not to wear so much make up then told me what clothes I should wear he stopped my family from visiting. After [REDACTED] months he became physically violent with me he didn't like the house I had purchased and nagged me to buy some land in the end I did I purchased [REDACTED] and built a new home it was my home I was the owner builder and I payed for it (my previous husband and I had owned several houses and purchased land and subdivided it) I said we should draw up an agreement he said he would never take my home off me and promised that it was always my home. During all this time he was physically abusing me I had black eyes, chipped bones in my arm he ripped clothes of me and belted me time and time again one occasion he started to belt and drag me from one end of the house to the other I ran to get out he tore my clothes off and threw me into the garden in the mud then dragged me out by my hair, I begged him to stop I didn't want to die. I went to the shower and curled up on floor he came and dragged me out and kept beating me I ended up in the garden again covered in mud I crawled to the door he just kicked and punched me until I just layed there, all because I didn't stay and drink with him and his friends at a [REDACTED] break up. The police attended many times every time I would go to charge him he begged me not to.

Then he started to abuse my youngest son and was verbally abusive towards my elder son who was living independently. In [REDACTED] I took on full time care of my brother with [REDACTED] he abused my brother as well, I eventually placed my brother into care.

I started to apply for work again and gained a management contract to work at [REDACTED] for a season, right up until the day I was to leave he was not happy, he called as I was about to leave, he told me your not to go then he came home. I could tell he was angry and started to run to my room he grabbed me and threw on the bed and started to choke me and said you're not going anywhere if you do, I will make sure there is nothing left when you get back. During all this time he phoned me up to five six times a day. I tried to take my life in this time.

I gained part time employment in an isolated town he was happy about that because it was so isolated. I shared a house with others, and then it went to full time. I started to feel good and realised I had to get him out of my life. I asked for a divorce in [REDACTED] he agreed on the basis that he live in the house until I finished work. That he could still be a grandfather to my grandchildren. I agreed, he was by this time living in the other end of the house. He worked at the [REDACTED]. Then I became involved with a younger man and the problems got worst he refused to leave the house and I was scared, he threatened to kill me and the other man, he interfered in my work no matter what I did he made trouble for me until I lost the job.

At [REDACTED] he told me no other man will have you and I will make sure you end up in prison because I know what prison is like and you would not cope. Then he started to say I forged the divorce papers. He was [REDACTED] [REDACTED] prisoners with contacts that would fix me up. He was involved with [REDACTED].

I was working, we lived in separate ends of the house but he still was phoning all the time and still abusing me, in [REDACTED] I look out an AVO. He was living with a male friend and when his friend went away for a week he moved in with his friend's wealthy girlfriend. It only lasted a few months, and then there were others. Still calling me all the time and turning up when he wanted to take things from the house, the AVO didn't work he just laughed and said it is only paper. He moved in out with other people but still called me daily and attended family functions.

In [REDACTED] he was stood down from his work and escorted out of the [REDACTED] because of his bullying with several co workers making complaints and resigning and he never returned. Comments made by co workers in documents: He is controlling, abusive, manipulative, autocratic and a bully: another said he harassed, intimidated and bullied me.

At this time he became more aggressive than ever and I received a black eye also beatings, but the mental abuse over the years had rendered me to a vegetable state of mind.

He went on Centrelink until he could get the aged pension.

He was seeing a psychologist and psychiatrist in [REDACTED] & [REDACTED] he told me, he told the psychiatrist he wanted to kill someone, he also told Centrelink the same thing. He had also run his credit cards with full intention of going bankrupt.

A motorhome was purchased for him to live in. So he would get the hell out of my life.

My niece had found in [REDACTED] he had set my computer up so he received a copy of all my documents and emails. In [REDACTED] my computer had a bug so he said, he wanted to fix it, and he took a copy of everything in my computer.

I found that when he took me to court in [REDACTED].

In [REDACTED] he moved to [REDACTED] where he started another relationship with another woman whose partner had not long passed away and she was wealthy and family lost all the buildings in the fires. He was working on the farm for her family which she had shares in, his position was to maintain all the machinery and other duties, until the father told him to leave. He moved into [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

In [REDACTED] I had tried to recover the motorhome and he assaulted me. I look out an AVO and went to the police he was charged with assault this trial took two years, he was finally charged, all he got was a \$700.00 fine.

When he was charged in [REDACTED], he set out to get me starting legal proceedings in [REDACTED] wanting half of my property, saying that we had been in a relationship up until [REDACTED] with me which was untrue. My family had said for years he is setting you up well that was so true.

The two trials were running parallel, my health deteriorated and I ended up in hospital on [REDACTED] occasions.

He claimed in an affidavit to the federal magistrate court that his business was during well, when in fact he was broke, also in his assets the motorhome was valued at \$100,000.00 this was his value and we agreed on this in court. After five days in court due to my health and his lies and this constant bully tactics by his barrister, I just could not take any more and the magistrate was on his side, my barrister and lawyer both told me this is not about money this is him trying to destroy you, the barrister said they are in the gutter and we are not going there, my barrister was very disappointed when I gave up, but the whole thing was him still abusing me in court, I paid him \$120,000.00 in [REDACTED] and he kept the motorhome and tools.

Two months later I found all his work documents hidden in a shed, which proved he had committed perjury in court.

I told my barrister he wanted to take him back to court but I just could not take anymore and did not have the funds, as the other trial had not settled.

Eventually it was agreed at the magistrate court he would pay me damages for ongoing treatment to injuries I received in the last assault, he was summonsed to pay me, three weeks later he declared himself bankrupt naming me, the banks for his credit card and his lawyer, not paying me a cent. I am now left with a huge bill for the lawyer. He has walked away free.

I am left with the injuries suffering daily, but the worst is the

EMOTIONAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL TRAUMA IS A LIFE SENTENCE.

I challenged the bankruptcy but they believed him, he said the motorhome was sold to his son for \$10,000.00 and he only worked one day a week. He works up to six; He also told them I had put the value on the motorhome which was so untrue. He had sworn on Federal Magistrate court documents the value, they did not cross reference court documents, so in months the motorhome devalued \$90,000.00 and the \$120,000.00 disappeared.

This man has lied to everyone over the years and in two courts also to the bankruptcy people and has got away with it, he knows the system.

During my time with him, my car burnt to the ground, just luck I was not driving it, my mower caught fire, my brakes failed twice on two different cars, the tyres were tampered with on a car, he made [REDACTED] for me until I realised it was making me very unwell, after one bashing I went away for a week when I came back I never touched it again, the list is too large and painful to go on.

He forged a tax return in [REDACTED] to obtain money from the bank, he falsified documents when in business, his staff where abused as well.

This man has abused every woman he has been involved with but still gets away with it and always goes for vulnerable women.

He has moved back to the area and happened to see my grandson at work the first thing he asked "How is Nan"

In Summary:

There are so many details I simply cannot put on paper, I am [REDACTED] years old and in very poor health, writing this made me realise how much this man has destroyed my life from the age of [REDACTED] and may more than likely take it.

The system has let me down, the courts make you feel like you're the perpetrator and an AVO is a waste of time because these men think they are above the law, I can understand why women walk away because the system has let us all down, there should be two to three magistrates sit in every court not just one because one person cannot make the right judgment. The victims do not have the money or resources' to cope. You have money hungry lawyers and barristers wanting to fill their pockets and at this time with all this happening you are not in a coherent state of mind to give evidence or remember important details.

After all this he turned to me at the court door and said "CAN I WRITE TO YOU"

I am still seeing a psychologist which I started to see in 2011 with the help of victims of crime they paid for some visits, but once again he didn't pay. Without her I do not know where I would be today, she has not charged me on so many occasions. She is the only person I have told most of my story. I do thank her so much for saving me when I was about to give up.

I only hope this can help some other women not to make the same mistake I did and have more confidence to get out.

- You should not have to be in the same court room with the perpetrator because of your fear of them and they are happy because they can see what they are inflicting on you.
- Set pricing for lawyers and barristers, once they find out you have a property they are callous.
- Specialty lawyers with training to deal, with abused victims.

- Money assistance to get started again.
- More Safe Housing.
- Help to relocate with anonymity.
- Counselling for all family members.
- Closed courts
- There should be a check list in all family courts if a partner has been abused because when you're in court you face you're ex partner and their Barristers, and at the end of the day the Barristers are bullying you to win.

I have attached a little thing I wrote when I could not take any more one day.

"Life in a Doormat"

I am a little spider living in a big doormat

I struggle to get to the top

I always get pushed down, again and again

I have just put my head through OH wow there is sunshine

This is a beautiful day

Then he comes along wipes his feet, down I go again.

OH well I will try again, after lots of trying it happens again and again

Only this time my little body has cracks and pain

I will try again then finally,

I get to the top as I was leaving the mat it started to shake oh no here he is again

This time my little body all broken and floppy my head cloudy and dark

I fall to the bottom again, this time it is just too hard to try again so my life in the

Doormat has come to the end, as I am too broken to try again.

