

I have been the victim of workplace bullying, discrimination, harassment, sexual abuse and rape in the work place. This has occurred in 3 work places that are male dominated, all have connections with each other.

The abuse in the work place may have started as a direct connection to an event in my life that happened when I was a young 21 year old pregnant mother with a 2 year old daughter, and married.

We bought our first house at . One of our neighbours was a man named who was a prison guard. The man on the other side of him was a man who worked from home as a mechanic named .

The problems with these neighbours started when we asked to keep his dog under control as it barked all the time and was causing me concern with my pregnancy. This is when this man and his neighbour and anyone who were their friends or associates which also included police would scare me and my young children whenever my husband left for work. No one else wanted to complain about the dog as it also bothered others, because of the concern of what this prison officer might do in retaliation.

Some of the behaviour they did to us was quite threatening. As we were born again Christians, and I was from a small country town from a very large family and very homesick, we kept to ourselves and our church friends. After 7 years of feeling scared, victimised and fearful for my children and myself, I ended up having a breakdown. I ended up spending 2 weeks in hospital and on medication.

We moved back to our small town of where all my family lived and bought another home whilst I recovered. I suffered considerably from the side effects of the medication for 18 months.

During this time a police officer started following me around. As I had endured a very traumatic time which devastated my young children I couldn't understand why he would know who I was. Then another officer, named [REDACTED] moved into the town, whenever he was on duty with [REDACTED] they would do the same thing together.

I still to this day do not know why or whether it had to do with what happened in [REDACTED] and the contact we had with police there, but my brother and sister had to tell them to leave me alone because they were upsetting me.

I also suspected that there was surveillance on us for some reason, but because of the trauma I had experienced I cannot prove that, and I may have felt like that because of these two police and I was over reacting as I was quite emotional and protective of my children and myself.

When I started getting better, my marriage ended and I took the children and decided to find a career to go into. I joined volunteer organisations as I had no qualifications. Then I started paid work as an ambulance officer and an auxiliary fire fighter.

I had always wanted to be in the air force or police force and I started finding out if it was possible. At the time I was 37 and the air force wasn't an option as the end age was 35 to apply. So I started to study for the police.

My husband and family were appalled that I could choose that profession and gave me a hard time about it. So I had no support from them. Also growing up in a small country town, jealousy is rife and from FOI documents I received since, I had a number of nasty, lies and negative comments said about me in an attempt to stop me progressing further or into where I wanted to go, even having my

husband taking a DVO out against me to stop me as he believed woman shouldn't work and this is where I learnt I was being portrayed as mentally unstable. This mentally unstable comment has been a theme I have had to endure in all the proceeding positions I have held.

The worst torment I received was from _____ and the _____ where I felt I was left with no other option than to take my own life, I have then felt suicidal for a long time since because of the bullying and then the lies and termination of my job leaving me and my daughter in a desperate financial situation. I have got out of the worst financially, but emotionally and psychologically I don't feel I can and it can take all my effort to focus on existing sometimes. If it wasn't for my daughter I really do not believe I would be alive, as the memories or the trauma and the impact it had on me to protect my daughter and care for her needs and then my own situation has been difficult. It is always in the back of my mind even when I do laugh, deep down I will never forgive as there is nothing to attach the anger to that I could feel I did something so bad to deserve to be treated so appallingly and then when I tried to stop it I was laughed at by the very people meant to help. Including the police who thought it a big sick joke when I went to them to say I had been kicked and assaulted in the work place. God only knows what type of people they are to treat a woman like me like that.

Detective _____ who was investigating my complaint about me being charged then convicted wrongly after I was terminated unfairly and wrongly from corrections and I went up to the administration section to speak to _____ as he was the one who laughed at me when I told him what was going on in the unit at the PA hospital

secure unit. He was the one I was originally in contact with as he was my manager.

We ended up in a confrontation and I didn't even touch him and he grabbed my arm and another officer grabbed me by the nose and eye and twisted my head back while another grabbed my arm as threw me to the ground falling on top of me. He lay over the top of me with his hands between my legs and one leg lifted up my back with my top pulled down exposing my breast and blood coming from my eye. He then ordered one of the officers to get the cuffs and hand cuffed me. I was left on the hot bitumen for 30 min until police and ambulance arrived.

The prison officers refused to allow me to sit on the grass as I hurt all over and kept on pushing me down so I couldn't sit up properly. This was all done in front of my 16 year old daughter. She has been affected by everything I have gone through as well. I was so concerned for her that they would bash her or rape her as I knew what they were capable of considering just what they did to me.

I was charged and convicted from this. I was put in the watch house where I contacted scabies after a police officer gave me a dirty blanket.

My daughter and I also experienced abuse and the same name calling from neighbours in areas we have lived in. I feel it has come from someone covertly keeping abuse toward me going and causing us problems. Where police have failed to show up when we have called them. At one incident we had a gun pulled on us and it took an hour for the police to arrive. When I made my complaints to the I was so angry with everything I had endured I felt there was no process to protect anyone, if the police don't want to do their job because of a bias toward you, or there is some perception of you

that allows a workplace to mob against you and no one takes you serious or wants to do their job correctly. They don't care what it's doing to you as a person or how it's affecting your home life so long as it's not happening to them, because everyone needs to work to survive, workplace mobbing and those that sit back and watch it happen as in my case are just as bad.

I first experienced mild jealousy and nastiness within Ambulance Service in from Paramedics , and but I had very good management that wouldn't allow it to occur in their workplace, and Area Director .

As I had never worked since having my children, other than running our own business whilst married, I was not aware that this type of behaviour would occur especially in workplaces as the emergency services, where to anyone on the 'outside' it would appear a caring service.

I found the Auxiliary Fire fighters were also very unprofessional and just a bunch of gung ho fools. The Full time fire fighter Area Director was a very professional and honest man who was supportive of woman within the fire service unlike the idiots who were auxiliaries. To them this was their little boys' club and money maker scheme. They ran it how they wanted to and did what they wanted. Quite frankly it was a joke how they continually played games with the equipment, and each other.

When I finally applied for the Police it took another 14 months before I was successful and started in June 2006. I had also applied for the Royal Australian Air Force reserves (RAAF) and was successful in gaining entry within the Security Police section.

I started the Police Service academy one week, and on that weekend I started at the RAAF base for induction.

I knew within the first week of the police academy that I would not graduate and get through. Both from comments about me being paranoid, psycho and offensive names such as that from the squad and encouraged I believed, from the SGT and facilitator in charge of the squad I was in. husband was also a SGT at the RAAF base at where I was a reservist.

As well as attitudes toward me from the SGT and facilitator and then as time progressed through the academy from other staff and sections. I was deliberately excluded from the squad I was in, being left out of anything that was supposed to have been a group thing.

I had my service issued weapon deliberately damaged so it wouldn't fire, I was called a dog, I was screamed at on a few occasions from those who run the fire arms section over nothing, it was done just to make a fool of me and put me down as I was told by the SGT of the fire section to 'know my place I am bottom of the food chain'.

I asked to leave and come back at another time to finish, as I could not stand the behaviour of the squad and how I was being treated and portrayed, and felt that if this was who I had to work with in the real world my life would be at risk. There had to have been something started about me from someone, I don't know why or who or what?

I am a single mother and it was hard enough to do all I was doing alone but to have the extra bullying to make me feel excluded and unsafe, especially in a job like this was an awful feeling.

I witnessed the majority of the girls in my squad cheat on exams, would lift her top and expose her breasts to get study

notes from the squad before. [redacted] was being blackmailed by some of the boys in the squad to give them the study notes or they would tell her boyfriend. I was told from one boy in my squad he was going to kill me. Someone had broken into my house after this. The squabbling amongst the squad and the jealousy was like being in high school, I found it so off putting that this was our professional police service.

I ended up being show caused and had to answer to a number of made up and exaggerated garbage to play their stupid mind games. This was aprox 3 weeks before I was to be sworn in and 4 days before xmas. I ended up in a 5 hour show cause hearing where I was accused of rot, and I walked out as I felt working for people like that and whatever else I would have to put up with at a station might end up costing my life deliberately.

I placed in complaints to the [redacted], and dealt with a woman named [redacted] and she passed it onto an inspector to investigate. Everything came back unsubstantiated, and I have found that it wouldn't matter what or how serious complaints I put in, everything comes back unsubstantiated and my family and I receive no help from police or anyone.

I was employed with [redacted] in July 2007. I started work with the Escort and Security section (driving prisoners and picking them up). One of the staff started talking about [redacted] who was responsible for causing my breakdown 13 or so years earlier. Also just before I had the starting date for [redacted], I was followed by [redacted] who was also responsible for my breakdown.

Someone obviously had informed [redacted] and [redacted] that I was starting in [redacted], and had put my life and my daughters at risk by informing them, as I am a silent elector, have a private number ever

since what they did years ago for protection. I never spoke about what occurred many years before to anyone in corrections and had moved on.

The abuse from work colleagues and management started in the womans prison, where once leaving the academy you are given a scale of your apparent progression. When I had left the academy I was on a scale of all 4s with the top being 7. When I arrived at the womans prison they had gone down to 1 and 2.

I was accused of the same type of behaviour as the police academy. I will state that when I applied for I never mentioned that I had gone through the police academy as had told me that the Police had attempted to stop her gaining her position within the [REDACTED].

from who had accused me with a low score and unacceptable behaviour and came up with this ridiculous score because of her listening to gossip or jealousy, thought it best I be sent to the driving section and from the rumours going around about the driving section, this was where the 'bottom of the heap are sent, the crap'.

When I stated at the driving section my manager was (at the time I wasn't aware of his history, but found some of the things he did or said to be idiotic and ridiculous considering he was supposed to be in a supervisor role) and the General Manager was and ex police inspector/prosecutor and ex RAAF member.

I also experienced victimisation in the driving section. I was denied any extra hours or afternoon hours which gave a driver extra money. The continual talking about from an officer called A

comment from a supervisor called [redacted] that I was hated and had already created enough enemies. (I had only been in [redacted] for 3 months, so I had no idea what he was talking about).

I applied for a position at the PA hospital secure unit which is still part of [redacted] as a prison guard and started work there in November 2007. From the first day I was employed there, the supervisor [redacted] targeted me. He would call me into his office and say things to me such as:

Why does everyone hate you here, No one wants you here, Don't think your getting a good ppr. (Personal Performance review), I was told not to employ you because your pschitso and psycho. It's up to me to employ you here, the other supervisor [redacted] doesn't want you here and your only coming here if you do my paper work, if you don't like how your treated then leave. He would scream at me in front of nursing staff, police, doctors or anyone who came into the unit and accuse me of anything in front of them. He blamed me for anything that went wrong. He would attempt to intimidate me to stamp all the official audited register books, which I did just to keep the peace, At one point after he had been spoken to about kicking me and injuring my wrist he would come in saying to himself 'be nice to [redacted], be nice to [redacted]' loud enough for everyone to hear. He then attempted to make me forge his signature on all his reports or his bookwork. I had to put in stupid reports forced to do so by the manager [redacted] and [redacted] and [redacted].

Reports about taking a key out of the unit that opened an empty room. I believe I was set up to help another officer write a report for him over him taking a handcuff key home. Another

report because I didn't sign my name on the control room book when I came back from lunch just like everyone forgets to do but there would be a big deal made out of whenever I made a mistake. Others could take home handcuff keys or major cell keys and nothing would happen. If security breaches happened or if prisoners were caught stealing things to take back to the prisons the officers would say to throw out and not tell anyone, but I found that you couldn't trust them as they would then do you into management even though they had told you to do it. loved to tell me different things had changed in the unit and I had to go to ask the supervisor like a 5 year old and ask if something had changed, or whenever , and they were like a bunch of boys in a sandpit poking fun at their victim which was me. I would tell them to stop or cut it out or grow up but they just got worse.

The first time you get locked out of the unit might be funny, but when they keep doing it or have shown someone else their funny little game and how they can upset you it is no longer funny to me anymore. I have been in tears where another officer has had to tell them to leave me alone they were stressing me out, or the nursing staff would send the supervisor into the officers station because we were laughing but it was alright for the nursing staff to laugh in their office.

On night shifts to get back at you the nursing staff would go in and out of a room to see a prisoner saying they had forgotten something just so I would be standing at the door with it open waiting for them to come back, they would deliberately take a long time sometimes.

This was a safety concern having the door opened for long periods of time for everyone in the unit. The nursing unit manager (NUM) _____ screamed at me because I didn't see her and I had held her up at the door.

and _____ and _____ loved upsetting the prisoners to the point they would become aggressive and I was left to settle them down. This was dangerous and just nasty on their part, I could have badly been hurt to be deliberately put in these positions.

In the out patients section if the nursing staff were not there, the phone would ring and ring. I found out that

_____ would take the mobile phone with her when she left her section and ring the other nursing staff phone that was in the outpatient section over and over. As prison guards we were not allowed to answer their phone, I caught her doing this and a number of the prison guards doing this as well think it was funny probably or just for pay back, and realised it was done to annoy me whilst I sat on the outpatient section and had to sit and listen to it.

If my daughter rang to say she was home from school, she would ask to speak to _____, some prison staff would deliberately put her through to the nursing section as there was an administration officer there named _____. She left at 3pm and when my daughter rang and they did this she would be told _____ not here, which really upset her because she and I both had a routine to know she was safe when I was at work.

I have had my possessions stolen when I left them in the control room and was called up to an emergency theatre with a prisoner. When I started placing in complaints to

the manager I found out he liked to just play mind games instead of actually doing anything under the code of conduct which is absolute garbage.

I had my ideas stolen and taken as the supervisors' ideas.

told everyone I had reacted in an unacceptable way when I had received a letter and wouldn't tell him what was in it as it was nothing to do with him and addressed to me, so I wasn't allowed near the weapons. He did this to embarrass me and make me continue to appear dangerous. Yet who was having an affair with one of the married woman in the unit, received 2 letters at the same time saying something along the lines of killing him and lunatic never took access to this mans weapons off him. was so disturbed he had been caught he was acting like an insane idiot, was also an acting supervisor who had access to every weapon and all the ammunition, did this because I am a woman.

I was kicked by because I was sitting in the officers room in a corner with my legs up on the filing cabinet.

Everyone who sat in that corner would do the same thing but never said anything to them. He walked in and kicked me hard under my leg and said 'get your feet down' another officer was in the room, her name is . I never moved because of all the bullying I had been going through, and felt at the time it was just easier to not make too much of an incident about things, and was getting in the habit of downplaying how stressed and distressed I was working in this unit because I needed my job to pay my bills. When she was questioned about this by from Ethical Standards she said she wasn't there.

I didn't want to show him he had hurt me, I said to him 'I can't believe you kicked me I am going to end up with a massive bruise because I bruise easily'. He responded with 'build a bridge and get over it'.

I was a member of the prison officers association, as well as the union because of what I was experiencing.

was the man who run the and I told him what occurred and was occurring. and myself went and saw about the bullying from the nursing staff and behaviour, I believe he already knew and he wasn't too interested in doing anything about the bullying I was experiencing or this assault. Why I never went to the police then and there would have been as I explained, I was trying to not create further problems with having to face things and as a result the abuse got worse, and anytime I tried to do to stop it, I wasn't taken serious and it continued.

I was resented for being in the RAAF and told I was double dipping. If I mentioned that it was remembrance day or anzac day would say so what. despised me being in the RAAF and hated prison officers.

The nursing staff would complain about me over anything and then I was threatened that I would be moved, or lose my job from supervisors and managers, , , and .

The nursing unit manager , , , a nurse whose last name was and other nursing or administration staff and the blood woman would complain about me at every given opportunity.

Examples: I forgot their last name, slammed a door, had my hair down, had my hair up, had make up on, talking to the prisoners. That I would deliberately hold them up at the control room door was one they always came up with. That I spoke to the doctors about asking them not to leave needles etc in the bins, that I spoke to the nursing staff about inappropriately touching the prisoners. screamed at me that I had deliberately kept her waiting at a door and when I walked out on stress, my stress work cover claim was denied and I was screamed at by the work cover investigator who threatened me with what I was doing???

Apparently had performed an investigation and it came back that everyone was scared of me and said they were in fear of their life if I was to come back into the unit. I had deliberately locked the nursing staff in with prisoners and they were fearful of what I would do to them if I went back in the unit. I was left without 4 days' pay and also had my claim denied. I was so upset, I couldn't take the matter any further, as I am a single mother and was raising 3 children at the time. When everyone who witnessed or heard this had to put in a report, nothing was in support of me, ? when I had told that I hadn't seen her and didn't appreciate being screamed at by her, he was in the foyer area and witnessed everything he said to me 'good on you for saying something to her she thinks she can treat us like we are nothing' but in his report he stated he saw nothing and only heard yelling but couldn't make out what was said.

Another admin girl ? Whilst I was in another room performing an online security test for work, she walked in screaming at me that I had the computer up to loud. She then

proceeded to turn the radio up very loud. She then made a complaint about me, and none of the prison guards were allowed to use that computer I was on. This put a rift between me and the rest of the prison staff as it appeared I was getting into trouble and everyone was paying for it. a supervisor told me if I continued to complain then everyone was told to come down harder on me. But nothing was ever done about what was being done to me and my complaints which was torment and victimisation.

 had been a prison officer for over 20 years with a reputation that he was a womaniser. We were friends outside of work. On two occasions he grabbed me touching me inappropriately. He had his fingers in places I never gave him permission to touch me, and his hands all over me. I never reported this because I didn't want to have to go through any further accusations to stick up for myself.

On another occasion I had to go to the RAAF base and said I can't go. I told him they couldn't stop me. He allowed me to go to the control room and make a call to the RAAF for someone out there to deal with it. He then came into the control room and screamed at me to get off the phone, I was terrified in how he was screaming at me, he then screamed at me marching in an aggressive manner toward me.

I turned away from his direction hoping that the person on the other end of the phone at the RAAF base didn't hear how I was being treated as I was embarrassed. then grabbed the phone out of my hand twisting my wrist and slammed the phone down all the time screaming.

I put in a report about this, I had two witnesses who witnessed everything and said [redacted] was getting worse and getting out of control. I was starting to become very concerned with his bad temper and demeanour toward me that I thought he would hurt me worse as he kept getting worse every time he was spoken to. [redacted] from the [redacted] gave my complaint to [redacted]. I was threatened if I took the matter further, I could get charged with fraud? Because I wanted to go to the RAAF base and to let it go as he had been spoken to.

I was called into another meeting with [redacted] to give me the answers to all my complaints one identified me as a whistleblower. [redacted] sent 3 of my complaints onto the ethical standards unit, and [redacted] and [redacted] had apparently taken over. I was encouraged to put anything that upset me in writing by email or report to either one of them. I mainly dealt with [redacted]. I had a meeting with them and my union rep to explain how [redacted] had kicked me and had screamed abuse at me and then pulled the phone out of my hand twisting my hand and injuring it. I found [redacted], as he was an ex detective to be rude in his questioning of me and that I felt he doubted what I said. I don't really know why they bothered to have me go and see them.

I kept putting in reports about anything that upset me as I started to feel that I could without fear of reprisal. I didn't realise they took this as a joke from however I had been portrayed. After years of putting up with the accusations and being spoken to constantly by management I had had enough and started standing up for myself with the reports and with saying something to stop offending

behaviour toward me. I was then accused of bullying an admin girl who would twitter around the workplace in front of prisoners in a miny skirt not considering her environment or that these were the states worst prisoners. I was spoken to in the hall way where everyone could hear, including and the nursing staff. 2 supervisors said that had complained I had called her a tea lady (because she was holding the teas to give them to the prisoners, and that I had said she wasn't a nurse which she wasn't) so that just proved what was being done to me was to continually make an idiot of me.

I ended up walking out sick and stressed and went and saw my doctor. I came back 3 days later and was directed that I was not allowed near the nursing staff as I had bullied them. I was to stand at the door opening it for everyone until came up to speak to me. I had absolutely had enough, I burst into tears and screamed I had had enough. I left again to see my doctor who diagnosed stress and gave me time off.

When I went back to work a few days later, had instructed the supervisors to make my 12 hour night shift sitting in the foyer. This had never been a 12 hour night shift post and I knew I had to somehow put a stop to the constant torment. So I wrote an email to the police and corrections minister, the commissioner of corrections, the deputy commissioner, ethical standards, the and anyone I could think of to help me.

I was called into a meeting with and from HR and a union delegate to assist me. In this meeting I was threatened I would never work again from . That they would send me to their doctor to have me medically retired never to work. I was stood down on full pay for two weeks, the admin made out they

were checking for my hours for long service, I then had two weeks holidays and kept on attempting to intimidate me to take my LSL or go on centerlink or take my super. I told him I have none I am a single mother and no other income, I have a car salary sacrificed how was I going to pay the rent, car and provide for my daughter.

I was so angry that they were treating me like an idiot, the union, and were useless. This kept saying we don't know what the department was thinking I was so upset and distressed after experiencing this bullying and now they were also doing the same thing to keep me in the dark. I believed my family and I were also followed and I was harassed in my private life. Including where we lived in a complex.

Another incident to make me believe I was under surveillance was when 2 woman police officers bought a prisoner into the unit. I had to tell them what was expected in the unit. I did this to help them, but I could tell by the way they acted they didn't like me telling them what to do and apparently even said to my partner that day 'who does she think she is she has no stripes' meaning on my epaulettes to give me authority. That's not how it works in the prison system.

I placed in a complaint to the [REDACTED] as these two officers took my name and I was concerned this was probably going to get worse if they made a complaint because [REDACTED] was an ex police inspector/prosecutor. When the complaint went through that is exactly what occurred. I had been told by someone I won't reveal, that [REDACTED] was the one harassing me in my private life after I had been stood down and he will get me back even if it took him years. Also when the complaint came back I was asked 'did you know your

boss is an ex police officer” I said I did but didn’t see how that should affect what they had done for me to make a complaint.

That might explain the trumped up accusations of assault on and then the next charge without evidence of sending the commissioner of Corrections a text message. There was more evidence to say I didn’t than to say I did send the message,

As I have lots of teenagers stay in my home when they get kicked out of home, I let them use my phone as I was on a plan that all calls were free. I was charged anyway and I also had the police prosecutor at the Magistrates court call me the most offensive disgusting names.

He implied I was an unemployed vindictive nasty vicious individual who should have anger management classes and was described like she was the prime minister with such class and decency and highly regarded and respected and run a major corporation.

When I went to the industrial relations commission the employee manager from corrections gave me an email from Detective who charged me with sending this message. He put me down like I was the worst criminal. Stating the judge even considered a prison sentence because of all the evidence presented to the court to convict [REDACTED]. Seriously what a waste of tax payers money and time.

The manager of the complex where we lived and son was apparently a ground defence officer at [REDACTED] RAAF base. We were being stalked at the complex by this man I believe. Then the moment I was stood down from corrections, I started receiving the same behaviour from the section I was in at the RAAF base in the

MEOMS section. I had never had a problem with the RAAF before until then.

I won't go into what behaviour started, as it was basically identical to what I endured within corrections. I was then accused of the same behaviour and behaving inappropriately although I had never been spoken to in the 4 years I had been enlisted about anything or was there anything on my personal file.

I was directed to attend the base psych by a sticky note from a FSGT . I believe this to be payback from complaining to the OIC of the section I was in , his comment to me was "isn't it good to talk to someone, now I can do something about it, they are obviously bored and that behaviour you mentioned no one does".

This man had stolen some of my suggestions and ideas and he ended up receiving an award for making suggestions of ways to make his section better. I noticed that there were some of my ideas that he and others had taken credit for.

I was reliant on the RAAF money desperately as I was on new start and my daughter was on youth allowance and it just covered the rent. I had to sell my belongings to make ends meet and to keep out of bankruptcy knowing that if that were to happen it would affect my future, I was already 48 and had been terminated unfairly and appallingly from corrections discrediting me completely.

I was sent to the base psych after being given a sticky note from FSGT and had no idea why. Apparently the Commanding Officer of [REDACTED] of the section I had been in had received an enormous amount of complaints about me and he had directed me.

I failed to mention earlier that when I was called into a meeting with [REDACTED] he deliberately provoked me, accusing me of telling my doctor anything, that I see the same doctor and why do I see the same doctor, that I have earned enough money and had earned enough overtime did I want to earn the most. He deliberately made fun of me, I do not believe he ever investigated the assaults toward me or the bullying. I was so upset that I had been set up by these so called professional ethical standards unit and made fun of that I left distressed.

At Christmas 2010 I had been contacted by corrective services [REDACTED] that she believed I had a psychological or psychiatric illness and under the public sector act I had to attend their psychiatrist or be sacked basically.

I attended, he determined that I can't go back to the PA hospital secure unit and I was told to start at the woman's prison. This was the prison that [REDACTED] who had bullied and assaulted me, his partner had worked for years. I complained to the [REDACTED] and started work there.

The first 3 days I was sick from the salad. Then the [REDACTED] had a talk to us all that if we want to practice going to court in front of a judge in case we get spat at or assaulted by a prisoner just to let them know and they will be happy to come in and practice court cases with us.

Then prisoners started repeating things to me that happened at the PA Hospital secure unit, and officers started playing their stupid little mind games, and I took it from what the prisoners said I would probably end up getting hurt deliberately as pay back in this prison.

I was then accused of intimidating staff and they were scared of me, I was called into the office of _____ with another man. All the administration staff made it obvious by standing together in a little group in a corner that they were so scared of me. _____ yelled at me to give her my id and all my other equipment. Then they escorted me out in front of everyone (just like the police academy did) to make a display of me and telling me to leave.

I have very rarely left my home since June of 2010. I attempted suicide in December 2010. I am still the same. No one has the right to make me feel the way I have and make me lose this many years of my life to abuse and torment.

Even attempting to put this together and on time has made me sick to the core. The anger I still have is still with me, the only way I could ever get over this would be to see these things, because not one of them could be human to make another suffer for no reason or hurt my children or push me to suicide, is to see their families or wives or husbands suffer the way mine has.

I understand complete hatred now as that is how I feel a lot of the time. The feeling of not being able to do anything or stop the feelings leaves me feeling worse. I sincerely understand why people hurt others. I have never ever, before I went through the police academy where this may have started and stirred up my feelings of resentment to bring those feelings of trauma, vulnerability, hopelessness, anger, sickness right to the depths of my being for so many people.

Compensation is another way of moving on, as I have had to sell what I worked for during the abuse so that makes it feel like a double and insane trauma.

I was told by my solicitor that it was pay back to have me charged and then convicted. I also have had my blue card for working with children converted to a negative one. Whats been done to me whilst I struggled to earn a decent living I feel has been taken from me, and I still have the trauma to get over and the hate.

Success to I know is a positive way to deal with this, but having it happen to me by so many people, it is difficult to hate that many people the energy drains you of life. I no longer care about anything except my daughter. I used to love so many things,

These people are barbaric and dangerous. They have misused their positions to attack me and my family. They are sick and mentally unstable. I strongly suspect the police to have played a big part in this, or the [REDACTED] after I wrote a strong letter voicing my disgust at the way I had been treated and nothing had been done and the police were failing to show up at my home in serious matters.

I also found the accusations by [REDACTED] stating I was that dangerous that the state law building and all the prisons had been alerted to be the most utterly ridiculous statement, said I believe as a joke by [REDACTED] to me at the RAAF base and he is also a supervisor with [REDACTED], it then had to be taken on as a serious event as I was more than offended by the statement. It was just an ass covering statement.

I strongly believe that I was under surveillance from my time in the academy and up until recently, if not still continuing to this date.

Please forgive grammar and spelling errors, to finalise this today as I seriously want this submitted and taken seriously has upset me

having to remember the abuse as well as the stress involved in trying as hard as I can through it all to get it in on time.

Regards