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my name is stanley taurua i am currently a detainee inside villawood stage 3 and i represent all 501s , we wish to tell you just how we feel and how we preceive your new beginning strategy.i am a father of 2 australian born children born to a new zealand father and to a australian mother i also have 1 grandchild who was born in australia both of my boys are now 16 and 18 my granddaughter is 18 months old and i miss them.i am the human face to this legislation and how it affects not only me but a range of fammilies .i am in constant torment due to the fact that this legislation aims at seperating fammilies destroying love ones putting the person in very hard positions .this legislation drives you to suicide or to protest using what ever resources you have which ultimately means your life to some of us . i mean when you have no money you have no justice ,if you have no money you have no resources if you have no resourses you have no justice , this is how i have been able to demonstrate the futility of my case ,to seperate one from loved ones is a crime to seperate a father from a son is wrong to take away a mans right to love his children like any other father is deplorable every day that i am seperated from my children is heart wrenching i have lost my children once through divorce i will not be losing thgem again, i try to find solutions to the situation i am in but this is impossible , when you have a multi million dollar global security apperatus as a advesary and you only have yourself with no backup no resource no money no information no idea of what you are doing, no idea of what the real position you are in expect to find yourself in total misery, expect yourself to drop into dangerous levels of depression expect yourself to dwell between misey and mayhem and all the trappings that go with no hope.....

i am telling you what this legislation does to people in my position it treats you like dirt churns you up spits you out and we are meant to take it like our lives mean nothing at all to no-one. i have been in australia since 1977-180 went bac to new zealand to join the army my mother who married an australian in 1975 then got sick so i left the army and came back to help with my sick mother i arrived back in 1983 and since that date have only left these shores for 72 hours in this time we had to intergrate we had to learn the australian way of life we had to be new australians there was no choice as a young person with a australian step father and a new zealand mother we lived the way that australians lived we got taught australian ways we were taught australian conflick resolutions we learnt quickly how the australian live and adapted to this way of life and it was harsh it was hard but i loved every moment of it .

i am a 501 not because of any crime i have commited but because of an oversight on my behalf that i thought had been taken care of, stupid me i thought when my mother and step father got married as they said to me i automaticaly asumped that i was australian so when we migrated to austalia when i was only 14 i thought i was austalian. but all this is water under the bridge now i am fighting just to stay alive because every day that we remain locked away from our

families ,sons,daughters,mothers,fathers sisters,brothers,neisces,nephews we are dying inside the love slowly evaporates thge feeling of hopelessness strangles you until you are breathless ,the tears flow like a river ,the pain immeasurable at being seperated ,there is not a day that has gone by that you dont think about your sons your granddaughter there is not a minute that you dont feel the pain of seperation, can you imagine what tis like not being able to hug your sons to kiss your granddaughter to see your sisters or brothers i hope that this letter finds you in the spirit tit is written my time has run out my name is stanley taurua i am in villawood stage3 if you want me i am here thank you