

Growing up with a Disability hasn't been easy for me, I have had my share of Bullies, an In my 30s now, where my new set of bullies are those that hide behind the shield of law to intentionally set me up as a Monster, which I know Im not.

I had a bully in Primary School, But I can thank God for a Situation that turned that situation around, where bully became friend, but I still got the times where I was called Retarded, because my Disability is a Learning Intellectual one, an Mum believes me to have the signs of Autism, as she has worked with Kids with Special Needs, an is prob my Best Friend.

In Secondary School I also had another bully, who called me many names, which hurt deeply, maybe not the point of self harm or suicide but enough to do damage to even remember the memory of it. The Secondary School helped me get into a Tafe Course in Victoria, an in my teens bullied once again by someone else taller & stronger than me, in this same time in my teens, the family unit was destroyed by my dads adultery with another woman.

In that time it tore me up inside, an had no escape, so in that I had deep thoughts of both Suicide & Self Harm. When at TAFE I had thoughts of jumpin off their buildings to end it all, because my dad was no longer there, on top of that the woman who he committed adultery with also preyed upon myself, a cousin & 2 of my uncles, this scar is deep, because when she did this action towards me, my dad wasn't around.

By her actions it took a porn addiction that was introduced to me a teen cousin to a deeper extreme, to which now those behind the Law are now my new bullies.

We don't have enough Protections us the Disabled, when our own worst enemy are those who are meant to protect us, yet has no problem of violating Human Rights Laws against us.

I also find it hard to trust people in the medical field, of the things my mum has told me of the things the doctors wanted to do with me, an did do to me.

B4 those behind the Law came in, I was in a personal process of trying to work on healing in that area, to overcome that fear, now that the bullymen from behind the law have come in, it brings everything back to way before square 1.

An I may never find that id be able to trust anyone again, As I feel all my dreams are destroyed, that I may never get to travel overseas, an they say Isolation is bad, well thats what Jails do, even for those of us with Disabilities, Isolating someone so I dreams cant be fulfilled doesnt help us in anyway shape or form, as it all it does it fill the pockets of greedy who exploit us, degrade us & discriminate against us at any cost, with the Bullymen who only makes things worse for us, not better.

After the Bullymen of those who hide behind the shield of law came in, that time too, I wanted to die, even suicide, they arent to help us, they are there to help the rich prosper off destroying the lives of us who are poor, disabled, child, vulnerable & elderly.

I call it as I see it, as it pains me daily, knowing that does behind the Law can get away with Intentionally Destroying our Lives, an treat

us like meat for the Slaughterhouse of the courthouse.

We are living breathing beings, with broken lives, an broken dreams,  
with very few real friends, an loving families, that have become our  
only sanctuary.

But the pain remains, even to this day, to just want to die in ones  
sleep to escape the terrorism of this world by our own authorities, that  
have become so cold & heartless, an have forgotten what its like to be  
human.