

Appendix 5

Lawful child abuse via Parental kidnap, Parental Alienation, and Forced Surrogacy

For the reasons explained within this document, I believe that the only option now left open to me so as to potentially give my children [from two different mothers] access to the truth of why they had no father and, to raise awareness of parental kidnap, parental alienation, and forced surrogacy in the UK so as to have these acts recognised as crimes against children, is to break the state's non-disclosure order regarding my legal action for my daughter [established in 2000] by publishing the fundamental aspects about how we were parted and, about how the state has lawfully [and therefore consciously] abused the rights and well-being of children for generations, specifically by denying them access to the truth of their parentage while forcing the absent parent into surrogacy.

I have not identified my children or their mothers or anyone who they care about. Only those who are already aware will know who they are and if for any reason any of these people should publicly identify my children and/or their mothers, they will face an independent state prosecution for violating my children's lawful right to privacy [as per current UK laws].

Both of my children's mothers consciously took advantage of the state's on-going refusal to acknowledge parental kidnap, parental alienation, and forced surrogacy as crimes against children and instead decided to exploit the refusal of UK Religious Law [the UK is the Western world's last remaining theocracy and so is NOT actually a representative democracy] to recognise a man as a father upon conception but, only through marriage. I know this to be true because they both boasted that they would do so beforehand but unlike as with my daughter, I did not launch a legal action for my son [from a subsequent relationship]. I therefore violate no non-disclosure order regarding what I publish about my son and his mother but, the publishing of this document will also potentially enable for him to access the truth as to why he too had no father.

I have already broken the Official Secrets Act [that I signed in 2001] regarding an unrelated event that is oriented in establishment-led child abuse and child abuse cover-ups but in 2015, I was given immunity from prosecution for breaking any government non-disclosure orders [up to and including the Official Secrets Act] that relate to establishment-led child abuse and child abuse cover-ups [lawful or other] that I have witnessed and, that occurred during the period under investigation.

As such, I am now freely-able to publish and to testify about the direct actions of any civil servants [including police officers, intelligence officers, court welfare officers, judges, members of the media, members of Parliament and, members of the House of Lords] that I have directly witnessed and, that relate to child abuse [lawful or other] and child abuse cover-ups. Also since 2015, I have co-opted several state legal bodies and agencies that have since worked together to provide me with oversight and protection.

In addition to parental kidnap, parental alienation, and forced surrogacy, other current forms of lawful child abuse in the UK include;

1. Non-medical, religious-oriented male genital mutilation [circumcision].

2. The physical punishment of Muslim children who study the Deoband syllabus [currently 80% of the UK's Islamic children] provided that 'teachers' leave no mark, while non-Muslim children are lawfully protected against any degree of violence from ALL teachers.

3. The establishment of Sharia law courts that now operate alongside UK common law courts [rooted in Judaic law] but that do not recognise the rights of the child that are already established within UK common law and enshrined at the United Nations and, that are prioritised above religious doctrine.

4. The policy of integration that oppresses the expressive cultural rights of ethnic children by pressurising them to abandon or to modify their expressions and practices in any given area. Billions of species across this planet co-exist every day and not one of them has ever integrated into another but as usual, humans are ignoring the solutions that nature already provides. Integration is a two-way process and when it isn't, it becomes assimilation and, I argue that forcing children from one cultural orientation to assimilate into another is highly abusive towards those children. Ultimately, as well as oppressing their expression, children who don't assimilate will become further-stigmatised by the wider society.

5. The Prevent strategy that is designed to alert teachers to potential Islamic extremism within schools and colleges is of serious detriment to ethnic children because being that most UK Muslims are ethnic, such a policy is set to enhance tension between ALL children, as ethnic children become further-alienated via racial profiling regardless of their religious and/or political views. While so-called 'qualified' MPs who create and implement laws continually demonstrate their inability to separate race from religion [because they are incapable of recognising that race is genetic and that religion is philosophical], their policies actually promote disintegration. In their hypocrisy, MPs continually call for integration [assimilation of one culture by another] and, some MPs are now even calling for forced integration.

6. The establishment of faith schools is now accepted [even in Islamic states] as the single biggest cause of social disunity in any country because, they disable children from learning how to live alongside others who are different to themselves [it deprives children of the abilities needed so as to co-exist]. In my belief, the isolated learning of a religious doctrine breeds prejudice that completely contradicts the principals and ethics of co-existence. Even in Islamic dictatorships [such as pre-Arab 'Spring' Tunisia], Islamic faith schools were outlawed due to this reasoning.

7. The continued refusal to support the UK's 80,000 child carers - some as young as five years-old.

8. The continued refusal to educate school children about porn, erotica, and rape. Currently, children are educating themselves about these issues and they are getting this 'education' mostly from the internet and, from other children. Due to this, children are conditioning themselves into normalising sexual abuse – why else would eleven year-old girls believe that it is normal to give oral sex to “rows of boys” [for example]?

9. David Cameron's refusal [in 2013] to implement my UNICEF-backed Inet Protect on-line child protection strategy that would prevent ALL on-line crime globally but, that has been blocked because it also makes mass blanket surveillance unnecessary. In addition, David Cameron was aware that in early 2001, I created and submitted the strategy that became known as the FBI's Operation Ore and that is to-date, still the world's largest and most successful joint police operation.

10. Parliament's support for the FSA while they openly use a child rape fatwa that was openly issued to them in 2013 by the Saudi government [a UK ally]. In addition and by supporting the FSA, the UK Parliament has since become complicit in war crimes in Syria.

11. David Cameron's austerity policies [social cleansing of the vulnerable] has placed more children into poverty than ever before and for the first time in UK history, there are now more

children from working families being impoverished than ever before. In an attempt to maintain this policy's legal status, David Cameron changed the lawful definition of poverty – as he did with the lawful definition of homelessness. Social cleansing has already killed over ninety thousand ill adults who were forced to work while ill and in 2015, voters green-lighted a continuation of this policy. This means that more ill adults will die and that more children will be pushed into poverty and so in my opinion; British voters have become Europe's Neo-Nazis.

Between December 2011 to January 2014, the death toll [via physical deterioration and suicide] of disabled and vulnerable people who were forced to work while being too ill to work was approx 91,000. In comparison, in Germany between October 1939 to June 1941, the death toll of disabled people was approx. 70,000. In 2015, the UN started investigating the British Government with regards to domestic human rights abuses and as such, 'Great' Britain has made history by becoming the first Western nation to be investigated regarding domestic violations.

12. Deportation of non-resident and/or dual-nationality parents as punishment for committing minor crimes. In doing this, the government clearly demonstrates that it prioritises punishing parents for minor crimes, above the well-being of children. Splitting families so as to deport parents [for any reason] can only bring harm, stress, and therefore disease [dis-ease] to children.

Ref:

<http://www.independent.co.uk/news/uk/home-news/mother-of-three-sophia-uk-deported-jamaica-charter-flight-25-years-a7615661.html>

While all of the above acts are against international law, they are lawful in the UK and, I will be testifying about all of the above forms of lawful child abuse through separate testimonies and hearings. This particular document is in support of my testimony specifically regarding parental kidnap, parental alienation, and forced surrogacy only.

Via communications sent directly to MPs between 2010 and 2013, I have already succeeded in outlawing smoking in vehicles occupied by children - I know how unpopular this policy is and I don't care. I absolutely do not care for the desires [not needs] of so-called 'parents' who wish to abuse their own children and if laws are required so as to protect children from their own parents because free will alone isn't enough, so be it.

During a past moment of literal clinical madness and years before the advent of social media, I did publish some details of what had happened regarding my children and, I mentioned some aspects that were unlawful for me to publish. As such, anyone who may have a copy and who shares or republishes any aspect of it [through any medium], will be liable for an independent prosecution by the state. I did mention at that time that me publishing this information and the sharing of that information by others would be unlawful but out of fairness to all parties who this may concern, I am reiterating this notice now so that anyone who may have a copy can wipe it [simply deleting it will offer no protection] before ever being discovered to be in possession of it. Independently of my wishes, all IP addresses were logged by the third party server I was using at that time and being that I am to testify about all of this in the investigation into historical establishment-led child abuse and child abuse cover-ups, it is only myself who is immune from prosecution regarding anything I have disclosed at any point.

Although this document is not in itself one of my testimonies, it will act as supporting evidence to them and by doing this, I aim to have parental kidnap, parental alienation, and forced surrogacy outlawed as crimes against children. To do so, I intend to make three civil servants who broke existing laws [acknowledged by the courts at the time but not responded to] accountable for their previous actions and, I also intend to have Elizabeth Butler-Sloss [the

President of the UK Family Courts at the time] questioned regarding her policy decision-making while in this position and separately, regarding her own child abuse cover-up [in 2011] that protected known paedophile bishops who operated alongside her at the time in the House of Lords.

As such, all four of them may be summonsed [albeit with immunity from prosecution] to appear at hearings in the investigation to answer to the accusations I make within this document.

Being that I am immune from prosecution for breaking government non-disclosure orders that relate to establishment-led child abuse, I have already submitted the full details of all parties who would potentially be motivated to try to unlawfully prevent me from testifying [about any aspect of any testimony]. Should any unlawful act happen to me or to any of my associates at any point before or after I testify, all parties in the list will be investigated immediately by my support network [which includes the IPCC, Scotland Yard, and various intelligence agencies].

I am not taking this action to expose or to embarrass the mothers of my children [if anything, it is myself who I embarrass]. If I wanted to embarrass the mothers of my children, I would [alongside other actions] publish their names in this document and hijack [a lawful SEO technique] their names within search engines, directories, and social networks so as to divert related traffic to this document. I have identified ONLY the three civil servants who broke already-existing laws during the case, and Elizabeth Butler-Sloss. All of whom still remain unaccountable.

Incidentally, there are already multiple documents published by various legal institutions that are of detriment to the reputation of my daughter's mother [who I will refer to as B] and while listing any crimes and/or lawful liabilities, these documents do fully identify her. My document is actually the only one of detriment to her that doesn't identify her and on this basis, neither B nor my daughter will be any more or less affected by my actions than they already are now.

Even without immunity from prosecution, B has already compromised her lawful position by committing multiple on-going violations of my court order for parental responsibility, while misrepresenting court documents to my daughter [spanning my daughter's entire life] and, B herself has inadvertently supplied me with admissible evidence of this [explained further-in].

While parental kidnap, parental alienation, and forced surrogacy remain lawful, psychological bullying has though recently been recognised as a crime within UK law and, it can be applied retrospectively. As such, B could also face prosecution by myself for this offence too. In addition, while my daughter was still a minor and though a serious incident of extreme carelessness and neglect, B once left her vulnerable to a danger that B herself had created and that at that particular time, I believe could easily have killed our daughter.

Separately and while still a toddler, the state exposed my son to a horrific attack from a newly-released convict who was known to be highly dangerous, yet who was released without supervision. However, to protect my children's privacy and to protect B from prosecution for court order violations and misrepresenting/falsifying court documents, I will not be testifying about or disclosing any aspect of the nature or specifics of either of my children's predicaments during these incidents.

Out of respect for my daughter's general well-being and for her to have the possibility of a positive childhood without trauma, I never once prosecuted B for any of her violations and years ago, I did get written confirmation [from both hers and my solicitors] that she never once contacted either of them with a view to commencing her obligations set-out within my court order for parental responsibility.

I do concede that hypothetically and without immunity, I could not possibly win a case brought against me for non-disclosure of this particular legal action but even without immunity, I would not be concerned to win such a case and, if any of these people think that I have anything to lose for what I now do, they are as corrupt and as deluded now as they were then.

The three civil servants who acted unlawfully during my case for my daughter were PC David Sullivan [West Bromwich Police - 2000], Court Welfare Officer Frank Finnegan [Liverpool 2002], and Psychiatrist Gerry Stringer [Birmingham 2002] and all things considered, neither of these people [including the mothers] should be surprised about what I now do. All of them got away with breaking laws so as to facilitate kidnap, parental alienation, forced surrogacy, putting my children through a repeat of what I suffered as a child [a stated concern of mine] and ultimately, endangering the life of my son while separately, almost killing my daughter. If PC Sullivan [for example] takes issue with me for publishing my allegations against him [or if I ever come to believe that he has acted against my interests in any way], I will simply forward this document to the IPCC [who I now have an established relationship with] and request that he be investigated for his previous actions.

I believe that what happened to my children and to myself was so dangerous and so unjust, that people need to know about it so that parental kidnap, parental alienation, and forced surrogacy can be recognised as crimes against children and stopped. Unlike the 'Great' British electorate that is primarily concerned only about money when it votes, it is not acceptable to me that an alienated parent can do everything asked of them so as to prove that they did nothing to warrant losing their child, and have it come to nothing – even more so while being threatened and oppressed by the very same people who facilitated it.

My daughter has been lawfully and intentionally alienated against me throughout her entire life by her mother [assisted by her two closest friends] and due to this, my daughter has already indicated that she does not want to know anything about why I wasn't in her life or, even to meet me. She is aware that I have court documents and statements that can give her an independent chronology of events [as opposed to my own version of what happened] and so, I believe that her rejection is due to her mother's fabrication and intentional misrepresentation of some of these same court documents [explained further-in].

My son hasn't yet had the chance to know anything other than what he has been told by his mother but unlike B and although quite manipulative, my son's mother never tried to alienate me from him. She also never derided me and she never neglected our son to any degree – never mind to the point of almost killing him.

I am also taking this action in an effort to present the full context to my children and to others who have misjudged me as being an absent parent and, to counter my previous decision NOT to attack or to deride B in court, and to instead only defend myself from her accusations. Fighting for my daughter while protecting her mother from the implications of her own negative and/or unlawful behaviour while we were together, has enabled our daughter to perceive her mother to be an angel [backed-up by her two closest friends], while believing me to be a monster and along with B's misrepresentation of court documents, I believe that this combination has influenced my daughter's decision to never even give me the benefit of the doubt.

Since learning of this, I can no longer endure the torture, the diseases, and the overall loss to the quality of my life that I believe has sprung from what happened to me. I have reached my limit and can no longer continue to fight for my daughter and I now need to draw a line and to actually do something primarily for myself, and not for either of my children. I am still a human being with my own identity, self-respect, and dignity and, I am more than just a parent.

If my chosen action would be suicide [as it has been for others who I once knew and who were also in this same predicament] then no one will ever know anything, nothing will change, my children's mothers and the state would be extremely happy and those who facilitated this abuse would remain free from accountability and therefore, free to proliferate it.

Without knowing anything about what truly happened after she was born, my daughter has already derided and belittled my efforts, my suffering, and my sacrifice and, she has already told me that she isn't bothered to know about any aspect of what happened, or to ever meet. This could have been a temporary attitude but considering that she was once completely open to me and that she has only lately requested that I never contact her again, it doesn't seem likely that she'll ever change her mind. Alternatively, if she is rebuffing me so as to emotionally protect herself from the potential distress of learning about what did actually happen, then all I can see to do is to hope that one day, she feels stronger and is ready to give me the benefit of the doubt.

Either way, I no longer have the strength to wait to find out and for reasons related to both my illnesses and my political activism, I'm not sure that I have the time either. In addition, publishing about what happened and going after the people who were responsible for what happened is something that my daughter has specifically ordered me [literally] not to do and, I just can't take that now that her mother has ran out of ammunition, that my daughter herself has now become the gun and is making her own ammunition. After all of these years and after everything I've endured, knowing that she has more respect for those who parted us than for her own father is too much for me to manage and so, I have now [for the first time since before she was born] decided to try to let go of her and to fight for myself and for others instead. My daughter had disowned me and so as far as I'm concerned, what I do is now no longer any of her business.

Her final communication to me is etched into the front of my mind. It wreaks havoc with my PTSD and is so painful that it has now become the driver that enables me to go against her demands. As mentioned previously, she is now an adult and can deal with what I've done in whichever way she chooses and, I already know that this will never involve having anything to do with me and - I now know that I have lost everything, and nothing.

Neither society, the law, my [former] family, my daughter's mother [and therefore now also my daughter] recognise me as a father and now, I am now not even recognised as a human being. I am expected to have no rights in either capacity and to just shut up and die so by breaking the non-disclosure order on this case, I hope to gain some relief for myself while averting a potentially horrific future for others. If in doing so, I also enable for my children to have access to the truth of why I wasn't in their lives, then I'm sorry for them that they both chose to make doing this the only option I have [I only ever planned to tell them about why I wasn't in their lives in person, in private, and when they were ready]. If on the other hand, my children do choose to disown me for disclosing what happened then again - I have lost everything, and nothing.

I whole-heartedly believe that it is absolutely in the public interest that the fundamental aspects, principals and mechanics of the corruption that allowed for this form of abuse to happen are made known, so that children can be protected from state-sanctioned [and therefore lawful] child abuse. If I don't make this choice, how will my children ever have the possibility to get to know anything about my love for them, why I wasn't in their lives, and anything about the man I actually am? How could I even be considered to *be* a father?

Ultimately, my children and myself have been punished simply because it was inconvenient for their mothers to maintain a co-parental relationship with me as the person I was before they both conceived, and NOT because I ever did anything wrong and, this was acknowledged by the

courts. I made the ultimate sacrifice by choosing to leave my daughter when she was around two and a half years-old and my son when he was less than six months-old but, only to protect them from the unlawful, detrimental, and abusive behaviour of failed 'adults' at the time [also acknowledged by the courts].

This is eternal torture and neither myself nor my children have ever done anything to deserve this [I undertook any request, demand, or examination ever made of me] and, I therefore have nothing to lose for publishing this document and for any implications that may come from me doing so. The state has taken my children's chance to have a father and my chance to be a father and as with my children, I also had no father and now, I will never be a father.

I never wanted to be a middle-aged father and when I was fifteen and for environmental reasons, I decided that I would conceive no more than two children and for the reason that I decided this, I have been obliged to maintain it ever since. The fact that I lost both of my children to two different women in exactly the same circumstances is a separate issue and is therefore irrelevant. I have missed every single special occasion [with the exception of my son's first Christmas] and every single first experience and while I did see my son learn to crawl, I never saw either of my children learn to walk and, I never heard their first words. My memories and my dreams have been stolen by the state and the only thing that now gives me any hope is my belief in reincarnation.

I was allowed just enough experience of fatherhood to know that I was actually going to be a better father than even I had believed, and then no more. The dreams I had of becoming Father Christmas and of 'accidentally' waking my children as I filled their stockings and, of being the Easter Bunny who had hidden all of the chocolate eggs in the garden are no longer dreams. These ideas [and many others] will never feature in my life and thanks to Parliament's biased support of selfish and abusive custodial 'parents', these things never featured in my children's lives either. I also see that 'real' fathers generally don't think to do such things for their children but, I don't judge them. My resentment is about being a highly creative and unusually energetic and enthusiastic father who had much insight to pass to his children, but who was prevented in doing so by a corrupt Parliament that pretends that it is a democracy - while there is still no such thing on this planet.

I have never known how to live with the injustice of this situation and since both my children's refusal to give me the benefit of the doubt, I don't any longer know how to survive it. In losing my children through doing no wrong and in never being able to love them and to give them the truth, I have lost everything anyway and as much as I may no longer wish to be alive, I am also not suicidal. As such, I will NOT commit suicide before or during giving my testimony so if I should die during this period, it will not be through suicide. Those who voters empower have taken my children, my children's father, my future, my dreams, and have instead left me with intolerable pain, disease, and just one reason to live - to fight. Despite there being no injunctions against me and despite having a court order for parental responsibility and access, I have never even been even allowed to know of where my own daughter lives and, the state has never given me a reason as to why either.

I was twenty six years-old when I got together with B [the mother of my daughter and my first child] and after the birth [less than a year after we got together], the hospital staff stressed to B that she was suffering from severe post-natal depression and, they warned her against making any fundamental decisions over the next year. The delivery was difficult - she was forty years-old and this was her first child too but, she completely ignored the advice and within months of the birth, I had a nervous breakdown and she asked me to leave - reiterating that in her opinion, my lack of income [despite me working full-time while developing a business] proved that I didn't love her and my daughter.

She also blamed me for my insecurities [while acknowledging that she was responsible for causing them] and, she also blamed me for the difficulties during labour as we had argued the evening before the birth. In my opinion, she may be correct about this.

During the ten months that followed B asking me to leave, I was only able to see my daughter twice [one visit lasted just five minutes] and, I was barred from attending my daughter's Christening while my family was invited [although they refused to attend without me]. B wasn't even a Catholic but as is typical of many people, they mostly do it just in case – thinking that they can sneak something past God. Despite her being non-religious and despite reiterating my strong protestations expressed by me when we first met regarding religious indoctrination and the right of children to be free from it, I was misled in the beginning and then excluded when it happened.

At the end of my third and final visit which was after B had asked me to move back to the area so as to co-parent with her, I refused her request to stay longer to talk with her because by this point, co-parenting was established and I was already involved in a relationship with another woman. Due to B excluding me for such a long period so soon after the birth and for excluding me from the first scan, the Christening, my daughter's first Christmas and Birthday, I had decided to try and let go while I was away from her and so by this point, I had no desire to be with her whatsoever and, I didn't need to be with her just to father our daughter.

B was also my boss and we'd been working out of her office in her apartment for about four weeks before getting together and, we'd only been together for two weeks before she asked me to move in - saying that if I was serious about her then I would move in with her. Four weeks after I moved in she then suggested having a baby and, she conceived approximately two weeks later.

However, before moving in and when she was telling me for the first time of how she wanted to be with me, I explained about how I had just come out of a seven year relationship and that I needed to take things really slowly but, she ignored my request saying; *"Okay, but before we do..."* and I wasn't assertive enough to push her away when she got up and straddled me. I was both flattered and uncomfortable and was suddenly having to choose between reasserting myself and physically rejecting her, or accepting her advances. I didn't realise that we were setting the dynamics of our entire relationship in that moment and, that it was therefore doomed from then onwards and, I had no idea of what the cost of this would be until it was too late. Now, and being older, wiser, and far more assertive, I know that I should have been stronger and being that she had disrespected my wishes, I should not have respected her potential feelings of rejection after this point.

When she suggested having a baby, I told her about everything that I had experienced as a child without a father and I told her of how being a father had always been the most important thing to me and, the biggest of all of my dreams since I was fifteen [at the time, I knew that this was early and unusual and so I decided to hold-off]. I told her that I was very concerned for how fast things were happening and I specifically asked her to agree that she would co-parent with me if we ever split-up, so that our child would never endure anything near to what I had.

She responded immediately by telling me that she perceived our child's relationship with me to be our child's right and would never hurt her by coming between us and unfortunately for my daughter and myself, I believed her.

The exclusion started early-on during the pregnancy and was something that led to many insecurities within me and therefore, many arguments between us. One of the most painful episodes was when she lied to me so as to attend the first scan [at twelve weeks] without me. It was the first sign that indicated to me that she no longer wanted me involved and didn't want a

father hanging around but I was so hurt and confused and didn't read it for what it was and, this in-turn lead to deeper insecurities, questioning, doubting, and therefore more arguments. I was feeling misled, deceived and trapped when she was only three months pregnant and I was devastated. I saw no way through other than by trying to work with her but, my efforts failed because she would never come to believe in me when it came to my ability to earn an above-average wage.

During my previous relationship, my former partner became pregnant but this pregnancy terminated in a miscarriage. We attended the twelve week scan and this was the first time that anyone knew that our baby had actually died. There were no symptoms of a miscarriage and so it was a great shock and deeply traumatic for both of us. Over the months, we had bought all of the items that we would need so were prepared but, the first we knew that our baby had died was when we saw it lying motionless in the womb. The hospital staff explained that they couldn't find the reason for why this had happened but, they did tell us that this happens in approximately 30% of miscarriages.

It was because of this miscarriage that it meant so much more for me to be at the first scan with B and, she was fully aware of what had happened and for why it was so important for me to be there with her.

A few hours after returning from what I had been misled into believe was an appointment with a potential client, B told me that she had been for the scan and that she did it without me because she didn't need me there. She told me that she was more mature than my previous partner and that my reasons for wanting to be there were irrelevant and, she even told me that I was being selfish. I was heartbroken and just couldn't believe that she could be so cold and I was so confused as to why a woman wouldn't want her partner involved in the pregnancy. I was so in love with this woman but in just one action, she had shown me that I was no longer needed or even wanted – six months before our daughter was even born.

When she asked me to leave during my eventual breakdown [telling me that she just needed a couple of week's space], she only gave me enough time to pack one bag and to make one phone call - I had no time to arrange anything locally and my only available option was in another city miles away. She had always told me that if our relationship was to end, then I would not be able to stay long enough to be able to sort a relocation and would have to leave immediately but, she didn't though tell me this before I moved in with her. I suddenly had to relocate without notice to a different city and so I lost my job and, my pre-launch business had to be shelved. However, two weeks after I left she told me [by telephone] that she no longer wanted to be with me and she wouldn't tell me why. To this day, I have still never been given a reason.

All I know is that she asked me to leave in the moment that I had a sudden breakdown. I couldn't take any more of her psychological bullying, physical bullying, and taunts about giving my daughter to another man. Additionally, her continued comparisons to her multimillionaire friends about their ability to earn more money than I was just finished me off. The taunting started just after the twelve week scan and it continued right-up until the moment I left.

It was only approximately three months prior to my breakdown that I finally managed to get her to tell me why she kept taunting me and, she had told me that she did it because she was scared of us not having enough money and that she thought it would motivate me but, she did say that she didn't mean to hurt me. I showed her of how her 'logic' actually made it harder for me to make more money and I asked her to try to be cool and to have faith in me but, she reverted back within days and never stopped.

When I look back, I now see that B was actually a highly dangerous person and I believe that if I had not had experienced a breakdown when I did, that I may have eventually chosen to kill

myself at some point soon after. I have never myself known of a case where someone could be so dangerously psychologically abusive to their partner and when I know [from her own words] that her driver was her fear of lack of status [I was always working and was always loving], it makes me resent the whole culture that believes and pushes the twisted [fear-oriented] message that material worth is representative of your personal worth [Conservatism].

By denying my children their right to know me, the state has ensured that they can not come to know and understand themselves as much as they could do and though this one single act alone, my children's personal development is severely restricted and so, they can never function at their fullest potential. The state has consciously disabled them before they even reach their teens and I consider this aspect to be just one more form of lawful state-sanctioned child abuse.

I have an extensive history with music, technology and technology marketing. I had my own recording studio and learned to programme computers when aged thirteen and I also had a habit of being technologically ahead. In 1994 and when I first accessed the web, I saw how news, music, films and games were all going to move onto it and I put all of this to B in 1997 – years before any of these ideas became reality. The business she operated and that I started working for was based around internet technology and, she also had multiple friends and potential clients who owned multi-million pound businesses and who had told me that they wanted websites. However, it was months later that I discovered that B had been secretly putting them off because [as she later admitted], she didn't believe in me and thought I'd let them down and she was concerned for her reputation with them. The media [including the BBC], record, film and games companies I spoke with in 1997 also didn't believe in me either but [as is now evident], they all got me and the web wrong and have since been playing catch-up ever since – the only major aspect I missed was social networking but, I wasn't trying to look ahead and was just relaying what I was seeing was possible at that time.

Even after being threatened by one of the large record companies [merely upon suggesting they let me create a demonstration of how they could promote music so as to enhance off-line sales], I still sent out proposals and concepts and, some organisations even signed confidentiality agreements with me so as to consider using anything unique I was working on. I only quit when B asked me to leave during my breakdown and, this was despite trying to continue on my own, with no capital and no resources and, I was now homeless in a new city too.

The day that B asked me to leave her apartment was the day I finally flipped. During one of her onslaughts and unknown by me at the time, I was having a breakdown. I just suddenly decided that she was right about me being a loser etc and, I suddenly believed that they would actually both be better-off without me [as she had repeatedly said] and in that moment and without saying anything, I just grabbed her car keys and drove to my bank to withdraw what ever I had in my account to give to her before walking out. I didn't know where I was going to go after and I wasn't thinking straight. I was in tears - I was literally broken.

A few minutes later and as I was trying to park outside the bank, I got into an argument with another driver who was occupying two car-spaces in the parking lane and, she refused to move forward a few feet so that I could park behind her. I even offered money to cover the cost of her petrol [she complained about having to turn her car engine on] but, she just told me to "Fuck off." I told her that I really needed to park and that she was causing a danger [she could see I was jutting-out into a dual-carriageway] but she didn't care. I then told her that if she didn't move, I would ram her from behind to make-way but she continued to ignore me and so, I did what I said I would do.

To my amazement, she was shocked but just after I had crashed B's car into hers, another woman came out of a shop and came over to us asking what was going on. It then became apparent that she was the actual owner of the car and that she had let her friend drive.

She came over to me and I confirmed that what her friend had just told her about me ramming her car was true and as she stood in shock, I asked her if she would sit with me while I explained, and she did. I apologised and offered to cover any costs and she was amazing. She didn't call the police and I had no proof of who I was, yet she trusted that I would call her later that day to arrange to sort everything with her. She said that she could see that I was in "*a really bad way*" and she even apologised for her friend's behaviour. She was so lovely – especially considering what I had just done to her car. I did call her and I actually ended-up paying towards the cost of a replacement car because hers had to be written-off but, I will always be grateful to her and will never forget the compassion that she showed towards me [a stranger] in that horrible moment.

We both left the scene [with obvious damage to her car and a scratch to B's bumper] and I returned to B's apartment. I walked in and tried to explain what I had come to think about myself when she was taunting me and why I had gone to the bank and, about the crash. I reassured her that there was no damage to her car but that was it, she asked me to leave there and then – telling me that she just needed a couple of weeks space and, giving me only enough time to be able to pack a bag of clothes and to make one phone call. My daughter was only five and a half months old at this time and I had no idea that this would be the last day that I would be with her as her father.

The first time I saw my daughter after B asked me to leave was approximately five months later but, only because B wanted to give me my belongings from when we lived together. After driving for two hours to reach where I was staying and after all of these months, they stayed for just one night. The second and final time I saw my daughter before moving back to the area was about another five months after this and, on New Year's Eve.

I was claiming Job Seeker's Allowance while trying to salvage the web business and B had given me only a few days notice that I could come and stay for New Year's Eve. I was broke but, one of my sisters was returning from a foreign holiday and she had said that I could exchange whatever foreign currency she had when she returned. I had no time to arrange a loan from friends in my former city and I had no friends in the city where I was now based and by this time in my life, I had only ever been abroad once and, as a young teenager. I had no idea that foreign coins couldn't be exchanged into Sterling on UK soil and, I didn't know this until I got off the coach in B's city and tried to exchange it so as to complete my journey to B's apartment.

With the English coins I did have, I called B from a phone box to explain my problem and to ask if she could call a taxi to collect me from the coach station. There was a twenty pound note in an envelope at her apartment that another friend of mine had sent to me the day before and, I told her that I would cover the taxi fare from this. After ridiculing me for not knowing about exchanging foreign coins and for having no money, she told me that I may as well have not bothered coming to see them at all. I was gutted. I asked her again to call a taxi and told her that I would spend just five minutes with my daughter and then leave, and she agreed.

I paid the taxi driver as soon as I arrived at her apartment [about forty five minutes later], spent five minutes with my daughter while ignoring B's derision of me for being "*not even man enough to even own a mobile phone*" while reiterating that I shouldn't have bothered coming, and then I left. It was too late for me to rearrange a return coach ticket back so I was stranded but on a bus back to the city centre, a group of women started chatting with me and during our conversation, one of them asked me what I was doing for New Year's Eve.

These days, I never mention that I have children and, I have a cover for questions about my past that would be difficult to answer or that would make people feel uncomfortable if I did answer but back then, I was all over the place and emotionally unstable. I actually told them what had just happened but, they responded so warmly. One of them asked a few questions about my daughter and then asked where I was going to stay that night. I told her that I didn't know and was still working it out and she asked me if I wanted to spend the night with them but I was too mashed for any socialising and had become very introverted and so I declined and instead spent the night at a friend's apartment. I believed that this friend would probably be either with her family or alone at her apartment and if at her apartment, I believed that she would maybe appreciate some familiar company. She was a close friend who knew everything about what was happening between myself and B and so, I'd knew I'd be able to let go with her and relax but, I will never forget though how those women on the bus were willing to invite a sad stranger along with them on their New Year's Eve night out.

During the months away from my daughter, I knew that turning-up at Bs apartment when she didn't want me there would only be problematic and as a child, I have experienced the trauma that selfish 'adults' so easily place on children while exercising their 'rights' and so, I never once gave-in to the desperation and towards the end of this period, B had finally come to an arrangement with me regarding co-parenting and, she had even suggested that I move back to the area to *"take things slowly."*

I rented a detached house on the outskirts that I believed they would both loved to visit and stay in and after settling-in, I went to see my daughter for the first time and it was at the end of the visit and when I refused B's request to stay longer to talk, that she then started to block access.

I didn't know that B had changed her mind about co-parenting until I called a few days later to arrange my next visit and it was during that call that she told me that I could; *"no longer be ****'s father."* and that she was not interested in co-parenting with me. She asked me to leave them alone - telling me that she didn't want my money and that she wanted to choose another father for my daughter. She said that she owed this to our daughter and that she felt guilty for choosing me and in total disregard for all I had told her about my life as a child growing-up without a father, she actually said to me that as I had grown up okay without any knowledge of my father, that our daughter would be okay without me too and again, she reiterated that my daughter didn't want or need me.

As well as being the ultimate derision regarding all of the pain I had endured as a child who always missed his father, this was so untrue. I was deeply affected by not knowing anything about why I had no father and, I was deeply affected by the consequences of not having a father [such as on-going bullying at school] and, B knew about all of this and that these experiences played into my concerns for any children I would ever conceive.

She told me that she didn't actually believe that I would move back to be near them and that she didn't want to continue with the co-parenting arrangement and so a few weeks later and after begging and pleading with B to not force me to make this choice, I gave up trying to talk her around to co-parenting and started legal proceedings against her for parental access and parental responsibility. I believed that if I did this, then my daughter wouldn't have to endure what I did as a child without a father and B wouldn't be able to apply for an injunction to prevent access based upon me not being a committed father. In response to her requests of me to leave my daughter alone, I continually reiterated that I didn't know how to abandon my daughter and I regularly told her that if she could show me how to do this, then I would do it.

Just before starting the action and while pleading with B to co-parent with me, I wrote [virtual] letters to my daughter and asked B to keep them. I called and left a message explaining to her

that I was desperate and was writing more for myself as therapy and for connection than for my daughter herself and as such, to just hold the letters until my daughter was older. For the reasons previously explained, I never even once went to B's home [which was within my legal rights] and she accepted the letters but after a few weeks and without any warning, she had me arrested for harassment. She set me up and I fell for it and I believe that she did this purely in revenge because by the time of my arrest, I had already launched the action against her.

From the day that B blocked access and right up until being arrested, I took every opportunity that ever came [bumping into them in the street, the doctors, or at the court etc] so as to reassure B that I didn't want to be suing her and that I was only doing it to secure our daughter's rights. I was always cool, calm and non-emotional and never made a single demand or statement regarding my own so-called 'rights' but every time, she would respond by telling me that my daughter didn't need or want me and that someone else could be her father and, she would order me to leave them alone before then informing her solicitor about how I had 'abused' and 'insulted' her in the street [which I later disproved through forensic lie tests].

What was so frustrating was that while I was living B's own belief system, she was denying it. It was B who had initially introduced me to the idea of there being no such thing as coincidence and it was this aspect of her belief system that I was using so as to try to reach her and to encourage her into co-parenting with me. I knew enough about her to know that she would have translated our 'chance' meetings into an indication to co-operate but, she ignored every single one of them and so despite her words, she never did actually believe in this concept [it is only through our actions that we demonstrate our true beliefs].

On all of these occasions, B would refuse to let me hold my daughter, kiss her, or to have any interaction at all with her. She was never fearful and was instead always just annoyed but, I would still reiterate that I wasn't a threat and, I would often remind her of my childhood experience of witnessing the attempted kidnap of one of my sisters by her father [I was five and a half years old and she was three]. B knew the truth of my motives and I constantly reiterated them and, I repeatedly asked her to show me how to abandon my daughter by telling her that I would love nothing more than to quit the situation but, that I just didn't know how to. I asked her multiple times to show me how to do this and, these would be the only times that she would never have anything to say to me.

When I was arrested for harassment I wasn't charged but, I was cautioned. The police knew that I had launched a legal action against B and that this was on-going but for reasons they refused to explain to me or to my solicitor, they ignored B's motive and cautioned me instead of letting me go freely. It was very stressful to deal with while missing my daughter so much and, while [at that time] still being in love with B. The police had read every single letter that I had written to my daughter and I was interrogated regarding every single one of them - despite me not committing a crime and these letters therefore being none of their business. I was asked what I thought I was doing writing to my daughter with such letters when she was so young and what astounded me was that I actually had to explain to them that I did in-fact realise that my daughter couldn't read and, that I was not actually writing to her directly. However, months later and during a subsequent hearing, I discovered that they had known exactly why I was writing to my daughter because they had listened to my voice mail to B about them and instead of informing me of this when they arrested me, they instead chose to ignore her motive for having me arrested and to not disclose to me that they had always known the truth of my motives.

By not informing me that I had the choice to reject the caution and to instead be charged [meaning the issue would have been dealt with in court - which I obviously would have preferred] and by interrogating me about writing to my own daughter when there was no

injunction against me and when it wasn't a criminal offence, the police knowingly broke multiple laws so as to take sides with B and, they got away with it. A few months later, they conspired against me again by submitting a false arrest report to the court but, I successful exposed and overturn it [explained further-in].

Incidentally, I learned years before volunteering myself as a strategist in both the Palestine-Israeli conflict and the Syrian conflict that taking sides only serves to sustain conflict. The UK has only one academy of diplomacy [because diplomacy is never a priority for religiously-deluded, war-loving politicians who can drop bombs on foreign civilians instead of facing their representatives across a table] and, not one single minister has ever attended a single course. It is my firm belief that Elizabeth Butler-Sloss' secret policy to force CWOs [and therefore other aligned public bodies] to always take the side of custodial mothers is one of the most abusive policies ever implemented against children's welfare. In my belief, it has served to massively proliferate child abuse.

The police caution seriously impacted upon the type of work that I could do from that point onwards and for years, there were many vocational opportunities [especially within community work] that I had to refuse due only to B's and the police's joint manipulation.

The manor that I was arrested was very telling too because, I was intentionally mislead and set-up by the police themselves. I received a telephone call from PC David Sullivan [West Bromwich Police] one evening and he told me that a complaint had been made against me by my daughter's mother. He wouldn't describe the nature of the complaint and instead, he just told me; *"Now. We can do this one of two ways. We can come over to your house tonight - sirens blaring, lights flashing, and generally causing a scene for your neighbours, or you can come and see us voluntarily tomorrow so, what will it be?"* He loved playing 'Mr Big' and so had already demeaned me but, we fixed a time to meet the next day and I called my solicitor in the morning to let her know what had happened. She was shocked. She told me that she thought it was extremely spiteful for B to have done this after I had started the action but, she asked me to attend so as to see what the police wanted to talk about and being that we had no idea that I was going to be arrested, neither of us felt the need for her to attend with me.

When I arrived at the police station the next day, I gave my name at the desk and mentioned that I had an appointment with PC David Sullivan. I was asked to wait and a few moments later, PC Sullivan approached and introduced himself. He extended his hand and as I reciprocated, he asked me to follow him. We walked past the desk and through a door and started walking down a stairwell and as we got half-way down, there were five or six policemen waiting with their hands already on their weapons. PC Sullivan was walking behind me and as we approached, they surrounded me and it was at this point that PC Sullivan arrested me and that I was then led down the stairs and placed in a cell. I called my solicitor to inform her that I had been set-up but being that she had left her office to attend an appointment, one of her colleagues attended in her place. He tried his best but he was not prepared enough and, there was no way that he could have been because he had no notice. We commenced with the interview, I was cautioned and had my DNA taken and held [even though I had committed no crime], and was then released.

I realised after my first [and last] visit with my daughter since being back and prior to my arrest for 'harassment' that for my daughter to have a father, I would have to sue for parental access and responsibility. This was the only option open to me so as to secure my relationship with my daughter without breaking the law and/or causing distress to B, and therefore also to my daughter. I was never interested in taking my daughter away from B and she always knew this.

The attempted kidnap by her father of one of my younger half-sisters when I was five and a half years-old was violent and traumatic and although the attempt failed, I grew up promising myself

that if ever I had children and there was to be a separation, I would never commit to any behaviour of that nature and would never even try to sue for custody and, B knew all of this before we conceived our daughter. Contrary to popular [deluded] Freudian-oriented beliefs and due to free will, some boys actually become the best fathers because they have learned what NOT to become. We are not all carbon copies and some of us boys from 'broken' homes have learned to be something other than bad fathers by consciously aspiring only to be a greater version of ourselves, instead of aspiring to so-called 'role models'. Incidentally and regarding role models, I believe that parents should be ashamed that their children aspire to anyone other than themselves and, I find it amazing that parents actually seek and hold others to this responsibility, instead of themselves. You want a role model for your children? Then do your job.

I have no respect for undemocratic legal systems and their elected dictators but at the time, I believed that in order to have my daughter's respect in the future, that taking legal action was the only choice [I have since been proved wrong about this]. The heartache of missing my daughter so much and the stress of the hearings and of the horrific accusations thrown at me collapsed my potential business, my friendships, and my sanity. I became a vulnerable semi-twisted semi-alcoholic depressive who owned nothing more than a permanent stab wound in the chest and a heart filled with anger and despair – I was now no more than a forced and abandoned surrogate who was fighting against third parties whose motives I didn't at the time understand.

Upon returning to the area [as per B's suggestion], the house I rented was from a private letting agent but, I had decided to conceal from the agent that I was unemployed and therefore, that the rent was going to be paid by the local council. I told them about how I was attempting self-employment and didn't see that the source of my income was any of their business and, I didn't want to lose-out on having a nice property for my daughter and B due only to being misjudged for being unemployed. I was desperately trying to scrape together what was left of the IT business that B and me were trying to launch before the split and I needed to be free to develop this as fast as possible with no hindrance from anywhere.

I created an alias landlord who's details were submitted to the council for the Rent Benefit application and I had the payments made directly into my own bank account. I would then in-turn transfer the rent manually to the agent every month - ensuring that there would be no contact between the council and the real agent and, that the agent would never discover that I was unemployed [my big 'crime']. Unfortunately though, after about three months into the tenancy and when in conversation over the telephone with someone at the council, I accidentally let-slip the details of the real agent and this brought everything into question. I came clean immediately and explained why I had deceived them and, I also demonstrated how it wasn't done fraudulently for financial gain or for any reason other than to secure a nice home for my daughter. They accepted this because the rent claim amount was exactly the amount that had to be paid to the real agent but, they also decided to suspend my Rent Benefit and Council Tax Benefit for a minimum of three months and to launch an investigation - purely on the basis that I had deceived them and, they knew everything about why I had done this and they also knew that I was seriously ill.

Within two weeks, an investigator from the Council [West Bromwich] arrived at my house saying that she had to search the property throughout but, she wouldn't tell me the specific reason why and after she had done this, she sat down and asked me to explain everything. She insisted that I disclose everything about my legal action for my daughter and so I did because after all, this was the reason for why I had lied to them about who the real agent was. She left after about half an hour telling me that the council would be in-touch shortly with a decision regarding my suspended payments and a few days later, I received notice that I was to lose three months rent

benefit [along with other associated benefits] and that I would have to fund these from my Unemployment Benefit.

To cover myself with my agent, I told them that self-employment wasn't working-out and that I had started to claim Rent Benefit from the council and I showed them how it wouldn't affect them or my tenancy in any way because they will still be paid as usual, which they accepted.

Despite my deceit regarding my rent, I hadn't actually committed any criminal offences [there was no fraud involved] and so with no income, I felt that I had to launch a second legal case so as to get the three months rent and Council Tax money paid back to me. I believed that a judge would consider the mitigating circumstances and would also think that the council was being unduly harsh - especially as everyone involved [including the council] accepted that I wasn't motivated by fraud.

On top of everything else, the last thing I needed was a litigation case against a council and I didn't feel that I had the mental or emotional stamina either but, I also couldn't choose to give-up on my daughter and this is what I would be doing if I couldn't fund living in the area and so, this additional case became necessary.

My solicitor [from a separate firm to that of the case for my daughter] informed me about how the investigator had committed several criminal acts - all based upon the grounds that the interrogation was supposed to have happened in a legal forum. I should have been informed of all of my legal rights and I also should have had a legal representative present at my home but the investigator failed to inform me of any of this or, even that she was carrying-out a lawful interrogation as part of the council's investigation.

When initially questioned by my solicitor, the council denied any knowledge of the investigator and, they even denied that they had sent her to my property in the first place [they launched and ran a cover-up] but, my solicitor happened to be friends with someone who also worked within this council but, at a much higher level. Within two weeks we had all of the information that we needed to pursue the case but, only through a council-ran tribunal and for reasons to do with the UK's pseudo democracy, the case was not allowed to be heard in a public court of law. Even worse, I was not allowed any legal representation while the council had a panel of members, a solicitor, and a QC.

I walked in, sat down, and explained my case to the panel [who I later learned had predetermined their decision] and reiterated the reason for my deceit. They knew that we had exposed their cover-up and I showed them the evidence that demonstrated how I was not deceitful for fraudulent reasons [which they accepted] and that I was just desperate to maintain a relationship with my daughter and to have a nice home for her. They then stated their counter argument [based around me knowingly submitting incorrect landlord details] and, they told me that; *"Your motives and reasons are irrelevant."*

They asked me to leave the room whilst they 'summarised' but as I left, I held the door open with my foot as I stood around the corner. For the whole five minutes, they spoke of nothing to do with the hearing and instead spoke of trivialities and other issues whilst they sat back in their seats and relaxed. After a while, their QC came out and just stood with me and I don't know if he saw what I was doing but he said nothing about it. He asked me if I was okay and I told him that I didn't understand why I wasn't allowed any legal representation in the hearing and asked him if he knew why. He said that he didn't know why either but just that it was the law regarding tribunals of this nature against councils. I asked him if they predetermine their conclusions as standard and he said that he couldn't say. He did though say that he could see why I had done what I had done and he wished me all the best with my case for my daughter

and, I think it really comes to something when your opponent's legal counsel sneaks out of the room to offer support and to distance themselves from their own client.

I was then called back into the room and the council re-stated their argument – that I knowingly gave them incorrect landlord details and, they reiterated that my motives and reasons for falsifying my claim were irrelevant, and then denied me the rent and Council Tax funds [leaving me to pay for it out of my Unemployment Benefit]. I borrowed the money from friends and [now former] family but, I now had a third case open-up for non-payment of Council Tax. I didn't believe that I should be paying this either as I now had even less income than those who were unemployed and eligible to have it paid for them so, I then fought the council on this issue too.

During the hearing [this time in a public court] and while explaining to a court clerk why I didn't believe that I should be paying the Council Tax, the judge came over to us and took me into a private office where he asked me to explain everything. I stated that even though I accepted that I was lawfully liable for the Council Tax payments, that I should not actually be paying them and I told him why I believed this. He agreed with me and said that whilst he couldn't change the law, he would help me as much as he could and he asked if I could pay just two pounds a month. I told him that I could and he wrote the order there and then and that was it. He wished me all the best with my daughter while shaking my hand and, I didn't even have to return to the court room with him. Finally, with both cases now over I could now re-focus directly and only on the direct case for my daughter.

During the case and each time we would meet at the courts, I would reiterate to B that I didn't want to be fighting her [witnessed every time by my solicitor] and that I only wanted to ensure that our daughter knew who I was and that I loved her and, I wanted B to know that I couldn't abandon our daughter simply because B no longer wanted to be with me. I reiterated why I was never interested in custody and told her that I would stop all legal action immediately if she would come to an arrangement regarding co-parenting again.

I had previously reiterated these points on all three occasions when we inadvertently met after the start of the legal action and before I was arrested. She completely ignored me every time [she wouldn't even look at me] and, she even refused to attend the court's own pre-trial attempts at mediation. To my amazement, not attending any of the court-assigned appointments didn't go against her to any degree because the courts [in their hypocrisy] refuse to reprimand custodial parents who ignore pre-trial court orders - therefore NOT upholding the rights or the well-being of the child at all.

From the very beginning, I stated to my solicitors as for why we couldn't attack or disrepute B as part of my defence against her accusations. I explained how I recognised the need for her to be well as my daughter was in her care and, I explained how I didn't want for my child to grow-up learning that her parents went to war [which is a two-way scenario]. Among many things, I kept from the court that B was physically violent and had punched me in the face, that she was at one point going to run me over, that she was [in my belief] a semi-alcoholic, that she had previously dabbled with cocaine, that she smoked marijuana with me, that she lied to me about her doctor apparently green-lighting her smoking cigarettes while pregnant, that she had ignored my request regarding taking things slow, that she was a former-multimillionaire looking to get back on her mantle and, that she had been banned by the courts from holding a directorship - due to deceit while running a former business.

I didn't believe that I had to attack B so as to defend myself from her accusations and, I also didn't know how to. How does anyone attack the mother of their own child while knowing that the effects of an attack would indirectly affect the well-being of the child who they say they love?

The physical violence began just after I started sleeping in the office next to the bedroom [a work-around to B's snoring] and, it started when she walked in while I was smoking a joint during the early hours one morning. I had been awake all night and desperately needed some sleep before we both started the day but she reacted negatively and it was physical, without any words at all. It didn't hurt - a sudden volley of small punches to my arm that were merely a gesture after asking; *"Are you smoking? In the morning?"* and so I didn't react or read into it but I was confused. I found it strange that the woman who had previously made millions selling a legal amphetamine and who had dabbled with cocaine and who now drank alcohol on an almost-nightly basis while sharing occasional joints with me, now suddenly had a problem with my relationship with a medicinal plant that I also happily admit I would very much enjoy even if not ingesting for medicinal reasons.

When asked, she would never state a specific reason for why she wanted me to stop smoking marijuana but when it came to my hair style, she would tell me to change it because she thought it looked *"disgusting."* When I defended myself by stating that I had it when we got together and that it didn't affect anyone else and so was my choice alone, she would respond by telling me how it did effect others because her friends had to see it and therefore, that I was being selfish. I never bought into this and with no reasons for why I should stop smoking marijuana while she drank alcohol and smoked cigarettes, it seemed logical that her rejection of me was more-likely an aspect a controlling nature. Even during our counselling sessions and when asked by our counsellor, she would refuse to state a reason for why she wanted me to stop smoking marijuana. I spent about fifteen pounds per week on it and I funded it out of my own money [after contributing] and while refusing to state a reason, B did confirm that her issue with me smoking marijuana was not about money or any personality shifts/behaviour etc or any lack of productivity [due to my diseases, I work longer and more productively when aided by marijuana].

I had that particular hair style and my marijuana habit before I met B and moved-in and I hid nothing. Even while still at school, I was always conscious to be open and upfront about my lifestyle in new relationships so that I would have nothing to hide and could be accepted for who I was and, at no point before wanting to be with me did B ever express any issues with any aspect of my lifestyle.

The heavy violence [as opposed to physical gestures] started during an evening when we were dining with friends [another couple and their young boy] and during a conversation that developed after the father asked me how I felt about becoming a father. He responded to my statement about really looking forward to it with; *"Oh that's great because B was really scared and was having regrets."* I froze. I was shocked. I had no idea that she had ever felt like this and, I had no idea she had told others who actually knew me. I asked him; *"Did she?"* and he suddenly realised that B hadn't mentioned anything to me - she was looking down and saying nothing. I was so confused and even though I'd never known of any pregnant woman feeling like this, it did feel that it could be natural and therefore maybe momentary so, I said nothing. I didn't believe that her friend would lie about this or would ever mention anything to intentionally cause any problems [he was a lovely guy] and, I also believed that I understood why B may have expressed this to him. I wanted to ask her again but everyone was looking so uncomfortable so I decided to drop it until we left.

After we had left and while B was driving, I told her calmly that I thought that I understood why she may have said this to her friend and I asked her about it again. She denied it. I then explained why I didn't believe that her friend would lie and I again reiterated that I thought that I could understand what she may have told him about being regretful but, that we needed to talk about it. She again denied saying anything to him and so I just sat quietly, trying to work out what was going on. After about five minutes of silence I asked her again and, I asked her

why her friend would lie. At that point, she looked across to me and with no warning at all, she suddenly let fly with a clenched backhand to my face. It came out of nowhere. We hadn't raised our voices, shouted or swore at each other - there was no build-up and she said nothing. She loosened a front tooth and I bled a small amount and I just sat there in shock while she looked dead ahead in silence.

I couldn't believe what had just happened and I couldn't stop questioning how I had inadvertently provoked her to such a level so fast. I didn't understand it but looking back, I did see that it had happened after multiple physically-aggressive gestures which started a few months after her starting to snap at me with sharp, sudden, out-of-flow verbal reactions when she was under work-related pressure and, this started just two weeks after I had moved-in to her apartment.

It was only after she punched me in my face with such little provocation that I was now retrospectively seeing this build-up. I thought about it a bit more and she continued to say nothing. I told her that I couldn't believe what she had just done. She ignored me and so I continued. I explained that all I was doing was trying to understand what had happened in the restaurant and I asked her again why she had punched me. She then responded by telling me that I deserved it for pushing her and, this was when I saw what was going on. She had just used the exact same words that abusive men who are violent say to their partners after attacking them and, she was thinking and reacting in exactly the same ways as these 'men' do.

So, suddenly realising that I was in a relationship with a woman who would punch me if I ever questioned her [regardless of how I questioned her] and who would never stop the taunts about her more affluent male friends and about giving my daughter to another man, I just opened the car door and stepped out while she was driving. I fell and rolled a bit but was only grazed and as I got up and started walking, she started reversing back towards me. She stopped but I continued past her but after about twenty meters, I just turned around and told her that I couldn't believe what she had just done. I told her that I felt so trapped and that she may as well just kill me. I was still in the road [a dual carriageway] and there was no other traffic because it was so late and after revving-up, she then drove straight at me. I remained where I stood and shouted; *"Fuck it. Kill me. I'd rather be dead!"* but as she approached, she hit the brakes - bashing my lower legs instead of running me over. She told me to get in. I asked her why I should get in to the car with her and she told me that she was sorry. I stood there for a while and she repeated her apology and asked me to get in and despite what had just happened, I did believe that she was sorry and I didn't think that she would do it again so, I got into the car and we drove home in silence.

When we got back to her apartment, we sat and talked about what she had said to her friend and what really upset me was that me working-out her fear of being pregnant in that moment and separately, then choosing not to push the issue while in front of her friends was of no value to her. It was devalued because in denial, B couldn't recognise my understanding or my tact and she was so scared at being caught-out and I believe that this was why she reacted violently [and not because she was 'evil' etc.] Fear and guilt [not 'evil'] are the drivers of all human pain [not the 'devil'] and, it is only mismanaged human pain that causes pain to others and so, it is actually fear and guilt that are the masters of disguise and which are therefore the only true enemies of humans - not the 'Devil' [a religious invention].

In court, I mentioned only about B's psychological bullying and taunts about other men's wealth and about giving my daughter to another man, while admitting to any of her accusations that were actually true. These were smoking marijuana, being insecure, taking her car without permission or insurance and deliberately crashing it, one time reacting to her taunts by hitting her with a pillow to her upper arm and upon another occasion, reacting by punching a hole into

a door. While I do accept that me doing these things would have caused her some distress, I do not accept that I caused her physical pain or injury to any degree. I did once believe that I may have caused her to be fearful in these moments but, I no longer believe this because if she ever felt fear in any moment with me, she would have either stopped provoking me and/or she would have asked me to leave there and then and, she did neither until I had my breakdown - where I was not offensive, violent or intimidating in any way [as she herself later confirmed in court].

If she asked me to leave because I scared her by taking and crashing her car in a moment where I could no longer take her taunts, then she would have asked me to leave if I had scared her through being violent or intimidating and, if she called the police just because I was writing to my daughter while trying to bring her around to co-parenting with me, then she would have called them in any prior moment that I may ever have been violent.

I accepted that regardless of B's influence, the things I had done in reaction to her provocations were of my own choosing and I told the court this from the outset, and was penalised for none of it. At one point, the judge actually told the court that *"If the state took children away from their parents just because they smoked marijuana, half the children in this country would have no parents."* and later during his summing-up, he commented that despite the incidents where I had reacted with a pillow and by punching a door, that he didn't believe that I was a violent partner.

Regarding B's accusation of me twice making inappropriate remarks when with her while also with my daughter [who at the time was only months old and so would not have understood anything that me or anyone else would have ever said]; Knowing only after of the mental state I was in throughout that time and of since being shown by counsellors of how it was part of a build-up to a mental breakdown, I feel that I can only take partial responsibility for anything that I may have said [in any regards and context] to anyone during those months. In addition, both of these accusations were intentional distortions of the truth - B changed the context and re-framed what I had said in these moments so as to conform with the image of me that she was trying to project onto the court.

Regarding B's accusation of kicking her in her thigh and causing a four-inch gash; Neither this or anything close to it ever happened and again, the judge had already seen the statement that she gave to the police regarding my 'harassment' and, he knew that she had never mentioned anything that she had later accused me of in court and, that were of an even worse nature. Incidentally, wouldn't a four-inch gash at least require stitches? And therefore a hospital visit? And therefore the police being called? And therefore my arrest for causing this gash?

In another relationship and after being with B, I did actually hit my then girlfriend. I slapped her once across her cheek and even though I've always regretted doing it, I would though do it again if in exactly the same situation. I won't disclose what the circumstances were or the nature of the argument [it is irrelevant] but, what I will mention is that after being with B, I did make an intentional shift in one key area. I decided that while a rare and/or momentary physical gesture [a spontaneous punch or a slap as an expression of pain that isn't actually intended to cause harm] was acceptable for me to take, that anything more violent and premeditated violence was not acceptable. Put simply; if a woman punches me in the face merely for saying or asking something, I will absolutely slap her back in response. I do understand how this reads. It's ugly, I know this but, I'm not bothered about looking pretty or being perfect and I wasn't then [it is not required by law that I be the perfect man, just to be able to love my children].

If it's not acceptable for women to be punched by men, then why is it still acceptable [and even humorous] for men to be punched by women? Along with freely-empowering fake democracy over true democracy, this is just one more aspect of the 'Great' Britain's current cultural hypocrisy.

On one of the occasions that I bumped into B after I had started the action, B actually delighted in telling me; *"My brother wants to smash your face in."* She was smiling in the same way that she had smiled when telling me that she would *"wipe the floor with me."* before we split and while I was trying to show her how I could never abandon my daughter and would therefore have to take action against her instead.

Despite her friends and family never once seeing any hint of any violence or of B ever being fearful of me, they all [all of whom I had previously got on really well with] believed her when she told them that I was violent. On the other hand, B's two closest friends have always known that I was never violent and on the one occasion that they attended court with B, they were constantly laughing at me with her and, in front of my solicitor and barrister. After asking me to leave and before I started the action, B used to ridicule me for my lack of income, for not being able to afford a mobile phone, for my lack of decent clothing, for my hair etc and, being that one of her two closest friends was open about only being with her husband because of his money [and so instead had multiple affairs], it made sense that they would both [along with B's other friend] enjoy re-taunting me together about such things, so as to weaken me before a vital hearing. I would never allow for such a strategy to harm me now [the more you are attacked and the more you survive, the stronger you become] but, it was very effective at that time. B's friends knew that I loved them and really missed them and, they knew that B was lying to the court about me. They knew how much I loved and missed my daughter and, they knew how much I loved and missed their children too.

If I had ever been violent to B, I would have admitted to it - just as I admit to it in the subsequent relationship mentioned above. Even mass murder and child rape aren't enough on their own to prevent monsters detained at her majesty's pleasure from seeing their children so, I would have had no concerns about admitting to being violent if I had actually been violent. I was fighting for my daughter's right to benefit from having a father and was not fighting for my reputation in the eyes of the law [for which I have no respect].

During one of the preceding hearings, the police officers who had arrested me for harassment were asked by the court to supply my arrest record [the judge was already aware that I had no criminal record and had never been arrested prior to B's harassment allegation] but, they fabricated it - every aspect. It was so exaggerated that it even contradicted B's own statements. They didn't even try being misleading and instead submitted complete lies into evidence and, they were so zealous in their attempts to interfere and to take sides with B that they themselves became their own downfall. To overturn their conspiracy, all I had to do was request that they be brought in front of the judge so that I could challenge them on the specifics of their report. He agreed and demanded it himself directly - as an order of the court.

Their report stated that I had over a decade-long history of violent and threatening behaviour towards my girlfriends, multiple arrests and charges for actual bodily harm and grievous bodily harm against girlfriends and, that I had been arrested and charged with harassment, threatening behaviour and actual bodily harm regarding B and, they even stated that I had spent time in prison for such offences.

What the police eventually confirmed when challenged in court was that I had never been arrested for anything in my life prior to my arrest for writing to my daughter and, that they gave me a caution when they did not need to. They pretended that it was all a mistake but, they couldn't explain to the judge for how data became 'mixed-up' or falsely submitted. The judge was furious and was gritting his teeth while staring at the police officer who had taken the stand [PC Sullivan] but, he dignified the officer with nothing and after a few seconds, he ordered the officer to leave the court. He also later remarked that he thought that B was *"highly opportunistic"* for supporting the police's conspiracy whilst knowing that none of it was true.

After siding with B regarding my arrest and with the weight of the fabricated arrest report, I believe that the police thought I'd quit well before ever getting a chance to have their report challenged. Regardless of anything that B accused me of, I was seeing my daughter after we had split-up and, before I refused to reconsider our relationship at the end of my first contact session with my daughter at B's apartment. I have just one photo of my daughter from around that time [aged around two years], which I only have because the judge ordered that B supplied it [she had continually refused requests from me and from my solicitors since the start of my action].

Regarding B's assertion that my belief in God but not the 'Devil' and religion confirms that I am insane; B's outlook about this is actually demonstrative of the depth of pro-religious programming that she has absorbed and, that aims to condition people into believing that God has needs and vulnerabilities and therefore laws, punishments, 'Hell', 'evil', and of course – the 'Devil'. It is part of a larger strategy to delude people into believing that religion and God are one and along with those who fear God [and so do not love God], even the Atheists have fallen for it.

Killing the popular delusion that everything has a polar opposite is not a measure of insanity [as the existence of bus stops, umbrellas, cigarettes, josticks and many other objects and concepts confirms] but either way, I had to answer to every single allegation in court and then again while under assessment with the criminal forensic psychologist.

In an attempt to give cause ['roots'] to my alleged mental instability, a harmless incident of self-experimentation and a few inappropriate expressions of others when I was a child, were turned into incidents of child abuse. Regarding one of these incidences and after I had left her, B actually telephoned the person involved so as to inform them that I had told her that this person had "abused" me.

When previously talking with her about this incident [during one of her case-building 'counselling' sessions] shortly after we got together, I stressed to B of how I felt that this person was simply inappropriate in this moment and was not abusive and, I told her that even though affectionate, there were no sexual components and that I was aware enough to know what was going on. I told B that I never felt the need to confront this person about it and, that I believed that this person had come to realise that what they did was inappropriate. I also told B that I believed that this person felt guilty enough to potentially commit suicide if ever confronted but, she went ahead and did it anyway. For what it's worth, this person was at the time of the incident slightly mentally unwell and was also unsupported but, this person also loved me and cared for me dearly. Without realising, B was actually correct that this person did need confronting but, not about this issue and not about anything I had ever mentioned to B. I spoke with this person after B had called them and, trying to bring everything around so that this person didn't react in the way I had feared was extremely difficult, especially at that time.

I also had to submit my entire medical history to the court and from this, B's solicitors tried to use that I had undergone several tests for sexual diseases and viruses throughout my life as the basis of an attack that was deigned to show that I was irresponsible. The judge interjected and spoke for me by stating that me voluntarily choosing to maintain an awareness of my own health demonstrated the exact opposite.

B's solicitors then immediately opened-up with; *"He has no respect for authority."* and when I responded with; *"No one on this planet is above or below anyone."* there was silence. Her solicitor looked down and said nothing and after a few seconds, the judge stated that if I had no respect for authority then none of us would be in his courtroom.

It is the law that I have no respect for [not authority]. I respect Whitehall and all state agencies but, I do not recognise the UK Parliament or its undemocratic laws because it is Parliament's laws that divide us and, specifically by lying about the true nature of democracy while its unelected Judaic bishops lie about the nature of a creator God. Every UK citizen is assured a direct say in all laws via the UN Human Rights Charter and the UK Parliament is fully signed-up to it but, it continues to disallow direct influence in law and instead insists upon so-called 'representation' only.

This means that by default and according to the UN, All UK laws are in-fact unlawful and, this in-turn means that to adhere to them is to be unlawful. Therefore and without a direct say in law [true democracy], to adhere to the UK Parliament's laws is to commit to unlawful acts. Only when I have a direct say in all UK laws, will I then respect the law and while the original Latin definition of government [governo mentis] means mind control, I will fight to abolish the UK Parliament and to replace it with true democracy at every opportunity and, especially when the UK Parliament's undemocratic laws hurt my children and others who I care about.

The police and the courts who enforce Parliament's laws are not my 'enemies' but, the Parliament itself [along with Downing Street] is though and while people blame the police and the courts for Parliament's corrupt laws, it is the people who freely empower those who divide us and who implement evermore socially-oppressive policies. It is this cycle of hypocrisy that maintains false democracy and while voters keep rejecting true democracy, this cycle [and its associated social divisions, child neglect, mass poverty and environmental collapse] will continue. Politicians are not qualified and so are instead elected and while they only take the advice of 'experts' who support their policies, wholesale corruption will remain and the people will continue to be betrayed.

My mentality was questioned, my philosophies were questioned, my medical records were violated and exposed and every single one of B's accusations were answered to but, while taking one of the lie tests with the criminal forensic psychologist, I nearly blew it.

Part-way through and while answering to the most horrific hypothetical scenarios [designed to assess for any deviancies of any nature within my psychology – including within my psycho-sexuality], I flipped. It suddenly hit me that in order to answer to B's allegations so as to satisfy the court, that I had reduced myself to being likened to and viewed as a total monster and in response to some of what I believed were control questions [because they had no correlation to other questions and were completely out of context], I deliberately threw them. For some reason and in the resentful and angry blur of that moment I felt something positive when rebelling and for the first time in nearly two years, I felt some strength. I felt like I was kicking-back and saying; *"No. You are NOT going to treat me as if I was a monster!"*

For example, to complete the phrase; 'The most beautiful woman in the world...' I answered; *"Is living with me right now."* I was thinking of the mother of my son but, I was also being insincere about this because even though I was greatly attracted to her and loved her, I did not believe that she was the most beautiful woman in the world.

When asked; 'Have you ever questioned if you were mentally ill?' I answered *"No."* because despite having questioned this a couple of times throughout my life and concluding that I was not mentally ill, I responded like this because of feeling so under attack and so defensive - hence the *"may have been faking good"* statement within the report.

Another question asked if I ever noticed if my voice is sometimes lower in pitch than at other times. I thought; *"Well yes, but only when I'm tired."* and so I answered with; *"No."* but, I should have responded by answering; *"Yes."* I didn't lie but due only to how I think, I had

answered incorrectly and I believe that this was another aspect that could have potentially presented me as being insincere.

Obviously, it was stupid and reckless of me to have got angry and to have done this and I wish so much that I could have controlled myself in that moment because, the overall effect of my 'rebellion' was to prompt the assessor to report that I may have been trying to make myself look better than I myself believed I was [referred to as 'faking good']. Thankfully and despite this, his report heavily favoured my case and, he concluded by stating that he didn't believe that I was of detriment to B or to my daughter in any way and, he also stated that he believed that my daughter would benefit greatly from having me as a father and that direct contact should continue. He stated that many of my mental assets were simply unusual [as opposed to being symptomatic of ill health] and that in being unusual, they can enable others to portray an inaccurate picture of my mental health and therefore, to easily lie about me. He cited that my structural thinking was abstract and wide and that combined with my logic and creative thought processes produced interesting and positive philosophies. He cited a strong ability to question and to self-asses my own mental and emotional status at any point in time and, he concluded that my daughter would be benefited greatly from having me as a father and, that one of the reasons that he felt this was specifically due to my unusual mentality and outlook.

Just as in court, I never mentioned anything of B's physical behaviour or of any other negative aspects and he had seen the court documents and was aware that I'd mentioned nothing negative about B's past so didn't ask about this. I told him only about what had happened surrounding my breakdown, B asking me to leave, and the psychological bullying [the taunts about other men's wealth and threats oriented in literally giving my child to another man] because it was these that I suffered from and reacted to - not the physical violence. He also wanted to question B too but because this was not requested by the court, he wasn't allowed to and, he did write in his report that he would have liked to have assessed B but that even without doing this, it was clear to him that she had *"completely emasculated me"*.

As well as being heavily favourable, his report was also in direct conflict with the first court-assigned CWO report and this [according to the judge] caused a major dilemma for the court. However, this particular CWO resigned just days before appearing before the judge so, I will never know why she lied in her statement to the court. She concluding by recommending no contact whatsoever [not even indirect] and, all based upon B's hearsay prior to any court hearings.

Before my breakdown and B asking me to leave and, during a further round of taunts from her about her lawful right to choose any man she likes to be our daughter's father [again relating to my lack of income], I finally threatened to leave and to just be our daughter's father. She immediately told me that if I did this, she wouldn't let me see our daughter and in response to this, I said that if she tried to give my child to another man, I would take legal action.

I reminded her of all the reasons for why I would never abandon any child I ever conceived and that therefore, my only remaining option would be to sue her. She responded by telling me that if I did this, that she would; *"wipe the floor with me."* I mentioned that she wouldn't be able to because I had never done anything to warrant not being our daughter's father and she just looked down at the floor and said nothing. After a few seconds of questioning her possible options in my mind, I then asked her; *"Would you lie about me?"* She looked into my eyes and while actually smiling about it, she just said; *"Yes."* followed by; *"You're a man. You don't stand a chance."*

I was heartbroken. She threatened this after I had again pleaded with her to stop taunting me about giving my daughter to another man and, after expressing how I felt I had no option other than to leave and to just be a father to our daughter instead. While knowing that she had

previously been prosecuted for deceit and for tax evasion regarding one of her former businesses, I believed that her threat was genuine and, she also knew that UK mothers have a decades-long history of never being penalised for lying to the courts or for breaking court orders - she knew that UK fathers have virtually no rights in UK law and she was now taunting me about this too.

This is the sole reason for why she lied about me to the court and, to the initial CWO who quit at the start of the action. Her allegations were the only reason for why I had to be examined by a criminal forensic psychologist and, they were also the reason for why I could initially only see my daughter under supervision [even if just for initial reports].

It wasn't until the first supervised contact session that I got to see my daughter again and by this time, she was just over two years-old. After being asked to leave when she was just five months-old, I was excluded from every Christmas, Birthday and event without reason ever since. Every time I begged to visit her and even if I offered to stay for just five minutes, I was dismissed with the same reason each time; *"She doesn't need you. Anyone can be her father. Leave us alone."* I was never allowed a single moment with my daughter or even a photograph and B also taunted me regarding babysitting because despite living locally to them after moving back to the area, she wouldn't even let me baby-sit my own daughter. I begged her not to give our daughter to strangers and told her there was no need to do this and when she ignored me about this, it destroyed me even more than when she changed her mind about our co-parental arrangement. Throughout my entire life and despite all I had been through [including having my life threatened multiple times in various incidents], I had never been in so much fear and I knew then that I absolutely had to take legal action.

A business partner of one of B's friends ran a pornographic website and before asking me to leave, B told me that the partner used to interact with my daughter when she used to take her with her when visiting her friend's studio [he was a well-established and professional photographer]. While I did meet her photographer friend, I never got to meet his porn freak partner but, I have always feared that he was one of the people who may have been in charge of my daughter as a babysitter. While I have no issue with erotica, I have many issues with pornography and the men involved with it and, particularly with regards to their attitude towards women and young girls [of lawful age or not].

After learning through the taunts of how for B, money was the primary measure of a man and his intentions, I was fearful and I told B this and I told her why. I begged her not to ever leave our daughter with that man and although she never said that she would, she just told me that this and all other related issues were for her alone to decide and, that they had nothing to do with me. It was only just before our daughter was born that I learned from B that her definition of ambitious related exclusively and only to having a desire to earn lots of money and that according to her, any desire for anything other than earning lots of money was therefore non-ambitious. I was horrified to then learn that due to this, she would assume that a rich man was honest and decent in all regards - despite herself being convicted for deceit while being a multimillionaire. I believed that this aspect of her thinking and outlook could become a promoter of neglect and, I was ignored when I stated this concern to the court.

B used to say that humans are defined by their jobs and associated wealth, where I would say how I believed that we are defined by our dreams, passions, ambitions and actions. Not many people actually like their job and most people's jobs are not related to their dreams or passions and are instead merely a source of income and as we all know, the 'Great' British culture prioritises earning money and 'working hard' [which is actually very inefficient] above all else.

Leaving aside the effects of not being able to even baby-sit for my own daughter, the irony of this particular situation is that during the pregnancy and after B had done a one-off modelling

job as a nude pregnant woman for her photographer friend, she later cited in court that my own request to take some pictures of her like this made her feel degraded and, that I was *"turning my pregnancy into porn."* In my defence, I explained that I had asked if I could come-along to the photo shoot out of interest because along with music, photography had also been one of my life-long passions. I explained that B knew this and, that she also knew that there is a long history of professional photographers, movie directors, musicians and artists within my family. I told the court that as I had been barred from coming without any reason, I had instead suggested that it would be fun to also do one of our own too.

The first supervised contact session happened a long time after my failed pleading to babysit and by the time I saw my daughter, not only was she much older, but she was also walking and, it's only when you see this for the first time that you realise that you'll never see your child crawl, stand, or learn to walk and, that you will never share in such experiences or have such memories. She was also talking and so again, I will never hear her first words.

The session was scheduled to take place in a tiny windowless room at the court welfare office instead of at a contact centre and, it was scheduled for just ten five minutes. After being shown-in by the court welfare officer [Frank Finnegan], I took a seat and waited while he and his assistant also sat. About a minute later, the door opened and B walked in holding my daughter's hand. They were followed by B's mother and as I got up to go over and say hello to my daughter, B suddenly said to her; *"There's Alex. Go and play with Alex. Alex has come to see you. Mummy's going to sit down so you go and play with Alex."* I was so hit by it that to this day, I still can't describe what I felt in that moment. I remember what I was thinking and I saw what B had done and, I also saw that if I started to try to reverse this, that my daughter would become confused and so would suffer.

I dealt with it on the spot. I refuse to fight anyone through my children's heads for the same reasons that I refuse to fight their mothers in a two-way war. The session was intense and from the design and the layout of the room, it was obviously meant to be. The only way I could handle it was by getting-down on the floor with the toys and escaping with my daughter. Thankfully, she engaged with me positively and she even did a couple of things that made me laugh - she was very funny, and quite mad too. She was great fun and although the circumstances were horrific, it was so lovely to actually see her and to be with her. I didn't get upset or cry or try to hold or to kiss her [she didn't know who I was] and I smiled and played with her throughout but as soon as it was over and after they had left, I asked the CWO why he hadn't at any point said anything to B about referring to me by name instead of as *"Daddy"*. He didn't answer and instead, he actually told me that I was never to tell my daughter that I was her father. I told him that this would be my choice and not his and, I told him that what B was doing amounted to messing with my daughter's head and so was abusive but, he just told me that she had the legal right to refer to me how ever she wishes. I asked him if she then also had the legal right to tell my daughter that someone else was her father - and he said yes!

What I discovered afterwards is that according to the law, he should never have ordered me to never tell my daughter that I was her father but, that everything else he told me was actually true and, this is one reason for why there is NO legal obligation on mothers to be honest about paternity when completing a birth certificate.

It was very hard for me to suddenly be coming to terms with all of this and, especially as everyone had witnessed that to protect my daughter's emotional well-being from her own mother's behaviour, I myself had already decided to oppress my own rights. There was no recognition of my fatherly abilities and care for my daughter's well-being during the session or, for the abuse that B was openly administering to our daughter trying to hurt and to alienate me and instead, I was unlawfully ordered to never tell my own daughter that I was her father.

Just prior to this first contact session, B had relocated and so I had to travel across the country for this and all subsequent contact sessions, and also for the hearings that were relocated to a court close to her. I was ill - I had been diagnosed with a sleeping disorder, eating disorder, and an acute adjustment order that had morphed into PTSD but instead of claiming Sickness Benefit, I either claimed Job Seeker's Allowance or, worked full-time in sales and labouring and the only community work I was able to do was through the Muslim Brotherhood who had accepted me despite my caution for 'harassment'.

Incidentally, after over one hundred years of hard effort by many negotiators from all around the world, the Muslim Brotherhood decided to swap the bullet for the ballot [globally] and it was in Egypt in 2012 that they won their first ever general election. However, less than a year into their rule, David Cameron and Barack Obama [who both sponsored the Egyptian Army with UK and US taxpayer's cash] gave a green light to the army to launch a military coup - where they used violence to acquire power [terrorism] so, if you've ever wondered why the Muslim Brotherhood has since started reverting back to terrorism, then know that your freely-elected 'representatives' pushed them back there and that in doing so, the West [with its hereditary falked tongue] has now lost their trust forever. Justifying terrorism? No. I'm merely reasoning it.

In addition, you'll also now know why Egypt has reverted back to a military dictatorship, who funds it, and therefore where the next raft of anti-Western terrorists are likely to come from. If they join with those who were unlawfully orphaned in Iraq by Tony Blair in 2003, then the UK has had it and in NEVER acknowledging our hand in co-creating and co-inspiring terrorists, the UK people will continue to reap from the results of corrupt and unlawful foreign policy.

My income of approximately one hundred and thirty pounds per fortnight was hammered by rail fairs and from what was left, I was drinking two cans of the strongest lager along with a small bottle of whiskey almost daily, and was sustaining myself on what little was left. At one point, staff at the job centre where I signed [Walsall - West Midlands] and who knew I was ill but who never once suggested I transfer onto Sickness Benefit, stopped my pay without notice - on a day that they knew I had to travel to see my daughter! They cited that they believed I had a job but, I had argued with a supervisor two weeks prior and I believe that this was why they had done this to me. They knew that I was fighting for my daughter and they deliberately timed it so that I would not be able to counter their action in time but as soon as I had discovered what they had done, I had my solicitor contact them and request that they either pay me, or show her their evidence of my 'job'. About half an hour later, I received a phone call from my solicitor telling me that they had my money ready for me to collect in cash. I did manage to make the contact session that day but obviously, if I had claimed Sickness Benefit when I was ill instead of trying to be a "*Hard-working*" idiot, then none of this would have occurred. I believe that it was highly-abusive of the Job Centre staff to have treated me this way when they knew I was too ill to work and when they knew why, and knew that I was trying to work anyway.

After the first contact session, all subsequent contact happened in a contact centre in another city but it was so fraught with difficulties that I often had to bring the sessions to an early end myself - sometimes after just five minutes. B would just suddenly start shouting at me to leave them alone and even though she was disturbing all of the other families and children in the centre, the staff just watched and never intervened and/or reprimanded her even once. I also believe that B's behaviour was premeditated [as opposed to being spontaneous] because she never once did this if the CWO was present. She learned that if she shouted at me in front of our daughter, then she would get upset and I would therefore terminate the sessions myself and again, my choice to repeatedly end the sessions and to oppress my own legal rights so as to protect my daughter was never acknowledged or respected by anyone and, B was never once penalised by the CWO in his reports, or by the court - even though her behaviour caused

distress to our daughter and, despite this amounting to B's wilful violation of my court order for parental access.

For over a year, I spent half of my fortnightly income to travel for over eight hours to attend hearings or, to spend between five and twenty minutes of an hour-long contact session with my daughter - brought to an end by myself so as to protect my daughter from abusive 'adults' and, never once acknowledged by any party except for my solicitor and barrister.

During every session and after just a few minutes, B would suddenly get out of her seat, storm over to where my daughter and me were playing and then shout at me to *"Leave us alone. We don't need you!"* in front of all of the other families and staff. Along with B's behaviour, the literally perverse behaviour of the the CWO [Frank Finnegan] during contact sessions that he did attend were the only causes of any upset endured by my daughter. Completely unprovoked, they would both shout at me in front of my daughter and everyone else until she cried and, this would force me to bring a quick end to the sessions. I was never inappropriate during a single contact session - why would I blow my own case after enduring so much for so long and, when I [mistakenly] believed that staff and other witnesses would be allowed to submit statements to the court? In addition and despite shouting at me, the CWO later confirmed in court that I had never once acted inappropriately during any session.

I was attending the final contact session before being able to spend time with my daughter independently of the contact centre and of supervision and at the end of the session, the CWO went all-out to provoke me and to push me into doing something that would make me void the court orders I had fought so hard to win.

For this final session, B had brought her mother [relatives who by this stage would be hostile towards non-custodial parent are also allowed to attend] and unusually, B behaved. She brought a book and just sat and read whilst I played with my daughter and the full hour went without any problems or interruptions. At the end of the session, I took my daughter over to B who then got up to go to the lavatory. She asked me to keep-hold of my daughter but while waiting for her to return, the CWO approached me telling me to put my daughter down. I was holding her and playing with her and I told him that I was saying goodbye to her whilst waiting for B to return from the lavatory but, he ignored me and again demanded that I put my daughter down. I reiterated, asking him why it was a problem and at that point, he suddenly shouted at me to *"put her down!"* He did this as I stood right in front of him while holding my daughter and, the other families and children in the centre all heard and saw him doing this.

My daughter jumped so I turned holding her away from him. I asked him how he thought it was okay to shout at me in front of my daughter and everyone else in the centre - and he then did it again! My daughter then started to cry and I put her down so as to stop him shouting at me and as this happened, B returned. Seeing our daughter crying and the CWO angry with me, she then became upset and asked what was going on but while saying nothing to B, the CWO just grabbed my daughter's hand from mine and led her out of the hall and through to the reception area. B followed them and at that point, B's mother then came over to me saying; *"You've ruined it for yourself haven't you."* and I knew that she had been lied to about me being violent towards B and so I just said *"Yes."* because contact centres are not forums for resolving family disputes. I stood there alone as the CWO who had previously ordered me to never tell my daughter that I was her father and who had just shouted at me and made my daughter cry in front of me, then took my daughter's hand out of mine, turned his back, and walked her away from me.

At that point I was so angry I wanted to kill him but, all I did was call him a pervert and, I didn't even raise my voice. No one else heard but, I did mean it with all of my heart and, I still do to this day. The CWO, B, B's mother and the contact centre staff were surrounding my daughter in

the reception area whilst condemning me and she started to cry again and not being able to handle seeing all of this, I then walked through in between all of them and bent down to my daughter. I wiped her tears and held her hands until she stopped crying and I told her that I loved her more than anything in the world and that I would always love her. No one interrupted, I got up and walked out through the doors believing that I had witnesses and that all would be dealt with at the next hearing.

As I left the building, the CWO then actually followed me out on to the street telling me how I had blown it. I turned around and he was smiling as he repeated it. I reminded myself of how I was never to do anything that my daughter would not approve of and how through all of the pain and provocation over the previous two and a half years, I had never once reacted to any provocation from anyone. I walked away leaving him taunting me and believing that I had witnesses, I prepared for the next hearing.

However, when at the next hearing, the judge told me that she could not allow the contact centre supervisors or any witnesses to any of these events [there were over forty witnesses] to submit statements or to attend court. She told me that it was against legislation to take statements from third parties at contact centres - including the supervising staff and, I believe that this is just another point that confirms that legal procedure is more important than the rights or the well-being of children but in sheer and overt hypocrisy, the politicians who rule the courts continue to state that the well-being of the child is paramount.

I again asked the judge why the contact centre staff couldn't submit witness statements while reiterating that over forty adults saw and heard everything and at that point, she interrupted me by suddenly ordering me to be examined by a psychiatrist! I responded by reminding her that I had already been assessed and cleared by someone much higher-qualified than a psychiatrist and I asked her why she felt to do this but, she ignored me. When I asked again, I was threatened with charges relating to contempt. My solicitor settled me but I was so confused. I asked her why the judge had just done all of this and she told me that she didn't know and didn't understand why but, that the judge was correct about contact centre legislation.

I left the hearing and a few weeks later I eventually saw the court-appointed psychiatrist [Gerry Stringer]. He interviewed me for just ten minutes and, he lied in the statement that he submitted to the court just after seeing me. When back in court a few weeks later, I was not allowed to question him about this and when I asked the judge why the psychiatrist who had just contradicted the criminal forensic report couldn't be questioned, I was ignored. When I asked a second time, I was immediately threatened again regarding contempt.

The psychiatrist [Gerry Stringer - Birmingham 2002] stated to the court in his report that I had actually told him that I was being treated for psychosis but, this was not true and I had never said this to him. If I was being treated for any condition and I had admitted this to him [or to anyone], then wouldn't I also have mentioned who was treating me when asked? Isn't this just a point of logic? Why would I 'half-admit' to something? Why would I NOT want to back-up anything I myself had said to any involved party?

He had read the previous report from the more-qualified and more-experienced criminal forensic psychologist and so he knew that I had not been diagnosed with any psychiatric disorders but through her legal team, B was notified of the contact details of the psychiatrist at the same time that I was and over the years, I have come to a very firm belief that for him to take such a risk, that he must have been paid to do so. B had the motive as well access to the funds from her multimillionaire friends and, these are the same friends who knew that she had lied about me in court and who along with her, have lied ever since to my daughter about my behaviour and about the reason for why I wasn't in her life.

However, because the judge failed to grasp the logic I had pointed-out [above] about my 'half-admission', she instead ordered me to collect statements from the NHS and from private psychologists and psychotherapists across the entire region so as to confirm that I was not receiving treatment for any condition from any of them. The criminal forensic psychologist had already confirmed that even though I was at the time suffering from an adjustment disorder from missing my daughter and her mother and from failing to emotionally adapt, I was not suffering from any psychiatric condition. He also stated to the court that he would have liked to have interviewed B [as previously mentioned] but, this was not allowed and neither of us were ever given a reason for this. He did though say of B that he believed that it was clear that she had *"totally emasculated"* me. On the other hand, Mr Stringer never once requested to meet B.

Mr Stringer had also mentioned that I had told him that I was still in love with B. This was true but, he had cited this as the sole reason for why me and my daughter should have no further contact – even indirectly! During my session with him, I demonstrated how I had always been able to partition my thinking and feelings and, I reminded him that the criminal forensic psychologist had cited this as a particular strength of mine but, it was as if I had never said this and, as if he had never seen the report from the criminal forensic psychologist.

I had to continually prove that I was innocent of all accusations while the accusers didn't have to prove that I was guilty of anything [it is not practised in UK family law that one is innocent until proven guilty] and to those who say *"no smoke without fire"* - never light a cigarette or a jostick?

I reiterate; At no time did I ever attack B – even in self-defence. I never mentioned her violence and I never at any time did anything that I believed my daughter as an adult, would not have approved of or would have been ashamed of. The previous judge took the view of the criminal forensic psychologist over the conflicting views of his own court welfare officers and the police and I was eventually awarded the orders for parental responsibility and parental access and, this was BEFORE being hindered by the new judge [who knew all of this] and, by her sudden request that I be re-examined by a professional far less-qualified and experienced than the criminal forensic psychologist.

All of the way through this case, I considered what I believed would be B's inner fears and guilt issues [her motives for lying about me] and I tried to address these based upon what she herself had told me about her own life. I never targeted B herself and instead, I always reassured her of my intentions at every opportunity but, she had long-before decided that I simply wasn't needed and so she always ignored my requests. She had no concerns or fears about me of any nature and this was confirmed by her willingness to co-parent with me and to let me visit my daughter in her apartment [unsupervised by anyone], after we had broken-up and before I started the action against her.

In his summing-up, the original judge said that he could see for himself within B's own evidence of how she had lied about me. He had also seen a statement submitted by our relationship councillor who was at one point a close friend of B's [she actually introduced us]. He had written that he had known me since the beginning of our relationship and that despite having complaints about me smoking marijuana, B had never mentioned anything to him about me being violent or, about me ever doing any of the things that she had alleged in court. He also stated that he never believed I was violent towards B or, capable of committing any of the horrific acts that she now accused me of in court.

As part of my action for my daughter, I initially had to fight for the right to be legally recognised as my daughter's father [Parental Responsibility] because according to the UK's religious-oriented family laws, a man is not recognised as a father unless he is married to the child's mother at the time of conception. Conception alone isn't enough for recognition - unless the

state wants to take your money while labelling you an absent father of course. The UK is actually the Western world's last remaining theocracy and is NOT actually a democracy by any measure and for as long as voters reject true democracy, both they and their children will continue to suffer.

All UK Common Law was founded by King Alfred himself after he had defeated the Vikings and after appointing himself as England's first spiritual leader and, he did this specifically by consulting Moses' Ten Commandments, and by basing the principals of UK Common Law upon them and while David Cameron introduces Sharia courts to the UK, The twenty six bishops who work in the House of Lords are there to maintain these principals – even though Christianity has long-ago dumped the Old Testament. What this means is that the UK now has a two-tier religious-oriented legal system but, they are not of religions that co-exist but are of religions that are at war with each other and I believe that through this, David Cameron has laid the course for potential civil war in the UK. As things stand, UK Common Law now states that non-Muslim men can only have one wife, while Muslim men can have multiple wives. On top of all of this, the world now knows that Islam is at war with itself so, consider the UK to now have a three-tier religious legal 'system'.

Completely contrary to popular belief, the father's name being on the birth certificate is also not lawful evidence of paternity and, this is why mothers have the legal right to name any man they wish as the father, regardless of paternity. Our union was not recognised by the Judaic God and 'his' Old Testament and so, I was not a father - even though I had conceived a child. Regardless of my beliefs and of having conceived a child, religious-influenced laws do not recognise me as a father [unless they want my money] and I do not recognise them because I am not religious but, religion removes my choice because it is at the roots of ALL UK Common Law and, it lives most comfortably within family law – where those who protect known paedophile bishops [such as Elizabeth Buttler-Sloss] decide what is best for our children.

Incidentally, while having money from me would have benefited my son's mother, it actually suited B to never have any money from me [it supported her story]. My son's mother always knew that if she pushed for this after what I had been through with B and, after she had used the same principals that B did so as to try to blackmail me [into marrying her], that I would have then taken action against her also. As I had already been through everything that can be thrown at a man in this situation and, as my son's mother had previously submitted a supporting statement about me to the court at the judges request, my son's mother knew that any legal obstruction that she mounted would come to nothing.

I refuse to pay for the 'privilege' of being one of David Cameron's *"absent fathers"* who *"should be stigmatised like drink drivers."* I refuse to pay to be a forced surrogate and up to this point in time, this 'pleasure' had already cost me over one hundred and twenty thousand pounds because although I qualified for Legal Aid so as to fund the action for my daughter, it all has to be repaid – to the same people who facilitated me losing my children and who nearly killed both of them and, who tried to silence me! I will NEVER pay the state for what it did to my children and to myself and if the state ever exerts its 'right' to try to force me to pay for their twisted policies that I am barred from ever having any input towards, then I will fight this too.

During only a few months of no visitation, B had programmed into our daughter's mind that I was not her father and was instead just a family friend and so, my daughter always called me by my name when we met. Although parental alienation is recognised within US and EU as being harmful to the well-being of the child, it is not recognised within UK law as such. We are governed by religious laws but voters don't even see it and in blind hypocrisy and while empowering a theocracy, they criticise cultures that are open about their practice of religious law [Eg: Sharia/Islamic law in Pakistan, Saudi Arabia etc].

Despite the fact that I managed to disprove every false accusation, I was only allowed to send cards and gifts for Christmases and Birthdays and, I would have to send them directly to the CWO who would then open them himself, before passing them on to my daughter - in person and at her home! I believe that he did this purely in revenge for me calling him a pervert at the end of the last supervised contact session – despite his decision having negative implications for my daughter.

I was denied knowledge of where my daughter lived, of her schooling, of her health and of every other aspect of her life - despite obtaining court orders for access and parental responsibility and, despite being found guilty of nothing. I did need the order for sending cards and gifts so as to avoid re-arrest but, the thought of him opening my cards and gifts to my daughter and then personally passing them over to her at her home made me sick. When I then realised that my daughter could then be receiving two sets of cards and gifts from two 'Daddies' [as a result of B's previous taunts, I realised that I had to stop sending anything so as to prevent possible confusion in my daughter's mind because as already mentioned, my daughter was calling me by my name and had been conditioned to believe that I was just a family friend.

After the row about not being able to question the psychiatrist who had lied in his statement, I didn't attend the next hearing and instead, I sent the following final statement to the judge and, I requested a suspension.

Due to the corruption that was continually allowing for my daughter to suffer, I was now faced with making the toughest decision I had ever had to make up to that point in my life. I chose to terminate the action and all contact with my daughter so as to spare her from the effects of the CWO's and B's terrible behaviour and, I deeply resent that I felt that I had to do this. Contact centre staff whose policy is NOT to reprimand disruptive parents are barred by law from submitting witness statements and, I believe that this is yet another point of corruption.

Upon the judge reading to the court that I was suspending the action, B and the CWO immediately applied for the prevention of any further future applications and for a full injunction banning me from ever having anything to do with my daughter [even indirectly] until she was an adult. My solicitor informed me about all of this after and, she told me that the judge was shocked by B's request and immediately denied it, while giving me leave to be able to apply again at any time in the future.

I also learned after this incident that generally, mothers who are being untruthful or unreasonable will make this application at some point, while mothers who do have genuine concerns do actually want for some form of contact at some point and, for a co-parental arrangement to be in place [with or without supervision]. I also learned of how it was common for mothers such as B to make accusations of exactly the same nature and, that judges acknowledged these patterns within such cases. As every mother who takes this stance is doing it for the first time, they are all unaware that they conform to this pattern and therefore, that the judges see it as soon as it rears its ugly head.

I was informed that the judge had explained to the court that she believed that for B to make such an application when I had done nothing wrong, that she must have always intended for me to abandon our daughter [there was never any basis for injunctions to be served against me]. She also explained of how B's allegations regarding any acts of wrong-doing on my behalf could not have been true, as they contradicted everything that B had told the police when having me arrested for so-called 'harassment'.

The new judge had seen the original judges summing-up where he had stated that if B would have me arrested for writing to my daughter when this wasn't even a crime, then she definitely would have involved the police regarding any of her [even worse] allegations. He had also noted

that B had never once mentioned me being violent to our relationship therapist who we both saw together throughout the entire relationship and, he also stated how it made no logical sense that the mother would agree to co-parent with me at the time that she did, if I had previously committed any of the acts that she had accused me of in court and, if she had genuine concerns about my behaviour in any regards. He added that it was this that demonstrated to him how nothing I ever said or did during the relationship was ever considered to be of concern by the mother until after I launched the action against her.

My Final Statement:

*I hereby give notice to the court that I wish to suspend my application for parental responsibility and access for my daughter **** at this time.*

*I do not believe that the court has ****'s interests at heart and I do believe that because of this, **** will continue to suffer.*

*I have never done anything wrong or bad enough to justify **** and myself not being able to have a relationship and I have always answered all allegations put to me at any time by undertaking whatever action was requested of me by the courts. In addition, no action was ever taken against the mother for perjury or lying to the court even though I had proved the truth by means of 3rd party statements.*

I have never intentionally broken or violated in any way any order set out by any court whilst the mother has on every occasion and has never been penalised for doing so. I believe that this attitude from the courts has shown the mother that she can do whatever she wishes. All incidents have happened in the presence of witnesses and despite this, I am not allowed to have one statement from just one witness. This to me is a clear example of where the court regards procedure more importantly than the well-being of my daughter.

*Mr Finnegan [CWO] himself has not followed procedure (RE: last contact session) and has not been honest or accurate in his account of events. I have since learnt that he shouldn't have told me never to tell **** that I was her father, whilst at the same time informing the mother that it was her choice how she chose to address me in front of my daughter. Mr Finnegan doesn't believe that the confusion the mother is causing will have detrimental effects upon **** as she grows and develops. This is contrary to independent advice that I have sought from child psychologists and other professionals and are equally as shocked as I am to learn that this is the attitude of the CWO. It is also my personal belief that whilst having no professional experience of the practice of child psychology, Mr Finnegan and all contact centre staff (Salvation Army volunteers) are not qualified to an adequate level and Mr Finnegan has continuously demonstrated his bias towards the mother and is making his application for no contact at all because I have personally offended him, not because contact would be bad for ****. He actually states in previous statements that contact was going well.*

The CWO's opinion conflicts with all psychological reports except for the last report by Mr Stringer which I am contesting (with evidence). By the morning of the 3rd January I would have seen an independent councillor/therapist as requested at the last hearing. I do not understand why yet again I have to do this when Mr Stringer was not questioned first. He doesn't even state from who I am receiving psychotherapy. I have never received psychotherapy as it is not needed and I never told him that I was receiving psychotherapy. He also never justifies any of his statements within the report or indicates as to why he feels to say the things that he has in the report.

I am also no longer prepared to tolerate the mother's interference (via her solicitors) into my personal and private life. I am shocked that the mother's representation have been contacting

*people behind my back who have nothing to do with the case. The results have caused me hardship and at this time, whilst preparing for my aid posting in ***** it is not something that I will tolerate further. I deeply resent the action of her representation and believe it to be highly unprofessional.*

*I am also no longer able to manage the costs of maintaining the action at this time whilst buying gifts and cards for both of my children. I am currently unemployed and moving the proceedings to **** Crown Court to satisfy the mother's convenience over my financial hardship would only ever make things more difficult.*

However, I will in the future be submitting a new application for responsibility and access when I have thoroughly strengthened my position. I will contest the Stringer report with evidence as he has been very inaccurate and is also at odds with others in his field who have filed related reports.

End

The judge agreed with me and granted me leave to suspend the action and to reapply in the future, while barring any requests for an injunction from the CWO and B. My order for Parental Responsibility was upheld and to cover the time in between reapplying for access, the judge upheld the court order that allowed for non-direct contact and, being that I couldn't advise the court of when I was likely to restart the action, the order was made on-going with no expiry date.

Despite the corruptions of the police, the CWO, and the psychiatrist all being acknowledged by the courts, these parties were not though brought to account or disciplined to any degree whatsoever and, I have not been told by the courts as to why this is. Instead, I was threatened with contempt of court and, I was also threatened regarding disclosing any of this. In my opinion, the parties who took it upon themselves to take sides and to lie were attacking my daughter's rights and well-being and not me, and so I can only make them accountable for their twisted actions through alternative mechanisms [such as by breaking the non-disclosure order].

In the interests of other families and children, I strongly believe that none of these people should be working within the vocations that they occupy and, I will do all that I can to bring them and Elizabeth Butler-Sloss to account.

Previous to the CWO and B requesting a full injunction and after the one occasion that I couldn't make it to a contact session [my train was cancelled], B immediately applied for contact to end and for an injunction on the basis that I had caused upset to my daughter. She stated that when my daughter was told that she couldn't see me, she urinated on the furniture and smashed items within the home whilst screaming hysterically for hours about wanting to see me. She was now two and a half years-old and it was at this point that I realised that she was becoming a lot more aware than I had realised and, this added to my decision to let go because regardless of the cause or reason, this was exactly the sort of harm that I was trying to protect her from.

However, B's attempt to have contact prevented purely due to my daughter reacting badly when missing me completely backfired and the judge dismissed it as soon as she had read it. I had provided evidence of the train cancellation and the judge noted that for my daughter to react in the way that she did, that she must be enjoying contact and so she let it proceed and for the reasons explained previously, it was my own decision to eventually terminate contact.

Since 1998, cases of parental kidnap, parental alienation and forced surrogacy have increased mmassively - and voters say that the children are our future? A society full of so many abused

children is a society destined to crash because a strong economy and environment requires strong-minded healthy adults, not traumatised victims full of unanswered questions.

As a parent and regardless of the results of my legal action, I believe that it is my right to know anything and everything about my children. It has always been my duty where possible to make sure that I know where they live, where they go to school, the status of their health, and anything else that I wish to know. I asked no one for 'permission' to do this but I do have a court order for parental responsibility so, how can I implement this if there is no contact with B or my daughter whatsoever?

I let no one stop me from loving my children - with or without an injunction against me or a court order for me. When possible and even though by remote, I tried to look after my children as and how I could because even though I chose to leave them, I never chose to abandon them. Every single time that B would tell me; *"Just leave us alone. **** doesn't want you."* I always told her that the only people who I will ever respect regarding wanting me to abandon my children, are my children.

After suspending the action for my daughter, I chose to surveille both of my children and to try to father them from a distance. I knew that they would have been lied to about me [so as to excuse why I wasn't around] and so, I knew that if I ever directly engaged with them before they had access to the truth, that I could never let them know who I was and that this would have to wait until they were older, stronger, ready to know and, when with me in person [obviously no longer possible].

I was too ill to recommence the action for my daughter [my health has since deteriorated further] and I had decided that it was better for both of my children's stability to let them live with the lies instead of hitting them with the truth, just as I had done when my daughter started addressing me by my name instead of as *"Daddy"*. Directly interacting with them during this time would bring many dangers to their well-being but, I didn't see that I necessarily had to interact with them just to look after them and so for years, I searched for them and then one day and before she had become a teenager, I found my daughter.

For the next few years, I just monitored her and took the opportunity to learn as much about her as I could and, I did sometimes feel to interact with people who I felt were of detriment to her but, these people would not have known who I was and I will not disclose my methods or the specific reasons for which I engaged with them. All I will say is that my methods were lawful and that as her father, I felt obliged to limit their impact and to try to distance them from my daughter's life.

During this period, a 'chance' meeting [I don't believe in coincidence and instead believe that everything happens for a reason] in a city centre brought me into direct contact with my son. He was almost nine years-old and his mother agreed to try again with co-parenting [this time, including advanced notice of meetings] but it fell apart within weeks. On one occasion, I couldn't make it to a meeting and being that she wouldn't ever give me her phone number and would never say why and, being that I had lost my son's number when my own phone broke just days before the meeting, I had no way of letting either of them know that I was too unwell to meet that morning and, neither of them called me prior to the meeting.

I had suffered an attack from my brain disease [Trigeminal Neuralgia - the most painful of all known diseases and afflictions] and was diagnosed just four years prior. It is so painful that it can drive sufferers to suicide [it has the medical nickname Suicide Disease] and, I get attacks in both sides of my brain simultaneously. I had not informed either of them that I had this disease [along with other ailments] because I didn't want my son to be concerned or, to perceive me as weak.

When his mother did eventually call me [fifteen minutes after we were scheduled to meet], I told her that I was ill and that I had lost his number due to my phone breaking and so couldn't call to cancel the meeting. I reiterated how difficult it was not having her number but she didn't believe me and I don't know why but, she seemed to actually enjoy telling me how angry with me my son was, as opposed to being concerned for his feelings.

A couple of weeks later, she called to to give me "*a final chance.*" I again asked for her number and she again refused and so I asked her for my son's number. She refused this too – telling me that he didn't want to talk with me while he was still angry. I responded by showing her how this was her fault due to her choice to not inform him of my reasons for missing that last arranged meeting and I told her that her doing this to him just to hurt me was really cruel and, I showed her of how it was her manipulation that was causing his pain. She reiterated that she didn't believe that I had been unwell and so I then started to tell her about my diseases and I explained why I hadn't wanted for them to know about them but, just as I started talking about my brain disease, she hung-up.

A few weeks past and then suddenly and without any phone calls, she started doing what she had done all those years ago – turning up with him at my apartment without any prior arrangement or notice. To prevent a repeat of what happened years before and to avert what I already knew from experience wouldn't work, I never answered the door. It was extremely difficult but, I was now years into a life where I was more than capable of making decisions that I didn't actually want to make and that were always of detriment to myself. I discovered that when you reluctantly choose to walk-away from your first child, you can then do anything that you'd never want to do because as a parent, there is no harder decision to make in life than to choose to do this.

They both came three or four times over a period of a few weeks and contact was only severed permanently when I was unlawfully evicted from my apartment with one day's notice and, that was the last I saw of either of them. The sudden eviction left me no time to finish re-engineering the situation with my son's mother and, I have been unable to find either of them since. Neither of them have ever called me and, I believe that his mother has kept from our son that her manipulation of the circumstances to my missed meeting that day triggered the end of our second 'attempt' at co-parenting.

Throughout this time, I had continued monitoring my daughter and about two years later, I suddenly saw a photograph in one of her posts that indicated that she was seriously unwell and if I was right about what I thought I was seeing, then I desperately had to engage with her so as to try to help her.

In addition, she had become extremely vulnerable on-line too and was operating with one of the lowest security set-ups I'd ever encountered from a private individual. I have years of experience of creating on-line anti-abuse technologies and strategies [one endorsed by the FBI in 2002] that have protected children all around the world so, I'm hardly going to leave my own children vulnerable.

B had left our daughter completely open. Her on-line 'security' was an array of vulnerabilities and what was so frustrating was that one of the most dangerous vulnerabilities was actually created by her own mother. While B completely neglected our daughter's on-line security and compromised her safety, I was [according to the law] too dangerous to do anything more than send my daughter cards and presents - via a third party!

Knowing that I couldn't be honest with my daughter about who I was, I used a blank profile on one of her social networks and simply asked her if what I thought I was seeing in the

photograph was genuine and was of her. I then just waited and hoped for a response and the next day, there it was.

In our first direct contact in over ten years, she was confirming my fears about what I thought I had seen in the photo and, she talked about her illness and about how and when it started but [as previously stated], I will not disclose what I saw in that photo and the name of her illness.

All I will say is that she was suffering from a condition which myself and many child psychologists firmly believe has its orientation in parental neglect. It is a condition that relates to specific concerns that I had continually expressed to the court while fighting to be her father and, that were ignored. Its causes are in complete alignment with things I myself had endured as a child and, my belief that my daughter would be vulnerable to the same was not given any serious consideration in court years earlier and thanks to this, it had now actually happened.

At any point since finding her, I would have loved nothing more than to have introduced myself and to have shown her why she had no father but for the reasons already explained, I could not put this on her at this time.

I never once pro-actively used or manipulated any opportunity for intelligence gathering, point-scoring, or rebalancing [I would never take advantage of my daughter's lack of knowledge as to who I truly was] or, for any purpose other than trying to help her. I was doing this exclusively to try to address and to reverse her illness and, this was the only reason for why I engaged with her at that time. I had a clear, singular remit and to achieve it, I even had to continually enhance B's image in our daughter's perception by trying to explain, reason or justify anything our daughter didn't like or understand about her. I believed that my daughter needed to feel closer to her mother at this time and on one occasion and to reassure my daughter, I even offered B legal advice [through my daughter] so as to help B to resolve a school-related issue that was getting out-of-hand. Whatever my daughter may have come to believe about her father was irrelevant at this point and, I believed that her knowing the truth about who I was and therefore about what had happened at this time would have served to alienate her further from her mother.

Based upon her interests, age and gender and assisted by a very small, tight unit of close friends and colleagues, we created a personality that we believed she would like and respect and would not be intimidated by. I would no way be wanting to encourage my daughter to be interacting with much older adult men [such as myself] so, we decided that I should become a very pretty, trendy, streetwise, glamorous, independent, late-twenties woman and, one of my female friends who conforms to this even let me adopt a photograph of herself to use in my profile. We defined her name and her age but where possible, every other aspect of this new persona was actually based upon me and my real life so, while I was deceiving my daughter about my true identity so as to reach her safely, I could at least be honest with her during our interactions.

It was a massive risk to both my daughter and to myself because even though there was no injunction against me and even though I had the order for parental responsibility, B still could have contacted the police just to cause me hardship [as she did regarding my arrest for harassment] if she ever found out. Even though any legal action against me would have come to nothing, it would have had severe consequences for my daughter's well-being and future trust in me because, the police would have presented my daughter with a conflicting version of why I wasn't in her life [the truth] and while at her most vulnerable, she would have discovered that her mother and her mother's two closets friends had been lying to her throughout her entire life.

It was hardly the best time for me to be doing this either. I was seriously ill, homeless, and broke and was trying to establish a recording and publishing company while running a political

movement. I was also involved in various politically-related legal issues and investigations while also working on conflict management and resolution proposals for ambassadors of various countries regarding various global conflicts. It was an extremely intense time and any mistakes in any area could have had major consequences to many people. If I messed things up with my daughter, she could have been further-damaged and I could have lost everything including her and for what? For nothing more than trying to love her when she was almost dying?

I learned the amended history of my new self inside-out so that I could respond spontaneously in any conversations and, I also decided that if I ever felt that she was picking-up on anything or getting suspicious, that I would come clean with her and explain why I had interacted with her and, why under a false persona. Obviously, this was something I was desperate to avoid but, I did feel to be prepared with a safety net in case I ever blew it.

During messages sent over the ensuing days [the security issues were part-resolved] and while learning more about her illness, I wanted to know of any potential impact that her mother may have had and so I asked her about her relationship with her parents [obviously, I couldn't give-away that I knew she had no father].

I will keep private most of the things that she wrote about her relationship with her mother. They were nothing out of the ordinary for a girl of her age but, she did mention that they were not close and it also came-out that [along with our daughter's on-line security] B had also neglected to speak with her about sex and drugs. While knowing this, I did speak with my daughter about these issues and while not telling her to never try them, I did try to pursue her to leave both until she was older and, I did try to advise her regarding how to be safe. I instigated these conversations and she asked no questions during them but, I have vastly more experience and awareness of drugs [legal or other] than B has and so felt it was necessary to talk about them with her. Fortunately and completely of her own volition, she was not interested in trying either at that time.

I had already decided before engaging with her that if she ever started to mention anything sexual about herself, that I would control and curtail those conversations so as to spare her from any future embarrassment. I was always very conscious that my daughter believed that she was talking with a slightly older woman and not with a much older man [never mind her father] and so, I continually protected her from mentioning anything that could potentially embarrass her in the future when learning the truth about who she was actually talking with.

When it came to telling me about her father, she said that she had been told that he was violent and that she and her mother had to run away when she was just five months-old. She had also been told that I soon-after had a son and so had "*moved-on anyway*" and, she also told me that her mother had told her that there was an injunction against me. I wanted to know more about this monster and so I asked if she knew what he did or what he was into and she told me that he was "*in sales*." She had never been presented with a copy of this injunction and she had no idea that I had ever launched a legal action for her and because she couldn't remember seeing me up to the age of two and a half, she was told that the last time I saw her was when she was five months-old and, just before her mother ran away with her. She told me that her father had never once sent a single card or present for any of her Birthdays and Christmases and that with everything else, he obviously never cared about her.

It wasn't long before I started seeing the direct connections between what she had been told about me, her own self-image, and her illness and, I became convinced that I had to at least try to reverse her perception of me before she could even begin with any type of recovery. Her deeply negative perception of me was not the single cause of her illness but, combined with other things that she had experienced that directly related to not having a father [of all things], I was now seeing the reasons for how and why my daughter was almost dying. I know how

much B loves our daughter and I know that B would never consciously place our daughter in a position of vulnerability but, I also know that neglect is just one area that two parents have a better chance of covering than just one - by the way!

Influencing a child to feel shit about itself by decimating that child's absent parent is the fastest way to destroy that child but, 'superior' humans in the form of failed 'adults' and who are today's so-called 'parents' and voters STILL can't seem to grasp this. If parents consciously seek to destroy their own children's well-being and rights, then why would a Parliament of panderers ever care to protect children from any other threat?

Those who forced me into surrogacy without notice or reason and who decided I was apparently so detrimental to my own daughter that I couldn't even let her know that I love her, are the ones who have caused all of her pain. They ignored my concerns that specifically related to neglect while they threatened me and shut me out of her life and as a direct result, they nearly killed her - by law!

Empowered by voters who reject true democracy/unity [love for each other], our governments, councils and courts have a decades-long history of killing vulnerable children through corrupt legislation and corrupt decision-making processes and I believe that without my intervention, my daughter could potentially have become just one more of these.

Within days of my daughter telling me about her illness, she asked if we could have a live video chat and after exhausting all of the excuses I could come-up with as to why we couldn't, I managed to get her to agree to chatting in a text-only chat room instead. To secure our conversation, I rushed-together my own chat room and uploaded it to a private server. I gave her the URL and we fixed a date and we were soon having our first real-time, two-way communication.

I was so fearful but without her realising, she had put me in a corner by requesting the video chat. I had to come-up with something and this was the fastest solution that I could think of at the time but, I knew that I could blow it if I made just one mistake anywhere in our chat and, I believed that the repercussions for my daughter at that time would have been disastrous.

I logged-on to our chat room a few minutes early and just waited and a few minutes later, there she was. I had prepared myself mentally and I knew that I would have to shelve all of my emotions so as to focus [just as I had done in that first contact session], and just try to be her friend and, I absolutely owed it to her to get this 100% right.

I will not disclose what we spoke about but, I will mention that she did tell me that she thought I was a great friend and, that she felt that I understood and identified with her. This was so reassuring and, I loved chatting with her. She was amazing - it lasted for two hours and it was wonderful. We had just had a two-way chat for the first time in our lives but, it was also something that I did not want to risk having to do again and as it happened, this was to be the first and last time that we would communicate with each other in real time.

As we continued to communicate over the ensuing weeks and started becoming good friends, I started to gently try to take her to a place where she could entertain the thought that maybe her father wasn't bad and, that maybe her mother had a good reason for not being completely honest about what ever may have happened when they parted. I showed her of how her mother would not be wanting to lie to her, but could be doing it to protect her form emotional hardship until she was a bit older and that basically, this could be all there was to it.

I wanted to reinforce this notion and so I told her that I had experienced something similar myself as a child and that I could see how my mother always loved me and just wanted to protect me but, she also felt it better to make-up a story until I was older and a bit wiser.

I asked her if she ever tried searching for her father and she said that she had but that her mother had told her that the court had said that she was not allowed to make contact with me until she was eighteen because of the 'injunction'. Obviously, this was a complete lie and my daughter always had the lawful right to contact me at any point in her life but, she was searching for me under my previous name and so never found anything and it's just as well because what she would have found would have completely contradicted everything her mother ever told her about me and, she would have been alone and unsupported while dealing with this.

After learning that she had expressed an interest in knowing about me and after learning of what she had been told about me and of how damaging this was to her, I now felt safe to go one stage further by offering to try and find information about her father for her and, she accepted.

A few weeks prior and while trying to open her to the idea of one day meeting a man who was never as described, I had started to feel that she may be suspecting that I was actually her father but I wasn't completely sure so in my next communication to her, I immediately confessed to being a close friend and colleague of her father's, and then proceeded to tell her of all of the good things that I knew about him and his achievements. I worked as hard as I could to reverse her image of me and I never lied about myself in any regards and, I did it while continually defending her mother.

I told her that there was a court action but, that this was just to assist her parents with a co-parenting plan [I pretended that her father was being unreasonable in wanting contact every day and that this was the single reason for the action].

I told her that although co-parenting couldn't be agreed, there was never any injunction and that for her own well-being, her father had decided to wait until she was older before initiating contact. I explained his concerns about sending cards and gifts and a little about her mother's taunts and, I added that her mother had probably only lied about there being an injunction so as to spare her from the truth until she was older. I said to her that when she had turned eighteen, her mother would probably be sitting her down to explain a few things just before she met her father [she had by this point already expressed that she wanted to meet her father when she was eighteen]. I also told her that he did not know about me contacting her because I had done it behind his back after he introduced me to her on-line sometime before and, I told her that he had always missed her and had never wanted to leave her and, that I only took it upon myself to secretly make contact with her after I saw that photograph.

Thankfully, she did respond and she was extremely positively but, it was also personal and so I won't be disclosing too much about her response. What I will say is that she did confirm that she was suspicious of her mother's account but, that she was very grateful to her new friend and that she wanted to stay in-touch. Without a single prompt from me, she passed the most loving message to her father [through me] and accepted my reasons and apology for deceiving her by pretending that I didn't know her father until this point. She also requested that I didn't let her father know that she was ill – because she didn't want him to be upset. While in such pain and after being told throughout her whole life that her father was a monster who had moved-on, she somehow still had compassion for him. I thought that this was remarkable and, highly demonstrative of an amazing spirit.

I passed her message [to myself] and told her that she could pass messages to her father through me whenever she felt but, I also told her that me and her father would not want her to be doing anything behind her mother's back and that he therefore didn't want to encourage the

relationship too much or, to tell her the truth of why he wasn't around until he was with her [which is no longer possible]. I mentioned of how he has documents that can show what happened independently of his or her mother's account so that she would never be stuck in between two versions of the 'truth' and, I told her that her parents were never at war because her father chose to never attack her mother in court and to instead only defend himself.

By this time, she was just about to start on a recover programme and everything was going fine until a few months later and when I started feeling that she was again getting suspicious of my identity. At this point, I did then confess to her that I was actually her father. I explained to her why I had done all that I had done and I apologised [again] for deceiving her. I told her that I had not wanted to do this or even to interact at this time, but that I was her father and I loved her and so had never abandoned her.

Again, she was really cool. She told me that she had actually been suspecting that I was her father - for months! She told me that she understood why I had done everything that I had done and that she was proud of me for doing so. She even said that if in the same circumstances, she would have done the same for her child too. She was amazing and completely blew me away. I asked her if she could wait until we meet before I showed her the truth of what happened and I indicated that it was quite different to what she had been told and that therefore, I would want to be with her in person when I showed her. She agreed.

I also offered to stop communicating with her so as to relieve her from having to keep anything from her mother but, she said that she wanted to maintain contact but, at no more than two or three emails per month.

However, as soon as this had been arranged, she again inadvertently pushed me into a corner by offering to send me her entire art folio. I was blown away. My daughter was offering to give me all of her art but due to me not wanting her to know that I was homeless and without a forwarding address, I lied to her about why it wasn't practical for her to send it to me at that time. I assured her as much as I could that the last thing I ever wanted to be doing was to be pushing away such a special gift and especially one that was so expressive and I asked her to hold it for me until we met [at that time, I was under the impression that it would only be another year or two]. She never responded to my request and she never responded to any of my emails and after being ignored by her for nearly eight weeks, I continued to communicate with her but with far less frequency.

After almost two years of no replies from her, I asked her outright if there was a problem. Again and to protect her privacy, I won't disclose what she actually said but, she had responded as if she had been responding to me throughout. She was angry with me and she also told me that while she was sorry for whatever had happened to me in the past, that whatever had happened between her mother and myself was nothing to do with her.

I responded in acceptance of all she had written but again, there was never any response and after another two years, I indicated to her that I was concerned that she may have changed her mind about ever wanting to meet with me in the future. I reiterated that I had independent documents that would prove that nothing her mother had told her about me was true and, I told her of some of my up-coming political and legal involvements and that I was concerned about us not ever meeting in the future but, I always kept from her that I was seriously ill.

She responded and again, she was angry with me. She requested [among other things] that I never contact her again and she told me that B had shown her my court order that enabled for me to send cards and gifts to her during periods of no contact, and had presented it as an injunction instead [a criminal offence]. It has no expiry date because I was not able to supply the court with a time frame for recommencing my action when I suspended it, and my daughter

confirmed that it is this aspect that her mother has highlighted so as to misrepresent it to her as being a 'life-long' injunction. I believe that B may have also shown her a copy of the fabricated arrest report and if she had done so, there is no way that my daughter would ever have suspected that it was part of police conspiracy that I myself had overturned years earlier.

In addition and after knowing of how her mother had me arrested for harassment just for sending letters to her years ago, she herself suddenly now threatened me with the same and because she isn't aware that I am currently finalising an investigation into the police force that would be arresting me if I ignored her request and, that this could enable the collapse of my entire testimony in the investigation into establishment-led child abuse, I chose not to respond past this point. I'm fully-aware that B will be using my lack of will to get arrested as 'evidence' of me being a shit father but, I can never abandon the millions of children around the world who I have directly witnessed Tony Blair and David Cameron jointly betraying so as to protect their own friends, colleagues, and agendas.

Being threatened by your own child about contacting them when they know nothing of the truth is one thing but, I can not describe what it feels like to have your own child also order you to never even associate yourself with them and, to never let anyone know that you are their father [as the CWO who used to make my daughter cry all those years prior had also demanded].

I didn't respond but about two weeks later, I then received an email from B. It was the first time we'd had any communication since I last saw my daughter at that final supervised contact session and this is what she wrote;

*By contacting **** you are in breach of the Court Order dated ****, Case Number **** in the **** County Court (attached).*

*The Court order states that there shall be no direct contact between you and **** and that indirect contact is limited to sending appropriate cards and/or gifts at Christmas and on her birthday. These were to be sent via the Court Welfare Office in ****, as the Court states we have a confidential address.*

There is no expiry date on this Court Order and therefore remains in force permanently.

*I am aware that you contacted her some time ago by email, using the name **** and sent a number of emails over a period of time and that you emailed her again in ****, the content of which gave cause for concern. I also understand in response to that email, that **** emailed you on **th of ****, requesting that you not contact her again.*

Please do not attempt to contact either of us ever again, in any way, or by any form of media. We have consulted a solicitor and have been advised that if you do, we should take out an injunction preventing you from contacting us and seek to recover the costs from you, which are likely to be several thousand pounds. We have also been advised that if you do contact either of us again, we should also report the matter to the Police as it will constitute harassment.

After this email has been sent, this email address will be closed down.

B

END

Attached to her email was a photograph of my order to be able to send cards and gifts and that she had used to mislead our daughter so, my daughter may not have seen this email which clarifies that that there was never any injunction against me. If my daughter had seen it, then she must have always been under the impression that my court order for sending cards and gifts

was the equivalent to some sort of injunction. Not being a solicitor, it is hardly my daughter's fault that she may have come to believe that this was the case or, that there was no such a thing as a 'life-long' injunction that could be imposed on parents.

B sent this email to me after she had become aware of the reason for why I had made contact with my daughter and, after seeing why I had used a persona. She would have seen that I never took advantage of the situation and, she would have seen me trying to enhance her own relationship with our daughter so as to help our daughter to get better. I believe that her writing to me so coldly while threatening me with harassment does indicate what the original judge himself said about her desire for an injunction demonstrating that she had an agenda to get rid of me regardless of anything I had done.

In addition, B would also have seen that at one time, I had to talk our daughter out of doing something that was extremely dangerous and, something that she could only attempt to do by using something that B herself had inadvertently made accessible to her. However [and only so as to not embarrass either B or my daughter], I will not disclose the specifics about what happened. What I will say is that while under cover and by remote, trying to prevent my own daughter from taking an action that could have killed her within minutes was extremely difficult and, it took approximately two weeks to clear this issue.

I have all necessary evidence that relates to this incident but, it will remain private. Not one single communication between my daughter and myself has been entered into my testimony and they will remain our joint private property - accessible only to her.

However, if I had instead chosen to disclose to my daughter what had actually happened, I could demonstrate just how dark and twisted this entire situation is [along with all of my points] in a single shot. It would demonstrate beyond any doubt whatsoever that I should NEVER have been blocked from loving my daughter and, that B was actually of detriment in the specific ways that I had expressed to the court.

It would emphasise ALL of my specific concerns about B's potential to neglect and, about how B's single-minded, money-first, obsession to again become a multimillionaire nearly killed our daughter - assisted by the state. What makes me so angry about all of this is that my daughter would have been in far less danger with what she wanted to do, if she wasn't ill at that particular time and again; her illness was itself already a direct result of the state's horrific decision-making, neglect, and abuse of her right to be loved and protected by two parents.

This all happened before I admitted who I was and I had to gamble between involving the police [and therefore blowing my identity and alienating my daughter forever] or, trusting that she herself would choose not to go ahead with what she wanted to do and after about two weeks of negotiating with her, she had made her decision and thankfully it had a positive outcome.

I believe that B's complete lack of acknowledgement of me as a father trying to help his unwell daughter [despite her illness being kept from him] is demonstrative of how she perceived and treated me at the time [as a surrogate] and, I believe that her dismissing that I had kept our daughter clear of dangers [both on and off-line] that she herself had created is twisted beyond belief.

My daughter did recover from her illness [so much to being Christened] and as already mentioned, I have kept a copy of every single communication between myself and my daughter [including our entire live chat session] so that she can have the option to review them at any point in the future.

Regardless of any influence that my intervention may have had towards helping my daughter's recovery, she had the strength and the will to make the necessary choices herself and so regarding both her illness and her two weeks of Russian Roulette, my daughter saved her own life. Even though I left my children, I never abandoned them and in accordance with my promise to them to always intervene if I ever knew that they were vulnerable, I find it horrific that I had to do this so as to protect my daughter from the law and, from her own mother's neglect – especially when I was disregarded in court years earlier when I had cited my concerns about B's potential to neglect.

While politicians implement laws that protect a child from potential harm caused to it by the mother's choice of name [for example], there is no will to prevent possible harm caused to a child by it being lied to about the name of its father, who the father actually is, or why the child had no father. By cutting the legal aid budget, David Cameron has ensured that cases of parental kidnap, parental alienation and forced surrogacy have increased by 80% and as such, only 20% of parents in these cases now receive legal aid where before 2010, almost 100% of alienated parents would receive it. David Cameron himself has assisted in creating the absent fathers who he tells the country should be stigmatised "*like drunk drivers*" and, only in an era of extreme hypocrisy would this be acceptable, and therefore vote-able.

As already mentioned, both mine and B's solicitors have years ago confirmed to me [in writing] that B had made no attempt to contact either of them regarding fulfilling her part of my order for parental responsibility [a clear violation] and, it is these corruptions within the UK's religiously-oriented family laws that pushes fathers into taking their children abroad to countries where the law respects and recognises both parties as parents regardless of marital status. UK law also refuses to recognise parental kidnap, parental alienation and forced surrogacy but, it is my free choice to choose to either cower to the threats of the corrupt and let it continue, or to try to change things for the well-being of myself and of other children in the future. As things currently stand, it is STILL not unlawful for children to be lied to regarding their parentage and, it is STILL not a lawful requirement for mothers to submit the true name of the father on the birth certificate.

I have had my fatherhood and my daughter taken from me by B [facilitated by the state] and, my daughter had for the duration I was seeing her, been programmed to believe that I was not her father and, all with the permission of the courts. Due to the state allowing this to happen, I have been reduced to being no more than a sperm donor/forced surrogate.

The last and final act that I committed as a father was to choose to end the contact sessions and to leave my daughter and while those who don't know of the truth of what happened judge me as an absent and neglectful parent, I feel that I made a decision that not many parents could or would have been capable of making and just as with my son, I left her only to protect her, and never abandoned her.

The ultra-twisted aspect is that during my action for my daughter, my son [who was born 16 months after my daughter] was living with me. The relationship with his mother also came to an end [as previously mentioned] but for a while, she was willing to co-parent and the courts were fully aware of this so, while they supervise and restrict access to my daughter to one hour every two weeks [hypothetically], question my parental abilities, my intentions, my psychology, and deny my daughter her God-given right to enjoy and benefit from a relationship with her own father, they let me father my son without question at the same time.

Unlike my daughter, my son was unplanned but just as with my daughter, he was also wanted and was loved and was also never abandoned by me. He was conceived because during the period after B had asked me to leave and between my daughter's first Christmas and her first birthday, I just lost it. One night, I went into the city centre and got drunk with my former

girlfriend. We became sexually intimate and I knew that she still really liked me so I told her everything up-front so that she would be aware that I couldn't manage an emotional relationship. She accepted and although we only spent a weekend together, she conceived [I was weak, selfish, confused, and very emotionally needy].

After discovering that she was pregnant, I reiterated to her that although I couldn't handle a relationship, I didn't want for her to go through the pregnancy on her own and, I wouldn't ask her to abort it because I knew how much she wanted a child [I believed that she would suffer from terrible guilt if she did] and because of her previous miscarriage. I suggested that she moved in with me for the term of the pregnancy and for a few months after and, that we then review where we were both at with a view to formalising any arrangement between us.

She agreed but unfortunately, she also started to demand that I marry her. As with B, she wasn't religious either and there was no pressure from her family or from anyone else for us to marry and I still don't understand why to her, this was more important than actually being together in ANY capacity.

At this point, I was still fighting three court cases simultaneously and was ill and, I was losing my daughter. The cases were all my own prosecutions but I had little support from my family and although I had the emotional drive and capacity to fight for my daughter and to father my son, I didn't have any capacity for a meaningful relationship with my son's mother [or with anyone] at that time and, I had been honest about this before he was conceived.

Approximately six months after the birth of my son, she moved-out taking him with her but, she did come to an arrangement with me regarding co-parenting and so I was able to see my son and, he used to come and stay with me in my apartment. However, just a few months into this arrangement, his mother then started to blackmail me by saying that I could only see my son if I married her. I refused outright and, she in-turn immediately started to hamper and to restrict access.

I would no longer be notified as to when I could see my son and instead, she would just turn-up in town or at my door without notice, stating that if I wanted to see him, it would have to be there and then. She was aware of the difficulties this was causing me practically and with regards to work etc and, she was consciously using this to get me to change my mind about marriage but after a few months of trying, I told her that it was becoming impossible and that unless she agreed to pre-arrange access, that I would choose to end it myself.

She didn't believe me and she even taunted me about how I had already left my daughter when I never wanted to but, this is the aspect that she missed that tells anyone that I'm very capable of doing something I don't want to do - especially if to protect children from the disgusting behaviour of failed 'adults'.

I constantly reiterated to my son's mother that I never wanted to leave my daughter and that I only did it to protect her from the behaviour of others but, she always responded by telling me that she didn't believe that I could do it again after already having done it once when I didn't want to and, she was also aware of all of the legal violations that B had been allowed to get away with.

When I couldn't take it any more and after a final and yet-again spontaneous contact session in a restaurant, I held my son for the last time and said goodbye to him and as I got up from the table to leave, I told her not to let me know of the next time I could see him and that I'm drawing a line before he becomes more aware. She was shocked. She said nothing and, I will never forget my son leaning out of his pram with both arms extended towards me, crying [which he never did]. He was almost a year-old and I didn't have the mental and emotional capacity to

launch a fourth legal action and my son's mother knew this and was taking advantage of this so, I chose to let go of my son - just as I said I would do and just as I had done previously with my daughter.

Throughout all of my experiences with the mothers of my children, I was honest and I kept my integrity and, I had hoped that my children would respect that I behaved in this way. I hope for my children to know that I left them only out of my love for them and so that they may be happy, stable and secure. I hope for them to know that despite leaving them, I never abandoned them and have always looked after them when possible – even if from a distance. I tried to fight true to myself and to true my children and when it comes to fighting 'evil', know your enemy because, there is no such thing as evil [there is only unaddressed pain that creates more pain].

While in the relationship with B and although I wasn't a monster, I did have weaknesses and failings. I was insecure [regardless of the influence] and, I had also caused problems by lying to her by pretending that I had slept with another woman. At this particular time, I stupidly thought that if she could actually believe that I had done such a thing, that she would stop abusing me and taunting me about other men having more money than me and about other men therefore being able to be my daughter's father. I believed that if B saw how messed-up I was about it, that she would finally wake-up and realise that she was destroying my confidence, my mind, and my ability to be a high-earner [the father she obviously wanted for her child but, no longer what she perceived to be in me].

Among other things, she used to keep reiterating that any man with money would be capable of being my daughter's father and after a childhood as a witness to how parents who have much money 'love' their children, I just freaked even more. This is when I started to become concerned about my daughter being vulnerable to neglect [money is no measure of a man's intentions or abilities towards another man's daughter] if we ever split-up.

My 'confession' was [in principal] partly true. I had intended to sleep with this woman [my former girlfriend and later-to-be mother of my son] and, it was the first time in my adult relationships that I ever felt to do anything like this. I don't do pride but, I had much self-respect for the fact that I had never been unfaithful in my adult relationships and, I had been tested. Even outside of relationships, I was never into one-off sexual interactions and, I do believe that such interactions can be of value but up until then, just not for me.

As a teenager, I did actually decide to wait until being with someone I was really enthusiastic about before losing my virginity [at seventeen]. At the same time, I was always really into my girlfriends [even if I didn't think they were the most beautiful women in the world]. I always really fancied them and thought that they were the most interesting and the sexiest and, they were always the most important person in my life. Due to all of this, sexual temptation towards other women itself wasn't much of an issue for me. I wasn't an angel but, being faithful benefited me [regardless of the benefits to my girlfriends].

However and while with B, I was occasionally still visiting my previous girlfriend [who miscarried] for practical reasons. We had lived together for years and were still separating-out the practical aspects of our lives and, B knew of this and was okay about it – sometimes she'd wait in her car outside.

On one occasion and when B wasn't around, I visited my former girlfriend and although I had no intention of doing anything, while I was with her I started to feel different and, I started coming-on to her. Knowing the sort of man I was, she was shocked and she wouldn't respond – other than to ask me about what I was doing. I remember saying things such as; *"I don't know."* and *"I don't care."* and; *"I just want to hold you."* She was confused and was asking about B and I just

told her that I didn't want to talk about B while I was with her, and kissed her. She responded and we became intimate but, we didn't have sexual intercourse and instead just groped around for a while, hugged, and kissed. I left soon after and immediately started to endure the most terrible guilt. I was so ashamed but, I wasn't particularly bothered about B. I was hurt by what I had done to myself. I had let myself down and betrayed myself because, I had just done something that I had never done before and, something that I never thought I would ever do.

It was this incident that I had told B about but, I implied that I had actually had full intercourse. It didn't matter to me what my former girlfriend and myself actually did because, it was sexually intimate anyway. The fact that we had not actually had intercourse was irrelevant to me but, I did believe that B thinking that this was what had happened would empower me and, that she would therefore stop abusing me.

I didn't volunteer to B that I had been intimate with someone else but, she picked-up on it and a few weeks later and when she asked me straight-out if I had slept with someone else, I just said; "Yes." I started to cry [I still felt genuine guilt] and she asked if it was with my former girlfriend and I said; "Yes." She just looked at me and without any emotion, she just said; *"It's my fault. I deserved it. At least you didn't do it with some slapper in a bar."* I told her that I disagreed with this because although she had influenced me, it was still my choice to do it. I wanted for her to know that it was my choice to do this regardless of anything else for two reasons; Firstly, it's true. Regardless of the influence, only I decide what I do in any given situation. Secondly; I wanted B to know that I was really hurt by her and, that I was capable of standing-up for myself and, of rebelling.

Things settled and over the next few days, we spoke with each other in great detail about our interactions with each other and about how they affected us and, she promised to stop taunting me about other men being my daughter's father – again. However, a few weeks later it all restarted and a few months after that and after we had stopped having sex, I went back to my former girlfriend and we did then actually have full intercourse. I was wrecked - I didn't feel guilt but I did feel trapped and, I felt too scared to leave because of B's threats regarding me not being able to continue to be my daughter's father if we ever split-up [in contradiction to her 'promise' to me before she conceived].

I told my solicitor about me being unfaithful to B and that I didn't believe that me having done this had any impact on B's decision to ask me to leave [I explained all that had happened including the conversation with B about it]. B had not mentioned it in her accusations against me and I believed that this was because she was too embarrassed to disclose anything about it and so I didn't mention it to the court either but on reflection, I should not have protected B from any embarrassment regarding any issue. It could well have been the case that despite her rational reaction at the time, that she was maybe a lot more resentful towards me about this than she had ever expressed. Regardless of my reiterations about making my own choices, she did believe that she had influenced me into being unfaithful so from her perspective, admitting that this had happened would have amounted to her admitting to being highly abusive towards me and, it could have demonstrated a motive for her wanting me out of the way.

Other than my unfaithfulness during this time, I can not think of any other reason as for why B would want to hurt me in such a way that it would also hurt our daughter and, I will NEVER believe that such an act can be justification [ethically or legally] for why a man can not father his own children. If according to the law, convicted murderers and child rapists can see their children, then why can't I?

Years later, I still can't believe that neither the supervisors nor the forty or so witnesses to the CWO shouting at me at the contact centre in that final session weren't allowed to submit statements regarding what happened and, that I was ignored or threatened when ever I

challenged procedure. Most of all, I can't believe that the order for parental access was withdrawn *only* after I insulted the CWO and, after he himself had stated [two weeks prior] that contact was going well enough to be made indefinite and unsupervised after the next session [which was the last time my daughter and me saw each other].

I still to this day have no idea of what I ever did wrong at any point - either within the relationship or after. I was in love, I worked continually, was never threatening or violent. I had been through Hell to prove this and all of this was accepted by the courts, yet I remain a forced surrogate labelled as an absent father by the culture that claims a monopoly on being responsible.

After B asked me to leave, I focused solely on trying to bring her around to agreeing to a co-parental relationship with me. Ten months past with me and my daughter being able to see each other just twice and by the time B had lured me back to the area with her false gesture regarding wanting to co-parent with me, I had already decided to try and let go and, I was also becoming close to my former girlfriend again.

By the time of my first visit with my daughter at B's apartment after moving back to the area, I was already aware that my former girlfriend was pregnant and I therefore did not want to entertain the idea of a relationship with B or with anyone and so, I didn't want to stay longer after my first visit to see my daughter *"to talk about us."* [B's actual words]. I believe that B wanted to talk about us getting back together and while I was desperate to father my daughter, there was absolutely no way that I was willing to subject myself to more abuse - especially now that I was free of it. I just wanted to focus on being my children's father as opposed to being anyone's partner.

My son has no idea about any of this or about why I wasn't in his life and I've never even had the chance to tell him that him not being planned or me not fighting for him didn't mean that he wasn't wanted, missed, and loved by me. Both of my children were until only now, the main drivers behind everything I did in life and I hope that one day, they do give me the benefit of the doubt so that I can show them the truth of my continued respect for their mothers and therefore, of my love for them.

In an effort to force me into marriage, my son's mother tried to use the effects of what my daughter's mother had done to me and regardless of anything that any party involved could ever say about me or anything I ever did or didn't do, my daughter's mother agreed to a co-parental arrangement with me at a time that was after the events that related to her allegations and, before I launched the action. It was only after launching the action that she then made the allegations that she did, and never to anyone at any time before.

After choosing to leave my daughter at just two and a half years-old so as to protect her from the unlawful behaviour of the CWO and her mother during contact sessions, I now find that I must choose to leave her again but this time, to protect her from the potential emotional and psychological damage that being in receipt of the truth could do to her [a stated concern of mine at the time]. She was literally kidnapped from me but, only after I had enough time to bond with her and to know through experience, the life as a father that I have since been denied.

As previously mentioned, one of my many arguments for why my daughter and me should be in contact [forced surrogates have to demonstrate how and why contact would be of benefit to their own children because natural paternity isn't enough on its own] was so as to avert potential future emotional hardship that learning of the truth may bring to her. This point [backed-up by multiple child psychologists] was rejected but, not because the judges disagreed with me, but because our freely-elected Parliament's laws restricted their options. As such, I challenge the state to present just one statement from just one child psychologist that would

counter my belief about this and, my beliefs about how a forced surrogate's image being decimated in front of a child ultimately damages that child.

I reiterate; approximately ten months after asking me to leave due to my breakdown, B did come to a co-parental agreement with me [confirming she had no concerns of the nature she ever expressed in court] which ended during the first contact session and, only after I refused her request to stay longer to talk. I also believe as the judge does when he mentions about B requesting an injunction [when I suspended my action and after I was cleared of her accusations] confirming that she always had an agenda that didn't feature me as a father in my own daughter's life.

I'm not trying to live a perfect life - just an honest one. If I had ever been violent towards B then I would have admitted to it and even if I couldn't have ever justified it, I would have at least explained my reasons. I've never been bothered to make myself out to be the best thing that ever existed and while factoring-in my faults, I still believe that I'm good enough as I am but, I believe that it is important that my daughter and others do now know something of how B perceived me before I took action against her.

On one occasion, B actually told me that she wished that I had been her father. She said that she wished her father had been like me and specifically, regarding my outlook towards children and towards life generally.

On another occasion and after entertaining the two year-old daughter of one of B's friend's, B told me how this child had referred to me as her *"little boy"* [I was twenty six] because [and in B's own words]; *"You got onto her level and she identified with you so much that she actually thought you were a little boy."* It is just one more point of injustice that the mother of this child is also one of B's closest friends who has lied to my daughter so as to support B and, who also knows the truth about who I am.

Regarding both of B's friends who have lied to my daughter throughout my daughter's life and who still maintain these lies even now, I'm leaving them to the worst fate of all - their own conscience. They have always been aware of the truth and, they will be aware that they have violated my daughter's rights and that along with my daughter's mother, actually assisted in pushing my daughter into her illness and towards death.

On multiple occasions after the birth, B used to joke and boast with her friends about what a great birthing partner I was - offering to loan me out to them. I loved the experience of the labour itself and was so involved that after a while, the hospital staff insisted that I wore medical clothing. They also trusted me to administer B's Entonox throughout the entire thirty six hour labour [which is actually unlawful] and I left B only two times - once to go to the lavatory and the second time to eat a pizza. At one point, B was squeezing my forearm so tight that her finger nails punctured my skin and blood was dripping onto the floor. She was in so much pain that I found that I was able to ignore my pain but after a while, the nurses had to prize her off me while promising her that I wasn't going anywhere.

Even before my daughter was born, I was playing games with her in the womb. I invented a massage game where I would gently massage a part of her body, and she would rotate around and come up for more. She would give me her shoulders, upper arms, feet and back and the more I massaged, the more she would give. I also had similar games with my son but as I was in his life for a bit longer than I was in my daughter's life, I was able to play more with him after he was born than I was with my daughter.

By the time B had come out of hospital, I was trying to salvage the web business we had formerly ran together while working full-time PAYE but at this time, I had no idea that B had

been secretly holding back referrals [mentioned previously] and while being misled, I found myself continually working PAYE and never getting to a place where I could launch the business. I did labouring work via an employment agency because even though not secure and not progressive, agencies can supply work on an immediate basis and, we needed money. The job was from seven thirty to four thirty with just a half hour 'lunch' break and it took over an hour and a half to travel to but despite this, it was me who got up through every night so as to feed and/or change our daughter during the week. I shelved my music production and didn't try again until 1999 [after she had asked me to leave] but by this point, I was too ill and so chose to focus on my legal cases and fighting for my children.

Getting up during the nights to be with my daughter was actually something I wanted to do and was something that I actually proposed to B after she came out of hospital. I told her that as she had just been through labour and as I seemed to have a lot of energy and was enjoying getting-up to be with our daughter, that it seemed logical for her to sleep during the week and for me to get up instead of her and that on the weekends, she could then take over so that I could sleep. I wanted to do this for myself [it was not a selfless act].

I loved every second that I could get with my daughter and if this could also benefit B, then great. I would get up three times per night [on average] and would take our daughter into the lounge and would place her on a big pre-prepared floor cushion and change her while preparing her feed. After, I would play with her, hold her and massage her feet for a while before putting her back to bed. I would then go into the kitchen and smoke a bit of a pre-prepared marijuana joint before getting back into bed and would be up for work a couple of hours later. I consciously exploited the side effects of my sleeping disorder [diagnosed in 1991] for all our benefit and we maintained this arrangement right up until the day that she asked me to leave.

During an incident that was unrelated to my attitude towards fatherhood and children and that happened when attending a corporate marketing training seminar with B, she also witnessed something else in me that again, runs completely contrary to the view of me that she portrayed to the court and to our daughter.

At one point during the seminar the trainer had held-up a large black and white picture and, she asked each person in-turn to describe what they saw in the picture. The first person described seeing an old lady crouched over while leaning on a stick, and so did the next, and the next, and the next. No one described anything different and I was starting to panic a bit because I saw nothing like this at all and, I didn't know what this was all about or what it could reveal. When it was eventually my turn, I started to describe what I saw in this picture and the others in the room who had already given their descriptions started to become really confused.

What I saw was an entire scene and, it depicted a beautiful late-twenties woman who was getting ready in front of a mirror. She was waiting for a man to arrive and as well as being beautiful, this woman was also extremely elegant and so pretty and, she was so in love with the man she was waiting for. She had long dark hair and was wearing an evening dress with a long shawl covering her body and she was so happy and even though there was nothing that represented a man in the picture, he was on his way and he loved her more than anything [I saw this in her face]. They were made for each other and they knew it.

With everyone looking really confused - including me, the trainer then started to explain that the purpose of the picture was to ascertain a measure of either positive/negative disposition and, that my description of it was the most positive and elaborate that she had ever heard throughout her entire career. She was very established and had been doing this for years [she has a global reputation for holding advanced marketing seminars] and my point isn't that B was just as negative as everyone else in the seminar, but is instead that she had witnessed someone she revered pointing-out that I had an unusually positive outlook towards life.

Through the experience of losing my daughter in the way that I did, I learned that it is those who attack you for your strengths who are the most manipulative and therefore, the most dangerous.

Anyone can attack our weaknesses and we ourselves would probably even agree that these aspects would be weaknesses but, people who attack us for our strengths are the most dangerous and the most manipulative. These people know exactly what your strengths are but, they will make-out that you are devoid of such characteristics and are therefore, of the opposite make-up.

If you're good at music, they'll make-out your music is awful and if you go so far as to create a new genre of music or to invent something, they'll tell the world that you are mental and they will steal it from you [as Marconi and his backers did with Tesla's radio]. If you're generous, they'll turn you into Scrooge. If you're affectionate, they'll make-out that you're violent and if you're naturally good with children, they'll turn you into a monster.

To those who have criticised me for not kidnapping and taking both of my children to a country that recognises both parents in law, it is you who should have been treated by the courts in the ways that I have and, it is you who I myself say NEVER deserve to be anywhere near your children unsupervised because, it is you who would chose to separate your child from their mother and this is something that I was always clear about never doing.

I may have lost-out on ever being a father by not kidnapping my own children but, I believe that they have benefited from me choosing to never do such a thing - despite the dangers they have been made vulnerable to by the state and their 'parents'.

My daughter is incredible, strong, intelligent, artistic and so beautiful and she has an amazing career and future ahead of her but, I have yet to get to know anything about my son. From our brief time together after bumping into him and his mother that day years after I chose to stop seeing him, I know that he loves music, plays instruments and loves nature and from something I saw him do before he could even walk, I saw then that he will be the most beautiful man on this planet.

I was watching him through the doors during his first day in one of the play rooms at his crèche. He was playing with a toy against one of the walls and in the middle of the room was a small girl sitting alone. She started to cry and when her crying caught his attention, he immediately stopped what he was and turned to look at her. She continued to cry and then without any prompt, he just crawled over to her, gave her his toy, sat-up opposite her and then, he put both of his arms around her and pulled her in to his chest for a hug. He gave her a kiss on her cheek, and held her until she stopped crying and he was less than six months old. He was behaving more manly than most men would and, he was also holding his own food bottles and feeding himself [obviously supervised] by three months-old.

I hope to be testifying about all that I have witnessed regarding establishment-led child abuse and child abuse cover-ups [lawful or other] and, I intend to have parental kidnap, parental alienation, and forced surrogacy outlawed as crimes against children forever.

This issue is not about abuse of the system by custodial mothers. It is about abuse through the system by custodial parents - regardless of their gender. Due to Parliament's on-going refusal to recognise parental alienation, parental kidnap, and forced surrogacy as crimes against children, this issue now affects almost as many women as it does men and through this abuse, both go unrecognised as loving parents. All non-custodial parents who are forced into surrogacy are silenced by law - leaving them to be judged and stigmatised as absent parents and/or parents who are of detriment to the well-being of their own children.

It was on Father's Day [of all days] in 2011 that David Cameron told the country that; *"Absent fathers should be stigmatised like drink-drivers."* In his hypocrisy, he adds that; *"leaving single mothers, who do a heroic job against all odds, to fend for themselves simply isn't acceptable."* refusing to acknowledge the hundreds of cases of parental kidnap, parental alienation, and forced surrogacy committed daily by UK mothers and, assisted by the laws of his Judaic 'God' of needs. I believe in a creator God of love who therefore has no needs and so can never believe in the lies of man-made religion and of its political wing; fake democracy. After experiencing such damage to both mine and my children's lives by both of these mind control systems, I will fight both forever.

In reality, alienated parents become forced surrogates, while their children are denied access to them - by law. The only way for parents in such a predicament to limit the effects of the misjudgement of others is to completely lie to everyone about ever having children in the first place. Whenever told by parents of children I have interacted with and have cared for that I would be a great father and, whenever asked why I don't have children, I simply respond with; *"It just never happened."* On an occasion just two years ago when I did try to trust that people may believe me about why I don't have children, it backfired horrifically and I feel certain that I speak for most forced surrogates who are lawfully imprisoned within this situation.

During the time that I was covertly interacting with my daughter so as to help to heal her, I had started getting to know a new 'friend'. He worked in one of the shops that supplied some of my technology and one day, we got chatting and he asked me if I had children. I tried to give him an outline of what had happened and although he was sympathetic when in front of me, it was just a day later when a mutual friend of ours told me that he had asked her; *"Has Alex told you his sad little story?"* and, she also told me how derisive he was about me. I told her a bit about what had happened to me and my children and she was so shocked and upset that I had to stop and to reassure her that my children were okay and not to worry - while one of them was seriously ill, seriously vulnerable, and seriously about to do something that could end her life thanks to her own mother's crass stupidity and as ever, backed-up by the law.

The guy I had trusted had also done the same with my local music contacts and colleagues because many of them were also his customers too and, he knew that we all worked together. Since that incident, I have never received a single response from any communications that I ever sent to any of them and, I have remained isolated in the city I operate from and so no longer have any part in the local music scene. I changed suppliers and sent a message to him, telling him to make sure that he stays well clear of me if he ever sees me anywhere and along with my former musician 'friends', I haven't seen or heard from him since [although my dark side slightly relishes the chance].

Despite losing both of my children, I have lived as a father and, as if my children were in my life. Until publishing this document, I've never made a single fundamental decision without factoring-in how it could effect them. Despite never experiencing the benefits of being a father, I have had to endure the losses as well as the hostile interactions with their mothers because as I've already mentioned, I may have chosen to leave my children but, I NEVER chose to abandon them.

PC David Sullivan [West Bromwich Police 2000], Frank Finnegan [Liverpool CWO 2002] and Psychiatrist Gerry Stringer [Birmingham 2002] all broke existing laws so as to take sides with my daughter's mother and, Elizabeth Butler-Sloss [President of the UK Family Courts at the time] manipulated laws so as to enhance conflict between parents, to alienate absent parents from their children and ultimately, to deprive children of the truth of their parentage [a basic human right]. In 2011, she tried to launch and run a child abuse cover-up specifically to protect bishops who operate along-side her in the House of Lords. None of these people have ever been

made accountable and when news of Elizabeth Butler-Sloss' child abuse cover-up broke in 2015, David Cameron and Theresa May openly insisted on keeping her as the Chair Person of the investigation into establishment-led child abuse and child abuse cover-ups.

In response to my testimony, the mothers of my children may attack and deride me publicly and even though I wasn't perfect, there is nothing that either of them could ever say that would cause anyone to believe that I should have been excluded from my children's lives. If they do choose to come-out in response to my testimony, they'll identify themselves [as already mentioned] and, they'll also confirm my point about just how toxic they can be. In addition, B will then also have to deal with the legal consequences of her unlawful behaviour and violations of my court orders.

Over the years, I have come to believe that I was maybe duped into having a child with B. There have been many incidents [listed in this document] that I believe demonstrate this and, I believe that her boasts via websites dedicated to being a betrayed but successful single mum is testament to this. Despite my on-going assurances and before giving birth to our daughter, she once told me that she felt as if she had failed in life and after our daughter was born, she then told me that she felt that she had *"failed my daughter by choosing you to be the father of my child."*

By pretending that she was forced to become a single mum who had to escape from a monster who had *"moved-on anyway."* and through her boasts made on her blog dedicated to single mothers, B is able to present success in at least one area of her life and, I again believe that all of this is demonstrative of B actually wanting to be a single mother. One day, I hope she will real-ise that there is no greater success than that of playing her part in bringing our beautiful daughter into this world. As for my son's mother, she has always known this and, I am sorry that I didn't feel able to marry her at that time but, I will never believe that blackmail could ever be the basis of a positive relationship.

I always told my daughter during our interactions that I didn't expect her to believe anything that I had to say and that all I wanted from her at a time that suited her, was for her to be open to me - to just at least give me the benefit of the doubt. I now know that I will never get this and therefore, that everything that I did for her and the way that I fought for her was of no value. I wish so much that instead of choosing me, that B had selected one of the many thousands of men who I'm sure would have loved to have serviced her desire for a child and to then have forgotten all about this child and moved-on and, I wish that I knew before I ever started the legal action that it would all be worthless.

If I had known that my efforts would have been worthless before launching the action for my daughter, I could have grieved, let go, and tried to heal and to move on instead of fighting for her. Kidnap is kidnap and no aspect of it changes if committed by a custodial parent as opposed to being committed by anyone else. If the absent parent knows nothing of what's happening to their child other than it is in danger, then how is parental kidnap any different to any other form of kidnap? Knowing the person who kidnaps your child makes no difference and if kidnapped early on, then you will know little or nothing of the kidnapper anyway. Kidnap is kidnap and the experience and definition of kidnap has the same elements - regardless of who takes your child.

As mentioned in the beginning of this document, I believe that all parties should be grateful that all I have chosen to do in response to their actions is to publish this document, and to testify in hearings [that allow all parties immunity from prosecution] so as to prevent further abuse of children, and the creation of forced surrogates.

I am fighting with nothing to lose and regardless of the law so, it is only my ethics that set my limits. If I have chosen to not hurt these people and not to take these people's lives in revenge

and have instead decided to only publish how they destroyed me while making my children vulnerable, then they are not lucky and neither are they forgiven. They are alive and with family due only to my policy of not taking life other than for immediate self defence and, if any of these people wish to continue to act against me, I can always change my mind, my outlook, my ethics, and therefore my actions [Just as with any other human being, I can only take so much and if pushed, I will respond].

I do not need religious-oriented laws to 'guide' me into behaving ethically. No one does and besides, the religious don't do ethics. They instead do morals and, if the unelected bishops who occupy the undemocratic House of Lords and who fear God are to continue translating 'his' so-called 'needs' into Common Law, then in my belief, this planet will not make it past 2030.

Other than the religious so-called 'leaders' and 'scholars', no one on this planet has signed-up to a universal code of ethics [or even morals] and while UK Common Law is founded specifically on Moses' Ten Commandments, all laws will continue to be founded on a bed of corruption and denial and, they will continue to be implemented by over-dressed men who fear a God who gave them everything – without conditions [true love].

Assisted by the state, B nearly destroyed both myself and our daughter and assisted by the state and her own mother, my daughter has been forever blocked from knowing of the truth - unless I take the actions I have now chosen. I need closure - I can't fight this any more. My children have both [in their own particular way] denied me the chance to obtain this through giving them the truth of what the state allowed for and I can think of no alternative other than to testify so as to try to criminalise parental kidnap and parental alienation.

I did nothing to B and the only reason she resents me [ultimately - to the point of harming our daughter] is because I refused her demands to abandon my own child within months of her birth. I should have seen it coming – a woman who chops up your beloved plants specifically to hurt you as part of a premeditated act after an argument, and NOT as a spontaneous reaction during is a woman who harms living things you love, just to hurt you. These are the principals that B exacted on our own daughter and as mentioned many times – all backed-up by the state.

What a horrible man I am and so yes, my daughter and me obviously deserved to be separated - so says the state and all who empower the 'Great' British democracy with its majority of unelected members. If nine hundred unelected peers wrangling with six hundred and fifty elected MPs is 'Great' Britain's idea of the world's most advanced political system, then may these hypocrites reap.

When your own children show you through both their words and actions that you are not even worth questioning and, when one literally orders you to never even associate yourself with them [never mind never to contact them], what is there to live for? How do you live? You don't. You survive and, only if you are strong enough [I have lost friends who committed suicide due to parental kidnap and alienation]. All this for a nation of hypocrites who can't be honest with themselves about their fake so-called 'democracy' and so shirks all social responsibility? A culture that ignores child abuse when it's happening right in front of them? A culture that is now recognised by the UN as the world's most sexually abusive culture on the planet?

That was all worth it then!