

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Human Rights Activist Marcia BNoose.  
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Joining 2015, Le Droit Humain [Co-Freemasonry](#),  
Lodge 406.



## **DEDICATION**

To everyone I love and to Justice for All.

For everyone that believes in the Universal Declaration of Human Rights – shall Good always prevail over evil.



**MARCIA BNOOSE**

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**ANYTHING BUT ORDINARY –  
JUDGMENT AND PERCEPTION HAVE NO  
VALUE HERE.**

**BOOK NO 2**

(of however many books in the series I would like)





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AUSTRALIA





## **ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**

**To the Truth upholders and whistle-blowers of the world - together we make 'A Better World'.**



# CHAPTERS

## **THE REBELLION**

“Here's to the crazy ones. The misfits. The rebels. The troublemakers. The round pegs in the square holes. The ones who see things differently. They're not fond of rules. And they have no respect for the status quo. You can quote them, disagree with them, glorify, or vilify them. About the only thing you can't do is ignore them. Because they change things. They push the human race forward. And while some may see them as the crazy ones, we see genius. Because the people who are crazy enough to think they can change the world, are the ones who do.”- Rob Siltanen

## **FUN SHIT**

Live - Laugh - Love.

## **PIECES OF AUSTRALIA (THROUGH MY EYES)**

The list at times long, all I can say is he was “A few stubbies short of a six-pack.”

## **PIECES OF ME**

Things you may know or may not know about me.

## **HISTORY**

“Those who cannot remember the past are condemned to repeat it.” – George Santayana, *The Life of Reason*, 1905. From the series *Great Ideas of Western Man*. Which is EXACTLY what some historical accounts want.

## **MAKING MUSIC**

Hell and Sunshine, that's how you taste - Tantalising.

## **POETRY**

Poems by yours truly.

## **PROTEST**

a statement or action expressing disapproval of or objection to something. "The team lodged an official protest".

## **TRUTH VS LIES**

Be careful what lies you tell about me, some dick heads maybe corrected in these books. Defamation is costly. Perjury is a crime with a four-year incarceration penalty in Australia.

## **REAL TALK - AUSTRALIA'S MOST INFAMOUS WHISTLEBLOWER**

Half of a paedophile protection racket consisting of police, sub-standard bikers and overall shit humans refuted my whistleblowing with perjury. Everyone else loved me or didn't care. Me personally, I've never really cared too much about other people's opinions to bother me. Defamation should be compensated; bullshit can be ignored.

## **FREEMASONRY**

"That a man be willing, when others are so too, as far forth as for peace and defence of himself he shall think it necessary, to lay down this right to all things; and be contented with so much liberty against other men, as he would allow other men against himself." - Thomas Hobbes

## **OPINIONS AND RANDOM SH\*T**

Opinions are like assholes, everyone's got one - these are mine. Plus, Anything but Ordinary random shit.

## **INTRODUCTION:**

When the most Honest thing you can ever say is the oddest thing you will ever say... “I wouldn’t change a day or have it any other way.” – Marcia BNoose (Anita Hobbs)

The Anything but Ordinary Autobiographical Series is a collective of extracts from the Heart, Time, and Mind.  
Enjoy x



## **Chapter One**

### **‘The Rebellion’**

This series of books and its autobiographical content I hope is a little light-hearted, like me – happy go lucky. And an above all honest account of my simple yet extraordinary life thus far. Though some chapters outline the serious impact whistleblowing has had on my life and survival, this ongoing series of books is more focused on the beauty and stupidity of life.

“Here's to the crazy ones. The misfits. The rebels. The troublemakers. The round pegs in the square holes. The ones who see things differently. They're not fond of rules. And they have no respect for the status quo. You can quote them, disagree with them, glorify, or vilify them. About the only thing you can't do is ignore them. Because they change things. They push the human race forward. And while some may see them as the crazy ones, we see genius. Because the people who are crazy enough to think they can change the world, are the ones who do.”- Rob Siltanen

To me this statement is rebel. It's a plot twist, the overthrow, We the People – You and Me.

I've been a rebel against authority since I was a teenager. Standing up against the false narrative,

against bullies, standing up for an individual or cause and for people's rights is my norm.

In this book I have dedicated a chapter to active protest, whether it be via a petition or standing on the footsteps of parliament. These are civil ways of generating accountability and change. Here in this chapter, I lightly touch on what I am calling the rebellion. Civil disobedience after oppression, harassment and torts induced by government in a cover up.

Civil disobedience for centuries has been the foundation of change to tyrannical government litigation and has enhanced communities for The People. It usually is enacted by one person, followed by others. A single person's choice to stand up against bias yet accepted narratives, racism, dictatorships, etc. This chapter is not overly light-hearted. Nor is the chapter Truth VS Lies. Full of facts and extracts, if you have read UGLY HEROS Autobiography you will know some of these things. If you had read book 1 of this ABO series, you'll have a broad understanding of some of this book's contents.

“Views change, we grow, we learn, we improve but one thing is constant and that is the truth. Never stop evolving just because others want to hold you back to the old, the expired, their bullshit.” Marcia BNoose (Anita Hobbs)

I was unstoppable in 2022 really, the Truth was irrefutable and the lies literally showed for themselves to anyone who cared about the truth. More so with the truth in black and white by the beginning of 2023, though you only knew this if you were close to me or bothered reading – which most didn't do. Surprised by



this, I pursued justice and the truth to no end. The defamatory game government had run against myself was not over but it was won – out of the courts. Police unable to legally take me to court for anything legal as a good Samaritan and upstanding member of the public. A reputation I was able to maintain, just. It was shocking how very few people are Really interested in the truth if they can benefit from the lies.

The plot of police efforts to cover up sex offending including paedophilia thickened with every intentional, malicious accusation made against my character. The efforts by police forces and government to distort the truth and disrupt my safety were as endless as the decades of abuses of power and process that they so desperately wanted to hide. A totalitarian regime. Police officers encouraged and committed blatant perjury in a cover up operation to pervert the course of justice and bring the administration of justice into disrepute.

Totalitarian / ˌtəʊtəlɪˈtɛːrɪən,tə(ʊ)ˌtəlɪˈtɛːrɪən/ adjective relating to a system of government that is centralized and dictatorial and requires complete subservience to the state. "a totalitarian regime"

Subservience; noun: subserviency - willingness to obey others unquestioningly.

Damages by 2022 astronomical, too my surprise the police forces of Australia played the illegal card and acted on malpractice and maladministration of a known criminal employed by VICPOL. Actions which continued into 2023 under an irrefutably venal federal government of Labor, led by Anthony Albanese. The Labor government responsible for criminal negligence over disabled persons and police operations surrounding myself. Many police forces, knowing what

I know, I think must have quietly rejoiced in the newly elected national government which led the way for paedophilia cover ups with the unconstitutional association laws introduced in 2008 under Labor Mike Rann government. Mike Rann known publicly for his association with paedophilia and his part in grooming young men for notorious sex offender Bevan Spencer von Einem, though the ex-state parliament leader has never been charged by SAPOL for grooming at the least. Recorded offences, even discussed with Flinders University researcher's claims brave and honest victims of Bevan Spencer von Einem. Sad truths. Reality is, how could SAPOL charge government officials – especially officials with power over them, when the police had been engaging in the same level of sexual crimes.

All this public online - The Story Behind the Brand BARBWIRE NOOSE global by 2023, it seemed nothing but the media's involvement was going to stop the abomination of a cover up. Meanwhile, the media were like crickets on all this government departmental criminal negligence and the cover up. Media Always floated around in the background surrounding me, getting lost in the most damaging cover up known in Australian history. Australia's national security completely compromised by paedophile offences and sex crimes which flooded law enforcement, the defence force, and leading ministerial roles.

The police were desperate, government was desperate and the petty criminals and gossips desperate too – all needed the defamation – their perjury to permeate to benefit.

Personally, as a whistle-blower since nineteen years of age, I could foresee that police forces were going to do

the wrong thing and compromise my life thinking they were running a successful cover up before they settled torts. And I was right. Inductive reasoning – using past experiences to make future predictions is natural, logical – induction philosophy.

I had a lawyer. I always had a lawyer. Usually communicating with numerous lawyers at once. Nearly always, my legal representation failed to act in my best interests. Cooperative with malicious accusations, in this torts case beginning 2022 my legal representation allowed the unreasonable administrative delay of the government agency VICPOL and Freedom of Information (FOI) resulting in them failing to complete my torts claim. Torts engaged via court proceedings and tort actions acknowledged by the judge resulting in an undisputed winning tort claim.

The fact that VICPOL delayed and refused the release of perjury in my FOI and failed to release the FOI within a particular time frame - over a year!! Is abuse of process. The fact that my legal representation (Aussie Lawyers) failed to settle these torts and seemingly abandoned representation all together – is a violation of their legal responsibilities in representation and my rights to fair trial over these torts matters. The withholding of FOI, court records – intentional justice delayed; unduly delay can be rightly labelled an intentional action of perjury. Due process violations, amongst other delay tactics used by law enforcement, lying under oath, perversion of justice, malfeasance irrefutably at the top of the cover up check list. After obtaining a lawyer – before they abandoned the case, police torts escalated. To the point where I was falsely incarcerated.

Falsely incarcerated, the time gave me opportunity to build a stronger case against VICPOL. Over twenty

days, felt like a month. Falsely incarcerated for twenty-three days I recorded all the illegal on goings, property theft, lack of time out of cell, withholding medication, etc, and reported through the appropriate avenues before whistleblowing the Victorian government run jail.

Dame Phyllis Frost Centre (DPFC) employed many ex VICPOL members, some staff were genuinely concerned for my welfare – most were trying their best to make this false incarceration period hard time for me, even though I was placed in media protection. The protection unit of DPFC. Police directly threatening my safety inside DPFC as I pursued a major tort claim and criminal charges against police – not a coincidence. The courts of Victoria actions aiding and abetting a plot by VICPOL to endanger my life detrimentally. The decision of remand instead of bail by the male judge on the nineteenth of August 2023 complicit in an assassination plot. VICPOL irrefutably with intention to spread malicious defamation and perjury intended to cause me harm while incarcerated. I repeat that I spoke out in court stating the punishment of remand was excessive, which the judge acknowledged on the fifth of September 2022 upon my release. A decade of police recklessly endangering my life by circulating the malicious accusations with no basis or facts of sex industry work, escalating to claims that I ‘dated’ cops and damaging claims of an informant status while I was arbitrarily detained. Damages amounting to an uncompensable damaging level. My time lost, a month and my brand Barbwire Noose New York Fashion Week (NYFW) 2022 opportunity unredeemable. Uncompensable costs to my reputation, business, and safety that somehow, I needed to sum up a settlement price for. Not naive to the fact that Aussie Lawyers

were not a household Australian firm name for a reason. Governance willing to cost the taxpayers millions, waste millions of taxpayer's dollars on a cover up. Yet my suffering at the hands of a police sex offender and government corruption compensated would be reinvested into economies viably. Thinking resolution, the process would be less costly overall settled outside of court. Though I wanted it all on court records, I was happy to go to court, just Not happy to milk the moment. Especially when the damages surmount to losing numerous opportunities to attend NYFW, and the intentional engagement of further malicious torts. The settlement of these torts and this cover up delayed, resulting in technically three NYFW opportunities lost as NYFW2023 passed and perjury remained circulating in Australia and abroad. I had thought about resolution a lot over the years that I witnessed the police cover up of sex crimes. The total overall with charges and all facets and government departments held accountable through courts is billions – the multi-millions total spent on the cover up setting the bar of the enormity of my suffering.

Upon my release I was ready to update my autobiographies and follow up the reports to governing bodies. Which I did. The truth circulated the globe free to download from the National Library of Australia and was available to borrow at The British Library before VICPOL settled on irrefutable torts – before compensation for torts engaged for a paedophile cover up hit my bank. The shamelessness of both men and women employed in law enforcement and government who were failing to act on sexual misconduct and institutional abuse a display of contemptible cowardice and a despicable lack of morality.

I knew this was going to be a me verses Dame Phyllis Frost Centre (DPFC) and Victoria Police (VICPOL) for their illegality's thing. When the date passed 5<sup>th</sup> September 2023 without torts settlement – a year on from the judge stating I should not have been incarcerated, it was irrefutable that the Australian Federal Police (AFP) had been complicit and directly part of the torts. Both Reece Kershaw the AFP Commissioner and Commissioner Shane Patton of VICPOL amongst the numerous police commissioners happy to drown in the venal state of the governmental and law enforcement cover up of paedophilia and its endless malfeasance. Stealing justice from vulnerable Australians (disabled persons) as police officers for paedophilia, I am not sure that police forces can go much lower than this. And if they were willing to stoop lower, public disclosure ensured history was not covered up at the least as I continued to write and fight the good fight.

The Melbourne detention centre (DPFC) was as dehumanising as the experiences I had with police covering up paedophilia, a cesspool of human rights violations, sexual indiscretions – numerous general crimes act violations like drug dealing, as well as negligence of the duty e.g. deprivations of medication, which both SAPOL and NSWPOL were already guilty of, plus theft, reckless endangerment, criminal negligence, perjury, and sexual misconduct (not limited to).

I went through the motions of reporting to managers and ombudsman while falsely incarcerated, might as well whistle blow all related government departments and sectors involved in the torts I thought. Not surprisingly, nothing much changed as nearly two years passed. VICPOL and DPFC employees stealing my

property and damaging my property in an intentional and malicious attempt to furthermore cause emotional harm, financial sufferings, damages and recklessly endanger my life. Blatant perjury and criminal conduct by VICPOL in hopes I would lose my life due to their malicious illegal operations and /or seek the refuge of suicide. Actions clearly supported by the AFP led by Reece Kershaw – irrefutable after nearly two years of unsettled torts and the AFP Commissioner more than aware of my name and surrounding circumstances. I was deprived of liberties, deprived of a safe place, deprived of my property, etc. Enduring endless criminal act violations and Human Rights violations, arbitrarily arrested, and detained as with my property. Actions which were then repeated by criminal members of the public who proclaimed alliances with police – businessmen, freemasons, felons and accused sex offenders all engaged in acts of deprivation in hopes to benefit from government covering up sex crimes. The choice to incarcerate myself was based on random choice or personal whim, rather than any reason or system “an arbitrary decision”. An arbitrary decision made by police to abuse power and process (malpractice and maladministration), the judge complying as I clearly stated in court before I was falsely incarcerated that this punishment would exceed any just consequence that could stem from the illegal charges. The judge on the 19<sup>th</sup> of August 2022 in Melbourne Magistrates courts denying bail based on historical false charges which I was never convicted of. NSW Courts having engaged the same behaviour. The Victoria courts judge stating that the courts did not have time to hear the case after numerous persons who had been in custody for less time than myself were passed through the courts ahead of myself. Further

evidence that the justice system is already in disrepute due to constitutional law violations as well as a failure of separation of powers allowing this injustice to initially occur can be seen in this attitude to judgement, an attitude shared in all courts I faced during torts in South Australia, New South Wales, and Victoria. VICPOL sort thirty-five weeks to release Freedom of Information (FOI) to my fickle litigation. A process breaching constitutional rights to fair trial. The legal maxim of justice delayed is justice denied an intricate necessity for a cover up. The AFP failing to charge police officers with their involvement in Organised crime since 2014, and on-going, added a further torts claim that I would need to litigate against the venal AFP. The AFP witness too and part of the process that arbitrarily deprived me of my freedom, officers wilfully contributing to the abuse of power and process. Which was evident after nearly a year passed from false incarceration. Irrefutable after nearly two years passed an acknowledged in the court's torts settlement had not been settled and was abandoned by legal representation. The CIA in the background pretending they were judge and jury – freemason and nazi, which seen me lose respect for a fickle bunch of power tripping men that needed to be investigated and charged by the FBI. Perjury out of control, analytics technology abuses engaged in espionage and a decade of sex driven and deprived men surrounding me was fucking ridiculous and fucking up civil society as we know it. The unjust perversion of justice regarding an acknowledged in courts tort by having the FOI unit withhold my FOI for thirty-five weeks allowed VICPOL with the assistance of the AFP and fellow corrupt persons with vested interests time to disrupt my life further while police forces worked to disrupt my



attendance to NYFW2023. I was seeking over five million dollars settlement regarding the most severe emotional distress including torture claims, intentional efforts of perjury and damages since 2012 including loss of NYFW opportunities. This sum, a sum calculated on damages, potential earnings, taxpayers' money invested in the cover up and the extraordinary emergency circumstances and suffering I endured. VICPOL and SAPOL to pay the same total of five million dollars each. The federal compensation sum should surmount both states investments in the cover up and must include perjury political parties have engaged. Willing to go to court for resolution, acknowledging this process carries further emotional distress which should be compensated – happy is probably an inappropriate description of my overall attitude towards resolving an irrefutable and court acknowledged tort. My emotional distress was overwhelming and life-threatening circumstances reached a level to which I should have been dead. I spent a lot of money on medicinal marijuana (cannabis) in 2023, government prescribed I knew exactly what I was getting. The process an absolute bullshit head fuck, I strongly feel government should not be regulators of a natural seed that has suffered decades of oppressive legislation though broadly known for medical treatment. The only good thing about medical weed is that you know exactly what you are getting. I based my treatment on comparing strains to that of which I had commonly smoked for years. Cannabis my long term 101 for dealing with life's stresses, I took the medicinal use thing seriously, until the end of 2023 when I was over this medicinal treatment being used as a mental health excuse for lying under oath by police. Personally, I knew how to deal with my CPTSD. I had been in this

state of complex trauma recovery since sixteen years of age. I wanted the antidepressant feeling to calm my emotions and avoid collapsing from stress for the third time in as many years. Fainting 2021 and 2022 from stress, the 2022 collapse was in public and in front of two children to which I felt sorry had to witness the state to which my health had been strained to. Most strains prescribed were over twenty percent THC and did enough to help me deal with the stress without smoking every day or excessively like I did 2019/2020 with court proceedings surrounding my statement against police paedophile Kurt Slaven. Still smoking heavily, yet just a gram of medical marijuana per day which was bittersweet.

The best thing I could do to refute false narrative and perception was writing. Great therapy too. Counsellor's agreeing writing was great, lawyers acknowledged my legal research and case referencing showed my book to be well written, judges encouraged my pursuit of my talents, publishers praised and published my books. Writing became my Rebellion. I still had to fight to see justice for the sex crimes committed against me as a minor and for the cover up of crimes against persons with the self-defence capacity of an infant, but it could no longer be covered up. Not with the truth written and me still writing.

My family would be partly responsible for the loss of my life in criminal negligence (if I died). SAPOL, perjury and my parent's contribution to my house being illegally acquisitioned being the main cause of the most damages and assaults to occur during severe reckless endangerment. Reckless endangerment in an extraordinary emergency which had mounted for over ten years by police forces. There has been No real safe

place for myself to live since 2016. I have no doubt about the level of responsibility police forces are accountable for to regarding how much the public knows about their perjury, the anomalies irrefutable. My parents had been fickle in their support of my pursuits for justice since go. Time does Not heal all wounds. Subject to endless investigations into nothing so police could pervert the course of justice for sex offenders. I found very little relief from malicious intentions and perjury for over half a decade being forced to seek new residencies because everyone joined the small, minded gossip. The bigotry of the human race the reason for every war ever started and fought. And it was everywhere, government haters were bigots (which was weird), hippies were bigots, LGBTQ community were bigots, even those in the disabilities sector work held beliefs and arrogant opinions which diminished justices for all. Diminished Human rights. The lows of man will never surprise me. I never regretted the fight, but I did regret giving respect to many people that deserved a smack in the head in the end. Some so hopelessly hopeless in life they could not afford the defamation and perjury they spread and cared not for the disabled persons to which they were depriving justice all together. Such ignorance only learns from violence sadly, dominated by the primal mentality of dog eat dog. The absence of logical rationale is often frustrating, hence the endless memes about idiots reminding us of our like-mindedness on social media.

I had spent year's counteracting many disruptions to Barbwire Noose which cost the brand excessively in damages and ensured profits remained low because of a constant need to invest in reputational Public Relations. Brand Barbwire Noose on a limited turnover against the

government and law enforcement budgets – the governments investment in a cover up via misappropriation of taxpayer’s funds seeming to be a multimillion-dollar venture. Despite my personal efforts to get on with life, perjury fell on feeble ears more often than not and devastated justice for both disabled people and myself in the legal maxim of justice delayed is justice denied. Julian Assange knowing the lack of boundaries regarding injustices allowed towards whistle-blowers well. The incarceration, all the institutional on going’s felt next level – Assange level oppression.

I had been cast as an extra in a series starring icon actress Sigourney Weaver, an SBS and Netflix aired four episodes Australian series ‘True Colours’ as well as cast as lead actor for a state-wide television advertisement in the Northern Territory in 2022 (before false incarceration). Featuring in three of the four episodes of ‘True Colours’ aired on Netflix and making number one watched across Australia in 2023. These acting roles filmed before VICPOL, NSWPOL and the AFP plus other police forces maliciously engaged incarceration torts in a cover up of sex offending including paedophilia. If I were being investigated at this time for any accusations – malicious or pending, police would have on record my acting roles and would be aware of the damages they were intentionally causing by acting on perjury and false statements to cover up sex crimes. Irrefutably, I was intentionally and maliciously incarcerated causing further torts litigation action from myself against VICPOL. My lawyer, Aussie Lawyers aiding and abetting torts of emotional distress allowing my life to be obstructed by delays and by not taking legal action in my best interests like an application of mandamus writ against SAPOL and

further litigation actions against VICPOL. Especially considering the courts had acknowledged that I should not have been incarcerated over text messages – a conclusion that settles the torts claim without the need for court proceedings or Integrity Commission (IBAC) conclusion. Pro-bono is rarely a dedicated legal action for the average income earner (aka whistle-blower) against the government. Lawyers become afraid at the least regarding losing legal aid favours. After years of being dicked around by lawyers as police tried to justify sex crimes with claims of prostitution and mental instability, I had enough of the attitudes of litigation and the severe compromise to the justice system of Australia due to departmental lack of separation of powers – institutional abuse. Luckily a legal student of my own, I was able to use statutory declarations and legal documents to make legal defence to defamation and litigation arrangements myself. This did not stop police perjury though.

The advert filmed was a mental health campaign for recovery, the EASA counselling service TVC filmed prior to myself being falsely incarcerated and aired upon my release. I seriously could have benefited from a meditation session or two with these guys after such a vile, violating, and humiliating experience of false incarceration. The TVC scheduled to air for much of 2023 it was rumoured when filming, on both television and internet-based platforms. The Lost Flowers of Alice Hart starring Sigourney Weaver and Australia's Asher Keddie, a global television series based off a famous book, aired on Prime TV August 2023. Me and my barista extra colleague were blurred in the background in Episode six during the cafe scene. It seemed evident that no matter how hard I worked, the damages caused by malicious accusations with no basis

or facts were of detriment wherever I travelled in Australia. Beyond my ability to repair, I stayed above water but did not prosper in Australia without police charged under the torture act, privacy and security act, crimes act, police disciplinary act and substantial torts settlements. Without Kurt Slaven charged. I applied for a green card to move to New York, ensuring if approved my brands attendance at New York Fashion Week could only be disrupted until NYFW2024. I was better off away from my venal and deceptive family too, who benefited much at my expense when I was present in Australia. Everyone around me showed to be opportunistic at the expense of my welfare with no concerns regarding the disabled persons justice police and government were side stepping with severe defamation in character assassination attempts to bury the truth. As 2023 passed by, so did the immediate and easiest opportunity to obtain justice for those subject to criminal negligence in disabilities sector of Jay Weatherill under Mike Rann as the Disability Royal Commission concluded on the 15<sup>th</sup> of September 2023. The callousness of man giving life to the death of my soul. Feeling dead after false incarceration losing my dignity to a sex offenders cover up was unexplainable and soul shaking but gave way to the ultimate Rebellion. Liberation from social definition by the completely contrasting life I lived compared to that which police led people to believe. I let people think whatever for a while mid-2023. Leaving the fools to be foolish, I corrected only but a few lost souls and lived more so than usual by my own quote “Judgement and perception have NO value here.” Very liberating after years of counteractive measures to subdue the narrative. People will believe what suits them most of the time. After a decade of defamation from revenge porn,

perjury, and police criminal negligence I knew this was fact all too well – people will believe what they want to believe. When you realise the truth mattering to a person is obvious, then your interactions with the ignorant become less painful - I think anyway.

My OnlyFans account revealing this with many Mount Gambier residents (not isolated to SA) malicious remarks implying sex work, pornography, etc. Some trying to solicit myself as a sex worker, it actually being illegal to randomly offer someone money or reward for sexual favour. The implications of sex work proving the damages caused by SAPOL police and my family's perjury in a cover up of sex offending. It was in writing that my occupation was not a prostitute on OnlyFans as well as myself putting a copyright litigation on my profile. People had no reason to engage with me on a promiscuous or sex worker level – no reason to believe that is what my OnlyFans account was about. This was irrefutably due to perjury. The fact that persons violated copyright law screenshotting and circulating pictures across my hometown which felon and paedophile Luke Ryan of Mt Gambier Sth AUS forwarded to me in 2023, shows the level that persons were willing to go due to law enforcement allowing felons to circulate private material (revenge porn) for over a decade globally. A cover up I witnessed and can legally testify under oath occurred from at least 2016 ongoing into 2024. A cover up which commenced well prior to 2016. To be free from governance institutional abuse the last course of resolution was high courts, if public accountability was not enough a pursuit of relevant criminal charges, and civil litigation compensations were my only option. I had been avoiding High Court application, knowing the Australian High Courts function was led by

government. A fact irrefutable after the release of George Pell (Catholic Cardinal) under the liberal government of Scott Morrison. I also knew High Courts resolution resulted in the harshest consequences for all involved in the cover up, especially entrapment. Law enforcement with no defence regarding their engagement of entrapment. The facts surrounding myself show irrefutable entrapment by law enforcement which extends to international evidence of this crime. For me, the damages were literally proven within the evident decline of my life, lifestyle, and personal status in the community since assisting the police force with the deliberately botched Gordon Tearonui Hamm homicide. A homicide investigation that proved Australian police forces were involved in dealing ICE, organised crime, and murder.

When I opened an OnlyFans account, it was after I was repeatedly and excessively illegally strip searched (mainly just stripped repeatedly) across two countries and a total of three states (international and Australian National). NSWPOL illegally strip searching myself on camera for both male and female guards to witness. This action causing myself so much emotional distress I struggled to eat even though I was starving, having survived nearing a week of false incarceration. I threw my pants at one of the female guard complaisant in this tort's harassment. The large female guard enjoying the strip show threatening me over the rebellious behaviour. Once stripped, I stood their hands placed behind my head as the lesbian or lesbian wannabe gawked at me naked. This all on camera. Incarcerated I suffered from a severe lack of hygiene needs, personal care standards I was used to and deprived of as well as a very questionable level of liberties supplied to a person not convicted of any crimes – myself, a humble



Human Rights Activist. The OnlyFans account further solidifying within many direct messages, that police covering up sex crimes with malicious accusations with no basis or facts - perjury regarding sex work and myself were insurmountable without legal ramifications to all involved in an affray of defamation to benefit sex offenders. Knowing the damage from perjury was astronomical in my hometown of Mount Gambier, due to SAPOL institutional harassment tort acknowledged by Magistrate Teresa Anderson 2018 in a Mount Gambier Magistrates Court hearing witnessed by lawyer John Kyrimis not amounting to a Royal Commission into SAPOL at this time!?

OnlyFans revealed a lot within the seedy and unsavoury requests coming in from people I knew and others, evidence of the damages caused by police forces shameful agenda. OnlyFans also furthermore solidified police forces entrapment pursuit. Directly correlated with SAPOL's institutional harassment, torts, countless false statements, and perjury. Half a decade before two of my Autobiographies were subjects of Royal Commissions (Disability and Domestic, Family and Sexual Violence). When the seedy and unsavoury requests – solicitation and porn request came in on OnlyFans from people I knew, went to school with, locals where I grew up, Australian's who had been party to the circulation of revenge porn (sprint cars associated personalities, etc) and military personnel, I had evidence of the police forces perjury and shameful agenda of entrapment on an international platform. Police forces maliciously collecting explicit and personal content from boyfriends and relations over the years and intentionally spreading much R-rated content, amongst many circles of society proved out of control regarding both myself and Barbwire Noose suffering

reputational and across the board potential earnings damages.

In general soliciting is banned in Australia under section 25 of the Summary Offences Act, punishable by a maximum penalty of a \$750 fine. It is an offence to assist in, or keep, or manage a brothel, as well as receive money paid in a brothel in respect of sex work, pursuant to section 28 (2022).

By definition *Solicitation* is a noun

1. The act of asking for or trying to obtain something from someone.

“he was a regular target for solicitation of funds.”

2. The act of accosting someone and offering one’s or someone else’s services as a prostitute.

The police forces malicious accusations with no basis or facts of sex work spread throughout the public an act of solicitation (and entrapment) considering I was pursued in this manner directly from their perjury. Perjury has a four-year incarceration term attached to the criminal offence. A direct result of law enforcement lying under oath which by 2023 had spread across the globe.

One could argue the malicious accusations with no basis or facts recorded with police circulated to the point where they had engaged solicitation – offering myself in defamation as a prostitute to fellow police engaging with prostitutes, bikers, freemasons, and other persons as I was pursued for sexual service and by sex work employment with bikers (brothels).

Furthermore, from this set up in a cover up police actions reflect that of entrapment.

The defamatory damage - perjury was everywhere, so I was able to use the police agenda to prove defamation after in 2021 seeking a defamation claim against my uncle and police forces. I hoped this civil application

would stop the cover up. It did not. Anderson's lawyers, Adelaide, SA unwilling to take the substantial case on, a decision which clearly shows where they sit on the just justice ladder. I knew this defamatory agenda to which my fucked in the head uncle, the Labor government and a paedophile police force driven cover up agenda could be proven. Technically the 'defamation' is perjury with courts, media and police forces applying defamation as facts – defamation is a civil claim, perjury is a criminal charge.

Utilising what had already been exploited, me, I used revenge porn to rebel against the narrative. Continuing my crusade to prove defamation while using OnlyFans to personally investigate the excessive damages caused to my personal reputation in over a decade. I made it clear who I was, what I was sharing and why in talking video content for OnlyFans. No one had any reason to believe they should or could engage in solicitation and try and physically engage with me. A widely accepted professional amongst professionals sharing content and explicit content on the OnlyFans website. The space created a safe opportunity to capitalise from damages while protesting the narrative. Counteractive measures to the defamation going from costing Barbwire Noose financially to covering counteraction costs with this counteraction. OnlyFans earnings was used to fund Human Rights billboards across the globe. The platform for me personally has been empowering, viable, expressive and a progressive action towards legal resolutions. Despite facts that my OnlyFans page was maliciously targeted - not even a year into being established by unjustifiable activities.

It is irrefutable that law enforcement in Australia and abroad were on an entrapment mission to give cause to overlook government sex crimes in Australia and the

circulation of revenge porn by Australian felons via the dark web – silk road. I am the most experienced whistle-blower in Australia – that is big amongst government with little to no integrity. That big that almost every politician in government knows my name with the media cowering in silence as events of torts, torture and psychological warfare unfolded in a seedy cover up of elite and police associated sex crimes. Police forces collecting explicit and personal content from boyfriends and relations over the years had spread much R-rated content, amongst many circles of society. Yet, when I shared the same or equivalent content via OnlyFans my account was met with CIA or FBI interference and claims I had breached policies which was far from the truth. Travis Paul Enmon Jr (DOB16JAN1989) my ex-fiancée implying the government did not like me earning money they were not party to. The circulation of revenge porn via the dark web silk road in 2012 fine for felons and government to profit from while the CIA was privileged to it though. WTF is that.

“If a nation expects to be ignorant & free, in a state of civilisation, it expects what never was & never will be. The functionaries of every government have propensities to command at will the liberty & property of their constituents. There is no safe deposit for these but with the people themselves; nor can they be safe with them without information. Where the press is free and every man able to read, all is safe.” — Thomas Jefferson, The Papers of Thomas Jefferson, Retirement Series, Volume 9: 1 September 1815 to 30 April 1816.

The damage of perjury was everywhere, I travelled. Whether it was international or non-international, the

evidence of law enforcements involvement in entrapment is irrefutable. I was able to use revenge porn to rebel against the narrative, until SAPOL lied to USA law enforcement in hopes to get the FBI on their entrapment train. Which they nearly achieved, intelligence departments lacking intelligence and integrity as I witnessed it. For the AFP let alone the FBI to focus on me and not paedophilia sex crimes and the bikers peddling child porn was an abomination and not brave at all. Rebellious, I continued my crusade to prove perjury by law enforcement in a cover up. An extraordinary chain of events stemming from SAPOL. The chain of causation to this perjury always leads to SAPOL – Kurt Slaven. I was able to personally investigate the excessive damages caused to my personal reputation in over a decade. The fact that persons I was friends with at school, people who knew my moral high-ground attitude and watched me study to qualify for a legal degree at university could be convinced of malicious accusations with no basis or facts was irrefutable proof of the severity of damages created by perjury in this desperate plot to cover up governance sex crimes. Authoring this series of publications, plus two Royal Commission bombshell submission autobiographies. I made numerous Autobiography publications available to download FREE via the National Library of Australia – unchallenged regarding the factual contents since 2022.

Quoting world renowned Author George Orwell 1984 book Chapter 7 “If there is hope, wrote Winston, it lies in the proles - But the proles, if only they could somehow become conscious of their own strength, we would have no need to conspire.”

The agenda of governments to desperately distort truths is not a new practice. In my experience, no level of illegal engagement was off the cards with attempts to distort the truth at times coming about from blatant logical fallacies. You cannot turn irrefutable facts into assumptions. Trying to replace witness accounts and irrefutable evidence with maladministration is not going to cover up criminal negligence or a cover up in this day and age. False documents being used as a defence to sexual crimes like the fanciful map drawn for the sell-out High Courts of Australia who let George Pell (Catholic Cardinal) out of prison despite his crimes overlooking and engaging paedophilia. A High Courts panel loyal to the government that appoints them is much of the reasons behind the eroding of Australia's constitutional law. These powers should always be separate. I shut that bullshit straight down by putting facts, photos, and support evidence in these books.

Upon release from Dame Phyllis Frost Centre, Victoria AUS (VICPOL) 2022, the lying under oath by law enforcement and counterparts had circulated beyond extraordinary emergency circumstances. A two-decade long plot to seed malicious accusations with no basis or facts of sex industry work upon my life had reached an un-compensable damaging level. VICPOL claiming the process I was enduring; severe reckless endangerment and a cover up was the punishment for crimes I have Never committed. Tyrannical and unconstitutional laws had paved the way for sex offending to flourish in Australia under a totalitarian police force. Despite my personal efforts to get on with life and attempts to counteract the perjury and defamation implemented for political gains. The perjury committed by SAPOL, in particularly by Dave Kyriacou (SAPOL ID 40657) who

wrote two false statements (perjury) chasing entrapment as a freemason has resulted in damages by this stage (2024) which are beyond my ability to repair without resolution, public accountability, and compensations to the POLICE VS Kurt Slaven statement. By 2024, I seen Dave Kyriacou (SAPOL ID 40657) as a monster, not a man and with serious mental health issues who engaged perjury and an entrapment pursuit which resulted in grievous bodily harm and sexual harassment he literally encouraged. Damages literally proven within the evident decline of my life and personal status since assisting the police force.

In 2024, the government tried to take proceeds from their crimes and charge people to download The Story Behind the Brand BARBWIRE NOOSE, attaching astronomical profiteering costs to download and print the book in hopes to deter readers, which I am sure on some level they achieved. My publisher withholding the payment of profits from the sales of The Story Behind the Brand BARBWIRE NOOSE publication also. Located in the United Kingdom, I rebelled against three tyrannical governments with Freemasonry at the core of their leadership with years of victims calling out sex crimes in government and leadership ignored by law enforcement across all three countries.

The governance agenda to desperately distort truths at times came about by nit picking formalities and trying to make irrefutable facts assumptions with weaponised ambiguity and disinformation is a practice of MI6 and the CIA which goes back decades. Efforts of manslaughter and coerced suicide spans back decades. Efforts to fool privacy breaches and Artificial

Intelligence the weapons of elite, military, and law enforcement of modern times.

A cover up is Never okay or legal in governance. The nature of cover-up activities may constitute as crimes such as Perjury which is considered a crime in virtually all legal systems. Likewise, obstruction of justice, that is, any activity that aims to cover-up another crime, is itself a crime in many legal systems. The crime of making false statements (perjury), which includes not only providing misleading written statements, but it can also be verbal statements, extends to crimes of the withholding of information, entrapment, intentional and malicious activity, obstructions of justice, criminal negligence, duty of care, due diligence (not limited to these crimes/civil obligations) – the list of crimes surrounding cover ups goes on. Put that at the top of the Rebel 101 handbook, create unequivocal transparency. Plausible deniability is dead.

- ‘Things taken and captured by pirates and robbers do not change their ownership.’
- ‘What is first is truest and what comes first in time is best at law.’

These last two statements are Maxims of Law (Maxim – “a conclusion of reason” Coke on Littleton, 11a. “A maxim is a proposition to be of all men confessed and granted without proof, argument, or discourse.” Coke on Littleton. 67a. So-called...because its value is the highest and its authority the most reliable, and because it is accepted by all persons at the very highest. (William C. Anderson’s A Dictionary of Law, (1893), page 666)

With reference to the *Little Engine That Could* which is an American folktale (existing in the form of several illustrated children’s books and films) that became



widely known in the United States after publication in 1930 by Platt & Munk. The story is used to teach children the value of optimism and hard work. The proof is in the pudding that these two values have very much been key to my legal and human rights successes. I have been relentless with the police forces whom recklessly endangered and have been criminally negligent with my life. Refusing to be oppressed, to be ignored or silenced. I have left messages on any and every police answering machine I could find seeking resolution. Years of emotionally distressed messages showing the level of extraordinary emergency, psychological warfare attacks, reckless endangerment and criminal negligence committed against my persons in a cover up. Showing the levels of government invested in this cover up and the endless amount of taxpayer's money that has been used to hide the truth. Leaving records endlessly within and externally through government departments and independently funded organisations. The facts are irrefutable and the attitudes of government employees involved in the cover up I can liken to my experience at Sharley House. Everyone must have suspected Robert was sexually abusing these clients yet Everyone had something to hide or cared more about protecting the taxpayer's income they received as opposed to caring about the taxpayer that was their client. A client that relied on them for their welfare, as citizens rely on police. A trove of employees willing to sacrifice lives for their easy, corrupt living. I witnessed callous chaos in disabled caring and the police force. Two government led departments with said employee demand issues – understaffed, under qualified an excuse to lower the standards of responsibility to criminally life-threatening levels. By 2024, I had heard and seen it all before.

Leaving endless at times record's within and externally through governments departments and independently funded organisations. I used/utilised recorded phone calls to government departments to call out malfeasance and criminality. Centrelink has that many recordings of the institutional abuses - illegal conduct from police forces desperate to distort the truth and refocus investigations in a cover up of sex crimes. Sex crimes announced by myself on their records and apparently gathered on record by law enforcement also via my 'off' phone. Which is technically illegal as the police have no legal basis to investigate myself whose actions during a cover up are protecting my life, my human rights, right to resolution and constitutional right to fair trial regarding the POLICE VS Kurt Slaven statement I made in 2017/2018, reported in 2014 and failing to meet trial in 2020 when SAPOL engaged in contempt of court ignoring a judge order to act on the evidence POLICE VS Kurt Slaven statement. This prolonged cover up an extraordinary emergency.

Mentioning Centrelink, I will now discuss a rebellion by Aussies where low socio-demographic persons were targeted by the Australian government. Robodebt is just the tip of the iceberg regarding government welfare system abuses in Australia. Robodebt - ripping off the poorest in the country of this time while the paedophile Hillsong church paid no tax. Seriously, the shamelessness of the government slaves that obey these corrupt policies for a job I feel is as much to blame as the government. If you see the government doing the wrong thing as an employee, you should be proud to say no I will not rot my family, my neighbours, friends, and community. Personally, I know the costs to your livelihood if you do have a voice against

government, so I understand those who hold back. That stated, this should not be the way and united we can change the practise of ostracization and dismissal as acceptable and united we should. Heavily affected by the compliance of my fellow man in corruption I also know the cost to a government worker and law enforcement members when they are involved in a cover up – cover ups are a crime, only power tripping idiots think they are above the law. Those petty disruptions to welfare, institutional maladministration and malpractice between friends shows a lack of empathy which is borderline psychotic behaviour from these people. Put bluntly, pursuing persons involved in maladministration to effect income in turn creates the circumstance where a government official is engaging in actions to deprive one of their liberties – malicious, premeditated actions intended to cause harm or at the least emotional distress (psychological warfare). Actions involving malicious, premeditated, or intended harm to another person are criminal. On a level, one could put forward that the irrefutable engagement of such actions should lead to at the least a psychological assessment of a person's appropriateness for government their government role. Furthermore, upon the excuse used that "I was doing what I was told" those complicit in corruption without accountability (totalitarianism) should be booked into a mental asylum because they seriously have evolved no further than monkey's (Nazis) and I have no idea how they function alone.

The facts that un-trialled perjury caused an extraordinary emergency, had me stalked by sex pests, sex offenders and police globally are an abomination. Perjury of the vilest heights putting Australia's association laws on the

global stage of tyrannical legislation with the laws irrefutably being implemented for political gain since implementation as well as the use of these laws to be weaponised against a whistle-blower to cover up sex crimes is diabolical. My rebellious fight for resolution is real, on record and truly an extraordinary emergency of survival against government, police and felons involved in paedophilia within the sex industry and beyond.

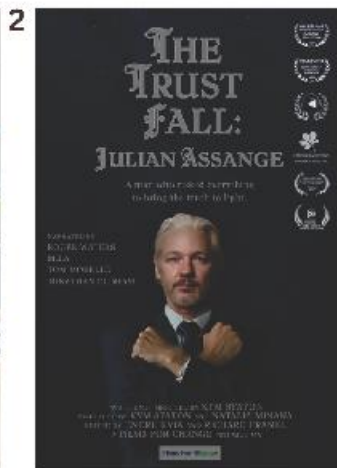
**UGLY HEROS The Price of Unlawful Enforcement** goes into the gory details, here I am in basic trying to encourage, guide and inspire anyone and everyone to rebel against tyranny and to fight the good fight for your Human and Constitutional Rights – no matter what. No man is so above the law that he can kill, dehumanise, or disguise his irrefutable crimes at the expense of victims or the innocent. The focus of government on low socio-demographic individuals, associations, or disabled persons with a plot to push the refuge of suicide or furthermore is genocide. Genocide is an internationally recognized crime where acts are committed with the intent to destroy, in whole or in part, a national, ethnic, racial, or religious group. Whether it be a genocide on the religious cult of Freemasonry, disabled or the poor by government, military personnel, militia, etc, genocide is a serious crime to be involved in. Nazi warfare.

Riccardo Bosi (DOB 9 MAR 1960) of Australia One party is a militia political activist in Australia who should be charged with inciting hate at the least, with an astronomical amount of evidence online and within his community support which targets religion. This man is called a ‘cooker’ (conspiracy theorist) by Australian media. Quoting the headline of a media article, it reads - ‘Tear the place down’: Inside cookers’ bizarre plan to run for NSW Parliament. Two of Australia’s best-known “cookers” have revealed their unhinged plot to “collapse

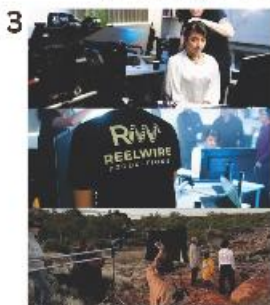
the entire system” in a wild video. - February 10, 2023 - 10:01PM (news.com.au). Personally, as a freemason I have been the target of the hate he incites to his followers regarding Freemasonry. The bloke is a joke, jail is probably too good for him yet by Australian law that is what inciting hate results in. As I move forward to a career in politics in my latter years, this bloke better be out of politics because I will pursue a charge of inciting hate regarding Freemasonry (religion) upon him after the years of military personnel hate I have endured as a future political candidate and Australia’s biggest whistle-blower.

Never be deterred to act by the small-minded. Rebel.

A civil revolution where we stand up against this tyrannical system is this rebellion. Protest the Overrule as brand Barbwire Noose #protestgraff puts it. Naming the brave of this time in history Kevin Shipp is a hero, Edward Snowden is a hero, Julian Assange is a hero, John Chris Kiriakou is a hero, David McBride is a hero; I am a hero, and everyone who stands after us, who stood before us and that really stood with us (countless and unnamed) at detriment or no benefit– ALL Heros. The Rebellion, a 101 of everything fun and forthwith during corruption. The stuff worth dying for in life is often Us VS Them – People VS Power. We ended slavery, we ended the war that leadership always starts, we the people – united in our causes change the world! Here is to A Better World.



1. Regional Book Tour, Victoria - Stopped at DPFC. 2. Aussie Whistleblower Julian Assange. 3. Backstage EASA TVC. 4. Global TV Series. 5. OnlyFans. 6. Netflix 'True Colours'.





## **Chapter Two**

### **'Fun Shit'**

Live - Laugh - Love. Things I have done and like to do!

Nothing beats a good road trip! Feeling alive driving at open road speeds, good music in the background, maybe a tinny with company you love. Having a yarn and a laugh, that is the makings of the best road trip.

Jumping out of a plane was fun. On the Mayan 'Last day of earth' 2012 I jumped out of a perfectly good aeroplane with a cool as guy named Fully. Sixteen feet, the best video where I look great, yet my behaviour is slightly Goober until we land on our feet - courtesy of my first timer self. The experience was absolutely EPIC! Check the jump out on Barbwire Noose YouTube if you want to see this in action!

Spontaneity is fun. A lot of my life's experiences have not been planned – for better or worse. I think that it is important to live life to its fullest and to say yes to nearly every opportunity that presents itself to you. Even if you are a little uncomfortable doing it. Every moment you do



not cease in life you spend slowly doing nothing as you head towards the inevitable end of life. If I had said no as many times as I have said yes to life, I would have done very little. Instead of being jealous, be inspired. Embrace your inner God and be the best version of you possible, experiencing all the opportunities you are universally gifted.

Comedy is one of the most entertaining ways of spending time outside of live music, I think. I have had so much fun at comedy gigs. Whether you attend a gig with friends or by yourself the atmosphere of comical shows is a blast. I have had the pleasure of spontaneously laughing my ass off too so many Comedians. Laughing my ass off too Ross Nobel (2022), Carl Baron during High School and since – the bloke is one funny guy, gold logie winner Tom Gleeson (2023) you can catch anytime on the idiot box (2024)! The list of great comedians I've seen is numerous - broadly known or unknown comedians are what they are, funny. I go to every comedy gig I can, including numerous Melbourne International Comedy Festival (MICF) sideshows, Sydney International Comedy Festival (MICF) sideshows and many local venues featured comedians. Highly recommend you get involved in the fun of comedy if you have not already. Break away from the X-box, leave the house - you can do it, I believe in you!!

A massive V8 supercars - Holden fan, I have had so much fun in life so far watching motor racing and even promotional modelling at events. Nothing beats being behind the wheels of a V8, even if it is a Ford or a Mercedes. The sound, the smell, the grunt of three

hundred kilowatts – a must do mortal thing. In love with Formula one and NASCAR also, I so want to drive one of these cars!

If you cannot ride a motorbike, learn. The great outdoors seems to be becoming a secondary past time to technology these days and boy are people missing out. I grew up with a motorbike. Dirt motorbikes are So much fun and not as dangerous as you think (yet they are dangerous – wear a helmet!). If you can ride a push bike, you can learn to ride a motorbike. In Australia there is plenty of outback to enjoy whether you hike, cycle, motocross or other. There are plenty of places to ride a motorbike safely.

Sitting at the football with a beverage, surrounded by fellow fans. Nothing beats live sport. I love cricket too! Matches are relatively low-cost – if you have never been to a game. Put down the booze or something you could live without that costs for a month and get yourself a ticket!

Just like drinking alcohol can be fun, marijuana can be fun too. Surprisingly, it is not fun when you're paying the government through the nose for flower. Flower that is not the American patent for medical benefits. Just expensive seeds, grown under lights by someone with gloves and a hair net. Even though gloves and hair nets create unnecessary waste and street sellers were able to keep weed clean for decades without that shit. Marijuana without the fun police government is fun.

In 2023, on Earth Day I found myself in the humble company of the Indian Sikh community. Getting involved with cultures, religions, and activities outside of your own community helps you grow and understand each other. Though I have an Indian background, I knew little about the humble and brave seek community. Watching a celebration of the day and the Harvest period. Celebrations of tug of war, a three-legged race, potato sack races and a dinner provided. The experience was such fun! I was able to plant a native shrub in the Olive Pink botanical gardens (Alice Springs, NT) to celebrate Earth Day which was so meaningful. I found myself completely immersed in the family and community spirit, outdoor games and love these community projects. I have engaged with the Sikh community a lot in Australia since 2023 and they are amazing peoples. Culture is a wonderful experience, all different types of cultures – not just your own. The world would be a boring place without diversity.

I have travelled all over Australia, I do not necessarily remember all the small towns names I have visited but I remember all the people and the vibes of every region. We are truly a lucky country and we need to protect this from our government's tyrannical ways. From Cobar NSW to Truro Sth AUS, to Tennant Creek NT, to Chiltern VIC and beyond – I met many humble, helpful, and kind individuals which showed the Australian way. A way we all know and love – God bless this beautiful country and every character in it.

Chasing the Monitor lizard is a bit dangerous, yet fun. When I say chase, not literally more like bird watching but it is a lizard. These ancient creatures are stunning and illusive, fast, and furious and definitely look like the apparently extinct in Australia Komodo Dragon, gorgeous creatures.

The best conversations I have had has been with randoms, never underestimate being kind, slowing down in life and talking to a stranger (in a safe way) in public. Donate to the homeless, buy them a coffee, ask a local for directions – after all they know their town best and most importantly of all take the time to listen to everyone in kindness and without judgement. This is where you learn and grow, nothing is as precious as time so always take the time to give your time to something other than your habitual daily grind.

Farm life. A country girl at heart as history goes, and as my books bang on about. Seriously country life is the best – I say never pass up spending time on a farm. The life and lifestyle kind of takes you back to what living is all about. Less device time in this day and age is always a good thing. Farm life is fun, pro-active, active and has an element of serenity and unpredictability about it. Even if you're a sheep farmer gearing up every morning for shearing, you just never know when one of those sheep is going to lash out and kick you in the nuts! What fun. (Growing up next to sheep farmers, not smart animals they say!)

From hiking to rock climbing, camping under the stars with a fireplace to cook – being out in the wilderness is something my family always did. Weather it is canoeing, rock climbing, hiking or absolutely roughing it, getting out into the great outdoors is liberating, invigorating, and rejuvenating. Walking in nature indulging the sights and smells of the world flora and fauna. Personally, I have hiked in most states of Australia, camping in a few, and seriously I would have to put a long walk, on a mid-twenty degrees day through forests and over desert plains on my fun list.

Acting is fun and anyone can be an Extra in a television show, movie, or advertisement! Seriously – Anyone so give it a go, confident or not, you'll be surprised if this type of thing is you. Being on set you meet some really cool people! Then after you have finished filming and been paid it's a fun thing that keeps on giving excitement when you can watch your acting prowess and share these everlasting memories with family and friends.

Everyone is different so my love for literature and fashion which I have made career's out of are not for everyone but Squash is! Play it by yourself or with a mate, bashing that rubber ball against the wall with a racket is great fitness and good stress relief. Fun times alone or with friends.

I never miss an opportunity to go go-karting. No matter what your age, get out there! Jumping on wheeled contraptions is fun. Man made the wheel and suddenly we were mobile in more ways than one. What fun!

Whether it be a homemade go-kart with a 125cc motor, roll cage and three gears (yes, I had one of these – Dad made it) or riding a fat wheeled e-bike in the Australian desert (felt rather fancy considering how rural I was!). Travelling at speeds and cruising any terrain is a hoot. Petrol or solar charging, pedalling, or pushing - things with wheels are SiC!

Doing something new is living and something I harp on about a bit. Reality is that life is short and you are not here to just work and raise a family as wonderful as these things can be. At least once a year, try something new, go somewhere you have not been. Forget your age, throw caution to the wind, and enjoy living! God knows I do.

Eat different types of foods. Sounds lame but I have had some of the most fun in my life eating at an expensive, well rated, or well catered restaurant. Whether you just indulge a single course and a drink or enjoy a seven-course designated menu eating a gorgeous meal with the good company of others or yourself. Not needing to do the dishes and walking away feeling like you have had a real break from it all – that's fun.

Church is fun. Yes, you read that right. I go to church after a few spliffs (not always) in the morning and find my soul at peace in a space of kindness and love. Embracing God, any god and understanding that the overwhelming things we do not know and cannot understand come from what we cannot understand and

that is God. That we were created out of love and we are on this earth to strive and succeed as peaceful, productive beings.

Creating is fun and has pushed man forward in history. Make something, even if it has been made before. Create. Write, sing, dance – be creative, artistic. If your love is digital creativity do that! These things are fun, not just great occupations.

Celebrate your successes. Big or small. Alone or in a crowd, it is important to acknowledge the good you do and rejoice in that positive energy. God knows too many people focus on people's flaws as opposed to embracing positive behaviour.





## **Chapter Three**

### **‘Pieces of Australia’ (through my eyes)**

The list at times long, all I can say is he was “A few stubbies short of a six-pack.”

In 2023, I learnt the Zooper Dooper ice blocks were Australian. Here was me nearly forty thinking Vegemite was our biggest claim to food fame.

Fruchocs are a Sth AUS icon treat. If you do not know them, get into the supermarket, and scope them out. These Aussie gem, apricot flavoured chocolate covered balls don’t disappoint.

Nearly everywhere across Australia you can find a ‘Prince of Wales’ and ‘Crown and Anchor’ pub. More of a toker than a tinny type. Australian pubs are special. Grabbing the odd quick beverage at a local watering hole you find friendly locals, underwear on the roof (possibly your grandma’s), some freaky looking taxidermy (I’m sure Europe outdoes us here), rust (at times Lots of rust) and in a few places you’ll find my

Human Rights Activist name, brand Barbwire Noose stickers or both.

The random kangaroo can be found anywhere throughout Australia. On the streets, in the outback and on the dinner plate. Kangaroo tail is a delicacy that I have not tried and as much as I have entertained the idea, I am keen to continue to avoid eating our giant hopping road hazard. Kangaroos will jump out in front of your car at any time in the Australian outback, especially at dusk, during sunrise or after dark.

The Holden motorcar has defined Australia for decades. The iconic vehicles have represented our bogan culture and housed countless drug hauls since the seventies. They have driven our families across paddocks to school on a groggy school drop off. Those bucket and bench seats conceived your mamma and seen your dad at his finest. The old brown vinyl seats cracking to pinch at the thigh make a ride in an old Kingswood unforgettable. A true piece of Australian history is the forever reliant ride in a commodore.

I visited Australia's only Organic (at this time uncertified) date farm during my Human Rights activism in the Northern Territory. Tamara Date Farm is an Oasis in the Desert. I actually never knew that a date was a product of a date tree. Believing it was something that derived from a plum tree. Discovering at thirty-nine years of age that the date tree is a palm looking plant and dates grow like large bunches of giant grapes on the plant. It was a unique experience to

see the farms operation and beauty in such a baron place, which is the middle of Australia, the desert of the Northern Territory. Channel ten's MasterChef stars Poh Ling Yeow and Adam Liaw had just visited and filmed at the farm acquiring some dates, to cook a sticky date pudding staff stated, for their SBS food channel telecast.

Such a beautiful backdrop, my first visit to the farm seen me sleeping in a tent under a clear night sky and an early morning meteor shower. As much as I wanted to see the meteorites shower, nights in the Northern Territory are freezing so the only time I was seen this early morning was on OnlyFans, inside the tent! I actually hate tent camping, rather camp with air-conditioning in the car that took me to whoop, whoop or with the luxury of a van, camper trailer or caravan. Note: I would not recommend visiting this farm – Here's why... The farm known amongst persons familiar with it to have its quirks and perks, I had a pleasant and unpleasant experience in the uncooperative cooperative environment. The place deemed unfit for WOOFs - Worldwide Opportunities on Organic Farms, is a grassroots organization that has been pairing volunteers with host farms since 1971. And rightly so, the accommodation, food, sexual harassment, and human rights violations volunteers are subjected to are an understated (not understated by me, I tell it brutally as it is here and in UGLY HEROS Autobiography).

To start with to volunteer I enjoyed a cosy stay on the private property of the farm equip with power, water, and a real roof so to speak. After being told I was staying in a tent, I complained so I was given a space which matched what I was promised. Lucky to be provided with a space with power and a heater as I was

promised before attempting the voluntary role at the property. While volunteering I spent my time on what was actually private property. Not the date farm. The date farm staff lying to volunteers to get them out to the rural location they knew I required Wi-Fi and space to study, work my online fashion label and write. Wi-Fi was not provided on the private property I stayed during my visit. The under equip volunteer quarters, which does not meet industry standards to provide accommodated volunteer roles Kim McKay of the date farm said. Using excuse that they were still under construction, though it was obvious this was not the only lacking standard present. I appreciated Alan Thorp allowing me to stay on the powered and plumbed campgrounds – to start with. After I side stepped what I thought was a perfectly innocent invite to Finke (The Finke Desert Race is an iconic annual off-road motorsport event for cars, buggies, trophy trucks, SXS and bikes out of Alice Springs.), it seems Alan's attitude took a turn. Evidently because I didn't want to be his next wife or whatever seedy plan he had for the trip to Finke.

For me, the experience was promised to be relaxing and productive. This was the volunteer conditions I was guaranteed to be stuck sixty kilometres out of Alice Springs without my car to leave or taxi access to the property.

I was invited to the property on the pretence of an R&R break as well as to interview and writing about the farm's humanitarians (protesters, government rule rebellions) and my experiences in life for this book. Everyone was aware of this and very much encouraged my writing. I recognised that the farm was managed kind of oddly early. The activities of the farm almost seeing myself delete the paragraphs about them as the

truth about this desert Oasis is Ugly and I wasn't sure I wanted to tarnish this book talking about shit things but it is interesting so here goes. I completely lost interest quite quickly in the alcohol fuelled, drug use innuendo which led into egotistic points of view being shared with me, not facts. I like facts. These autobiographies are facts and I was surrounded by delusion.

Accusations my brand Barbwire Noose displayed Nazi symbols, CPTSD triggers thrown about at the property - perjury that I was an informant, prostitute and making porn for years. Old Gypsy Jokers perjury thrown around as fact while old men fed alcohol and acid to teenagers and ogled kids in their care.

In 2011, at the BMX Victoria and South Australia Country Championship in front of my Mum such vulgar and malicious defamation about porn was thrown about. It clearly started here – when Luke Hubert Scheidl (paedophile and Gypsy Joker) was peddling private videos (revenge porn) illegally and making some profits from the revenge porn that I did not know about. Freaks jumping on a freak's bandwagon. Seeing the operations of the date farm I was not surprised. Luke Hubert Scheidl (paedophile and Gypsy Joker) with a creepy chick in Mt Gambier who moved to Queensland producing substandard porn for years I learned in 2010. This chick a loser who for years was jealous of my boob size in the local pubs and clubs of Mt Gambier whenever we would meet. This loser in my eyes had been nasty to my best friend at this time while they were hairdressers together. I never had any time for her and did flaunt my physique in her face – technically my physique was in everyone's face, this was after midnight in a nightclub not nine am at church. The envious loser getting a boob job around this time (2009), funded partly by Luke Hubert Scheidl

(paedophile and Gypsy Joker) before we met. The aspirations of some people to fuck old men and create creepy porn is not for me, but she consented. Myself not consenting this activity, I did not suspect this happening to me.

The drugs used on Tamara date farm weekly were hard, heavy, and illicit. As conversation spiralled out of control so did the behaviour of the date farm staff. I was concerned for my welfare, especially as all members were making sexual advances (sexual harassment). The farm a disgrace, running ten-year-old rhetoric (perjury), harassing women, fraternising with teens dealing them drugs as fifty-year-old men claiming to be guardian like figures. For me, the fucked-up behaviour aimed at myself came as the Disability Royal Commission closed. As the window to maintain credibility for those disabled persons I advocated for was tarnished by this voluntary stay - the venal cooperative farm members reached for government grants as it was discussed. The government of the Northern Territory a Labor Government as I was whistleblowing in Sth AUS – surprise, surprise. To make it worse for me, the private property I was staying on was owned by a man said to be part of the seedy Freemason click of the Northern Territory and those close to him expressed he had been asking me on a date, not to watch the Finke event. I had been subtly propositioned to engage in casual sexual relations by numerous co-operative members of this farm which was unwelcomed and I had made it very clear I was coming out of an engagement to Travis Paul Enmon of the United States. After weeks of relentless efforts to sexually engage with me. Sexual harassment as I was a volunteer the stay became awkward. Politely rejecting advances, I found myself fighting an inner urge to tell

one particular resident of the farm named Lorenzo (Enso) Mansori from Melbourne (Victoria, AUS) to “Fuck Off.” Enso previously charged with raping an intoxicated woman in Victoria (VICPOL) and was not convicted of the charge even though it is clear from his communication and having drunk with the man that he committed the sex crime. In the end, I did tell this felon to ‘fuck off’ amongst numerous other choice words in communication. In 2024, I received this threat from Lorenzo (Enso) Mansori via social media and website contact forms – 02APR2024, *Message Details:*

*Name: Enso*

*Message: A FRIENDLY WARNING ⚠️  
MARCIA, YOU NEED TO REMOVE MY NAME OUT  
OF YOUR ARTICLE FROM THE DATE FARM. I  
HAVE SPOKEN TO MY LAWYER AND YOU HAVE  
BREACHED THE DEFAMATION IN CIVIL LAW.  
YOU MUST TAKE MY NAME DOWN NOW OUT OF  
THE DATE FARM ARTICLE OTHERWISE I WILL  
FOLLOW THIS UP FURTHER. ENSO*

*Email: \*\*\*\*\*@gmail.com*

*Subject: ARTICLE*

A message to which I ignored for over a month until I replied with a ‘bring it on’ attitude extracting the contents of this public disclosure for him to take to his sex offender protecting ‘bullshit’ lawyer.

A month of volunteering my CPTSP had been triggered a dozen times at least. Invited to indulge in the freedom of the land and relax the stay was barely relaxing.

Myself that uncomfortable that I timed the walk from the private property I was staying on, to the farm gate entrance in-case I needed to call a taxi to pick me up and take me to my car, not that this was really an option as the taxi wasn’t keen to drive out to the date farm it seemed. Being located so remotely and feeling unsafe I

had put Barbwire Noose online via its own Space X, Starlink satellite instead of being dependent on the fickleness of members running the Tamara Date Farm. I knew little about co-operative operations, after this experience I learnt that a co-operative is kind of like socialism but not. By definition, a "Co-op" usually refers to a multi-work term agreement with one employer; in Australia, a co-operative is a member-owned business structure with at least five members. Co-ops are traditionally full-time, paid positions. An organization, business, store, or farm that is owned and managed by a group of people who also work in it. This farm was calling itself a not-for-profit and a co-operative, members complained that they were not getting paid and volunteering out there under these felons should be stopped. The location is remote and people are vulnerable to harassment and deprivation of liberties.

The Tamara Date farm was barely a business, the place was like a yearlong street party - you hang with your neighbours, bitch to and about your neighbours, if the click doesn't like new ideas, the tall guy living in number one, or the woman across the road won't fuck every single man on the street narcissism sets in, and people end up disliking each other. If the neighbour suddenly decides they are not cooking the arranged dinner tonight your too far out of the way to drive five minutes to Hungry Jack's (Burger King) for food. The farm ran on at least one regular, weekly trip to Alice Springs (NT, AUS) to get supplies at the least and during harvest possibly twice a week to post dates box orders.

The Tamara date farm has relied on the generosity of volunteers to survive in its operations for years they told me. God knows why you would treat volunteers so



poorly – women at the least. They are best off sticking to milking their friends and family if you ask me, beats getting sued by people like me – which I more than plan to do regarding defamation and perjury. The full-time working members desperate for cash they expressed during my stay. Desperation that I witnessed turn into harassment when Enso and his ‘boss’ Denis (cooperative member) as Enso referred to him, took the path of planning to gain drug sales opportunities and protection from the police by embracing the affray of defamatory remarks and perjury that had caused damages and grievous bodily harm offences against me for years. These lost from reality people calling me crazy – like false statements written by SAPOL police to cover up paedophilia, the defamatory claims from members also stating that I had been a prostitute like both SAPOL and NTPOL police who were involved in ICE (methamphetamines) and the sex industry, on top of the Nazi accusations about my more Freemason oriented than anything else brand.

This unique piece of Australia an historical fuck up but I am sure would be worth visiting after the sex offenders, drug abusers and potential violence against women offenders are removed from the farm. An experience with volunteer work that suits all ages and is not beyond your realms of opportunity if the environment is made safe. A beautiful piece of Australia tarnished by sex offenders hiding in the desert.

Indigenous cultures and people, native Australians are so interesting, with amazing culture and community practices that look after country, bloodlines avoiding disabilities and traditional stories incorporating stories

of the stars and the sky with everyday life. An invaluable part of the Australian continent history.

Australia is known for its bogan lingo, casual – laidback attitudes and beautiful landscapes. To me what makes Australia great is our freedom, Indigenous peoples and our protection of the environment that should be respected. Over 2023/2024 the government allowed an influx of immigration from countries known for their pollution and sub-standards which is seriously disheartening. Homelessness discussed in 2021 in politics increased to the point where Aussies lived in tents by 2024 while immigrants were funded by the government to take jobs as others travelled across the country like I did. These immigrants destroying the countryside with rubbish as I witnessed it personally.

Mining Australia has made the country wealthy and poor affecting many citizens health and destroying much environment. It's a profitable stain on much Indigenous land and it takes a certain type of person to make a career out of mining I think, like most professions. Those who stay long term are a type. Certainly not my type. The fly in fly out lifestyle of the West Coast of Australia employees is not something of interest or envy to me. Yet it is worth noting that the mining industry provided many jobs for my peers and Australians in general at this time in history. Which I support. What I don't support is mining pollution and pillaging land so it looks like Coober Pedy, Sth AUS. Mining has ruined the landscape there. Adding to this culture of care not and infidelity. Some creep with a family from STARForce SAPOL (Darren Walker) in

2018 crept around me as I flew to EFWA2018, talking about how he was friends with the ‘Vogue’ Magazine writers and furthermore tried to extort this opportunity for Barbwire Noose to be featured in the magazine as my brand graced the runway for the second year running. I was not complicit in his pursuit, so Barbwire Noose did not feature with ‘Vogue’ this year. Which he implied was an opportunity if I complied. I don’t conform with seedy creeps, nor does Barbwire Noose – ‘Do NOT Conform’. This is the ‘type’ in mining I’m talking about. Seedy meetings on planes, doing whatever in and out of relationships not only shows the immorality of the industry which spills over into how they pillage the land but furthermore solidifies the unsavoury background connections these industries have with sex industry associated side kicks, stemming into government benefits. Australia’s political climate exposed as an alcohol indulgent rape fest, if one can get away with alcoholism or seedy ongoings, they will. Like the Liberals Bruce Lehrmann (Born in College Station, Texas, in June 1995, Lehrmann grew up in Toowoomba, QLD) involved in a cover up scandal surrounding him raping his co-worker Brittany Higgins in Parliament house. Money corrupts. Bullshit funding bullshit, associated with bullshit as seen through my eyes.

Ending this chapter on Australia with something every Aussie should agree on, nothing beats our beaches! We have some of what is considered as the most beautiful coastlines in the world and though I’m yet to see the whole world, I have seen most of Australia’s coastlines. Our waters are pristine and our sands shimmer in the sunshine. You cannot beat Port MacDonnell, St AUS

crayfish nor the fish and chips from this coastline. I grew up in this wonderful region and travelling all over Australia, I've heard the same from many who visit the Crayfish capital. If you visit Australia make sure you grab yourself a six pack of your favourite drink, dig a hole in the sand to where it's cool and wet - if you don't have an Eski, chuck your drinks in the hole to keep them cool, get yourself the best fish and chips around down Sth AUS and enjoy your time on the coast.



## Chapter Four

### ‘Pieces of Me’

*Always remember that the evil Wants You to dwell on your mistakes.* – Marcia Anita Hobbs, Lodge 406.

Things you may know or may not know about me are, despite authoring three autobiographies which are kind of tell all's, once upon a time my aspirations to join the Australian Army were Real, not book writing. Yes, that's right! Little princess wanted to frontline and shoot at the enemy from the dug outs. After growing up on a farm playing army with my brother, I downloaded basically the entire army website and printed it off ready to become a soldier, until I realised one, I couldn't be a frontline soldier in 1999 when this was my thought and two Dad wouldn't let me join. This occupation desire mentioned in UGLY HEROS The Price of Unlawful Enforcement. The details are I practiced and passed the physical push ups and sit ups required and practiced the running required. I was in year eleven at school. My Uncle who had actually been in the Army got in the ear of my father, stopping this career interest due to the Army not being a place for women. Heavy sexual abuse numbers to which my uncle was aware of due to his personal army service, coupled with my will to play with guns as a front liner,

the role was not open to girls, so I took the good advice that was given and explored psychology, and veterinary practice to finally pursue my passion for law. Admittedly as an adult, I am not a fan of camping, so the Army would have sucked.

I lived out of home for over fifteen years before I had to do my own dishes and take my own bin out, not really pleased that life got to the level where I did these chores myself I will add. Chores, I'll add that were short lived. While single I decided it was best to live off of take-out, pizza, boiled eggs and with paper plates and wooden cutlery. Proud adulting right here.

At the age of thirty-eight I learnt how to properly fold a fitted sheet, even though the laundry is my thing. Gone of the days where I fold that thing in half then half again and then in half again - maybe. Scrunching it into a Square mainly by just tucking the sides into the folds and settling with it kind of looking like a square! Yay me.

Not all my teeth are real. I have had a crown implant since my early twenties. An implant crown is an artificial tooth that is fixed to the jaw or cheekbone, which gives it the strength and durability of a regular tooth. Once fitted, an implant crown connects to the bone through a process called osseointegration, whereby new bone cells grow around the screw-like "post" and keep the crown secure. I had four wisdom teeth removed when the screw plate was fixed into my jaw and took Zero pain killers after this dental surgery.

My favourite colours (shades) are pink and black. Colours which played a predominant part in Barbwire Noose BN Couture designs for the debut Eco Fashion Week Australia runway of 2017.

My pet peeve is sheeple behaviour. Someone who blindly follows a clearly lost crowd in ignorance and greed is a societal burden.

I've been skinny dipping in the remote outback, Kings Canyon NT and run up the side of Ayres Rock (Uluru), despite the government trying to tell people they can't climb it – do not damage the rock. I have visited Ayres Rock (Uluru) numerous times, it is a beautiful, natural wonder.

People that nitpick words are annoying. If your argument and/or justification is you're resorting to grammatical references or picking words to find offensive, save us both time and shut up.

They is a noun, verb. A word (other than a pronoun) used to identify any of a class of people, places, or things (common noun), or to name a particular one of these (proper noun).

I have worked government roles since 16 years old. Knowledge is power they say, evidently this is so.”



Sometimes I think I should have just gone straight to university, other days I think about what wouldn't be changing if my path hadn't been the same.

Featured on the runway of Eco Fashion Week Australia 2018 was a design I planned to wear as a feature when marrying (ruined as the choreographer's daughter held up the train even though she looked lovely, it did the dress an injustice). This dress I planned to wear as a feature in my wedding to Travis Paul Enmon Jr (16JAN1989) until 2022 when I no longer wanted to marry him. In 2020, October, SAPOL via a property owned by Vivienne Dunstan stole this one off Organic 'BN Couture' dress tailored to my physique design.

The qualification I was accepted to study in 2001 (deferred until 2002) at Flinders University, Adelaide, SA was Justice and Society. A step into what would have seen me study criminal law.

I am just over five feet tall and have never weighed over sixty kilograms averaging around fifty kilograms for all of my adult life.

I am a dog person, but I like cats too. Prefer dogs – not a massively important fact (saves the direct messages replies!)

I do not reply to stupid questions in my direct messages. Random messages maybe, "what's your

favourite pet?” questions you can get answers about in these books and you never know – I could actually change my mind with age.

Numerous times I’ve nearly died – some of these events detailed in ABO book 1, some had not occurred yet. From a pole coming at my head in a car accident, nearly being squashed by a building accident, snake encounters, falling off motorbikes as a child, a flying gnome nearly hit my head as a child, a machete wielding nut job, strangulation in domestic violence, an attack with a knife by a bloke I wouldn’t marry, a plot to overdose myself during sex with drugs inserted in my anus; these are the most prominent and significant near death experiences I’ve had.

I fast on most Sunday’s, practising discipline and gratitude. The practice taken up in my thirties has been quite enlightening. Not for reasons you would think. And No God has not appeared because I starved for him. Fools have appeared instead. Some try to feed me on this day, others talking about food or put food in your face. The practice has literally exposed the quality of persons around me. Remember these types of actions are disrespectful. So not only does fasting teach discipline and gratitude but it shows you whose really your genuine friend too. It’s not that tosser whose talking about how he ate in your face while you fasted, that is for sure.

I wake up early and am very talkative. I am absolutely a morning person (no need to dm’s that question either!).

I go to bed early unless it's a party or there is something to do. I don't often stay awake just to watch TV unless I'm with company. I'd rather put a movie on timer and watch it in bed knowing I'm likely to lose interest.

Quote: "If she'd done something, she'd be on TV!?" - Serious, shit I hear from Family. The 'she' clearly me. And fame apparently the bar whistleblowing is aiming for (WTF) - clearly being on TV like 'normal people' for a bit of acting matters not.

At this time, my head was on Netflix (2023) 'True Colours' only sitting at number one watched in Australia but hey – Ignore me and the obvious as day 'things I do' Like my activism you ignore - my family are an unbelievable pile of envy.

Barbwire Noose threads advertised on billboards globally for years with BN Couture designs sold in New York City, USA - let's ignore the facts though. Always fun. Acting on SBS series, numerous TVC's including an TVC in the NT, which was aired in 2022, just before this comment.

Protest broadcast NITV in 2021, Channel 9 and Channel 7 in 2024, etc. Not that I actually advertise my achievements at family gatherings but since I'm flavour of the month via my social media posts and gossip here's keeping y'all up to date...

...technically I've been on TV since I was eight (or something like that) years old. I am often being printed in Newspapers, magazines, and have numerous books boasting numerous achievements – which some of my family have copies of but hey ignore those facts to (like the police ignore sex crimes in a cover up – the side

you're on is obvious!!). I had been chosen for NYFW designer ops, interviewed on American podcast media for whistleblowing and have global book (autobiography) publications.

But hey, I have definitely achieved nothing – said rolling my eyes into the back of my head. Keep Judging me as under achievers why don't you. More importantly talking about someone you barely know, because you have nothing better to do with your clearly busy as lives - looks good on you. Sarcasm flowing through the roof here. My God I despise jealousy – just be happy for people – Stop Hatin'.

My current favourite movies are Marvel and DC series watches, Wonder Woman, Captain America, Thor. The 'Sound of Freedom' CIA investigation-based movie made me cry, unfortunately I couldn't watch that twenty times – great movie though. Seeing the iconic Barbie at the cinema, cinemas are a great place to unwind. Sitting at home with Netflix and paid movies is okay but nothing beats the big screen and laughing, crying, sighing along with peers you know and don't know.



## Chapter Five

### ‘History’

“Those who cannot remember the past are condemned to repeat it.” – George Santayana, *The Life of Reason*, 1905. From the series *Great Ideas of Western Man*. Which is EXACTLY what some historical accounts want.

I study a lot of war history, my opinions in this book refer to facts and also give my take on modern developments. Always do your own research, from lots of sources. The best accounts of history come from people who lived through the times and from what has physically manifested that you can see, touch, or feel. Disinformation is everywhere, propaganda is a weapon, the truth is hidden in plain sight.

At the time I was authoring this book the lands of the Arrernte communities were bleeding from the loss of a teenage boy whose life was taken by an ex-military police officer of NTPOL.

“Again, were we to inquire by what law or authority you set up a claim [to our land], I answer, none! Your laws extend not into our country, nor ever did. You talk

of the law of nature and the law of nations, and they are both against you” - Lewis Cornstassel 1891 (Cherokee). This incident was racially driven, radical and unwarranted yet even the lowest charge regarding the loss of this life was not implemented. White supremacy reigned in court and now black supremacy reigns in the street as the unrest and divide of racial outcomes drives hate into the children who seen, heard and felt their fellow peer die without police accountability. Most say and would agree if the person who was killed was white the outcome would have been different. After spending much time with the Alice Springs (NT) community, and witnessing racism first hand in their police station, I agree.

Marijuana was legalising across Australia and police forces were disrupting delivery of the Therapeutic Goods Administration (TGA) approved medical Marijuana in shipment via airports and post offices. Sad facts about the legalisation of a medicinal plant. The government as I seen it was not serious about Australian's using the plant medicinally over pharmaceutical alternatives setting the price to purchase medicinal Marijuana at a level higher than street value averages across the Nation. Personally, I felt the full effects of the government in control of medicinal Marijuana as they disrupted the delivery of my CPTSD treatment in hopes of pushing me to the refuge of suicide before UGLY HEROS The Price of Unlawful Enforcement was corrected after Australia and USA law enforcement targeted a whistle-blower for the government to cover up sex crimes committed in Australia and clearly beyond our water's borders. Facts are Australia was not the first to war on the love spreading plant cannabis and we certainly were not the

first to plant it. Yet, we were the first caught using the legalisation as a bid to war on civilians. Cannabis was first said to arrive in Australia in the 1770s when hemp seeds were brought to Australia from the United Kingdom by Sir Joseph Banks' aboard the First Fleet. The First Fleet comprised of 11 ships transporting convicts from Portsmouth, England, to New South Wales, the penal colony that would become the first European Settlement in the country.

Joseph Banks, an English naturalist, and botanist, marked the hemp seeds as "for commerce," hoping that the plant would be produced commercially in the colony.

Historians believe that hemp cultivation was the main motive behind colonization. According to Dr. Jiggins, Australian historian and author of *Sir Joseph Banks and the Question of Hemp*, Britain's colonization of New South Wales was never about finding a place to relocate convicts but to turn it into a hemp colony.

Hemp was very important for maritime countries as it could be used for making cables, sails among other uses. With Joseph Banks' help, cannabis was introduced in Australia, where it flourished and was widely used during the 19th century. The government encouraged hemp farming for the next 150 years by giving grants and land.

Cannabis was used for both recreational and medicinal purposes. Cigars de joy (cannabis cigarettes) were sold over the counter well into the 20th century in Australia. These claimed to give immediate relief from asthma, shortness of breath, influenza, bronchitis, and cough related ailments.

#### Early 1900s – First Attempt at Prohibition

Like most developed countries, the Australian cannabis prohibition journey began in the 1920s. This is when



the domestic implementation of international drug control treaties set off the eventual cannabis prohibition in the Commonwealth.

The first attempt at banning cannabis was in the 1912 International Opium Convention. Luckily, the United States attempt to include cannabis in the 1912 Convention signed at The Hague was unsuccessful. However, this wouldn't be their last.

The 1912 Convention's primary objective was to control exports and restrict opium, heroin, cocaine, and morphine to medical uses only. It didn't make drug use or cultivation illegal. Like others negotiated by the League of Nations, this Convention was normative rather than prohibitive.

This led to the United States and China, who favoured prohibitionist measures to withdraw from negotiations that led to the 1925 International Opium Convention signed in Geneva.

1925 The Geneva Convention – Cannabis Prohibition in Australia, Cannabis banning was inevitable. A revised International Convention relating to Dangerous drugs was signed at Geneva. A treaty designed to outlaw the recreational use of opium and cocaine.

Egypt making a last-minute request to include cannabis as “it was causing widespread insanity.” The motion was backed by Turkey and opposition from India.

Cannabis – frequently been the object of unsound laws and discriminatory enforcement, increasingly being decriminalized or legalized globally as with psychedelics such as psilocybin. Natural plant derived medicines have been extensively academically researched regarding their potentially profound effects to treat mental health disorders.

It is also worth considering when evaluating the history of drug and alcohol policy, the place of addiction in

discussions. Different understandings of addiction can yield very different perspectives on these policy debates.

One traditional view of addiction is a kind of moral failing. Unlike people who moderately use substances such as drugs or alcohol, the addicted person uses these substances immoderately - seemingly without regard for the harm that may cause to himself or others. As a form of immorality, the view of addiction through a moral lens If one thinks of addiction this way makes prohibition seem like a natural policy measure. After all, one of the activities of the state is to prohibit and impose criminal sanctions on immoral behaviour.

Labelling substance abuse as, just another form of immoral behaviour, then it could seem to make sense to prohibit it. Nearly all experts now reject this moral model of addiction. Many psychologists favouring a medical model of addiction, on which addiction is understood as a chronic disease. From this point of view, the prohibition of alcohol or other drugs can seem perverse. If drug or alcohol use is the symptom of a disease, then it seems senseless to prohibit it, just as much as it would be senseless to prohibit the symptoms of diabetes and other ailments or diseases.

Medical Marijuana legalisation is not enough to stop industrial control and government prevention to profit, the seed needs to be free. Free from chemical based hydroponic medicinal production. The seed is ours, not the governments or industries, the seed is for the people and should be free as God intended it to be. Genesis 1:29 King James Version (KJV) And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat.

Japan's invasion and war with the USA at Pearl Harbour left the window open for Japanese to infiltrate the USA through Hawaii. Despite a large USA Navel based at the location of Hawaii, communication intel has been distorted for decades and intelligence seemingly misled to the point where many information gathering networks have become so lazy they believe any bullshit people put to them via privacy breaches – I have witnessed analytics intelligence manipulation first hand. The whispering of your enemies is real. In Australia, China recently established a Consulate base in Adelaide Sth AUS while targeting the Uyghurs community heavily here in our country, which I witnessed firsthand. The first thing China advertised on this Consulate website was its Japanese counterparts. The plight of the Asian century is still very much alive, as promised to China during the Nazi war, even though we are a quarter of the way into the rise of communism. History teaches us the attack on Pearl Harbor was a surprise military strike by the Imperial Japanese Navy Air Service on the American naval base at Pearl Harbor in Honolulu, Hawaii, in the United States, just before 8:00 a.m. (local time) on Sunday, December 7, 1941. At the time, the United States was a neutral country in the World War II conflict. The attack on Hawaii and other U.S. territories led the United States to formally enter World War II on the side of the Allies the day following the attack, on December 8, 1941. The Japanese military leadership referred to the attack as the Hawaii Operation and Operation AI and as Operation Z during its planning.

The Empire of Japan's attack on Pearl Harbor was preceded by months of negotiations between the United States and Japan over the future of the Pacific. Japanese

demands included that the United States end its sanctions against Japan, cease aiding China in the Second Sino-Japanese war, and allow Japan to access the resources of the Dutch East Indies. Anticipating a negative response, Japan sent out its naval attack groups in November 1941 just prior to receiving the Hull note—the United States demand that Japan withdraw from China and French Indochina. Japan intended the attack as a preventive action. Its aim was to prevent the United States Pacific Fleet from interfering with its planned military actions in Southeast Asia against overseas territories of the United Kingdom, the Netherlands, and the United States. Over the course of seven hours, Japan conducted coordinated attacks on the U.S.-held Philippines, Guam, and Wake Island; and on the British Empire in Malaya, Singapore, and Hong Kong.

Yet, through Hawaii many Japanese immigrants pass into the USA with Hawaii adopting many Japanese traditions which can be witnessed upon flying into and landing in this USA region. The Navy was what many claim Hitler used to peddle advanced military technology including invisible technology in the 1940's as well as intelligence claims of escapes and other sinister and seedy forms of transportation. Navy combat is an isolated occupation, studies have shown the reintegration of veterans into civilian life presents a spectrum of challenges that can hinder their adjustment and well-being such as Cultural Disconnection: Veterans may struggle with feeling disconnected from civilian cultural norms and practices, making social integration challenging.

Identity Crisis: Moving from a highly structured military identity to a civilian one can create a crisis of identity for many veterans, complicating their sense of

purpose and self-worth. Personally, I have been stalked, sexually assaulted, and targeted by psychological warfare by military men, in particularly Navy personnel – all these men sharing a few commonalities the purchasing of wife's, self-isolation habits, sexual abuse, and identity crisis including gay and transsexual tendencies. Knowing these things as psychological factors I wonder why history has not taught us to nurture the minds of men in these roles and furthermore to be less tolerant to the after-war plots to invade countries through psychological and financial invasion when the war is lost via battle. China vowing to win the war on financial fronts as with Nazi Germany. Until we recognise that wars are never really over in the minds of men, we will never really see peace. Australia's history of colonisation still stains our Indigenous culture, generations, and history to this day. Forgive and forget are not virtues - equality, mutual respect and sovereignty are the ways a country can protect its peace and bring peace. Multicultural communities are wonderful, yet they are a dream that conflicting religions and standards will live in harmony. Religion teaches hate as much as it teaches love and it has very much been the drive of many wars amongst countries not just the communist and democratic fights that underlie religion and power.

The New Order (German: Neuordnung) of Europe was the political and social system that Nazi Germany wanted to impose on the areas of Europe that it conquered and occupied.

Planning for the Neuordnung had already begun long before the start of World War II, but Adolf Hitler proclaimed a “European New Order” publicly on 30

January 1941: “The year 1941 will be, I am convinced, the historical year of a great European New Order!” Hitler's ideas about the eastward expansion that he promulgated in *Mein Kampf* were greatly influenced during his 1924 imprisonment and his contact with his geopolitical mentor Karl Haushofer. One of Haushofer's primary geopolitical concepts was the necessity for Germany to get control of the Eurasian Heartland in order for it to attain eventual world domination. Also relevant was the idea that an alliance with Italy and Japan would further augment German strategic control of Eurasia, transforming those states as the naval arms protecting Germany's insular position. Nazi Germany and the Nationalist government of the Republic of China maintained bilateral relations between 1933 and 1941. The Chinese Nationalists sought German military and economic support to help them consolidate control over factional warlords and resist Japanese imperialism. The relationship between China and Japan is complex, yet Japan's rise regarding Western societies is as historical as the plan of the Asian century aligned with Nazi communism. The Asian Century refers to the dominant role that Asian nations want to play in the 21st century due to their fast-growing economies, military advances and geographical over population. The rise of China can only be seen with the fall of free world economics. This is a democracy VS communism battle and personally I want democracy to win.



## Chapter Six

### ‘Making Music’

Hell and Sunshine, that’s how you taste - Tantalising.

I wrote this guy a love song once. He was so touched. All he heard was, I Love You. He gushed that no one had done this for him before.

I was shocked. I expected more.

Tears, heart break, a small piece of the ache I had whispered.

With no microphone to do the recording justice, I had crafted a beat just for him.

Cool, calm, clueless.

Clueless he was. For this song told him I could not marry him. It told him we were not meant to be. Back in Autumn, his Spring of the year 2022. He did not hear me. He never did.

Between lust and immaturity. He never quite understood that I was the beginning of the end. The end of his lies and the beginning of something more.

I sat there, wide eyed on the screen basking in his ignorance. He was cute yet not at all innocent, in this moment and moments to follow.

As time passed and the months turned into a year. He still had not realised that I had told him long ago that I



could not marry him. That we were over. That the sweet nothings he hears me whisper are sweet nothings of goodbye.

A song, my first song, that whispers to you, my love. Telling you I don't know how to tell you that I no longer I do Always my love.

For the fifty-zillionth time in my books, I'll say – I love music. Anyone who knows me knows this. In 2021, I decided I'd start to play around with making some! There are some grouse apps to get your groove on about these days. Though there was nothing groovy about my compilations to start with. Mellow, with a bit of tech type sounds. I was sending my music - we'll call demo EPs to my ex-fiancée, Travis Paul Enmon Jr (DOB16JAN1989) who had no idea the music was mine to start with. Lead singer and guitarist who had dabbled in the America heavy metal scene, Travis was locked up in Berkeley County Detention Centre, South Carolina. He had been incarcerated for a year and still had many years to serve due to assaulting his mother, and perjury from what I could see. The Feds upgrading his charges in 2024 was to me an evidence-based reflection of his lies (perjury) VS evidence. Perjury is the last thing someone should engage for leniency, especially with victims as you could induce a charge of perjury by feigning innocence and intel too. We were talking via an inmate video app. Which could send message videos. I was admittedly contemplating whether we had a future or not, the not won. He was Not locked up when I agreed to marriage and had not committed the domestic violence offences which led to his incarceration when we verbally got engaged. That stated he had been verbally abusive to me, his said fiancée. Anyway, in the background of these videos, I would put the music that I

made up. Before Travis knew I was making the music his comments were positive, thinking I had grabbed the music from something professionally. This feedback was good to me, so I disclosed that the music was mine. That is when I sent him a short interlude like song, just for him – which he missed the main message of. To busy trying to profit from the video while in jail without my consent. I had sent him money to buy extra needs and food in jail and he was fat, he did not need to violate our privacy for cookies, but Travis is a try hard. Always wanting to be the ‘cool cat’. I could do nothing about the damage once it was done. So, I stopped sending him money, then I stopped sending him videos after I got him back for his engagement in revenge porn and solicitation. Forgive and forget are not on the cards when it comes to ex’s, I get even.

Since I was very young, I have loved to dance and sing. Dad bought me a microphone, it was red and I would sing in my room. At times Dad would walk down the hallway past my bedroom and sing out lyrics back. Bellowing things like “we know your name” as I sung band Goo Goo Dolls song Iris. I would make lyrics up in my head. Sing it out in a kind of rap way, imagining some basic beats in the background. Lyrics flow to me like poetry flows with me. Expressions via words, tones, sounds – verbalising a message is a natural talent.

Music is a Muse. I was young when I started to dabble in song writing, I would make lyrics up in my head and sing it out in a kind of rap way, imagining some basic beats in the background.

The side hustle has always been fashion before it became a career in 2008. Poetry has always been a hobby I indulged in my high school days and furthermore as an adult in the privacy of my own home. I can write a poem

at the drop of a hat - just give me a subject. Love is my favourite topic and to love and fall in love is my greatest inspiration.

It is becoming a fun hobby thing for me to do, making songs is relaxing. Almost on par with a day at the cricket!

My music taste is broad. I like rap, pop, hip hop, blues, metal, rock, nu-metal, opera, jazz, and classical tunes. Making Music since 2021 has been a fun hobby and a productive past time which I hope to grow into and produce more as life unfolds.

By 2023 after disruptions to my plans to study fashion I found myself studying my Bachelor of Arts (Music Production), with two compilations which had been heard across the world in the background on media platforms, a Shure microphone (SM58), Sony headphones (MDR-7506) and Shure X2U adapter I was producing compilations with the latest version Digital audio workstation (DAWs) from Ableton (highly respected professional music production software). Completing my Diploma in Music Production December 2023 finalising the studies at the Diploma degree as I have no real need to pursue the bachelor's degree based on the spectrum of my studies and the practical applications I would engage. I transferred into the Fashion and Sustainability Diploma I originally enquired and applied for. A Bachelor of Arts is an asset to my teaching background if I wanted to go that way (which I do not), entertainment industry opportunities where I already am an actress can expand into music entertainment with the diploma and the knowledge furthers Barbwire Noose's ability to connect with the Music Industry. The studies upskilling and has taught me the basics of industry I need to produce music or create

tunes of my own. My plans to use this Music Production Diploma are to make runway music for my brand Barbwire Noose.

The studies were a bit of a pain in the arse, due to police forces desperation to tarnish everything I touched with perjury. Having a few hard drug using teachers, also not so great. Especially, studying and travelling. These lazy, under qualified regarding teaching teachers more focused on their own music past times and weekend's partying in the lower levels of the music scenes more than anything else. A few of my teachers were actually cool and well accomplished which was great insight into what to expect as I tip toed into the industry. The others literally just caused lawsuits stemming from defamation turned perjury and emotional distress with VICPOL. It is a sad, sick world when idiots get jealous over shit you haven't even accomplished yet. Alas, I am quite confident of my abilities and learned a lot from the Diploma as a relatively fresh to the scene Music Producer.

I have an endless range of poetry, some of which I am very keen to spend time developing into songs. I have always loved a good interlude on an album so a few of my shorter favourite poems I am sure will be scattered through the music I put out to the world. I can dance most people off the dance floor so I am really excited to see where my Music Production Diploma can take me. It's a new world and starting to become a habit of mine to make my past times into careers. They do say doing what you love is the best career path. At this point in my life, I am starting to think I should love less extra-curricular activities and stop studying at some point in time. Both of which will Never happen.

Study has made Music aspirations a reality and more serious than just a distraction for my mind. Barbwire Noose involved with the heavy metal scene via BRUTAL feature and sponsorships. Showing a natural talent in acting roles I've been cast in, I seen the study as across the board upskilling.

Making and Studying music is taking me to a whole new level emotionally and it's a good place I feel. Only the gods know what the future holds for this space. Barbwire Noose is my baby, my One Love. Fashion is my passion. So maybe we'll see my One Love branch out with a record label under the trademark from another hobby. Another muse turned into Enterprise, ultimately all making achievements towards A Better World.

Music will be my Muse until the day I die. My play lists though long will always flog certain songs for quite a while and I'll always set the play list to play sweet nothings to my partner as they get in the car. I've done this since my first boyfriend. Dread the day your left a breakup song after I get out of the vehicle. You know your dumped.

Music uplifts, deflates and over the years I have witnessed music being manipulated as psychological warfare. Bet those boys regret that now considering I played songs back at STARForce, the CIA and other military geeks on privacy invasion highs. These abusive losers would have fucked themselves in the head hearing the same music all the time at the least. Especially when I'd play complimentary songs like 'She's a Genius' by JET and 'Machinehead' by BUSH. Manipulate those songs bitches! Compliments all the way must have been driving the opposition crazy.

Psychological warfare is so illegal and not a cool practice, yet the use of music as a weapon has been going on for decades. Irresponsible shit. Do something better with your time, don't harass people because you think it's delving into their psyche. Technology applied in the most manipulative of ways.

Music should be touching, relatable, uplifting, moving, emotive, tell a story, sad, happy – whatever you want it to be but it should not be used to hurt people via warfare. Play a breakup song to your ex, don't hack the Bluetooth to try and get confessions because you have twisted ideas about people's lives. That's fucked up.



## Chapter Seven

### ‘Poetry’

#### GLASS HOUSES (06/06/2023)

What you see with your eyes,  
Are pages of my life.  
Not words in a book,  
Not ink on paper.  
You read pieces of my soul,  
Pieces of Me.  
The truth between the lies,  
A thousand long lost cries.  
Curiosity,  
Vulnerability,  
An ability to dream.  
To cry,  
To live,  
To sigh,  
To say all the things you wish you could say.  
Those opportunities that melt away.  
The you in me and the me in you.  
Us two.  
Apart in agreement,  
Torn in disagreement,  
With every word unsaid.  
As I let you look in through the glass,  
Know that I am looking back.  
Like a recap,



Like judgement day.  
The energy we exchange in this emotive state,  
Will never go away.  
The hate,  
The love,  
The intrigue,  
The dismay,  
Every time you look at that page.  
You stare at me,  
And I stare at you.  
Judging on another,  
With no real clue about each other.  
In our shadowless glass houses,  
We are both judgemental cowards.  
No stones get thrown,  
From either throne.  
Yet within my scripture,  
Shadow is clearly in the picture.  
Created by your face,  
On the page that it graces.

“You making my words ugly with your shadow, has no permanent reflection on what I have to say – Human Rights Matter.”

*Marcia Anita Hobbs (BNoose), 1984.  
Lodge 406, Adelaide, AUS, Le Droit Humain.*

### **The Hollow Moon sings to the Sun**

What is she they ask?

For she is Magic.

The speck of dust dazzling the sky to which we do not see,

The whispers in the night to which we only breathe,

The light shone upon the desert moon to which we  
never knew came to be.  
That something,  
Nothing.  
That dream in a nightmare,  
The death of all our care.  
She is an abyss,  
Engulfed in an eclipse.  
An illusion of a gift.  
For she is you,  
If you chose to shine,  
As high as the sun is bright.  
The endless night,  
The epitome of might.  
Everything that is mine.  
That's what she is.

*Marcia Anita Hobbs, 1984*  
*Lodge 406, 11 February 2021*

## **THE AIRPORT**

They will meet you wherever I am not,  
Whenever we don't get along.  
However opportunity presents,  
Forever.  
For true love cannot be broken.  
And they know,  
They know by the look in your eyes,  
The fade in your smile,  
The doubt in your mind,  
The jealousy on your face.  
They will meet you wherever I am not,  
And if you let them,  
I am gone.

*(Written 20 March 2024)*

## **8281 MILES**

They sparkle,  
Like a thousand tiny moons in the night sky,  
They shine.  
Out of reach yet every night there.  
In solitude or sweetness,  
Mourning or peace.  
They sparkle in the night sky.  
A thousand tiny moons,  
Shining for me and you.  
*(Written 20 March 2024)*

## **FEELING ALIVE**

To fall in love is the ultimate sacrilege,  
Born of this source,  
We radiate light so bright,  
So strong,  
So timeless.  
On a course of freedom and destruction,  
We love life,  
Love each other,  
Love bounties and boundaries.  
Power and peace,  
A feeling so conflicting,  
So true,  
So me,  
So you,  
So us.  
So nothing,  
So everything.  
That is love,  
What's lost,

What's yet to come.  
What stays,  
What goes,  
Love flows,  
Forever.  
No matter what,  
No matter who.  
There is a me in every you,  
And a you in every me,  
My dear,  
I love you.  
*(Written 21 March 2024)*

### **ERIC x**

In the quiet corners of the world,  
Where the night is still,  
And there is no breeze.  
I feel you here.  
In the calm of morning,  
Under the sunrise of fire,  
I see you here.  
By the moon in the night sky,  
Dazzling as the stars,  
In a world full of faces,  
Beautiful places and lust.  
I choose us.  
*(Written 22 March 2024)*

### **A BOY & A FULL MOON NIGHT**

And I felt it flutter,  
I felt a pulse,  
You make me stutter,  
And feel like I am lost.

The full moon bright,  
You're my moon tonight.  
You make it flutter,  
My frozen hearts shutter.  
It makes me realise,  
I am alive.  
Alive with you tonight.  
(Written 23 April 2024)

## **HOPE**

In times of discrimination,  
We need a United Nation.  
A world where one is all and all is one,  
Not just a notion but a place for everyone in the Sun.  
Below the moon,  
Where man flies high.  
With the birds and universe in the sky,  
No child should starve nor cry.  
Power.  
Greed – when humanity is man's need.  
Peace has no cost,  
We are lost –  
To be found,  
Put our feet back on the ground.  
Empowerment.  
Unity.  
Diversity.  
Love.  
Things each day created above.  
For man to implement in times of need,  
If only humanity could overcome man's lust for greed.  
All in this room can make a change.  
Maintain kindness and grace,  
For the entire human race.

We are the people.  
We Unite the Nations.  
And it is as simple,  
As no judgement or discrimination.  
A kind word.  
A smile.  
All us can deliver,  
To make Peace and Hope world changingly bigger.  
*Written as Miss Australia United Nations 2018 for the  
Finals held in Jamaica. 27/07/2018*

**The following are untitled poetic notions, for me, for  
you, for someone. Enjoy x**

I could live with just the money now honey,  
So, what do I do, now that I've met you.

This veil of sweet lullabies, white lies and unheard cries  
would ravage the heart so dark yet never disturbed the  
light.

Delicate – a statement from the outside,  
Lost eyes and a slow demise.

Nothing whispers louder than lost innocence.

I promise you nothing in return for your promise of nothing but loyalty, your loyalty is fake and does not shake me.

As I am free and though this freedom feels like a cage it is you that has lost your way while I stand at your gate of hate.





## Chapter Eight

### ‘Protest’

Definition: a statement or action expressing disapproval of or objection to something. "The team lodged an official protest".

I have always signed petitions in protest of things I believed in or stood against. I have volunteered with protesting and petitioning charities like Save the Reef, against Factory Farming and to Stop caged egg sales to name a few. Petitions are a great way to call the community to awareness and action, which then calls government, local councils, or organisations to action.

A petition is basically a request for action. The right to petition Federal Parliament has been one of the rights of citizens since federation, and it is the only way an individual can directly place grievances before the Parliament.

Senate Petitions - The presentation of a petition to the Senate is a proceeding in Parliament and is protected by parliamentary privilege. The publication of a petition before presentation is not similarly protected.

House of Representatives petition - A petition to the House of Representatives (the House) is a request for action on something that the House is responsible for.

The House Standing Committee on Petitions receives and processes petitions on behalf of the House - Petitions to the House must follow the rules and can be presented by a Member of Parliament or the Committee Chair.

Petition rules in Australia stipulate: Your petition must give a reason for why you are making the request. The reason provides information to help people to understand what you are asking for and why. Your petition reason must not include URL's or attachments e.g. the language you use must be non-threatening (moderate in contents) and limited to an easy to understand 250 words, e-petitions are restricted and can collect signatures online for 4 weeks from the date the e-petition is approved by the committee. This timeframe cannot be changed. Residence must be Australian; your petition must be appropriately addressed if you are asking for something that the House of Representatives (the House) can do - usually something that the Federal Government is responsible for and not something that is the responsibility of a state or territory government or a local council.

✓ A petition can ask the House to put a new tax on sugary drinks. (the Federal Government is responsible for taxes on food and drinks).

✗ A petition cannot ask the House to change the laws for cats and dogs. (state and territory governments are responsible for domestic animal laws).

✗ A petition cannot ask the House to change the days for rubbish collection in your suburb. (local councils are responsible for rubbish collection).

Protesting authority came naturally to me. I was brought up by strong willed, rebel parents who practised the norms of living but didn't always live by them. My

family never believed that prohibition of marijuana was right and exercised their beliefs that marijuana is an herb, a plant to which we are all entitled to benefit from and that we are all free to grow.

I grew up in a house where television (TV) viewing was strictly monitored and as a child I was taught not to believe everything I heard on TV.

My Dad was generally the household authority and the first person I rebelled against outside of generally defying tyrannical, dictatorship authority. The second rebel moment against authority was one time when I threw a soft ball at the teacher, she made me write a letter of apology. She was mean and was allowing this boy that had a crush on me to be annoying to me – he constantly hit me in the arm for attention and she did nothing but dribble shit justifications that I needed to understand his emotions, talking at me with her coffee camel breath. I thought to myself – you want me to understand his abuse and ignore my own feelings. What an idiot leadership that is. I was in year seven at school and remember thinking I'm out of here soon so no more taking your shit mean teacher. After three years of her strict manner, lack of consideration to my welfare regarding Mr Butlers crush and her overall demonic persona - enough was enough for me apparently, launching the ball with greater than usual enthusiasm. Mrs Paltridge was the second authority figure I significantly rebelled against. Vowing to all my school mates that I would move out of the dictatorship (at times) at home to freedom as soon as I obtained my licence, which I did, gaining my P-plates licence at the end of the year 2000. I moved out of home before my seventeenth birthday in 2001, living with my boyfriend's family at the end of school (2000) before I packed up all my stuff.

It was two-years later when I started standing up for the human rights of non-cognitive, disabled persons, when I was only nineteen. Protecting the Human Rights of my peers from a government that irrefutably did not give a shit about them. Believe it or not, Mrs Paltridge had a disabled daughter and I ended up as her child's carer. The callous teacher providing her daughter with a lovely home yet clearly not wanting people to know that this disabled person was her daughter.

Protest takes many forms, tree sitters who camp in trees send their shit on newspaper down to fellow activists to stop deforestation. Long periods where food is provided by means of rope pulley system, with your double bagged shit hanging under your bed – away from the nose. Literally excreting on paper - on your bed. What dedication and personal sacrifice. I learnt so much hearing of these genuine movements to save sacred trees, forest sites – our earth's lungs. No sacrifice greater than that that I have made for Disabled persons justice – nearly dying to stop a cover up is taking protest pretty far. Most people would have and did give up on these tortured disabled souls – tortured souls like mine. No enormity on Julian Assange sacrifice for truth, transparency, and free speech. Yet each and every movement big or small in protest is significant. Saving the Trees is more than a hippie's thing, with Central Intelligence Agency (CIA) documents released showing deforestation is a military plan.

Daily (at times) I sign petitions in protest for change. Rallies are held at parliament houses. Whistle-blowers globally write books. People's freedom to express democratic rights is on display in protest.

My activism had been low key really, a country girl speaking out for the vulnerables rights, signing petitions and donations to good causes (money and time) - me just being me. Until the police forces dirty cover up of sex crimes was announced to the world. I, in 2010 was a public figure in South Australia and Victoria who had a significant global social media presence with brand Barbwire Noose and content creating to promote my fashion label. An entrepreneur, fashion designer with Barbwire Noose and strategically aligned with relevant industries. I had spent five years (since 2005) by this stage fighting for the rights of disabled persons while living my private life and becoming an influencer via brand Barbwire Noose and my activism becoming influential. Building a brand that stemmed from a Human Rights movement was against status quo. Most Activist were hippies, getting arrested chained to trees, painted upholding signs or standing naked getting attention. Not me. For ten years I fought for the rights of disabled persons alone, with brand Barbwire Noose unrecognised in its activism. I am actually kind of shy, confident but anti-social so becoming recognised in the struggles and efforts I was making for non-cognitive voices, my peers - our peers was overwhelming. The lack of media coverage of the cover up underwhelming which in disgruntlement I expressed my detest via emails.

Like the heavy metal scene, I was surrounded by people who had done something cool often – attended a protest, even people who got locked up for it. My name broadly known after VICPOL torts of 2022. I was friends with whistle-blowers at this stage of life, had grew up around hippies and interacted with all walks of life during my thirties while I intensely whistle blew governance sex

crimes. I admired the anti-vaccination protest of these times yet couldn't help but notice the judgemental hate generated in misunderstandings of the coronavirus (COVID). Personally, I see hate and divide as the governments greatest weapon – you don't have to like someone for them to be right yet people think you must like someone to support the truth. Logical fallacies are everywhere, like bigotry. Like other well protested causes dragged down by misunderstanding and judgement. The point of protesting the vaccination was about personal sovereignty. It wasn't about the vaccine or even science, it is personal health and freedom of choice. We all should have been behind the right to choose to be vaccinated or not. The dictatorship to which forced vaccination is wrong, yet in this moment people turned against their families in different opinions and picked at both sides of the science. Fighting for the same causes, humanity, the environment, our freedoms yet people were not always supportive and looked for excuses to discredit one another. Ugly human nature is to dismiss what we do not understand, non-evolutionary too. Myself subject to these discriminatory practices in character assassinations, my interpretation of the on goings surrounding lockdowns was very psychologically oriented. Looking from the outside in. What anyone can see being objective is the 101 of how governments trump over the people, deception, and divide. Creating spaces of doubt, judgement, segregation, and agitation. Spaces we allow because of jealousy, lack of understanding, entitlement, or greed generally. Having extensively studied leadership I know these factors often ruin teams, the want for recognition, others seemingly less worthy, unity for a day and not in the good faith of maintaining humanity no matter of colour, creed, or complexity. Actions which could only have been driven by envy and

solidified by a deep seeded, bitter jealousy. Blessed with endless opportunities, I found people (both male and female) would often judge me in both the metal and humanitarian scene as I didn't dress the same as them all the time. I wore designer shoes, dripped in jewellery, called going to the toilet the bathroom and not the shitter – stuff like that. Judgemental people really piss me off and my reaction is actually to protest their narrative of a box description. Whether that be you must wear black to be metal, look goth to enjoy Opeth (European heavy metal), wear tie dye to be hippy, a poncho to be a protester, etc. Like with the heavy metal scene, I can be Metal and Barbie which is EXACTLY me. In my participation in pageantry competition, I was described as “Rock Princess”, which is a rather fitting description of my persona. Simple truths - Do you.

Too rich to be a protester, too prissy to be a goth. Seems I was too individual for these individualist and self-proclaimed non-judgemental groups, go figure and luckily no matter to my old soul.

Judgemental ideals aside, protesting on two fronts is tragic. Imagine protesting a cause and achieving more than the hippy with a vegetable oil run vehicle yet you must protest this dick for your right to protest. Kind of makes you want to leave them in their struggling misery of taking ten years to achieve what I could in two. Luckily, I'm not the bitter type and I believe protest is about making A Better World not about a name, a phase or about making a martyr out of oneself.

“Never doubt that a small group of thoughtful committed individuals can change the world. In fact, it's the only thing that ever has.”

Being held hostage to reckless endangerment, tortured by police forces covering up sex crimes I was privileged

to meet many like-minded people. Both influential and influenced by humanitarian movements.

Arrests and incarceration for activism is unfortunately normal when activists exercise their rights to free speech and protest.

I heard about musician Isabella (Izzy) Brown, founder of the no profit collective – United Struggle Project when I was at Tamara Date Farm NT. One among many Amazing people that I was exposed to the story of on the road to resolution - fighting for resolution to Human Rights and constitutional writs violations. Fighting for myself and my disabled peers.

A woman described as dedicating much of her life to protest, Izzy has organised and attended movements regarding Anti-uranium, Anti-weapon, logging, BHP, to name a few. She has squatted for shelter and negotiated homes for the homeless in abandoned areas of Melbourne, Victoria.

Izzy is genuinely passionate about giving a voice to displaced people globally through music. Izzy, a rapper in Melbourne hip-hop band Combat Wombat and co-founder of the Lab Rat Solar sound system with Marc Peckham (Monkey Marc). Always a privilege to get acquainted with passionate activists, as with whistle-blowers like David McBride, I felt compelled to write about these Activists. This book with a chapter dedicated to the ceiling smashers, movers, and shakers – People like me.

Izzy's son modelled for Barbwire Noose threads with friends that had travelled to remote Australia to attend Wide Open Spaces (WOS) Festival. The event hosted in conjunction with the Tamara date farm co-operative member Monkey Marc. Izzy and Monkey Marc an inspiration to Activist in the local area, touring Australia with a vegetable oil fuelled van. Years later a logging



activist and cooperative member of the farm converted a truck to vegetable oil operations and travelled over seven thousand five hundred kilometres across Australia. A truck I travelled in, that can still operate on vegetable oil approximately ten years later.

Surrounded by environmentalists and passionate change makers on the farm (as well as those creeps mentioned earlier). Izzy, dedicated to humanitarian work, story is huge and humble. Self-proclaiming ‘with a suitcase sized recording studio in hand, she travelled with her seven-year-old son, setting out on a tour to record and collaborate on tracks. Making music videos in the far corners of the planet in refugee camps slums, prisons, and remote communities to bring these voices to the world.’ What a wonderful story. The United Struggle Project aims to produce media of songs, music videos and documentaries recorded in remote community’s slums refugee camps and prisons in Africa, Palestine, Afghanistan, Cambodia, and Australia. Izzy, described as a powerhouse by her friends and peers, living life dedicated to fighting the Good fight. A soldier for society, ground level and entertaining if you check out YouTube. So blessed to have crossed paths with such an Amazing Protester, Google the name Isabella Brown and get acquainted yourself!

Bauxau (Bau) Stone, a frail, elderly South African man of many great achievements protesting on behalf of Australian Indigenous rights. I met Bau at the Alice Springs YHA, where he would stay taking a break from working the date farm. Bau introduced me to the Tamara date farm co-operative and suggested during the stress of whistleblowing that I should volunteer and indulge the beautiful desert Oasis as R&R. Which I did – though I cannot say the stay relieved stress. Indulging the slower

paced lifestyle and experiencing the characters and culture of the dusty outback was nice and a new experience – until it wasn't. My time at Tamara date farm, as discussed, coming about before heading home to South Australia. Admittedly I was slightly reluctant to accept an invite to a location in the middle of nowhere, with minimal phone access and majority male residents. Accepting the invitation under reckless endangerment circumstances, unaware of the undermining agenda Bau and members of the farm had against non-cognitive and I gaining justice against sex crimes. There was literally a group effort to take me down by the sex offender sanctuary and its Labor government cronies.

Bau had openly admitted he'd been hiding for eight odd years on the farm after returning from Africa. He claimed his family as strongly Labor and friends with Kim Beasley. My admiration for the man who advocated for the participation of a group of Indigenous people to dance in a major event in Adelaide held by the SA Government, Premier Don Dunstan quickly dissolved when it was evident his actions were politically motivated, not humanitarian. A performance by Indigenous persons which would never have occurred without Bau sustained persistence to see equality of rights. A determination driven from the fact he wanted to stick it up a Liberal Government minister as a Labor government devotee. A Labor government I was heavily whistleblowing 2023.

I interacted minimally with Bau on the farm. Realising quickly that something was not right about the entire situation when I was not initially provided adequate accommodation. All self-proclaimed, I found little articulated about Bau even though he claimed in protest to have been dragged by police out of South Australia. A softly spoken man who loves an alcoholic beverage,

women, music, and good company. Making the best woodfire pizzas on the farm. Unfortunately, all I witnessed was a broken-hearted man who hated on his son and drowned himself with Alcohol. Alcohol which drove him to belligerently call me a Nazi, police informant and numerous other defamatory claims. Claims, to which only a few months after I had been sexually assaulted by Bryan Porker and after spending weeks of R&R in an environment intentionally trying to provoke my PTSD, I was apparently not supposed to defend myself against – my self-defence being arguing back with the belligerent old bullshit artist. Self-defence is a right, especially if your being attacked. No matter whether that person is young or old, you are entitled to take reasonable steps to protect your personal safety by law.

After visiting the farm, it was obvious why Bau was hiding out there. Protected by vested interests and a detest for the Liberal government shared by the Labor government employed and aligned cooperative members. Disappointing to learn that a place and people that sell an image as humanitarians evidently too is a safe haven for bullies, sex offenders and Human Rights violations.

The good people of Tamara Date Farm are great, yet overruled and overpowered by hate, greed, and dishonesty you're only as good as the company you keep.

My protest Human Rights activism for resolution and seeking an apology for disabled persons who suffered criminal negligence under state Labor Mike Rann, Disability Minister Jay Weatherill and now politician Mark Butler by 2023 was engaged by Human Rights billboards and the persistent pursuit of conventional

resolution via communication and courts. Returning home after travelling and experiencing numerous persons' engaging in affray activities to assist police in a cover up of paedophilia. I stayed with random Indians via an AirBNB booking returning back in South Australia, migrants here on a working visa who aided and abetted ex police to stalk myself almost immediately. The family of three around my age, their child showed a distinct unhappy demeanour and entering high school was forced to stay in the same room as his parents while the rental house was used mainly to host AirBNB. I noticed the focus on money first with this couple, earnings a priority at the expense of their child's comfort and genuine family time – as an AirBNB stayer I minded my own business. Then I was invited to rent the room, a room in a house with rules on notes in nearly every shared room, a house with no lounge or TV and that was disturbingly quiet at times considering the four bedrooms were occupied. I was not happy, I rented there for only a two month stay, as I was leaving for the United States asap. A travel date for my visa which changed numerous times as police desperately plotted to try and charge me with entrapment related bullshit. The family inviting me too events and with us all hanging out casually at times I thought the stay would be fine – little did I know that the husband was cheating on his wife and was about to ask me to take her somewhere seedy in hopes of alleviating at the least his guilt. The husband had already stalked me online without friend requests or follows, I was unsure what to think of this, then he stated I knew sex workers – at this point I thought you didn't get that off my social media (that's for sure!). I felt uncomfortable and during the day was unable to study at the rental as the husband, and even neighbours would just walk into the house. Constant knocks on the door.

Then I was moved into a different room for subsidised rent. This room was occupied by an AirBNB stayer who had paid for the stay already. I spent a week with a random who had access to thousands of dollars' worth of my property. All because a scabby Indian couple who didn't need to be here communicating with Indians in India for BHP company wanted to conduct themselves outside of AirBNB standards for extra money. I felt harassed and violated by the actions of this Indian couple and left the Enfield location abruptly after for filling volunteering obligations with a corporation connected to the couple. A dodgy church pastor with a Multicultural Community charity front had convinced the Minister of Multicultural Affairs and Tourism Zoe Bettison MP to speak at the first-year celebrations. It was at the celebrations I learned why Zoe Bettison was at this small, unorganised grab at recognition. Clearly encouraged by the SA Premier Peter Malinauskas linked to the stalking ex SAPOL police present within the community centre, and believe it or not, some of these police persons were in attendance on the event day. I'm sure Zoe Bettison was innocent enough when accepting the invitation. Clearly the event organiser and his Indian friends were not innocent in their invitation to myself. Leaving the property without prior notice, I left the room key with a Brazilian man of law enforcement background ensuring the couple could not make defamatory claims about the key. I received no response to my decision to leave until I reached out to the Multicultural Community regarding the event and my now absence. Upon doing this, the pastor communicated with the cheating husband and he sent me a message. I replied with two messages, one to his wife and one via my social media which both husband and wife had ultimately in the end indulged.

On social media “Your husband cheats on you (not with me, I'm very disappointed you'd believe defamation from ex police frankly. I would never) tries to get me to take you to the strippers - when I have Never been in a strip club, with some seedy random chick who likes watching men on men, to elevate his own guilt from cheating. I move and you still don't accept YOUR the problem not me. Wow, just wow.

Your worth more, just saying. Nice doesn't mean stupid.”

In text “Thrupthi, you need to sit down and speak to Vasu. I don't want text from him please. He talked about you being bad at sex, wanted me to take you to a gigolo. I've researched sex industry and his conversations stated he's cheated and him pursuing myself to enter a strip club (which I've never entered before) with you encouraged me to remove myself from the dishonest and venal situation. Best wishes.”

Unfortunately, I could not save her from her husband and his desires nor from the consequences in engaging in defamation, criminal conduct, bad dealings, affray, and greed's breaching AirBNB policies. But you can always be honest!

I had just found out my Indian Nanna had passed and was emotionally distressed by this and grieving. In reflection all actions taken by this Indian couple were vulgar. From their actions to assist stalking, to defamation, sexual harassment, and perjury – unfit for AirBNB stays, unsafe and obvious predatorial nature taking advantage of a vulnerable, grieving individual. Summed up, the enormity of these actions were nothing short of criminal and exploitation.

The Indian couple talked about the ‘Greek’ man interested in myself. Encouraging talk about Dave Kyriacou, little did I know that the man that spend

ALOT of his time stalking me over the years was now apparently in a relationship while still stalking me as I prepared to fly out to New York. I didn't want to waste time, nor effort on a fickle man in a relationship. The conversation about Dave Kyriacou stemmed further than sexual harassment at AirBNB. I was attending my family church, my Nanna who had passed away church - the St Margaret Anglican Church, Dave Kyriacou with a substantial Christian presence in Adelaide, where through his seemingly friend it was communicated to me it was Dave Kyriacou's choice between me and some unhappy woman on social media. A comment I made to Dave Kyriacou in 2021 before getting engaged to Travis Paul Enmon Jr. Like fuck bald old man, I thought, keep the unhappy bitch, I was doing you a courtesy not giving you an option. A family breeding German Shepard's, I was interested in a puppy, until realising Dave Kyriacou and his false statement (perjury) were still impending disabled justice. Then furthermore after spending a month attending St Aidan Anglican Church avoiding Dave Kyriacou stalker friends attending St Margarets, it came to my attention that the man obsessed with me for basically a decade (Constantinos David Kyriacou); who had recently been spending time floating around my presence with his friends was in a relationship now. An evident lack of self-control had been displayed by the SAPOL police officer over the years. At this point, I could see he had a clearly non-existent moral compass around myself and stopped engaging with his interests surrounding myself. I was kind of shocked that he didn't just move on and be happy, after all I had been engaged to the man that I had wanted to marry in 2021, it was now 2023. We, Travis Paul Enmon Jr and I, were at some point of closure – or at least I was. For me, it was easy to walk away from what does not fit my life, relationship

wise I mean. Once it is over, it's over. People are emotive beings, we feel. Those feelings will subside with time, all feelings do. This is how I felt about Travis and it was certainly how I felt about the 'Greek' wondering what his next move was going to be in the background. A power tripping police officer freemason describes Dave Kyriacou and unfortunately for him after his entrapment was in courts and he had written two false statements, he did not scare me in his scorned state or whatever he was playing at during this point in time.

“One child, one teacher, one book and one pen can change the world.” — Malala Yousafzai.

Irrefutable facts and results of freedom from tyranny are the ultimate goals of protest. Public disclosure is the ultimate accountability and protest against a cover up. My autobiographies and the literature of whistle-blowers globally is culture changing – life changing. The impact of the truth set free has paved the way for generations to come. As with all my autobiographies, a few unnecessary names are politely removed. Despite my opinion that we are all accountable for that which we do and do not do. All information is researched with support documents, media articles, recorded events and personal accounts verified to the best of ability/availability. Persons expecting to read about themselves or others may be disappointed looking for fame in my Autobiographies. I have full discretion regarding autobiographical publications under my name so if you were disrespectful and not genuinely invested in the truth, if you just wanted to talk about being a piece of my life – positive, negative, or otherwise you may be disappointed in your absence. Some people, as we discussed the book, I decided I didn't actually like them (accused un-convicted sex offenders claiming reform,



mean people, intoxicated/substance inhibitions, thieves, narcissistic personalities, immaturity, etc) as a person so I took the first exit I could to get them out of stealing fifteen minutes of fame. After all these books are autobiographies and public disclosures, if you cannot tell the truth or have no conviction I have no time for your nonsense.

I had dropped three bombshell autobiographies since witnessing a cover up of sex crimes which commenced in 2015 under AFP operations involving VICPOL and SAPOL, this book my fourth.

In 2015 upon evidence of police covering up the sex offence committed by Kurt Slaven I announced on record I would write a book about the incident and cover up. Three years later I started writing my first autobiography. I intend to take Barbwire Noose to the top – my sites on the United States of America and in turn I have ambitions to change the world for the better in law enforcement there to if I can.

The truest of words, as God is my witness to the pen being a weapon, this autobiographical series a testament to world change and free speech.

Human Rights Matter – Always.

I believe our right to freely protest is slowly being chipped at by governments. The right to peaceful assembly protects the right of individuals and groups to meet and to engage in peaceful protest. The right to freedom of association protects the right to form and join associations to pursue common goals. While it is not a direct offence to hold your protest on public land, a permit provides protection from certain criminal charges like obstructing traffic or other pedestrians. All councils either strongly recommend or require local police to be notified if a large protest is taking place.

We must remember public land is OUR land. Crown land is OUR land. If the government didn't take OUR taxes, they could not fund law enforcement to war on OUR rights.

We The People will always outnumber those in power. It is YOUR right to peacefully protest and protest you should because protest creates change. Protest speaks YOUR voice. Protest is Democracy and the day that government bans protest is the day you live under a dictatorship, not under free world rule.

I have attended many protests, if I am in a place to join a cause I believe in I will. No matter what I have planned. I will stop my plans and take time out to be a voice, to show support, to be a part of change that makes A Better World. And you should to.

April 27<sup>th</sup>, 2024, two days after my Birthday. The morning after I attended the ANZAC Day AFL match in Adelaide, Sth AUS after a late-night drinking. I stood at the foot of Adelaide Parliament houses door. Next to a man who had stood against Domestic Violence (DV), a saviour to a neighbour let down by police as I have been, not hating on police though recognising the culture which dismissed the seriousness of abuse. Beaten for speaking out in her defence by the DV offender, he stood amongst us, by me with his two dogs at this protest. A man amongst a crowd of passionate women, to every man who attended this protest I sincerely thank you – as the organisers and political speakers should have and did not. This man, to me, the most important in the crowd. Myself, surviving Domestic Violence and Sexual Abuse, this man was so profound. The 'NO More' protest marked statistics so high in Australia that it equated to severe violence – the loss of a life every four days.

Tragic yet true, I felt every heart-breaking story. The Mourning, the pain and productive anger in all its glory. The world will not change by words alone, be active, be brave, be loud and direct in your tone. Peaceful protest is a precious right, which speaks to the righteous and makes better our lives. Enough is Enough.

“Condoning the violence with your silence.” – Marcia Anita Hobbs (BNoose).



1. Regional Book Tour - Barbwire Noose Autobiography. 2. ANZAC Day Pt Adelaide VS St Kilda match. 3. Community event - MP Zoe Bettison. 4. Human Rights Matter billboards 5. 'NO More' Protest





## **Chapter Nine**

### **‘Truth VS Lies’**

Be careful what lies you tell about me, some dick heads maybe corrected in these books. Defamation is costly. Perjury is a criminal offence.

“The truth is incontrovertible. Malice may attack it, ignorance may deride it, but in the end, there it is.”  
Winston Churchill.

If you have met me in the last ten years, you do not know me. You know a girl surviving an extraordinary emergency who never says the word ‘cunt’ such a vulgar word. If I said it to you, that’s the level of communication you engaged, understood, or deserve (in general). Judgement and perception have NO value here. Your opinion based on lies, intentional meetings and bullshit alliances is all that you know. That’s on you not me, so my suggestion is you shut your mouth instead of feigning friendship for fifteen minutes of fame. I have but a few friends I can count on one hand. Those friends know I am a swim teacher, speak kindly and softly and dress to impress whenever I can. Fashion is my life; you are the strife. Don’t fuck with me for the Tiger and the Lion maybe more powerful but the wolf does not perform in the circus. I am the wolf; you are no more powerful than little red riding hood.

I think the dumbest lie told about me came maliciously about in 2023, spread by a person to which I witnessed in an awkward Domestic Violence dispute. Locking his partner outside of the house and gate in Alice Springs in the Northern Territory. This dick head spreading perjury that he was receiving death threats related to myself and his house burning down. Blaming me for some random, text messages sent while I travelled remote Australia. A trip to which seen me travelling over many remote roads and making stops at many remote towns with little to no phone service for over fifty percent of the travel. The text messages from a phone number with No relation to myself, I still don't know what phone number NTPOL claimed was mine. A police force so venal that they were extorted by local and international sex industries as well as the countless crimes the Alice Springs NT police station has as its claims to fame. I co-piloted a BMW through narrow roads. The dim wit I travelled with took out two kangaroos, both head lights and numerous birdlife. Myself travelling for a year in my little KIA Rio not hitting a single animal, with no damage to my car. The co-pilot a predatorial idiot, the idiot part I was aware of after a month of travel. His predatorial tendencies displaying after NTPOL assisted by the AFP engaged in perjury and are detailed in UGLY HEROS The Price of Unlawful Enforcement. A fun trip to which started in Tasmania, where I seen Ben Harper, Angus and Julia Stone and The Rubens play at Summer Salt Festival plus many other highlights. I had very little thoughts about the situation in Alice Springs to which I was to vacate the premises I resided. My lease cancelled due to perjury, with everyone involved in the firing line to face criminal charges in association to this affray activity. My focus was on my brand Barbwire Noose

sponsorship deal as well as looking for a rental in South Australia until my tort's lawsuits finalised. I was not focused on petty crimes nor blackmailed cops. The accusations coming at this time were ridiculous, outrageous, and honestly that stupid that I could not help but add the humour that I am a very bad fire starter, and this threat is not really my style (nor anyone I know for that matter). Luke Fulton and Daniel Lowe both guilty of Domestic Violence which had prior to their perjury been reported to NTPOL. Both felons well aware of the cover ups police were engaging as I authored public disclosures. These poor bullies to women clearly just wanted fifteen minutes of fame clearly knowing my situation yet choosing to engage in perjury with police anyway. To them I say – “Here you go bucko, fifteen minutes of fame, just for you two losers right here!” Furthermore, in my UGLY HEROS Autobiography, violence against women is disgusting and you boys are definitely that.

Irrefutably the actions of the Mount Gambier police station in October 2020 under Leadership of Phil Hoff (2019 – 2021) succeeded by Superintendent Campbell Hill (2021 – 2024\_), led directly to solicitation, and furthermore an attempt of international sex trafficking. Perjury among other crimes by police forces encouraging affray activities – causing further grievous bodily harm. I have not and did not engage in solicitation, I would never be a prostitute. You'll see me in the papers as a serial killer before you'll ever read that I was a prostitute – that's how far from the truth this perjury is. The criminality that has occurred for years – a decade stems from the Mount Gambier police station. Evident since 2015 during the Gordon



Hamm homicide investigation; and when illegal acquisition took place in 2016, clearly ongoing due to malicious accusations with no basis or facts (perjury) which has circulated heavily since at least 2012 when paedophile pet of the police forces Luke Hubert Scheidl was circulating revenge porn in association with bikers, Paul Griffiths of SAPOL and the intentional cover up of police using prostitutes including children.

The Youth Hostel Australia (YHA) during the six (6) month period from the end of 2022 - 2023 in Alice Springs to which I witnessed was unsafe for young women. Harassment, food theft and even sexual harassment rife within long-term residents and short-term travellers. I had not stayed long in hotel accommodation or a backpacker's hostel before. This experience putting me off backpackers all together and causing much emotional distress after NTPOL perjury set in throughout the complex.

I addressed numerous issues with Management as soon as it was obvious to myself and another volunteer member that the managers were not good people. This further concreted by the perjury they engaged with the YHA corporation director and other corporate representatives which immediately caused me emotional distress. Personally, I was bullied by Alex Schneider, partner of Anna-Lena von Hohenegg-Quittek and their creepy bald henchmen after reporting the questionable standards and criminality. The contents of my concerns in most part as follows:

*Dear Tracey,*

*I am writing to you regarding the severe circumstances of my stay at Alice Springs YHA. To start with the stay seemed fine. The hostel has a swimming*

*pool, music plays during the day and these international hostels are said to have a safe reputation. Not this one. I watched a few odd on goings before I was told about a French lady who was asking for someone to take her to Uluru. A friend of the German managers at the facility offered to drive the French traveller, much younger than her chauffeur (an old, seedy Indigenous man who was a permanent resident). This individual a man who has regularly, long term stayed at YHA Alice Springs for approximately a decade. He is sold to travellers including myself as a good man by the Managers. I am not surprised the French lady trusted 'Uncle' to drive her to the Iconic landmark. A mural of the Indigenous man holding the daughter of the managers is painted on the wall, she had no reason to believe this man was a predator. Unfortunately, he is. Uncle once him and the French traveller were isolated in the car told the French victim that it would take three days to travel approximately four hundred kilometres. Under duress the French lady was told she had to sleep on the side of the road with Uncle as they travelled. Upon returning to the YHA Alice Springs, the French backpacker reported the incident claiming attempts of sexual assault. Instead of encouraging the French lady to report Uncle to police, the Managers alerted Uncle of the complainant and her want to report Uncle. Asking their Indigenous sex offender level friend resident to stay somewhere else for the time being. I witnessed him leave and regularly return during my time at this hostel. The managers allowing him to pop back in to do laundry, use other facilities and scope out potential victims as I witnessed it.*

*The Managers of the facility alerted two sex offenders that they had been reported during my short*

*(approximately a couple of months) stay. I witnessed a hoard of permanent residents which I thought was odd and then upon visiting the website I note permanent residency is against YHA policy.*

*These matters concerning, I then witnessed Alex approve of Alice Springs resident stalker who at this time self-proclaimed himself as a mentally unstable nurse that has harassed vulnerable women to stay the night. Alex's friend Dave (who works at the service station across from Hungry Jacks) is friends with stalker Sean Davis. Dave and I had discussed my concerns about Sean Davis as I seen him stalking me weeks before he was invited to stay at the YHA.*

*Recorded on YHA cameras and also reported to SAPOL police prior to the Managers aiding and abetting the criminal conduct. Dave knew he (Sean Davis) had stalked me when I worked as a bar attendant at Alice Springs casino. I believe Dave had told Alex and Alex knew this when he booked Sean Davis to stay. I am single, travelling alone through Alice Springs home to Adelaide, Sth AUS.*

*Managers Alex Schneider and Anna-Lena von Hohenegg-Quittek for over half a decade Dave claims have allowed him to permanently stay. A non-paying resident he claims, who volunteers his time babysitting, not working within the YHA facilities like other volunteers - including myself.*

*Dave is waiting for the caravan behind the managers house to permanently accommodate him outside of staying permanently in the YHA rooms.*

*When the stalker was booked in last week, by this stage I had had numerous items stolen from my property including food from the kitchen, items in my room and my laundry basket. One of the thieves was another friend of the management, I don't know his name but*

*after stealing my food he was allowed to stay on despite stealing the eggs in the kitchen in front of the camera. Another girl Amy who appears slightly slow (intellectually) was also having lots of her food stolen she told myself.*

*The activity and vibe of the place is odd and evidently women in particular are not safe under this management to stay. I witnessed old men purchasing much younger women alcohol and drinking which was obviously to take advantage of these drunk girls. One regular resident Bryan Porker, proud of his silver fox reputation at this YHA and drug dealer to the Managers sexually assaulted myself which I have reported to police and moved rooms due to this activity. The move almost instantly sparking harassment from the Managers who were aware I was staying until the end of May, yet they started to badger me about dates. When Sean Davis, self-proclaimed felon was booked in to stay oddly into the YHA, just before I was due to go back home to SA. I knew the managers were harassing me personally and had intentionally chosen to aid and abet a stalker. A man who actually resides in Alice Springs, a man who never regularly appeared at the YHA turning up at the hostel after I was booked in for a short stay before returning to South Australia. Numerous excuses and gaslighting occurred when I called out this decision. Cutting my stay short by two weeks after thefts, felons and blatant drug dealing was rife.*

*To make matters worse, I was awake most of this night not only tossing and turning but on high alert because the door to my room was being left open by German volunteer and seemingly from interactions, a friend of Anna the manager. The volunteer who myself and friend discussed was clearly encouraged to leave the*

*door unlocked as in over three months she had never done this before. Malicious and intentional actions to cause me extreme emotional distress.*

*I reported the stalker staying at the facility to police and leave this YHA on Friday.*

*The managers, also friends with ICE cook and drug dealer Pete Lowe who I reported to police in 2021 after I became aware of his activities which stem to sex offending. I am writing to you with grave concerns about the state of Alice Springs YHA management. If you would like to discuss the matters further my contact details are....*

After writing this letter the operations manager contacted myself focusing on perjury engaged by police and management before then focusing on my concerns. I thought they were going to be addressed seriously. Instead, management allowed me to be bullied in front of other YHA guest's and encouraged perjury which had damaging consequences. I issued a cease and desist demanding an apology in fourteen (14) days before I would seek legal action against the defamation and YHA for causing emotional distress and furthermore regarding perjury and other associated criminal charges. Criminal negligence the main duty of care related offence as the YHA advertises via their website an environment claiming to be Friendly, where they create unique, sustainable spaces with just the right amount of modern comfort in safe, welcoming environments - giving you the freedom to explore. I now after a year of perjury expect the AFP to appropriately charge persons involved with perjury and affray related offences. Wanting a sincere written apology from YHA Australia as well as criminal negligence compensation at the least. YHA Australia ceasing operations in Australia is the most desirable

outcome after their failure to address criminal conduct endangering my life.

I had spent many nights uncomfortable. Dealing with ongoing trauma, Complex PTSD and a large scale of people moving around which I never deal with in the privacy of my own home. Safe in my own place, protected from societies criminals until the police lying under oath and SAPOL criminal negligence left me recklessly endangered, in an extraordinary emergency and vulnerable circumstances. Friday the 12th of May 2023 was one of the most uncomfortable nights of my life. All due to police forces perjury, freemasons, and Dave Kyriacou (SAPOL ID 40657) numerous false statements he wrote so he can seek promotions within SAPOL out of the backs of child victims and seemingly blackmail politicians and judges for social, legal, and political gains. Bribery rife amongst venal married men, if they were not hiding infidelity, they were hiding homosexual tendencies or STD's. These issues should not have been my problem for a decade, yet due to SAPOL, VICPOL and the AFP running a cover up between 2014 – 2016, then beyond; these freaks, felons, foes and fundamentally flawed maliciously intentional investigations and ongoings were my problem. A problem of criminal negligence by police forces which stemmed to the YHA activity, followed by AirBNB, National Storage, etc – all irrefutably guilty of duty of care, criminal negligence – National Storage guilty of insurance fraud to aid and abet a cover up of sex crimes. Many receiving financial gains for crimes – proceeds of crime.

The truth was in 2023 I literally was just passing through Alice Springs, NT like a tourist. Having returned to South Australia in September 2022 collecting my mail from home and travelling back to

the state for some rest and recovery (R&R) after being falsely incarcerated. I had the short-term rental lease in place after flying out to New York, USA. Being met by torts in Hawaii, USA incited by Australia, an invite to travel to Tasmania with two Alice Springs randoms whose reputation amongst many was said to be safe enough was appealing – as it would have been to most outgoing and adventurous types in my position. I had literally only had a three-month break, still writing, designing, and releasing products with Barbwire Noose, just not working external employment e.g. swim teaching or at the casino as I had been. I needed to recover from the extraordinary level of torts - police harassment, sexual abuses that had been engaged for a sex crimes cover up. I had enrolled to study which police forces disrupted to try and solidify perjury and push me to the refuge of suicide after such humiliating and dehumanising torts. I travelled down to Tasmania and up the east coast of Australia at the start of 2023. Spending New Years eve 2022 and New Years Day 2023 at home in Sth AUS.

Having been stuck in the NT due to the floods at the end of 2021 washing the roads away, I had emergency resided in the city of Alice Springs, Norther Territory for the most part of 2022. The visit to NT after travelling interstate for a couple of months at the start of 2023 gave me an opportunity to tie up loose ends (reports with police, disability sector info, say bye to people) after months of jumping back to work with my brand. Which despite my plans to only R&R, I am a sole trader and the manager of Barbwire Noose which had its Autobiography releasing despite myself being falsely incarcerated. I had spent the end of 2022 working on my brands book, with the e-Pub book releasing as a download at the National Library of

Australia (2022/2023). Myself profusely proofing the book to the best of my ability after being traumatised by extraordinary illegal torts involving the CIA, USA. The travel to Tasmania and along the East coast was technically work related. I spent thousands of dollars and much time while touring making media for a Barbwire Noose sponsorship deal and as with many others thought Bryan was an alright guy as described in ABO book 1. A good impression which ceased when it came to my attention that Bryan Porker was not just involved with the legalising in Australia drug marijuana, but he was also a sex pest who committed numerous crimes against my persons. ABO book 1 releasing while Bryan wanted fifteen minutes of 'Big Brother' (the TV Series) fame – that fifteen minutes of fame now is the 'Big Brother' of the AFP (police forces). Spending three months basically travelling after only three months of R&R where I was committed to finalising The Story Behind the Brand BARBWIRE NOOSE ready for print was an enviable feat and half my luck until I was sexually assaulted by Bryan Porker. I was recovering from the trauma of false incarceration, until this sponsorship prospect re-traumatised me. Which escalated my emotional distress which was furthermore escalated when SAPOL failed to take an adequate statement resulting in further criminal negligence and further sexual harassment. Dave Kyriacou (SAPOL ID 40657) irrefutably guilty of criminal negligence, entrapment and perjury resulting in sex crimes committed against my persons. Staying at the YHA Alice Springs, NT was always a temporary solution to an extraordinary emergency created by felons Luke Fulton and Daniel Lowe. The accommodation a recommendation and a decision made not by choice, but due to these extraordinary



emergency circumstances. I wanted to attend a scheduled meeting about the Disability Royal Commission (public interests) in Alice Springs to which The Story Behind the Brand BARBWIRE NOOSE was a submission. This is my reason for being in Alice Springs until May 2023.

The YHA is a long truth VS Lies discussion. The details of the accommodation are that it was booked via a friend (Bryan Porker) of the managers who had been friends with these German descending Managers for years. After I watched a few odd ongoings before I was told about the French lady who was asking for someone to take her to Uluru. I knew this place and facility was not managed by good quality people – yet only had a short period until I travelled back to Sth AUS after the Disability Royal Commission discussion. Good people don't aid and abet stalkers, assist harassment, or engage in affray offending, drug addicts in particular ICE addicts do. The managers close friends with a methamphetamine/ICE dealer cook who is accused of paedophilia against an Indigenous girl. The felon known to NTPOL, SAPOL and VICPOL named Pete Lowe. The truths about the on goings of this YHA are shocking. Police aiding and abetting said activity to tort a whistle-blower having catastrophic legal ramifications upon all involved yet SAPOL, VICPOL and NTPOL overseen by the AFP continued the torts. Reece Kershaw clearly on some level assisting in VICPOL not paying out the torts I was owed in 2023. Despite court records acknowledging false incarceration. I knew the Commissioner Reece Kershaw knew of my case as I personally emailed the AFP after I was released from false incarceration September 2023.

To make matters worse, the YHA managers committed perjury with police claiming that the sex offender Bryan Porker and I were in a relationship which the CIA relayed to my ex-fiancée incarcerated in Berkeley County Detention Centre and Travis Paul Enmon Jr (DOB16JAN1989) then also engaged in the perjury making claims about myself and Bryan Porker in writing via SmartInmate/Jailmail communication. An old man to which I had discussed with the YHA managers as old and myself discussing Travis numerous times, clarifying the status of myself and my non-relationship with Bryan Porker shows this perjury was intentional and malicious. Travis for years had run the Gypsy Jokers, Bandidos, Comancheros and Hells Angels agendas, so I was not surprised by his perjury. Yet I was surprised that he would be stupid enough to put it on record when I was communicating with the FBI. Leaving Travis open to be charged with perjury and affray by the Feds while he was incarcerated for domestic violence. What a fucking idiot. The YHA managers were under no misconception that I was Never involved with their friend. Every liar named here knew they would be named and shamed in a public disclosure, yet all these dick heads committed felonies anyway. Go figure.

Another liar who had been a Gigolo in Germany, he confessed after a few weekends hanging out with me. His name, Kiki McCoy. A bloke smart enough to back off when I told him but dumb enough to try and ask for money out of me due to an OnlyFans post he approved (yet the CIA deleted) where you could barely see his head between my legs. A post made to piss off Travis, which Kiki knew all about as I had to provide a photo

of him with ID and a written approval for the post which he allowed to be digitally created. The post clearly pissed off Travis who was from jail getting his crim friends to spy on me – after engaging in perjury about old men, prostitution, and promiscuity. The dickheads in 2023 did not cease.

2024 bringing a new breed of stupidity from VICPOL known as Titus, who first wanted a relationship despite myself saying I was engaged, which was a lie but he didn't know that. From the no to a relationship, this cut rock climber exposed as a part-time Gigolo like (Kiki) just wanted sex. Sex which he claimed 'they' - law enforcement encouraged. Which after scoring the guy based on his ability to climb some of the hardest climbs at the Arapiles, Victoria, AUS, and him having half a dozen showers before I touched him, I was bored of him. The bloke just banged on me like I was a pin cushion which was not fun. Myself after Titus, a UK national ending up in the shortest relationship of my life with another lying loser Eric who you can read briefly about in UGLY HEROS The Price of Unlawful Enforcement. Sounds slutty I know; the international engagements were strategic as Travis was still claiming we were engaged trying to fuck up my visa application – the perjury has caused heaps of stupid situations and complications.

Another relevant truth is I would never have got vaccinated if I was aware of the extent police planned to tort myself. I only got the vaccination to get on the plane to New York, 2022 – which is not now required in 2024. This fact a compensable assault evidently by

both countries as the CIA jabbed me with a tuberculosis vaccination in Hawaii, USA and unless they admit to accessing my health records without authority this is a medical health risk for anyone who had recently been vaccinated – which luckily, I had not.

Globally in the context of the covid (coronavirus) it can be said policing had a “sense of impunity and no accountability – not only no accountability to the community, but no accountability to other police.” The second world war proved this a century ago. The fact the American authorities assisted VICPOL in their tort shows a distinct case where accountability is irrefutable. Yet, a year after both countries were trying to cover up their criminal torts of harassment and false incarceration. Police enforced the need for compulsory vaccination during the COVID-19 (coronavirus) period as well as the lock downs and are the most complicit idiots for money and power I’ve been exposed to on this earth. No One should have been forced to have the coronavirus vaccination, especially when pharmaceutical companies profited out of the pandemic. A health crisis should never result in a profit, especially when the virus was produced by scientists - just like the vaccine. The world health organisation sense of impunity and governance lack of accountability shows a dangerous standard for any New World Order or One World agenda plan.

In 2015 a police officer called Paul Arthur Griffiths (SAPOL ID 38683) made false allegations against myself that I was a prostitute. Perjury on record with SAPOL which amounted in these torts influenced by his Gypsy Jokers alliance with the sex industry and paedophile Kurt Slaven. Both men with a Navel service

background. This perjury engaged after he shared vital evidence in the homicide case of Gordon Hamm, encouraged by STARForce resulting in a further chain of causation due to SAPOL criminal negligence and my life left in an extraordinary emergency situation. I have Never been involved in the sex industry on any level. A repeated truth - this lying under oath spread by police officers for over a decade resulted in grievous bodily harm (rape, sexual harassment, and assault) plus years of my constitutional rights violated and severe reckless endangerment.

The truth is the police have been trying to play the Hells Angels in Australia as with the CIA for decades, amongst claiming to run the sex industry and many other biker gangs. Yet in 2020 - ongoing, police forces across Australia and the USA spread perjury that I was a Hells Angel that they escalated with claims about a jumper they knew was Not mine. WTF kind of lie is that.

The truth is I have always had a roof over my head, travelling Australia I camped. Yet, I have Never been the definition of 'homeless' and despite my estranged relationship with my parents I can always go home to Mt Gambier, Sth AUS. That stated, numerous government departments and police documents have perjury claiming I am homeless including Centrelink. This perjury has been building for years, despite tenancy disputes, lease agreements and a literal agenda by government to make a whistle-blower homeless, destitute and induce the refuge of suicide. I might as well be Nikola Tesla. Over the years I spent fighting for

Human Rights, constitutional rights, and justice against severe life-threatening corruption (malfeasance) and institutional abuses in an extraordinary emergency. My FOI shows perjury labelling me with 'no fixed address' which not only has criminal charges implications stemming from perjury but also has hefty financial repercussions. Especially after the illegal acquisition of my home based on perjury involving government agencies HomeStart. My property sixty-nine Penola Road, Mt Gambier Sth AUS also registered to Barbwire Noose Corporation and as my sole trader business address for nearly two decades. The illegal acquisition is a breach of my Human Rights especially Article 17 Everyone has the right to own property alone as well as in association with others.

1. No one shall be arbitrarily deprived of his property.

Plus, Articles: 3 Everyone has the right to life, liberty, and the security of person. Article 5, No one shall be subjected to torture or to cruel, inhuman or degrading treatment or punishment. Article 6: Everyone has the right to recognition everywhere as a person before the law. Article 30: Nothing in this Declaration may be interpreted as implying for any State, group, or person any right to engage in any activity or to perform any act aimed at the destruction of any of the rights and freedoms set forth herein. As well as my constitutional rights to fair trial if I am being accused of sex work – which is perjury by police in a cover up of their own and governance sex crimes.

To cover up for the paedophile offence committed against my persons police not only required people to believe their perjury but they needed to recruit felons to

help them spread the perjury. The homelessness aimed to make me look like a drug addict as drug addiction is often associated with prostitutes. No one cares about a prostitute, which I have witnessed this dehumanisation first hand. The facts that community members think they are above drug addicts, prostitutes, etc are irrefutable and abhorrent. This plot furthermore engaged to cover up Kurt Slaven sex crime committed against me as a minor while he was on duty was in hopes that I would not be seen as a victim instead viewed in society as a felon to which society often disregards justice for. The torts and perjury engaged after I was falsely incarcerated by VICPOL in support of SAPOL criminal negligence escalated under the AFP overseen homicide of Gordon Tearonui Hamm which resulted in my homes illegal acquisition and STARForce covering up a plot where police used me as rape bait for decades. The detailed truth of SAPOL 'rape bait' felonies are contained in Autobiography UGLY HEROS.

The perjury that I like older men is a very emotionally distressing and disgusting lie. I like men around my age, preferring them to be one to three years within my age range. Which all my boyfriend's prior to the homicide of Gordon Tearonui Hamm and this cover up plot have been. SAPOL required this perception that I liked older men to try and justify Kurt Slaven's paedophilia. For years I have been psychologically tortured by police and sex offending gangsters alike with the presence of old men encouraged by police to engage with me which prior to this extraordinary emergency where police and government engaging a sex crimes cover up, I had no history of hanging around

with as friends or dating. A dangerous level of affray activities, perjury, and criminal negligence to which caused bodily harm (rape), psychological trauma and a complete breakdown of the family unit. Family which I now rarely speak to and some family members I refuse to speak to for ever.

Rumour has it I have cheated on all my boyfriend's... the truth. Well, to be fair I tried very hard to break up with each and every one of them before my actions took the turn to replace them. I couldn't exactly move out of my own house now could I. That stated, this is not a rumour. It is true I technically have cheated on all my boyfriends even though the 'cheating' notion was aided and abetted by the boyfriend that would not leave when he was asked.

Am I attracted to police officers? **ABSOLUTELY NOT.** The truth behind this damaging perjury and reckless rhetoric's escalation is completely police driven. David Kyriacou (SAPOL ID 40647), who has a recorded history of sworn (as a police officer) false statements, two that I have seen, where he has committed perjury under oath after trying to flirt with me in 2015 is evidently mentally unstable. Convinced of lies, these allegations are preposterous. The defamation turned perjury on court records and stated to fellow police officers started with SAPOL and was spread by persons who care not for the sexually assaulted disabled victims under governments justice nor the truth. Law enforcement riddled with seedy men and sex offenders. The truth is I have never dated a police officer. I kind of actually hate cops, I definitely



hate the occupation and have no respect for the job put basically. Technically I have reported all police officers with a history of physical interaction with myself for various forms of ethical misconduct and criminal conduct.

In 2021 my family for the second time tried to lure me into their physical presence by saying my Nanna was in hospital and could die. I wasn't told which Nanna and my Indian Nanna did die. I will never forgive them for this activity. Furthermore, my fucked in the head family were happy to not see me at the funeral or discuss her will with me. They are all revolting opportunistic scabs. My Nanna would not be rolling in her grave as she knows the realities of her children, that said I know she's proud of me for calling out their lies and greed. After years of gas lighting, victim blaming, narcissism and manipulative lies, I said no to visiting the hospital before whomever of my Nanna's died in 2021 thinking this plot was another game from my dad's mother who had twice faked that she was on her death bed. I vow to see none of my Nanna's upon their death bed now as I was robbed of attending Nanna Unger passing away and funeral. The last of my Nanna's is my Hobbs families Nanna and after years of their psychological games and the plot surrounding my beloved Indian Nanna. She will die without my presence and attendance at her funeral. Rita Harding, my Hobbs Nanna has always looked down on my Indian family and Indian Nanna and I despise this attitude. I have requested to be removed from all wills and want nothing to do with anyone who could be convinced of malicious accusations with no basis or facts about myself. My Indian Nanna expressed love even if I had

been a prostitute, which is more than I can say for majority of my family, who have shamed our name and my Nanna's good Christian values. Love you lots Mavis Unger, R.I.P Curry Queen. I Love You.

Fucked up facts hey. I don't consider these people to be family or human most days. This blatant disregard for my Nanna's welfare and the years that they spent squabbling over percentages of the house they were entitled to are disgusting, despicable shadows of the people that raised me. The words of others who have witnessed your disgusting behaviour are also at a loss of hitting the enormity of low that you are.

Clearly my parents took whatever Nanna willed to me like they did when Dad's stepdad passed. I asked for nothing, I certainly gave you no permission to keep what was not given to you though. Taking things from the dead they wished for others is a curse not a blessing.

Robert Harding's will - I never seen and don't care too, yet my parents pocketed the \$500.00 apparently willed in his name. My Uncle, GREEDY AND VENAL Greg Hobbs to this day commits tax fraud illegally claiming my Qantas shares when were clearly estranged and he's never had permission to do so - FACTS.

I know nothing of Nanna's will (sick of hearing about it like I was when she was alive!) and made it clear I wanted claim of nothing, while the vultures sold the paid for house and looted the belongings. I hope that it was respectful. I doubt it if the death had to be a secret it shows the squabbling got worse in her passing, not better. Bittersweet to have missed such a significant event. Glad I wasn't around for the aftermath of greed. Meanwhile, my family were part of circulating malicious accusations with no basis or facts

intentionally at this time – clearly to take more than they were entitled too from a dead person.

Truths about my birth and about my birthday. I was conceived in a Volkswagen Combi, by my Mum – Anita Mavis Unger and my dad – Michael Stanley Hobbs. I was born in a taxi on the way to the hospital in Rose Park Adelaide. There is no hospital there. My parents literally recorded the location on my birth certificate.

There's been a lot of controversy surrounding the year I finished school and when I obtained my licence. Facts are I obtained my Learner's licence immediately upon my sixteenth Birthday year 2000. Technically the day before, as Anzac Day is a public holiday so the registration office processed the paperwork a day early for me. After six months in October 2000, I obtained my P plates. For over a decade, I proudly kept my driver's licence expiry as my birthday, public holiday – Anzac Day. I drove to high school as soon as I obtained my P plates. Driving my friend, who was yet to get her licence, home from High School into Mount Gambier for the last few months of Year 12 in the year 2000.

Navy forces, the CIA and organised crime due to military links are the only persons currently with the invisible technology ([SAIC Technology](#)). The technology as published by New York journalists. I witnessed this technology first-hand in my property, 69 Penola Road Mount Gambier Sth AUS in 2014. This technology is utilised by paedophile associated

criminals globally. The CIA knows organised crime has this technology, yet the CIA doesn't really seem to make the technology and criminality associated with the tech broadly known. The illegal application of this technology currently evades accountability by authorities and has been engaged for years by criminal organisations and governments in psychological warfare attacks against citizens including Genocide of military personnel mainly. Genocide among other things is the killing of people by a government because of their indelible group membership (race, ethnicity, religion, language). The technology is used for espionage and certainly needs to be reined in regarding its applications and who it is administered to.

The truth about superannuation and you. Government departments have interfered with my superannuation for literally decades. As a government employee I hold a SuperSA superannuation account. All my superannuation was rolled into this account. Outside of this I've held a REST superannuation account and a HOSTPlus superannuation. With no basis or legal grounds Australia police forces have communicated maliciously with ALL of my superannuation accounts trying to obstruct my financial stability during the entire acknowledged cover up. The best thing you can do with your superannuation is to invest it in yourself and use it when you want or need if possible. I know from experience the government and superannuation companies would rather keep your hard-earned money upon your death as opposed to give it to you.

Over the years 2020 to 2023 SAPOL police classed the sex crime of paedophilia by Kurt Slaven against myself Ethical misconduct. The Integrity Commission and ICAC involved in resolution, it is irrefutable that ICAC (established in 2012) has been protecting SAPOL sex offenders since establishment. Pictured at the end of this chapter is the response in writing from the Major Indictable police prosecution branch, SAPOL Mitch Daily who happily tried to dehumanise myself in the Major Indictable Unit accepting and declaring the sex crime of paedophilia on duty as an ethical police matter.

Gaining publishing contracts to print while whistleblowing most people thought was an achievement and a blessing. The truth is it was Not. Every book publisher I gained treated my books as an investigation as opposed to evidence. The book was delayed or as with In-House Publishing Australia publication was withdrawn due to government pressure. Austin Macaulay Publishers, having a questionable reputation when you google them online caused that much disruption to the print that I published the e-book myself. Emails of psychological abuse and much emotional distress has been caused by Austin Macaulay Publications to the point where there is much email evidence that I was seeking other publishers and did not want them to profit from my publication after causing me much suffering.

The truth is the Australian Army is full of years of sexual violations in said battle and in house. Most people say all is fair in love and war, I disagree. There

is no place for violence against the weak, to oppress, dominate or discriminate. After revenge porn was circulated (approximately in 2012) by the South Australian/Victorian Chapter of Comancheros Australian biker's club in association with the Gypsy Jokers (GER/USA origin) South Australia, and the Bandidos Victoria, AUS I was first hand exposed to the predatorial behaviour of Australian Army members. Having had no real interactions with defence forces members prior to 2014, after this year I found myself constantly being befriended and pursued by defence personnel. Like the string of policemen that pursued relations with me since 2014, the advances were not asked for nor welcome. I knew I was dealing with an Affray to spread defamation content to distress my life intentionally and maliciously, efforts in hopes I would seek the refuge of suicide. A suicide that creepy government, creepy police, and creepy defence forces wanted to cover up their paedophilia and other vulgar sex crimes. In 2022, I was harassed by persons running the 'justiceformcbride' Instagram page. David McBride is broadly known as a whistle-blower and ex-army service member. Johnny Vance as he calls himself is a disturbed man to which David McBride interviewed on his YouTube channel. The fact that Vancey interacted with myself via OnlyFans and Instagram is not a coincidence to the fact that for years seedy defence force personnel had pursued me, it was a plot. A man who publicly calls David McBride his friend and bought him boots, to which David McBride was grateful for. Personally, seeing the grateful public Instagram post following a discussion of morality, etc, I couldn't believe that David McBride was accepting the boot hand out knowing the deepening association was toxic, but that's his need or greed not mine. Some

people knowingly take the three-some as a reward, some people sidestep cognitive association with the reward. A dog never cares how big the treat is when he sits, he just sits. I also didn't agree with David McBride last court move in the witch hunt prosecution government held against him, but who am I to talk when I'm not in his boots. In a truth verse lies context I didn't know who to trust in 2023, but it certainly wasn't going to be seedy defence force personnel, men who feel women are a commodity and buy their wives or their friends.

OnlyFans. If you knew me prior to this police cover up which law enforcement in direct association with bikers circulating revenge porn in a character assassination to cover up sex offending against disabled persons and paedophilia you'd know you would have never seen me flash my privates. Not even at festivals or concerts. As much as sending nudes is a thing in this day and age, my family, partners, and aquatics teaching colleagues were the only persons who had ever got that personally close to me. The truth is I would Never have taken the steps I have to regain control in defamation, perjury, and an extraordinary emergency, despite the empowering and confidence benefits that can be gained from being comfortable in your own skin, if it wasn't for the government cover up of sex crimes. I've never lacked confidence, yet after a decade of revenge porn, malicious accusations with no basis or facts and being illegally strip searched repeatedly I did lack ownership of my personal dignity. OnlyFans allowed me to gain the control over the obsessions people had with me and my life for a short period of time until the CIA joined the AFP to cover up sex crimes. I have little to no

respect for those guys. Weak men do weak things like sell out to sex, paedophilia, drugs and a government cover up. The real Hells Angels are supposed to be a said 1% organisation established by ex-veterans, not CIA government dick lickers. You can learn that on the internet about the gang's establishment. OnlyFans was not a profitable platform to begin with, like many losers tried to state. No one has taken photos for me. When I met photographers modelling in Sth AUS prior to OnlyFans, my interaction experiences with photographers was off putting. They were slimy and schemers, I would never let photographers in Australia photograph me for OnlyFans. I personally think photographers should be licensed with working with children checks if they want to photograph all ages. That stated the Truth, and the bottom line is, I do not advise anyone to sell themselves short of their capabilities in life. Your body is your vessel for your soul, not your be all and end all contribution to society. Especially in this day and age where it's easy and counter-productive to a respectful society to treat people as simply objects not souls. Deep fakes all over the internet and predicted to cater for many pornographic demands as technology develops, persons who choose to exploit themselves into the future may heavily regret it. Which many OnlyFans persons have stated to the media over the last few years. From a psychological aspect, regret often leads to mental health issues. Regret can be all-consuming, and it can destroy lives many psychological experts and studies conclude. The flow on effects of regret burden our societies, increasing mental health, suicide, and increased substance abuse. The ego is no way to enlightenment. I had no real choice but to take my power back. The narrative that I had choices as I survived during a



relentless campaign of lying under oath in an extraordinary emergency is a lie. I could not even gain employment without malicious accusations with no basis or facts disrupting my ability to hold the job. My employment at the Alice Springs Casino is evidence of this fact, perjury spread amongst colleagues and my employer alike. That said, most people are not battling sex industry corruption. Nor are in my position to legally justify my actions. Your choice is your own, but two minutes of attention is a record of your life – for life. Choose wisely.

Timothy Mathison (not former PM Julia Gillard's partner), one of the most unusual persons I've met. A self-proclaimed unethical teacher who got engaged to a student he taught Arts too. Chasing her across the world only to label her crazy. When I say unusual, I mean delusional. He had spent seven years floating about on a journey of discovery after his predatorial engagement. He has taken numerous spiritual drugs from Iowaska to having tobacco blown up his nose and drinks stout – if you buy it for him as he's never owned a car, had a house, rarely buys food, and has mainly lived in free accommodation since turning fifty years old. Not judging, just facts about a man who called myself, a successful student of law and numerous crafts who has contributed to the economy and is grateful for the kindness of others, crazy. Yes, during the height of seeking justice for our disabled peers this man tried to bully myself and then denied his actions calling me crazy. Meanwhile, he had been nights before called delusional and was as at the least mildly eccentric. The cultural stories he spread were clearly somewhat enrapturing, when you've been a young backpacker

travelling to many places of the global and a middle aged into retirement mood you have got plenty of stories to tell. With a self-claimed background in psychology, he used what he knew was capturing conversation to engage with people. Not uncommon method of fitting in, yet for Tim sharing common interests was seemingly for the intrigue factor. More of a marketing ploy to suck people in than a basis for life interactions. I don't brag about my psychological understanding personally, that said, its extensive. From world leading psychologists to FBI body language experts to literally study material readings, I'm not expert but I'm well above the average understanding, especially when it comes to a predator. Most people act like they have some genuine interest in others, not an interest in just sharing their interests. I spent numerous days and hours learning about alien interactions with the earth and of a woman who claims to have the highest security clearance in the world. A woman who Tim expects to contact him as he is a meteor spirit and his work is one of the most important things on this planet – as he puts it. High pedestal considering it was evident to me his respect for women and his fellow man of no benefit to him was non-existent. A lost soul struggling internally with his inner lack of morality who should have spent his time travelling in self-assessment regarding preying on his students. Instead, his pride protects him from the devastation of his life going unethically wrong as he delusionally floats about seeking new meaning in life. Unable to separate himself from the facts that he is sixty, never married and with no children. Having to lie to people about his financial woes in hopes that Kim Goguen universal pay-out of global assets to end poverty works. A woman who pushes wonderful knowledge, hope, and

unfortunately thinks life is black and white. Black light and white light – logically flawed views of our expanding 3D reality.

I has spent hours with Tim when volunteering with him on the farm 2023 and I was over the pretentious stick up his ass. I called him out on his bullshit finally when he tried to assert authority at the date farm. Being deliberately annoying and pushing a door at Desert Date Farm, NT. The facts of logic and life at times are lost in the cosmology of Tim. Some conversations amazing, very serious, truthful insights. Knowledge smashed into the body of a broken man, carried around by his own self-loathing, held up by his pitiful pride. He wanted to take natural medicine with the Indigenous yet did not take opportunity to interact with them, especially when opportunity presented to learn from Indigenous women. Tim was happy to interact with the women, but they could not teach him was what he projected. He wanted the drug, the spiritual medicine and the feeling of journey which empowered him and made him feel meaningful. In other words, he wasn't being taken onto men's business grounds where if a woman passed, he may be able to partake or witness rape – this interpretation of the situation is mine after spending much time with the man. He had spoken of numerous times to which he had been accused of inappropriately touching women, blaming the close vicinity or cold bones – old age causing him to fall and grab women's private regions, etc. Women were often liars about sexual assault he claimed, even though less than ten percent of reported sexual crime is falsified. Tim oozed the energy of a sexual predator, who was calculated – psychotic behaviour. Unable to recognise self-fault and much logical fallacies in his arguments surrounding sexual violence. A clearly sexually

deprived man, he spoke of how in cultures he'd associated that rape was a normal and culturally acceptable standard. Then, he tried to disrespect me, while I was studying. Trying to make myself uncomfortable with petty bullying to which when I called him out for it, he gaslighted me in defence. Saying my interpretation of his actions was a reflection of my Complex PTSD (a comment repeated by the shortest boyfriend in history, Eric in 2024 to defend his deceitful actions). Following the Date Farm supporting his defamatory claims, he sexually assaulted me, brushing and touching my buttocks deliberately – creating another incident he tried to claim was accidental and blamed my CPTSD for the outcry. My CPTSD would have seen a far worse reaction than verbal outcrying – this is fact. All considered, I withheld my instinct reaction and reported the assault to SAPOL police recording the sexually assault here and maintained my safety until I left the Date Farm. Complex PTSD which no one was aware I carried for twenty odd years until the publications of my Autobiographies. PTSD to which has seen me as a happy, professional aquatics teacher for most of my career life. What a load of bullshit this man spun in defence of his inconsiderate bullying. A man that for eight years had not worked, had lived off the kindness and generosity of others, who I witnessed with no money eat people out of house and home because he was a predator teacher whose predatorial engagement fail. A soul that could never pay for defamation, who cared not for disabled persons justice or of my emotional distress. This man who has relatives that are psychologists that want to drug up women in experimental ancient medicines treatment has got away with abusing his power as a teacher, numerous minor

sexual assaults, a pretentious British facade and eating everyone out of their vegetables for long enough. Here's the consequence of Tim's defamation aka gaslighting crusade that labels women witches (so to speak) as he seeks his next mooch prey while taking opportunity to be a sneaky creep. A man constantly at the servitude of others to survive. In the belief he's on the 'red road' spiritual path. A spiritual path that looked more to be that of those who encountered Tim, tolerating his deliberate eccentric British personality. Maintaining his thick British accent despite several years lived globally, he travelled India, Africa, and America as a backpacker yet his theatrical English facade remains as his power, his status, his superior defining attribute. Fake as fuck. This man living decades on the generosity of others providing basic needs of food and shelter to him, yet his pride always seen it as their service to him on his path. I seen a lack of gratitude and genuine respect for others in his behaviour. Detesting the misogynist pig after stay around him for months.

Ending with a funny truth, well - I find this amusing. Alice Springs Subway for a year had been producing the snack wrap Chipotle Quesadilla with a whole wrap. I'm small in stature so the size was perfect for me to grab a quick lunch and not need to carry my meal around for an hour, so I was often visiting the store while in Alice for a bite. In April 2023, the store made a change to how the wrap was made, cutting the wraps size in half, and using half a wrap for the two dollars and fifty cents meal. I was mortified when the new employee started making the wrap, the employee new, I questioned the production, and he assured me that was

correct. A senior member even stepped into his defence stating this was how Subway wanted them to construct the wrap. A half wrap consisting of a sprinkle of cheese, capsicum, onion, and minimal sauce for me. At times I had added avocado at an extra cost – not today, it wouldn't really fit extra in the half wrap. The standard meal (without added ingredients) would amount to a fifty cents total production cost – that's a handy profit percentage and a clear rip off for consumers. This an absolute waste of money when I could get a quick Burger from Hungry Jacks or McDonald's even a piece of chicken from KFC for three dollars (2022), so naturally I complained to the corporation of Subway. Happily accepting the scabby wrap, I was given in store. Only to find out, the scabby chopped in half, less than fifty cent value wrap with barely topping to cover it - ingredients paid for by any one person who got a sub sandwich before me was True! For fun, the company's response to my concern is pictured at the end of this chapter.



## **Chapter Ten**

### **‘Real Talk – Australia’s Most Infamous Whistle-blower’**

Half of a paedophile protection racket consisting of police, sub-standard bikers and overall shit humans refuted my whistleblowing with perjury. Everyone else loved me or didn't care. Me personally, I've never really cared too much about other people's opinions to bother me. Defamation should be compensated; bullshit can be ignored.

"I've interviewed hundreds of whistle-blowers over the years, and hardly any have been successful in both not suffering reprisals and leading to a change in the situation," says Brian Martin, an associate professor in science, technology, and society at the University of Wollongong, in Australia, who has written a how-to for whistle-blowers [see "To Probe Further"]. "Even if you've got everything going your way, it's still hard to be successful."

I was determined to be successful. The truth matters and set free it is like a lion, quite unstoppable. So, I set the beast free against the beast. Only to reveal that the government would rather relish in perjury and try and recklessly endanger my life in hopes of demise or death than to address the sexual misconduct, criminal negligence – rape and police operations that have



played out leading to numerous deaths. I am lucky to be alive, my Autobiographies highlight to need to always rise against tyranny, write down your experiences and send the truth to everyone relevant or irrelevant that you can – unequivocal transparency. As when it's left to fester, like an infected wound it infects the body to the core.

Assassination - the premeditated act of killing someone suddenly or secretly, especially a prominent person. The police and government oppression, torts, torturous tactics, psychological warfare, and numerous attempts to push me into the refuge of suicide had been unsuccessful for over a decade. So, police forces desperate to cover up governance sexual crimes against minors and disabled persons attempted to have me seriously injured or worse at times, all based on perjury. I was recently told I'm going to be killed when I get to America – that's the latest plot I thought. Well, if that's the FBI, CIA, AFP, and state counterparts plan they better send me to the UK like Nicola Gobbo – except no one will be hiding me. I'll expand my brand in London at London Fashion Week if USA police forces are to piss weak to handle their mess, because I am not going out like that. How piss weak and pathetic this paedophilia cover up had become. Bikers doing government dirty work and protecting paedophilia WTF is that. That's not tough, not 1% nor what any of this should amount to. If I'm being hated for stopping a cover up of sex crimes the world is seriously fucked up. Get a life I thought as this bloke with a swastika tattoo dribbled his shit. Who the fuck are you to tell me that paedophilia is the new standard of anyone. No one, your fucking no one here.

In 2023, I found myself forced to stay at a backpacker (as discussed) waiting for torts against Victoria Police (VICPOL) to settle, SAPOL to charge Kurt Slaven, perjury, and affray charges to be acted on by the AFP in regard to organised crime and my stress levels to drop from severe emotional distress which had caused two incidents where I fainted in two years. By 2024, it was obvious everyone was to piss weak to do fuck all. So, I submitted the four hundred plus page Introduction of UGLY HEROS The Price of Unlawful Enforcement as a submission to the Royal Commission of Sth AUS, domestic, family, and sexual violence inquiry. Cover that up.

After witnessing a year of the AFP aiding and abetting a plot to push me to the refuge of suicide, I put my public disclosure and all of its contents to the Sth AUS attorney General who was commissioned to run the Royal Commission. Submitting via a direct email to the attorney general approximately three weeks before the Royal Commission was due to take official submissions. Fuck you and your plot to assist suicide. I'm never committing suicide to help you cover up your sex crimes you piss weak rapist, paedophile men. It is irrefutable both governments had the help of the Australian Federal Police (AFP), Victoria police (VICPOL), NSWPOL and SAPOL at the least to delay the acknowledged in court torts settlement. No one wanted to see a successful whistle-blower, even if that meant covering up for paedophilia. It had been a year and a half of Victorian Courts withholding the acknowledged false incarceration evidence illegally when I published this e-book. Reece Kershaw the AFP Commissioner irrefutably incapable of performing his duties in AFP leadership regarding communication to state Commissioners. Not acting regarding police

organised crime and affray related offending was intentionally delayed despite the facts that the truth was not going away. Law enforcement incapable of acting to charge sex offenders known to the public in Australia, Australia purchasing the most child porn years in a row, despite the FBI'S help. Law enforcement was a global joke in Australia to anyone in the know – incapable of charging those that had worked for the police force or governance for sex crimes when they were freemasons, in with government or in the know regarding illegal operations is low and frankly put an embarrassing joke reality of policing. Despite how big my whistleblowing was making the truth. It was impossible to ignore me, even if you wanted to – I refused to be silenced. Reece Kershaw needed to go from his position before National Australia Integrity Commission started operating, yet in 2024 he was rewarded by the government with another AFP Commissioner term. When I watched his reappointment, I knew he needed to get Kurt Slaven charged before this blew up in his face. I knew personally that Dave Kyriacou (SAPOL ID 40657) would not take the blame of perjury lying down and I knew the cop freemason knew the AFP had their hands dirty in the perjury covering up Kurt Slaven's sex crimes and the illegal acquisition of my house. I do love a good fight and in 2024 when I was setting the whistleblowing bombs off in all directions that the fight between SAPOL and the AFP was on. Reece Kershaw was not the AFP Commissioner when the Gordon Tearonui Hamm homicide investigation turned into a cover up, Andrew Colvin was. To me this shit was on like Donkey Kong. What do you do as newly appointed police commissioner with a Royal Commission bombshell submission already laid on the Attorney-

General of Sth AUS table which is a legal public disclosure of vile governance crimes in Sth AUS. I had first-hand witnessed his inability to serve Australian's and protect their safety regarding police criminal negligence while this extraordinary emergency seen me located in the Northern Territory. Northern Territory police (NTPOL) served under Reece Kershaw leadership prior to his promotion to AFP Commissioner under a seedy, paedophile aligned Liberal government. For years Reece Kershaw had been complicit in oppression tactics and passing the buck - Diffusion of responsibility mentality. In the same month of his re-election (May 2024) I released the non-ambiguous version of UGLY HEROS Autobiography. The Australian police force riddled with people who needed to make a decision waiting for someone else to act instead. Human mentality is that the more people that are involved, the more likely it is that each person will do nothing, believing someone else from the group will probably respond – psychological studies state. Frankly, I was sick of it and the police had it on record that I would have to be dead for them to succeed in their cover up. By 2024, dead or alive there was no option of a successful cover up – plausible deniability was dead. I eagerly awaited resolution. No one wants to be the man that allows this cover up of sex crimes to define his career – surely not I thought. In 2023, NTPOL police had engaged that much perjury that felons made accusations against the AFP saying they were party to the cover up. Daniel Lowe mentioned earlier committing four assaults breaching his parole hundreds of times as well as defrauding the government claiming a pension while being paid cash for jobs relating to persons like judges and other public and private associated sectors involved with police.

Yet, no one from NTPOL acted to take him to court. The evidence of criminal negligence was mounting against several state police forces all claiming the AFP was leading the ways of their fate. Leading the cover up of sex crimes in the police force and government. Accusations seeded for years by institutional abuse, torts, perjury – a chain of causation that started with SAPOL.

Whistleblowing sex offences and offenders on a scale of things government are desperate to cover up and things they want to absolutely hide must be a misappropriation of taxpayer's funds priority. A level of perjury that's off the chart.

The evidence of police lying under oath, NTPOL actions endangering my life is irrefutable. Reported to ICAC NT and has been apparently noted as intelligence?! Yes, you read that correctly. The police officers involved were not immediately stood down and are yet to be charged with neglectful investigations, criminal negligence, reckless endangerment, torts of harassment and emotional distress, etc. ICAC NT clearly as not fit for purpose as ICAC SA are where police misconduct is concerned. Police investigating police the obvious problem leading to un-prosecuted crimes in instances where it is clear police are engaging in acts of corruption. Endless malfeasance leading to myself reporting mounting corruption while enduring extraordinary emergency circumstances of torts, perjury, oppressive and malicious tactics, reckless endangerment, and intentionally abusive conduct. The pictured messages depict the level of violence and hate that NTPOL had intentionally generated towards my life. I immediately sort a cease-and-desist order which legal firm BOWDEN McCORMACK, Lawyers

+ Advisers acted quickly to represent myself. Unfortunately, NTPOL actions escalated with perjury, the damages almost immediately resulting in a need for court resolution. Which legal representation consistently failed to deliver. Inductive reasoning from past experience quickly proving litigation would arrive to late and prove only to be timely and costly. A cover up had been announced, character assassination and defamatory allegations were the basis of the cover up. Best to carry on carrying on from my perspective. The defamatory efforts of oppression via discreditation taken by police were from my perspective self-defeating. I was supposed to be paying for my ex-fiancée Travis Paul Enmon Jr's lawyer – that's what he kept pestering me for. I had survival, business operation expenses, life expenses and litigation costs of my own to consider. For me there was no point wasting money on a lawyer when I could spend two thousand dollars and apply to the high courts for resolution. Everyone wanted a piece of me and to partake in dehumanisation as opposed to love and humanity. A situation where I could not rely on the kindness of others as their kindness was rarely genuine.

Police forces perjury extended to telling many persons I was in trouble, an informant and under investigation when the truth was, I was a victim. That is simply all I am, a victim – not a criminal, nor an informant, nor a cop. A victim helping themselves as so many police in the force were corrupt, dehumanising, neglectful, on drugs, not fit to serve, had face numerous Integrity Investigations, were extorted, or blackmailed or had committed sex crimes themselves.

Youth Hostel Australia (YHA) part of Youth Hostel International was where I heavily unfolded my Rebellion against plausible deniability and oppression from government. Despite Bryan Porker being a questionable way to be introduced to the place.

Charismatic and well received everyone knew Bryan for dealing marijuana. That is how I met Bryan, so in the back of my mind I always questioned his persona. A drug dealer is not always a nice guy and I have grown up witnessing the attitudes of such men. They are nice most of the time, but no drug dealer can survive the game without an evil side.

My priority was resolution to my whistleblowing and settlement regarding my torts claim against VICPOL (and other police forces), not making friends. I was happy to make friends, I was also happy to cut the fat if it was costing me, Barbwire Noose or Human Rights justice. It mattered not who you were, if you were in the way of justice helping a cover up of sex offending – big or small in your disruption I was willing to allow the truth to take you down. My feelings and actions clear, when Bryan sexual assaulted myself, I no longer trusted management. I think my caution is a fair assumption that the Alice Springs YHA managers were going to be loyal to their friend Bryan and not myself. Especially with a history of dismissal towards male sexual and ethical indiscretions. I was able to move quite quickly but from this point I seen clear standoffish body language and a distinct change in Managements behaviour. It quickly became clear to me that management here had been complicit in harassing myself. The reception collected phones, illegally and then handed the initially lost, then stolen by Management phones registered to mainly Indigenous

persons often victims of domestic violence to felons, drug dealers and immigrants.

The sicko police forces criminal negligence flowed onto seeing crimes committed by their felon human resources everywhere. I witnessed a dog being held as a hostage, in 2023. Yes, you read that right. After SAPOL ignored crimes reported against Bryan Porker he then stole a dog from a woman he claimed was an ex-prostitute in Coober Pedy. He committed two crimes in Sth AUS and SAPOL did nothing. Stealing the dog not long after he kind of had me hostage as well as assaulted me. Deprived of liberties like food, I was deprived of numerous meals after his sexual assault touching my ass, attempting to get under my shorts, the creep attempting digital rape. Knowing he was targeting a whistle-blower; he has a swastika tattoo on his leg – no he's not the idiot saying I'll be assassinated in the USA. That is another Nazi tattooed fool – I have anti nazi tattooed on my hand and I don't scare easily. Fear Is the Root of All Weakness quoting my brand Barbwire Noose slogan. The drug fuelled Big Brother contestant wannabe turned sex offender drove to an isolated location, in the middle of Australia to attempt to sexually engage with me. An indigenous property that prohibits trespass. The property, which had no phone signal for like one hundred kilometres was a premeditated crime and I was completely vulnerable with little water and no food. While I was sleeping Bryan Porker assaulted myself, feeling and groping my buttocks. Then trying to slide his hand under my shorts. I had moved away, upon his attempt to get underneath my clothing I grabbed his hand and threw it off me. Bryan knew I was not interested in him, and this was a no-go zone. After this vile act is when he stole this poor lady's dog. Bullying her for months she claimed,



stealing jewellery, borrowing money, and even taking money from her bank accounts she claims. When she told me about the dog being held like a hostage from her, she was emotionally distressed. The police in both Western Australia (WAPOL) where Bryan was holding the dog hostage and South Australia (SAPOL) where the dog was taken from failing to act and pick up the dog on the day she reported it which led to further harassment from Bryan. The dog trapped in an area where it was a target of violence and animal cruelty. The victim expressed the police did not like her. Personally, I thought if they liked Bryan more or even allowed a person to be left vulnerable without her family, her dog that those people should not be police officers. I had had enough of the dehumanising culture, the lowest of lows standard our law enforcement was and was willing to stoop to by 2023. Nearing a decade of whistleblowing police over sex crimes, you would be over their bullshit to. Witnessing, national security risks, sexual and domestic violence, perjury, criminal negligence – you’ve read the list earlier. The lack of integrity in law enforcement was compromising to our society’s safety. Not fit for purpose legislation implemented for political gains governing Australia was out of control. The association laws needed to be abolished. They were never necessary; we have affray laws.

Whistleblowing exposed so much wrong doings. Three Hayes Street is the location I was supposed to burn down or whatever felons sent to their felon friends. The place a dump that the owner did not invest fuck all in even though he’s apparently affluent. Spending too much money on cocaine, prostitutes (felons Luke Fulton and Daniel Lowe claimed) and engaging privacy

breaches against the Tenancy Act plus violating the Federal Privacy and Security Act. Three Hayes Street, The Gap NT not fit to be leased to tenants, I witnessed much illegal ongoing while the place was managed by felon and domestic violence offender Luke Fulton. Luke Fulton constantly stating that the army should be harassing the Indigenous community in Alice Springs, NT. The things you are told when people think they are in with the police and above the law are revolting. Oh, what fun whistleblowing has been.

Blackmailed by the Asian invasion cops are always fun to whistle blow – not. The main problem other than an AFP employee I rejected to sexually engaged with called ‘Will’ whose claim to fame is perjury and being associated with the Rebels biker club was a man called Jason Canning of NTPOL. ‘Will’ missed the memo that I do not get involved with cops and if I do, surprise is on you – its highly likely my agenda is to report your misconduct or report you for at the least creeping on me. Jason Canning is an ugly as fuck, bald old man who gave me his mobile number to communicate regarding an assault incident in 2021. He uses prostitutes and God knows what he was thinking but I was not thinking the same, that’s for sure. Apparently, this phone number was his private number and apparently Jason Canning gave it to myself under false pretences. Jason Canning has a fetish for Asian women I learned from his colleague who was stupid enough to engage with me after I warned him not too. Perjury I was a Hells Angels prostitute was mounting, hanging with a cop created a different mythos – my eyes still on the prize of outing police corruption. Hanging with a cop was unpleasant yet productive regarding

whistleblowing, that cop was a New Zealander named John Mills, who thought he was an Angel, me to John – me too, sent directly from God you fool. As for Jason Canning the cheap NTPOL crooked cop needed to speak to Dave Kyriacou – I’m well above his pay packet as I said to Dave the bald SAPOL stalker of 2015. Being a smart-ass here, trying to keep this book light-hearted; I wear designer brands, my own couture and I am not a cheap girlfriend to chase. God knows what the Asian fetish NTPOL loser wanted. What I do know is, his desire for Asian women makes him incapable of doing his job in the police force of NTPOL Alice Springs. He compromised my life so severely in a cover up of police using prostitutes including children that for my safety I needed to make a public announcement his agenda. Living in an extraordinary emergency circumstance – a cover up! I had been publicly disclosing facts for years by the time NTPOL jumped onto the cover up bandwagon. Emailing the facts that; “Jason Canning should be sacked and get a job where his sexual desires don’t inhibit his job. Leave Northern Territory Police, Fire and Emergency Services Jason Canning”, Tuesday the ninth of May 2023. This bloke in all his brothel using glory takes the perjury cake with ‘Will’ of the AFP in the NT, AUS.

Whistleblowing sex offences and offenders on a scale of things government are desperate to cover up and things they want to absolutely hide must be high on the chart. Despite the inevitable and overwhelming proof of a cover up of governance using the sex industry which includes minors that was acknowledged in 2020. Police desperately trying to cover up criminal negligence and serious acts of crime including plots to push persons to

the refuge of suicide, psychological warfare and torture for a decade is diabolical. I spent many nights uncomfortable. I have constant nightmares; I am often sleep deprived. I deal with ongoing trauma on a daily basis. My complex PTSD is triggered to the point where I am numb to my feelings like a secret service soldier being tortured for intelligence.

People are pathetic, bitter, and cruel in human nature as much as they can be kind. When you are vulnerable never forget that sadly some people relish in the misfortune of others, in Germany it is called *schadet der Freude* (harm joy) - joy over some harm or misfortune suffered by another. Shameful humility level.

As is that of these men, small bragging right in the depths of ten years corruption, malicious accusations with no basis or facts as an agenda to cover up governance department sex crimes - basically just as many police Commissioners have generally had short lived careers in service of the top job.

Commissioner Malcom Hyde was SAPOL serving Commissioner when my life was first utilised in South Australia Police Force Operations.

Commissioner Gary Burns was SAPOL chief Commissioner throughout the Gordon Hamm homicide debacle.

Graham Andrew of VICPOL was Victoria police chief Commissioner throughout the Gordon Hamm homicide debacle.

Mike Fuller was Commissioner of NSWPOL when neglectful investigations of sexual crime were conducted in 2019, where I reported sex offence committed by ex-army personnel Craig Spence. NSWPOL went on to partake in the tort of false

incarceration with VICPOL and Australia Federal Police (AFP) police forces.

Grant Stevens, Commissioner of South Australia Police Force during the intentional cover up of governance sex crimes including paedophilia.

Shane Paton, Chief Commissioner of Victoria Police Force who engaged torts of emotional distress, illegally strip searching and false incarceration leading to a multi-million dollars torts claim from myself and brand Barbwire Noose.

Jamie Chalker, Chief Commissioner of Northern Territory during torts of harassment/emotional distress and when NTPOL police officers recklessly endangering my life with intentional and malicious defamation intending to cause grievous bodily harm.

Ending this chapter on a serious note, one of my biggest tips for whistleblowing is this. Write down exactly what you're going to whistle blow and add the public disclosure act; activity that is deemed illegal, unethical, or not correct within a public organization, to the bottom of your work, in Australia you have automatic copyright protection by law – if you are not located in Australia check your legal rights. On International, if copyright demands are via the government your about to whistle blow, forget the copyright and remember the legal maxim above – What is first is truest and what comes first in time is best at law.

Give your writing to a dozen friends and family – if you do not know this many people, email your writing to relevant citizen bodies e.g. historians, retired journalists, relevant world activists. Then report via integrity agencies, if you see a cover up – time delays, character assassination (people acting differently

towards you), disruptions to bills, financial matters, etc write a book and send your manuscript to publishers. If your constitutional writs are being violated my advice is to have the documents (letters, reference numbers, emails) from government integrity departments floundering to act on blatant criminality, malpractice, and maladministration. Make application via the online portal and also email courts administration following up your application. Attached the letter of response from e.g. ICAC SA, IBAC Victoria, ICAC NT, etc to your constitutional writs' application. The red tape is ridiculous, your application could be of the utmost importance and seriousness yet the High Courts will assist the government with time delays and fuss over 12-point font. Personally, I see this as a breach of my Human Rights and constitutional writs to demand digital applications and font size specific to application on grounds of Article 2, Article 6, Article 7, Article 8 especially as a citizen should be entitled to remedy despite academic abilities, Article 10, Article 27. The fact that Constitutional Writ applications in policy (red tape – not legislation) obstructs justice is a serious flaw of fairness within our justice system.

The Human Rights and constitutional rights violations of the application outlined; you have option of employing an International Lawyer – which if in Australia I suggest. Most firms receive government funding to provide legal aid these firms cannot be trusted in their legal capacity to fairly represent you in your quest for justice against the great government dictatorship it calls democracy until challenged. The process online is simple and I suggest at the stage when emailing courts including the contents of your

online application that you include media outlets as constitutional writs breaches are of public interest.

To those who challenged the truths substance and strength “MENE, God has numbered the days of your kingdom and brought it to an end; TEKEL, you have been weighed ... and found wanting.”





## Chapter Eleven

### ‘Freemasonry’

"That a man be willing, when others are so too, as far forth as for peace and defence of himself he shall think it necessary, to lay down this right to all things; and be contented with so much liberty against other men, as he would allow other men against himself." - [Thomas Hobbes](#)

To be one, ask one – the first mistake to join is motivation of power with overshadows the best of freemasons.

A person who holds his mortality over money. That learns humanity and teaches charity and humility. A general kind person who is strong in defence of the weak or what is right. A man of a lodge or a wanderer among mankind. A Freemason is a person that wants to wake up every day with a determination that is unwavering to be better than he was the day before.

I entered Freemasonry keen as mustard in 2015 after enquiring. I was happy to be accepted into a religion I felt I really connected with. More than Christianity or other religions. I was excited to be surrounded by like-minded peers and found peace in the old customs and symbolism. I love everything about Freemasonry except the greed of man and its uncontrollable lusts for

power. Co-Freemasonry filled with much less innuendo than the commonly known male only Freemasonry. Freemasonry is in my life a cult which found me and, bluntly is one of the greatest and damaging good vs evil regimes outside of Nazi war times.

Greed, power, lust, delusional belief, and manipulation are not the basis of Freemasonry but it is the basis for the blind to lead the blind. For years I suffered through the immoral desires of greed, power and lust that compromised a society built on morality. The disconnect between what was said and done saw me resign from Adelaide Sth AUS Lodge 406 in the year 2019. By 2021 the want to return to this lodge was almost non-existent yet my desire to contribute to the good I believed freemasons are, over rid the irrational thought that a bad apple ruins the bunch.

“The source of every crime is some defect of the understanding; or some error in reasoning; or some sudden force of the passions. Defect in the understanding is ignorance; in reasoning, erroneous opinion.” – Thomas Hobbes, Leviathan

Freemasonry is truly about four esoteric laws awareness, clarity, creation, and balance. These concepts are practical guidelines for personal development and spiritual growth, forming a blueprint for living a life rich in purpose, wisdom, and harmony. Each law, a universal principle found in many spiritual and philosophical traditions guides a person through the complexities of life and the mysteries of the universe. Integrating these esoteric laws into daily life is a continuous process of learning, adapting, and growing. Whether you start small, by focusing on one law at a time in life – gradually incorporating these principles

into your daily routines or already practice these laws. Reflection, journaling, engaging, or encouraging the like-minded is insight and support to your own inner light. Ultimately the practice of these laws is about transformation of the self and the world. Freemasons and seekers alike are called to not only understand these principles intellectually but to live them, embodying the virtues of awareness, clarity, creation, and balance in every aspect of life. Through these laws as lived experience, the esoteric becomes exoteric and the journey of life enlightenment – a journey for all, is embedded in the broader canvas of human experience.

1. Awareness underscores the importance of mindfulness and consciousness in the masonic quest. It is about awakening to the reality that surrounds us, recognising the interconnectedness of all things, and understanding our place within the cosmos. This law encourages people to cultivate a deeper sense of self-awareness, to observe the world with an open mind and to seek truth beyond the superficial layers of existence. Awareness is the foundation of which the other esoteric laws build serving as a reminder that enlightenment begins with the recognition of one's own inner light. Practising the law of awareness involves cultivating mindfulness in everyday activities. It means being fully present in the moment observing your thoughts and emotions without judgement and recognising the deeper connections between your inner experiences and the external world. You can enhance your awareness through meditation, reflective practices, or simply by pausing to observe your surroundings with intention. This heightened state of consciousness enables you to navigate life with greater insight and empathy.

2. The law of clarity focuses on the pursuit of knowledge and understanding with a clear and focused

mind. It emphasises the importance of defining one's goals, beliefs, and values with precision. Clarity in thought and purpose enables people to navigate the challenges of life with confidence and to make decisions aligned with their highest ideals. This law teaches that through clear vision and understanding one can discern the true from the false, the essential from the non-essential – paving the way for meaningful action and personal fulfilment. To apply the law of clarity, start by setting clear intentions in your life. Define your goals, values, and what you stand for with precision. This could involve writing down your objectives, visualising your desired outcomes or engaging in self-inquiry to refine your understanding of what truly matters to you. Clarity comes from introspection and the willingness to ask hard questions about your purpose and direction. By doing so, you create a roadmap that guides your decisions and actions towards a more fulfilling life.

3. The law of creation speaks to the power of intention and the ability to bring one's thoughts and desires into reality. It highlights the Masonic belief in the creative potential of the human mind and spirit, urging people to actively shape the destiny through positive thinking, visualisation, and purposeful action. This law embodies the principle that we are co-creators of our world responsible for the material and spiritual environments we inhabit. The law of creation is brought to life through the power of intention and action. It involves aligning your thoughts, words, and deeds, with the reality you wish to manifest. This can be practised by setting specific actionable goals and taking constant steps towards achieving them. Creativity, resilience, and a positive mind-set are key to this process. The act of creation is not a solitary endeavour but one that

invites collaboration, and inspiration from the world around you.

4. Balance emphasises harmony, and equilibrium in all aspects of life. It recognises that true wisdom and fulfilment come from maintaining a balance between opposing forces; action and reflection, giving and receiving, material success and spiritual growth. This law teaches people the importance of moderation, reminding them that excess in any form can lead to imbalance and discord. Implementing the law of balance requires a conscious effort to maintain harmony in all facets of life; personal, professional, and spiritual. It is about recognising when to push forward and when to pull back, understanding that rest and activity are both vital to sustained growth. You can practice balance by regularly assessing your priorities, setting boundaries and being mindful of your physical, emotional, and mental well-being. Embracing balance leads to a more sustainable and rewarding journey through life.

“A peculiar system of morality, veiled in allegory and illustrated by symbols.” – This is Freemasonry. For those unaware, the mark of a real freemason is in his ‘moral’ actions not his hand signals, jewellery, or stance. Those men are the hated boys club, I understand your detest if that is how you feel. I honestly feel the same way about Freemasonry bigotry and deceit.

I am on record saying that freemasons have allowed dues to cloud their judgement. “Money is the root of all evil.”, “Fear is the root of all weakness. Power is the root of all delusion.” – Those last two quotes are my own spin on the age old saying.

No one is perfect, a freemason is a man. An imperfect man who works on himself into perfection. The status and status of each man in his membership is his own. The unity of the lodge is in brotherly love, for one another and for all that pass through our lives. A freemason is not a man who looks down upon others, but a man that looks down to offer a helping hand. For he knows that life is a gift, what you give, and he or she furthermore knows that the difference between an everyday man and a freemason is in his charitability. To give if he can, when he can and to serve humanity, so no human is left behind. A profound belief in God – the great architect of the universe and a distinct drive to contribute to positive change. True freemasonry is in the man, not in the lodge. Your actions taken when no one is watching, accountability in mistakes and humility in low times.

From Universal co-freemasonry teachings available online to everyone I believe this is a great explanation of What is meant when we say to bring Light from darkness, or "Ordo Ab Chao" (Latin) - Order from chaos (English)? Much as the operative Masons of old took the rough stone of the natural world and hewed and smoothed it in such a way as to be fit for the construction of elaborate and pristine structures such as cathedrals, so the speculative Masons of today apply the same discipline, and even the metaphor of the builder's tools, to draw forth Order from the Chaos of their own lives and minds. Just as God is said to have made a Light to shine in the darkness which comprehended it not, so are we to be as Lights of knowledge and integrity in the darkness and ignorance of the world, even when it does not understand that Light.

Archaeologist, late Mr. George Smith, of the British Museum, speaking of the cuneiform inscriptions excavated in Mesopotamia, and the legends which they have preserved of the old Babylonian empire, and said: “With regard to the supernatural element introduced into the story, it is similar in nature to many such additions to historical narratives, especially in the East; but I would not reject those events which may have happened, because, in order to illustrate a current belief, or add to the romance of the story, the writer has introduced the supernatural.”

Deus Meumque Jus prominently on Masonic Regalia, of the 32nd and 33rd degrees. Latin phrase Deus Meumque Jus loosely translates to “God and My Right”, or more accurately translated to “God and My Moral Rightness.” Deus a familiar Latin word for God, a word commonly associated with clothing brand and often heard in Catholic recitations in Latin of the Bible. Jus; a word with the Latin root of Justice relating to law, and Memque is a form of Meus, the adjective “my.”

The Catholic Church first prohibited Catholics from membership in Masonic organizations and other secret societies in 1738. At least eleven popes have made pronouncements about the incompatibility of Catholic doctrines and Freemasonry including the current Pope Francis (2024). From 1738 until 1983, Catholics who publicly associated with, or publicly supported, Masonic organizations were censured with automatic excommunication. The Catholic Church continues to prohibit membership in Freemasonry because it believes that Masonic principles and rituals are irreconcilable with Catholic doctrines. The current

norm, the 1983 Congregation for the Doctrine of the Faith's (CDF) Declaration on Masonic associations, states that "faithful who enrol in Masonic associations are in a state of grave sin and may not receive Holy Communion" and membership in Masonic associations is still prohibited.

The most recent official Holy See documents about the "incompatibility of Freemasonry with the Catholic faith" were issued in 1985, and in November 2023 by the Dicastery for the Doctrine of the Faith. This came about in response to a question from a Filipino bishop recently. A question that led to reaffirming the long-standing position of the Catholic Church that being an active Freemason constitutes a grave sin.

*DICASTERIUM PRO DOCTRINA FIDEI*

*NOTE FOR THE AUDIENCE WITH THE HOLY FATHER - 13*

*November 2023*

*The Request of His Excellency, the Most Rev. Julito Cortes,  
Bishop of Dumaguete (Philippines)*

*Regarding the Best Pastoral Approach to*

*Membership in Freemasonry by the Catholic Faithful.*

*Recently, His Excellency, the Most Rev. Julito Cortes, Bishop of Dumaguete, after explaining with concern the situation caused in his Diocese by the continuous rise in the number of the faithful enrolled in Freemasonry, asked for suggestions regarding how to respond to this reality suitably from a pastoral point of view, taking into account also the doctrinal implications related to this phenomenon.*

*Membership in Freemasonry is very significant in the Philippines; it involves not only those who are formally enrolled in Masonic Lodges but, more generally, a large number of sympathizers and associates who are personally convinced that there is no opposition between membership in the Catholic Church and in Masonic Lodges.*

*To address this issue appropriately, it was decided that the Dicastery would respond by involving the Catholic Bishops' Conference of the Philippines itself, notifying the Conference that it would be necessary to put in place a coordinated strategy among the individual Bishops that envisions two approaches:*



*(a) On the doctrinal level, it should be remembered that active membership in Freemasonry by a member of the faithful is forbidden because of the irreconcilability between Catholic doctrine and Freemasonry (cf. Congregation for the Doctrine of the Faith, "Declaration on Masonic Associations" [1983], and the guidelines published by the Catholic Bishops' Conference of the Philippines in 2003). Therefore, those who are formally and knowingly enrolled in Masonic Lodges and have embraced Masonic principles fall under the provisions in the above-mentioned Declaration. These measures also apply to any clerics enrolled in Freemasonry.*

*(b) On the pastoral level, the Dicastery proposes that the Philippine Bishops conduct catechesis accessible to the people and in all parishes regarding the reasons for the irreconcilability between the Catholic Faith and Freemasonry.*

*Finally, the Philippine Bishops are invited to consider whether they should make a public pronouncement on the matter.*

*Ex Audientia die 13.11.2023*

*Franciscus,*

*Víctor Manuel Card. Fernández  
Prefect*

The Philippines has a high rate of paedophilia, the Catholic Church with a long history of paedophilia, the Philippines is a country of much Christian faith including many freemasons.

Masonry is the universal morality, which is suitable to all peoples regardless of race and creed. It teaches no doctrine, except those truths which tend directly to the well-being of man to achieve better peoples and 'A Better World'. A simple basis of a happier person in a happier world, and wiser peoples in a wiser world.



## **Chapter Twelve**

### **‘Opinions and Random Shit’**

Opinions are like assholes, everyone's got one - these are mine. Plus, Anything but Ordinary random shit.

There's a lot of talk about what happens when we die in life. Some religions believe we will wake up, some in reincarnation others that you go to heaven or hell. I believe our physical form rots or burns if cremated and our energy remains aligned with all the space and all the time and all the things we have touched, loved, and hated plus everything in between. We make an imprint on this world, big or small. Carrying ancient and new DNA we dissolve into the atoms and molecules we ultimately are because we are all the matter and in all the matter that surrounded us. If we are buried with a tree planted on us, we feed the tree and therefore some of our energy becomes the tree and every other being that breathes the air produced from the tree. Life giving life is the ultimate death.

I do not believe you need to be part of a lodge to be a freemason and I do not believe that every freemason part of a lodge is a freemason.

Dogs are better company than humans, yet humans are better conversation than dogs.

An eye for an eye makes the whole world blind. Put two guys who believe in an eye for an eye together and get one to poke out the others eye and you will see.

Dirty jokes are better than clean jokes - if you are an adult and not a prude. Dad jokes are the best because everyone can laugh at those.

Swearing is never really appropriate, yet saying please excuse me to someone with a knife as opposed to fuck off out of my way or going in the other direction will probably get you stabbed by the psycho. So, swearing has its purpose.

Reality is we are all going to die, so never say no to anything that will not kill you. Furthermore, saying yes to something that might kill you but should not and will be fun as fuck is also highly advisable.

Stomping around when bush walking will deter snakes from your pathway most of the time, creatures of vibration if you're worried, stomp about and be loud if you can.

The word 'caution' does not mean you cannot do it.

Red cars do not go faster than all other cars and colour-blind people cannot necessarily see your car, yet we have red stop lights because discrimination is illegal and it's always been that way.

Ignorance is not bliss.

Drones should have been registered to owners upon purchase.

The government does not care about you, they care about money. Voting for people that care about people is the only way to change this fact – and capping government official's salaries.

I think a groomer and a paedophile are guilty of the same offending, living their desire in the filth of the offender's eye. The worst predators live in plain sight.

Addiction is defined as not having control over doing, taking, or using something to the point where it could be harmful to you.

Medicinal is defined; of a substance or plant, having healing properties.

My honest opinion about OnlyFans after starting the platform is it's a corporation feeding the seedy men that Epstein left behind. If your circle is tight and you post

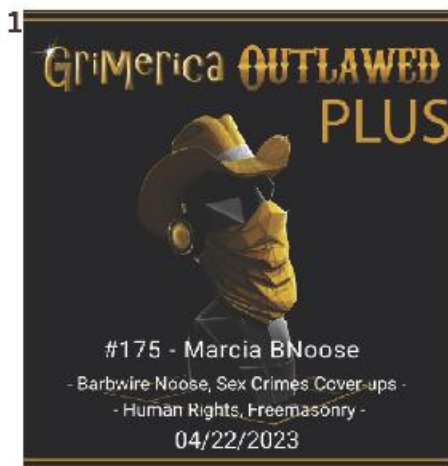
everything disgusting that is demanded. No complaints and no compliance apply. The platform as much as it provides a level of safety and confidence created more of a safe space for offenders to stalk and try to engage solicitation than anything else. Treating users as cash cows, I could believe the witch hunt that was occurring when American law enforcement with Australian law enforcement focused on my account and banks, interested in the less than five hundred Australian dollars that might hit my bank every couple of months. Funds which I mainly invested in Barbwire Noose running Human Rights Matter billboards as stated and survival.

I do not believe in transgender, you can but I don't. Your spirit is infinite and bound by no gender but your body – your temple is designed to function as the mammal you are. With genders to breed. Our DNA holds the truth of our gender no matter how mangled the body becomes. This is science, not opinion. While you are entitled to believe your own lies, that does not make you right.

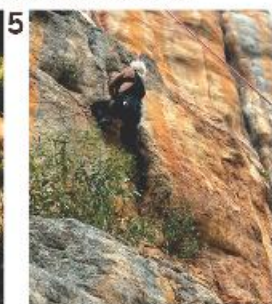
“Activism and social engineering ideologies can even corrupt the hard sciences. Consider the transgender movement. Seeing gender ideology infect and corrupt his own field, biologist Colin Wright wrote for the Wall Street Journal in 2020; The time for politeness on this issue has passed. Biologists and medical professionals need to stand up for the empirical reality of biological sex. When authoritative scientific institutions ignore or deny empirical fact in the name of social accommodation, it is an egregious betrayal to the scientific community they represent. It undermines public trust in science, and it is dangerously harmful to

those most vulnerable.” – Tomorrow’s World Magazine, page 8 (TomorrowsWorld.org).

The most important thing life has taught me is to never entirely trust anyone but yourself. Rely on people as little as possible and always be at least truthful to one person in life about you - and make that person YOU. People will misunderstand and mock you – love you and lust over you. You will be a moment, yesterday’s news, tomorrows bulletin, a superstar, and a loser in someone’s eyes all the time. Make sure that someone is not you, be humble, be confident, be proud. There is always someone better, always someone worse BUT there is No other YOU. I trust myself entirely and everyone else I burden with less Trust. Trust is earned by small acts of respect and sincerity. Trusting to easily is just as dangerous as is not trusting at all. I personally only trust myself.



1. American podcast media - Grimerica. 2. Meme. 3. NYFW designer opportunity. 4. Farm life. 5. Rock Climbing. 6. Fashion and Sustainability Diploma studies (2024).



6 The Australian College of the Arts

	First Name:	Marcia (Marcia BNoose)
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	Program:	Diploma of Design (Fashion & Sustainability) - Full-time





## LINKS

### Socials:

<https://www.youtube.com/@Barbwirenoose>

<https://au.linkedin.com/company/barbwire-noose>

<https://www.instagram.com/marciabnoose>

<https://www.instagram.com/barbwirenoose>

<https://www.facebook.com/BarbwireNoose/>

<https://mobile.twitter.com/marciabnoose/>

<https://mobile.twitter.com/barbwirenoose/>

### Websites:

<https://www.marciabnoose.com/>

<https://www.barbwirenoose.com/>

<https://www.uglyheros.com.au/marcia-anita-hobbs>

<https://www.australianfreedomparty.com/>

### Talent profile sites:

<https://www.pageantplanet.com/profile/marcia-anita-hobbs>

<https://www.starnow.com/u/MarciaHobbs/>

Publications:

Books available via state, national libraries, and leading bookstores:

<https://trove.nla.gov.au/search/advanced/category/books?creator=marcia%20anita%20hobbs>

Some Local Australia/International interviews and articles:

[https://issuu.com/lifestyle1-media/docs/lifestyle\\_1\\_issue\\_696](https://issuu.com/lifestyle1-media/docs/lifestyle_1_issue_696)

[https://read.amazon.com.au/?ref=db\\_p\\_ebk\\_r00\\_pbc\\_b\\_rnc00&\\_encoding=UTF8&asin=B08XJYTGLB](https://read.amazon.com.au/?ref=db_p_ebk_r00_pbc_b_rnc00&_encoding=UTF8&asin=B08XJYTGLB)

<https://borderwatch.com.au/local-news/2018/01/06/lake-swim-lessons-begin/>

<https://borderwatch.com.au/features/2017/11/21/local-fashion-designer-takes-eco-fashion-week/>



**ANYTHING BUT ORDINARY – JUDGMENT AND  
PERCEPTION HAVE NO VALUE HERE.**

**BOOK No. 3**

**ASTRONOMY**

Astronomy is the study of everything in the universe beyond Earth's atmosphere.

**ASTROLOGY**

**Taurus**, (Latin: “Bull”) the zodiacal constellation lying in the northern sky between Aries and Gemini, at about four hours twenty minutes right ascension and 16° north declination. The constellation’s brightest star, Aldebaran (Arabic for “the follower”; also called Alpha Tauri), is the 14th brightest star in the sky, with a magnitude of 0.85.

**TRAVEL**

What you do when you have nothing else to do, want a holiday or think the world is calling you.

**DICTATORS**

Girls in jocks and Boys in panties.

**THE FREE WORLD**

“People fight today for the same fundamental reasons the Greek historian Thucydides identified nearly 2,500 years ago: fear, honour, and interest.” - quote Herbert Raymond McMaster: retired United States Army lieutenant general who served as the 25th United States National Security Advisor from 2017 to 2018.

**SEX**

The connection between a woman and a man in purity is spiritual, a connection of the chakras forming a circle of infinite energy to create life.

**POETRY**

Poems by yours truly.

## **POLITICS**

The Australian Freedom Party.

## **TRUTH VS LIES**

Be careful what lies you tell about me, some dick heads maybe corrected in these books. Defamation is costly.

## **NATIONAL INTERGRITY AUSTRALIA**

A mandamus is normally issued when an officer or an authority by compulsion of statute is required to perform a duty and that duty, despite a demand in writing, has not been performed. In no other case will a writ of mandamus issue unless it be to quash an illegal order.

## **FREEMASONRY**

A man cannot lay down the right of resisting them that assault him by force, to take away his life." - Thomas Hobbes, Leviathan

## **OPINIONS AND RANDOM SH\*T**

Opinions are like assholes, everyone's got one - these are mine. Plus, Anything but Ordinary random shit.

An individual is not subject to any civil, criminal, or administrative liability for making a public interest disclosure. It is an offence to take a reprisal, or to threaten to take a reprisal, against a person because of a public interest disclosure (including a proposed or a suspected public interest disclosure). The Federal Court or Federal Circuit Court may make orders for civil remedies (including compensation, injunctions, and reinstatement of employment) if a reprisal is taken against a person because of a public interest disclosure (including a proposed or a suspected public interest disclosure). It is an offence to disclose the identity of an individual who makes a public interest disclosure.

Public Interest Disclosure Act 2013  
No. 133, 2013  
(Part 2; Subdivision A—Immunity from liability)