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STATED WOULD NEVER PUT DAUGHTER IN DANGER

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**KYLIE MILLERS DECEITFUL SCAMMING/RORTING WAYS HISTORY.**

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**UNDERWORLD BITES!**

19 JANUARY 2006 ARRESTED BY S.O.G!

DOING POUND

**WEAPONS TRAINED!**

**RANGER DANGER!**

ONE FOR ONE.

**18 DECEMBER 2008 ARRESTED BY S.O.G.**

**LOVE; YES \_Jamie Richards.**

**MAYHEM INC, CALL ME!**

**LICKED!**

RELEASED, LIMO DRIVEN.

**AGE GAP.**

RE-KINDLED.

**YEAR BEGINS. SUMMA DAYZ HAYZ!**

**BAD TIMING FOR KIDS!**

**LOVE: X NO! PLAYED YES! Loretta's Collier/Curavic.**

MAKES MOVES ON ME, BEHIND HER GIRLFRIENDS BACK!

DRUGS/ THEN F\*CKED!

DRIVE THROUGH GOBBY'S!

JUST A BLURRRRRR!

FREE RENT!

**LOANS DEFAULTED!**

ICE JUNKIE!

**F\*CKED AGAIN!**

DRUG DEBTS/BACK RENT PAID!

FINDERS KEEPERS!

\$20 GRAND SHOES!

**BLED DRY!**

DAUGHTERS PUP GUCCI STOLEN!

ALL GONE!

BACK DOORER!

DEMOLITION HUNT!

ALL PUFFED OUT!

ALL MAIL/ CALL/ VISITS STOPPED.

**FELLAS BEWARE OF THE PREDATOR!**

## BIBLIOGRAPHY.

LOVE : DE-SENSITIZED. NO! I WILL PRESENT

THOSE LOVED AND. THOSE NOT! 2005-2017.

Following my Release from custody in February 2005. And the frenetic campaign which I was a key player in. The job to promote this subject had well and truly blitzed and saturated all aspects of the media. **This intense spurt now complete.**

I could then return to my private life. I was to fly up to Surfers Paradise to catch up with a group of old time associates. Some that were present were known to me. Others there were friends of friends, whom would then be mine. A friend of mine. Is a friend of yours!  
Bluntly.

All these figures were from Victoria. They all had been waiting for me to finish off my New South Wales Inmate Campaign. The first night we went to. Hollywood a strip club on Cavillers Avenue. They sent in every stripper my way for Private shows. I hadn't seen a naked woman in 13 years for the exception of a Kings cross prostitute on the 3<sup>rd</sup> day out.

Not before all the media hype was out of the way. I would have some private time to myself.

Now I was seeing that much skin and flesh of naked women. I was overloaded by the sight.

The group had a leased Penthouse apartment. This would be time shared by them, Rented out for 12 months a year. The current occupier was leaving in days, to return back to Melbourne.

I was offered this Pad to stay in once he had left it. I could just kick back and relax in the sun. Catch up on life now. I was given a large stack of cash donations by the extended group, to help me out. To get on my feet now. I had free accommodation across from the beach.

The weather was great. Like the add says. **Queensland beautiful one day perfect the next.**

So was my life now.

**KYLIE: LOVE NO!!! X.**

I rang up an old girlfriend of mine. I asked her if she had any girlfriends up here.

And if she did to hook me up with. She then laughed, she was a good mate.

She knew I was aching for women's company. She then said she did know **a wild party girl.**

Who was originally from Victoria, her name was Kylie. And knew that Kylie would love me, as. I was her type. With that said and done she would give her my mobile number to call me.

Kylie called me on my mobile phone within 15 minutes. I would soon learn that she lived not 50 metres from where I was staying. She actually cleaned some of the apartments at that complex. As I was talking to her, she walks out front of her place, to meet me out front

where I was calling her from. We introduce ourselves to each other, feeling hungry head out for something to eat. She knew I had just got out from jail after having served 13 yrs.

My female friend who was hers too. Told her of this. It excited her, **not scare her off at all.**

I told her. That I was not looking for any firm serious relationships. **But only a buddy thing, have a good Time. Party, whilst I was in Q.L.D.** I was there for the next few weeks nothing more. **Kylie was up for this, no problems at all.**

SUN, SURF AND SEX!

After spending some hours together, eating, chatting, enjoying the weather. We both return back to the apartment. Which I was staying at, smoked some joints. Now both of us relaxed.

I suggested we go to the bedroom. She said no! I thought she was playing hard to get now.

But she had rather wanted to go to the beach. She'd rather go to the beach for sex instead of doing it in the room. Which took place as soon as we arrived. **She was not shy at all!**

There were people nearby. **I had reservations of doing it there.** Kids were further down too.

Thinking f\*ck! **They would see.** This did not concern her at all. **She had more front then Myers, getting on top of me. Riding me like a rodeo champion. A far better s\*ck tho!**

We partied for the next few weeks before I returned to Victoria. The sex was good. But I was **not in love with her.** Nor would I ever be for that matter. It just did not click for me with her.

She was not attractive to be honest. But was all woman warm and **extremely sopping wet!**

Plus all she wanted to do, was talk about crooks, leave me alone. I was not interested in it.

I had enough of crooks. I just wanted to talk about normal things not. **This crook that crook.**

It was as if she was a Dictionary of all criminals in Australia. I just did not care to be frank.

JOINTS, DRUGS AND SMOKED!

Yes having her serve me cocktails and joints whilst she was s\*cking me off, on the balcony of apartment, whilst on a Banana lounge in nice weather. **Was good. Who could complain?**

I would leave Surfers Paradise within weeks, to finally return back to Victoria a free man 13 years later. Now catching up with friends and family. Meeting lots of new Chicks of course.

I would return back to Surfers again some weeks later. To stay in the Penthouse and catch up with Kylie for the next week or so, leaving her once again to go back to Victoria. **No ties.**

I would tell Kylie. That I was involved with other chicks. One was actually living at my place at the time. Again it was a buddy thing.

She had her own separate room and bed.

If we got intimate, she would return to her bed. Not stay in mine till morning either period.

DELIBERATE PREGNANCY!

Kylie knew of this chick, as had met her at my place. Kylie knew others. When Kylie came down from Surfers to tell me that. **She was now pregnant and was carrying my child.**

This I was not prepared for at all. **She had told me she was on the pill. She lied** and had deliberately sought out to become pregnant. She had told her mother this fact. **Who told me.**

I had tried to suggest to Kylie along with her mother Ursula too. To terminate the pregnancy.

**She refused to.** I told her. That. **I was not prepared for a child in my life.** That I was not in a **REAL** firm relationship with her. **That I wanted to be free. Not tied down,** but be able to catch up on life. Meet women. **Experience variety. I had just done 13 years. Not stuck.**

That. **I was. NOT in love with her. But really only a buddy. Nothing more.**

That. **I did not come with the kid.**

That is what she'd hoped and planned. No consultation with me to plan a future in a firm stable established relationship basically. She would have the bub regardless of my and her mums views held. So I reached an agreement. **That I would be the best father I could be. As a bachelor. I would support her and my child financially. Not abandon them.**

UNDER PRESSURE!

I was now under a great deal of pressure as a result of this situation. Along with other things too. I had difficulty's trying to live myself. Let alone **be responsible for the life of another.**

**This was a daunting dilemma.** I was now faced with. I become a heavy Pot/cocaine user.

My life then took a sudden turn, my drug use had now escalated. **Spearmint Rhino incident.**

**19 JANUARY 2006 ARRESTED!**

I was literally seeing (6) different women at the time. I was living with Louise at her brother's place. There was another living at my father's place in St Albans. She had her own room there. Loretta who I was more a friend of at the time.

There were others. I don't need to name. They have moved on in life. I will keep it that way.

**Then there was Jamie.** Who I will go into separate. Further down the track.

**Isolating Kylie and my daughter from them in this section.**

LOVE: NO. 1/. CHARLIZE YES!

**5 APRIL 2006; Kylie had A Baby girl whom was named Charlize Dean Pecotic.**

**She carries my initials C.D.P.**

**CHARLIZE WAS BORN SOME WEEKS BEFORE THE BANKSIA ASSAULT, I HAD DISCUSSED THE BIRTH OF MY DAUGHTER WITH ALL THOSE PRESENT, ALEXANDRIDIS AND PRESTON KNEW OF THIS CHILD OF MINE, THAT I WAS NOW A DAD TO A LITTLE BABY GIRL.**

**31 JULY 2007 TRANSFER RETURN TO MARGONEET.**

I returned back to Margoneet after hand surgery, by then the. **TOUGH C\*NT LAGGED IT!**

**Prison staff. NOW view C.C.T.V. AND SAW THE WHOLE THING! GOOD ON YA MORSA.**

I was. **NOW troubled** and much anger inside me. Exhibiting aggressive and hostile conduct.

This is what **P.T.S.D. produces!** And emerges 4- 6 weeks after incident. This SHOULD have been picked up by the swarm of professional clinicians. That I was seeing. **M.O.U. Included!**

I was having Kylie come in with my daughter each week end. By this stage I had culled all the other women which I was involved with outside. Keeping Jamie as. **My Girl.**

**She was the one I had settled for.** It was a hard choice between her and Louise. Yet there were a few shifty things happening with Louise after my arrest. Thousands \$\$ . And personal paintings from my own collection. Which I had painted went missing. This turned me off her.

Those paintings that went missing. Are still un-accounted for till this day. And registered too.

**Where Jamie I knew was genuine and sincere. Not after what she could gain from me at all.**

I would have my girl visit me on the Saturday, as was far more convenient for her with public transport. Then on Sunday train time tables. Jamie never had a car licence. Nor drove at all.

Saturdays. **Were my times with my girl.** A personal relationship. Sundays were set aside for both Kylie and my daughter. Given that Kylie was provided a car to travel. **This was my daughter's day. To spend with her daddy, to bond with.** As was what Kylie would also encourage. Thinking by me getting close to my daughter, she would get in the door too.

She knew, that I would have my days with Jamie on the Saturday, as some visitors would reveal this to her, guards too. In event I had not. Which I never hid from her. **This was my girl.** Kylie wasn't. Yet wanted desperately to be. And suggested she was in criminal circles.

And would forever be trying to swap visit days. **To f\*ck Jamie over.** With Sunday train time tables. When Kylie had luxury of nice warm car up and back.

**This I would not budge on period!**

I would have Loretta come in every now and then. But it was purely platonic.

I was awaiting to see my Little Girl and Kylie. The. **Mother of my child. This I called her.**

**17 SEPTEMBER 2007 PRISON INCIDENT. STAFF BEING F\*CKWITS!**

Whilst I was waiting to see my Little Girl and her mother for a contact visit.

Which I looked forward to. Kylie was like clockwork, they were always on time, never late.

I am Pacing up and down the pathway of Flinders Station compound. Which I was rostered to. This pathway leading to the officers Post. And the Pod. Waiting with eager anticipation For the Pod Staff's phone to be picked up taking a call. Expecting my visit to be announced, or an indication from the staff picking up the phone. To let me know, that It was for me.

I noticed the officer pick up the phone look at me. Then mumble something, looking down away from me. Then return phone looking directly at me, then go on about his duty's (10) mins pass by. Nobody was called up, could have been another issue. I say to myself.

20 minutes pass, with **no call made over the yard speaker. I know something is wrong.**

Now pacing up and down the pathway oblivious to all, prison guards included. I am thinking the worst case. Frantic, worried they may have had a car crash on long drive, as Kylie hated to drive on freeways, my child on board still only an infant.

From concern to alarm. Literally full of anxiety and trepidation, images of a car crash in mind. Pacing up and down all the while the same officer is watching me **do my head in.** (45) Mins now had passed, each time phone rings expect my name called up.

Each time he looks over at me, to call another inmate over P.A.

I actually walk up to the officer's desk some (4) times to check if I was called up.

He **replied on each occasion NO!**

Nearly an hour has passed. No phone rings for him to pick up. Yet calls my name up over P.A. for a visit. I had literally RAN all the way to the visit area worried for them.

First thing I ask is are they O.K., did they have car problems as Kylie was **NEVER LATE.**

She was punctual week in week out. She. **Knew how much I loved to see my daughter,**

She then went off at me saying she and my child had been waiting for nearly an hour at the visit centre. That I should know what time she comes out by now and be ready for them.

By this stage they too were rattled and all distressed, negatively impacting upon the visit.

**All in turmoil by it. All angry frustrated. Not joy. As it should have been. Souring things.**

**I went ballistic, yelling at the officer at visit centre in mistaken impulsive view it was HIM.**

Not thinking for the moment that it was the other R\*T in officer station. I had repeatedly asked and he had saw me fret and deeply troubled by worry over it when enquired about.

**Who had flatly denied and lied to me not once but on numerous times on.**

This unsettled the entire visit. **Disturbed by this. My mind pre occupied on HIM.**

I finish the visit. To be honest it couldn't come any sooner for it to end for me.

As all shit was going on in my mind **I was fuming! I DID NOT CARE AN F\*CK. Screw or not!**

I walk direct up to the Officers post. And had let rip all the pent up anger, anxiety and turmoil he had generated in me. **A burst of expletives showered him! Not sugar coating anything!**

He shit himself now seeking comfort of other Prison officers hiding behind them, the weak gutless coward it was. I had asked him (if) he had Kids, he replied yes. I then said to him.

**FUCK WITH MY FAMILY. I WILL FUCK WITH YOURS UNDERSTAND F\*CKHEAD! SIMPLE.**

I then went on to say I would send him some flowers. He reported this incident, denied his role in causing this event to **EXPLODE!**

I was then made out to be the **BAD** guy.

And sent to segregation over this. I could not believe it. He should bear responsibility for his actions. **Was the source and root of problem and it is me. Who is penalised over it.**

**PROTECTIVE VALUES CONDITIONING MARKER OF A LOVED ONE.**

**PLACED INTO MANAGEMENT AS A RESULT OF THIS INCIDENT.**

**2 APRIL 2008 RELEASED ON PAROLE.**

Within a very short time. The dynamics between Jamie and I, **was not working.** She was 17 years my junior. And had a lot of growing up to mature and settle for me. **We hit off well.**

But she wasn't everything she had professed to be to me, leaving me to have doubts of her.

And was real clingy to me. Which I had found irritating at the time. Needing space to breath.

As I had repeatedly told her, she was better off someone her own age, **then find me in time.**

**I was to then regrettable enter into an intimate relationship with Loretta.**

**She was more my age.**

Was a fellow Croation, which was the huge turning point for me. And real adventurous in bed. Was up for anything and everything.

Where Jamie wasn't. Nothing against her. I accept.

As with Loretta, **she loved hard core sex. Had an insatiable appetite for it.** So I went with that! **Yet Jamie had the far better qualities within her heart. Loretta was just a player!**

I had moved from Jamie Roach's place. This being Louise's brother. **Who robbed me blind!**

And I was now living with Loretta and her daughter, who loved my daughter, as did Charlize.

Cassie, was like a little sister to me, and **I always had her back when she blewed with Loretta.**

She got along well with my daughter, to the point, she would go back to Kylie and reveal all to Kylie. Who would be their **interrogating this young kid.** To learn what we done together.

This would in turn send Kylie into a mad spin. Thinking she was losing her love over my kid.

**I WAS HAVING OVERNIGHT ACCESS WITH MY DAUGHTER, SHE LOVED THE SLEEP OVERS, AND SO DID I. BEING A BACHELOR DAD, DID WORK. BONDING LIKE SUPA GLUE WITH HER.**

**KYLIE STILL COULD NOT ACCEPT THIS THE CASE. I WAS NOT IN A RELATIONSHIP WITH HER.**

**WAS MADE TO LOOK SILLY IN FRONT OF ALL HER FRIENDS, AS HAD PROMOTED SHE WAS.**

Kylie had become extremely jealous of me doing things with my daughter. In the company of Loretta. **Not her! KYLIE suddenly with no warning fled to Q.L.D. TO GET BACK AT ME!**

I had told Kylie. I was now in a relationship with Loretta. **And was never in love with her.**

Kylie responding, that. If I wanted to see my daughter. Then. **I had to basically be with her!**

**This was done to get me to want them both, not just my daughter.**

**Kylie was a (2) package deal. On her terms now, she came with my daughter.**

Using my daughter as a tool to bring Kylie closer to me. **If I wanted to see my daughter.**

It didn't. **I do not respond to being forced to accept things at all!**

I will. **NOT be held to ransom. Nor stood over. Regardless of what is at stake!**

I was. **Not** in love, nor ever professed to be. I would not be made to live a lie and be unhappy.

To have access to my daughter. **Kylie would ruin lives of both father and daughter. Not me!**

I was lost at this point already, this just sent me into a free fall. Consuming copious amounts of drugs. **18<sup>th</sup> DECEMBER 2008. Arrested on weapon related offences.**

I am returned back into custody **Charlotte unit on remand.** Kylie decides to now return back to Melbourne. **To patch things up. Begin a quasi-relationship visits.** Using my daughter as the bridging point in. **YOU HAVE TO BOND WITH YOUR DAUGHTER!**

I really looked forward to the visits with Charlize she had grown up so much since I saw her last, **some (6) or so months** when I was out, before losing all control of my life.

And I would often remind Kylie for contributing to this, taking Charlize from me.

She swore to me that she would **NEVER allow it to happen again, never to repeat this!**

I initially had told her. I was no longer interested in both her and Charlize.

That she was not going to ever hurt me again. **To let me get close to my child. Then cruelly run away. Leaving me all f\*cked up by this. NO! I would walk away from this now!**

That I would rather walk away now then be emotionally destroyed by you doing this again,

Loretta would often say why does she have to come in for, **I am your girl not her.**

Which was absolutely true. As I have said to Kylie on countless occasions time and time again. It isn't about **YOU. BUT CHARLIZE!**

**She swore it would never happen. And now accepted not being on the visits.**

**EVEN NOW. AS I TYPE THIS DOWN. IT IS ADVERSELY IMPACTING AND EFFECTING ME!**

**28 JULY 2009 TRANSFER TO BARWON BANKSIA UNIT.**

During my stay at Barwon Prison Held in the Banksia management unit. I would have my Contact visits with Charlize. Either My mother (or) Ursula Prendergast would bring her up.

By this stage. **I had sacked Loretta.**

Charlize and I, would be inter-acting the entire time of visit. Running, playing. Up and down the kid's slides. **With her daddy goofing around, I was more like a big kid, then a father.**

She had made me feel as a little kid in the playground. **A childhood I had lost. As a ward!**

During this period at Banksia. I would make cards for my daughter. **SPECIAL** ones for her, paint them and even had cut up a real expensive Arabian horse book. In removing the best

Horse photos. The library staff were not impressed at all. As the book was expensive.

Yet that **mattered NOT to me as. MY DAUGHTER LOVED THEM.**

I ended up using the entire book in the end. There was just a pile of scraps left, the entire book was cannibalized by doing this.

TRANSFERRED TO P.P.P. DUE TO HUGO RICH **HARRASSMENT OF HIM.** **17 SEPTEMBER 2010.**

I was moved from Barwon Prison back to Port Phillip arriving in Charlotte unit, months pass. I am then moved to a **Semi-lock down management unit. Borrowdale.**

Kylie now visits me on a weekly basis to see my daughter.

**I had established a great bond and relationship with Charlize by this stage.**

**That all the Prison Officers at the visit centre would comment on.**

I would train daily. Which would normally end at around 11.am. Some two hours in total.

Kylie and Charlize would arrive just before 11, and by the time they were processed. The staff would call me up at 11.am. This was timed to beat the mad rush that would follow after this time slot. It was far easier to get in before then after when everybody starts to attend jail.

I would just manage to get my drill done, put food in micro wave set for (5) mins go shower, dress. The food would be ready to eat, scoff this down quickly. All in time for my visit.

As I would have to be escorted to the visit centre from Borrowdale, I had to pass the garden. Where all the staff would have a smoko.

There was a wide variety of flowers spread out in this area. Which we had to pass. I would forever dart off momentarily to help myself to a

Variety of Roses. Snatch a hand full of flowers en- route, to the visit centre.

Put them in my pocket and head to visit

centre. Hand over my identification card.

Be processed into the visit book, then be strip searched in a side room, before the visit.

Changing into the Prison visit overalls, my own greens would then be placed into a locker.

The same type used at pools, with a key to secure. This done.

To then hand the key to the visit centre staff. And walk out to the visit centre.

Let's just say, without elaborating. **I had identified a weak point in this process.**

The staff **more focused on inmates coming back from visits**, rather than those going out.

#### ROSES FOR CHARLIZE

I would end up having the freshly picked roses tucked up under the sleeve of the long sleeve visit overalls, walk through the door to visits. To arrive at the table allocated to me. Kylie and Charlize already sitting there waiting for me. Give them both a hug, sit down. I would then say to Charlize. Abra- Caddabra. Zippity Zoom- Zippity Zam. Wave my hands around to give it some theatre. Shake my sleeve. To **then predict what colour roses would drop.** The roses would land into an empty foam cup, Charlize would have ready for this trick. To hide from peering cameras. Given a huge breach of security had just taken place. **She loved this act.**

And would take them out from the visit. Thing is. The outside area, where the kids slide was.

Had roses everywhere in the garden areas. Since I was technically not able to bring roses into visit centre. **Staff had assumed those Charlize was seen with now taking from visit home.**

Were taken from the contact visit centres rose garden. **They weren't.** So had plastered the visit centre with flyers all over the place inside and out. Don't remove fauna from visit centre, otherwise visit will be terminated. **So this Magic trick was brought to an abrupt end!**

**NOT** before Charlize had started to. **Demand certain favourite coloured roses.** I had only limited options and choices. Which did not meet her choice in colour requests. **It was fun.**

**Not being able to meet her colour choice demands, she would then become disappointed.**

**Trying to muster up the chosen colours. When I knew they were white/red. Not PINK!**



I'd try to blame it on, getting the Acra- Cadabra, Zippity- Zim, Zippity Zam in wrong order.

Telling her that white and red made pink. I was getting it wrong somehow. I was trying tho.

That magic trick dispensed with. Charlize would grab my hand and now lead me outside to the kids play area. I had just finished a serious training circuit and boxing workout for 2 hours. Now I'd begin another training session, for the next hour and a half. No rests at all.

That's the reason why I needed to fuel up with a quick eat before I left for visit. As I had to have decent food inside me to sustain and meet her demands. Not munch out on chocolates and potato chips.

I wouldn't even speak with Kylie unless it was of an urgent or important matter that needed to be discussed relating to Charlize's welfare or schooling. The entire visit would be spent devoted playing/inter acting with my daughter that would always leave me drenched in sweat

At the end of the visit. If and when. I did on rare occasion sit down at the visit table to have a breather and chat with Kylie. Charlize would come grab me. She depleted all daddy's energy.

Hated being not the centre of attention. She got me 100% she made sure of not sharing me. Which actually suited me just fine. I loved this behaviour, fighting over me she would. Only to begin another cardio work out with my daughter, wanting WIZZY Dizzies. Not to mention full on running around up and down kids slide having races with her.

The Wizzy Dizzies would draw attraction from all the other kids being ignored by their own parents. Which would now have them screaming all lining up pleading with me for a turn.

This was hard to deny them. They just plead with me. So I placed short spins for them too.

To end the line. I kid ya not. We would change to rolling around on the grass, wrestling.

That was the sign. To get our time back together from the rest of the group of kids who now were a part of our private personal time.

Charlize would then be jumping up and down on my abs. Lucky. I trained otherwise I would have exploded under her weight and intensity of her jumps. As she did try to make me feel them. Which I'd just laugh, causing her to go harder.

Head locks, nelsons, star jumps, cart wheels push ups, hop scotch, Mr Wolfe ect, ect.

Charlize was the centre of attention at visit centre. As I was the only DAD to do Wizzy Dizzies with their kids. And the others, she LOVED IT. I LOVED IT EVEN MORE!

I had a greater appetite then Charlize. MORE HUNGRY ME. I could never get enough!

I had a high tolerance, adrenaline junkie ME. Before I was satisfied I say (or) content.

I would sit back and watch all the other Prisoners and their partners who had kids.

Just observe what they were up to. The Dads all would be sitting at the visit table. Very few would get up and spend any time with the kids who were now running around let lose crazy.

I would make a. Point of this to my daughter in fact. Saying to her as we sat idle for a few moments. To look at the others. What they were doing. In showing her just how much her DADDY LOVED HER. All the visitors and visit staff would see this and remark on it. (NO FATHER WOULD INTER ACT WITH THEIR KID) AS I DONE SO. I LOVED BEING A DAD I DID! I WAS A BIG KID IN THE PLAY GROUND WITH MY ONLY DAUGHTER.

KILL TO PROTECT AS ANY REAL LOVING DEVOTED PARENT WOULD.

KILL INNOCENT KIDS /RAPE WOMEN NO TO PROTECT WITH LIFE. YES.

DIE TO PROTECT A LOVED 1 / PROGRAMMED FOR THIS. YES.

9 MARCH 2011, PRISON MAKESHIFT SWING FROM TIER

9 MARCH 2011, TRASFER TO CHARLOTTE OBS CELL 18.

25 MARCH 2011. TRANSFER TO BORROWDALE MANAGEMENT UNIT

THE ONLY WAY THEY HAD COAXED ME OUT FROM OBSO CELL, WAS CHARLIZE!

AS I WAS CLEARED TO MOVE FROM OBSO CELL DAYS LATER.

I REFUSED TO DO SO. I HAD REMAINED IN IT. NOTHING COULD SWAY ME OUT OF OBSO.

EXCEPT. TO SEE MY DAUGHTER. ON A CONTACT VISIT FOR HER BIRTHDAY.

THEY HAD ACTUALLY USED THAT. AS A TOOL TO MANAGE ME, TO SEE HER ON A VISIT

5<sup>th</sup> April Charlizes 5<sup>th</sup> Birthday.

RELEASED 25<sup>TH</sup> SEPTEMBER 2011. WAKE UP CHARLIZE/ BABY CUPPO CHINOS.

I was now staying at Kylie's flat, post release. I had spent the first day showering my daughter with whatever she had wanted. We had gone to Luna Park in St Kilda. Had heaps of fun on all the rides. I had a choice to Leave Kylies flat, with another rental property offered up by Ursula. Yet I chose not to. I was happy to sleep on Kylies couch and wake up to Charlize every morning. And if I got up before her. Then I would go into her bedroom and pillow slap her. To wake her up. She in turn would pillow fight with me,

If she wasn't grumpy. I would take her to school. Proud as punch.

Doing all the things a dad is supposed to.

When it was time to pick her up. After from school. I would have parked the car out front the school, have both the dogs on board already in the rear seat. Her kid booster seat in place.

Her dog Gucci, would be sitting on one side, Runtzy on the other, with Gucci lapping at her.

This was OUR TIME now. Just the two of us and our dogs Gucci and the Runtster.

Due to the nice weather, the roof of the soft top Peugeot would be down. Then once all strapped in, we would go for a Baby Chino.

This being a kid's version of a cuppa chino.

I would drive to a favoured deli caf in Union road. Ascotvale, just down the road. A Good friend of mine had run, he would know the drill. When I arrived. We would take a seat that was outside on the footpath. Go inside and order some food. He would go out of his way to see she was catered for. Fussing over her. The girls behind the counter, also making sure her Baby Chino order was just right.

To then go back outside and wait for whatever food was ordered. A little toasted sandwich.

Where ever I went so did Charlize. She had become a Baby Chino expert at all the cafes from Keilor. To South Melbourne. She would lap up all the fuss and attention she got with me.

All the girls behind the various counter knew her name and how she liked her order!

Charlize and I. Got real close. To the point, this scared Kylie. Of the Father and daughter relationship, was obvious to all. Kylie felt threatened by this. Jealous of a fathers love to his child. This in turn would leave Kylie insecure, as she wanted to be the one loved by Charlize.

Photos taken of Charlize and me, over Easter. Depicts this fact When Kylie away in Sydney.

I am Picking Kylie will never have the **JOY evident**. In photo taken with Charlize in her life. Because Charlize had loved Butterflies. One of a few fads she went through. But at the time. I would scour various shops to get her a butterflies items. And **purchase the entire stock!** If they had a variety of them. And plaster her bedroom walls or room with them. So when she had entered her room it was full of butterflies now . This applying with other things too. She would always get multiples of whatever it was we bought, when she went shopping with her daddy. Like the day after my release from jail. We had gone to Toys R Us in High point west shopping centre. I had gone crazy purchasing stuff, we needed a trolley to cart it out of store. To the point Kylie had told me off, as we both came back from shopping, and she had four or five new sets of runners. **They would become too small, before they were worn.** Even with the Inspection of potential real estate properties to move to. I called Charlize into her room, and gave the money to Kylie in front of my daughter, telling her this was for the place they were to inspect the next day. That it was Charlize's choice of place, not Kylie's. if Charlize did not like it, then bad luck. **Charlize had to pick the place. Not Kylie.**

That I would in the company of whatever female I was with at the time. them all.

Make it a point to tell my daughter in front of

**That there were only two things that I had loved. That was in my heart.**

**No.1 was Charlize.**

**The other being number 2. Was Runty. Nothing else!**

**EVERY BODY KNEW THIS FACT. I NEVER HID. THEY ARE BOTH GONE. RUNTY HAS DIED!**

**MY HEART IS ALL EMPTY NOW. NOTHING WILL (OR) COULD EVER REPLACE THIS VOID!**

**KYLIE WOULD RUN OFF WITH CHARLIZE AGAIN. TO HURT ME. AFTER SHE HAD SWORE THAT SHE WOULD NEVER. ALL OVER HER JEALOUSY. LOVE FOR MY CHILD NOT HER.**

**56. WE MISS ALL MISS YOU PHOTOS CHARLIZE!**

**IT KILLED ME INSIDE. THESE ARE PHOTOS I HAD DONE. POPPY STEVE AND RUNTY ARE NOW DEAD R.I.P. TO SHOW OUR LEVEL OF LOVE. ALL ARE PINNING FOR CHARLIZE!**

**DURING THE SIEGE. THE POLICE NEGOTIATOR TOOK NOTES. READ THEM! 22** . LINES 6 AND 7 READS; DAUGHTER CHARLIZE APPROX 7-8 YRS.

**STATED WOULD NEVER PUT DAUGHTER IN DANGER. SIC.**

**EXACTLY RIGHT. I WOULD NEVER. AND DID THINGS TO PROTECT HER! THESE NOTES TAKEN FROM CONVERSATIONS WITH MAJOR OFFENDER! COMMITMENT TO SPEAK TO MY CHILD.**

**NOW READ EVIDENCE OF OTHERS. MY**

OK. Now what I was going to say is - was there a - you didn't have any discussions about me wanting to have phone calls with my daughter?---Yes. You did? ---Yes.

And that was indicated that that would occur? ---It was put up the chain of - by the chain of command, a follow-up was put through that, your request - and it was refused for whatever reason. I didn't ask for any pizzas? ---Beg your pardon?

I didn't ask for any pizzas or anything during that period? ---I don't recall any demands for food or anything. No demands only just a phone call to my daughter? ---I - look I can't recall the demands that would be in my - in the (indistinct), Your Honour.

OK - look the only thing I ask listen, listen - you're the negotiator. The only thing I ever asked for, was a phone call to my daughter, that's the only thing I ever asked for, is that true?-

--Ah - you did ask for a phone call to your daughter, that's correct Your Honour.

Nothing else? ---OK. True? ---Well I don't recall anything else.

OK, all right. And was I emotional? ---Yes you were, Your Honour yes.

My state of mind, was it sound? MS WILLIAMS: He can't answer that.

ACCUSED: Well he's a negotiator, he should may be able to determine - - -

MS WILLIAMS: He's not a psychiatrist he can't answer it.

ACCUSED: - - - whether it's balanced or erratic or unstable.

HER HONOUR: Perhaps you can put the question that, "My responses" could they - - -

ACCUSED: OK my - - - yeah yeah sorry. HER HONOUR: "Could they be understood"?

ACCUSED: Did I seem like I was calm and collective? ---No Your Honour.

Erratic maybe?---If you'd like to use that word Your Honour yeah.

Up and down? You know what I mean, one minute he's - maybe talking and the next thing he's just off the deep end?---Correct Your Honour. And that made it difficult to try and reach a resolution OK, all right. OK, and then what was your respond - response to those comments?---I started negotiating and asked you to calm down, started talking to you trying to get you to calm down, and then try and work on ending the situation.

Yeah and all I asked for was a phone call to my daughter yes? ---Correct Your Honour.

And did I get that phone call? ---No you did not.

I wasn't leaving, until I got that phone call. Did I indicate that to you? ---You did.

OK, so - you know what I mean I'm pretty stubborn, would you say that? ---I don't really know that - - - You don't know me, but you know, just for your short limited dealings with me, pretty stubborn - I'd say stubborn you know - no I can't say that on the record - so stubborn eff you know?---If that's - if that's what you're saying, then that's - - -

Yeah, very obdurate, I wasn't budging. They had to smoke me out to get me outta there,

because I couldn't - I wasn't leaving, yes?---At the time Your Honour yes.<sup>11</sup>

**THIS IS A TRUE INDICATION OF MY DEDICATION TOWARDS MY DAUGHTER!  
JUST LIKE THE TIME, WHEN I HAD REFUSED TO LEAVE THE OBSO CELL IN JAIL.**

**SHATTERED. LORETTA COLLIER/CURAVIC'S. READ WHAT SHE SAYS.**

**23**

**18**

WANTS TO FORM AN ARMY TO PROTECT HIS DAUGHTER

**STILL ALL REVVING WITHIN ME, CONSUMED AND OVER RIDDEN WITH AN INNER DESIRE  
TO PROTECT MY DAUGHTER. NOW IN CUSTODY. LITERALLY GONE MAD FROM STRESS!**

DYING DECLARATION TO CHARLIZE DURING SIEGE!

**THAT I BELIEVED I WAS GOING TO BE SHOT AND KILLED BY SOG DURING SIEGE. SO I SCAMBLERD SOME POST IT NOTES,  
SCRAWLING ON THEM. I LOVE YOU CHARLIZE.  
THEN I REMEMBERED THAT I HAD A SPY CLOCK RADIO MINI VIDEO RECORING DEVICE.**

**I THEN SAID AND LEFT MY ONLY GOODBYES AND PERSONAL PRIVATE WORDS WITH CHARLIZE NOBODY ELSE FOR HER TO  
ONE DAY RECEIVE, OR BE FOUND AND THEN SURFACE IN A CORONERS INQUEST. FOLLOWING IS EVIDENCE FROM A POLICE OFFICER.**

I got a chance to have a recorded - to have recorded my message to my daughter on a digital thing so that's OK and that's, I was hoping to leave that with her". Do you remember that being said? ---Now that you read it, yes, Your Honour.

And I indicated you towards the clock radio left in the house, correct? ---You mentioned - - -

Is that the clock radio I referred to in the interview? ---Yes, Your Honour.

That record of interview did occur before the search was conducted on Friday, the 25th. OK.

So you know what to look for. That's right, you know what to look for. We've got something to look for. MS WARREN: Your Honour, to be fair, the passage that was read to (indistinct) it was referred to a digital thing. ACCUSED: OK, all right.

MS WARREN: So if we can just stick to what was actually said in the record of interview.

HER HONOUR: Yes. I'm not sure that what the informant is saying is that - - -

ACCUSED: Everything digital was seized. That's what I'm getting to, you know, the laptop, we've got the - - - HER HONOUR: But she didn't need the clock radio for the purposes of the prosecution. ACCUSED: Yeah, that's' right because it doesn't go into the prosecution



case, exactly. It supports my case. HER HONOUR: Do you have it?

ACCUSED: Actually, no, it's gone missing. If I had it I'd like to present it.

HER HONOUR: At least it's mentioned in there.

ACCUSED: That's right. Lucky for that, lucky for me. Lucky for me saying this. OK, all right. Now, you say - you say Loretta is released. Actually you can hear the audio from the video, you know, the audio video Loretta leaving the house. It's on a DVD that as she leaves the house they ask her to comply with the demands or the process of leaving and all that sort of stuff. Are you familiar with that, you could hear it? ---That's correct, Your Honour, yes. You can hear the instructions of the police.

You can hear the instructions of the police, you can hear it on the front porch, the front footsteps there, you know. That means you'd probably hear the recordings too but he'd made not even 30 feet from inside, 20 feet I reckon, 30 feet, you'd be able to hear the audio of the video recording. It's pretty quiet. There doesn't seem to be any traffic in the area. It's pretty dead. It sounds like that video recording would travel? ---When you say the video recording what are you referring to?

The video of the recording of me, you know, with the dying declaration to my daughter, can you hear that in the background? ---No, you can't, Your Honour.

You can't hear that? ---No, Your Honour.

At any time do you hear me make any references to my daughter that I love her, that I failed her as a father and that I couldn't protect her from the evils, that I was concerned about her remaining in the company of her mother and her grandmother, did you hear that? ---Your Honour, when I've reviewed it the siege lasted for 44 hours so I haven't listened to the entire of the footage. I've reviewed it in fast forward so I can't say - - -

Fast forward, you reviewed it from the fast forward? ---What everything that's been said but the relevant parts have been added to that compilation, Your Honour.

HER HONOUR: I think the negotiators say that anyway. ACCUSED: Yes. But I've got the cut and paste thing, see I don't like to - - - HER HONOUR: I think the evidence of one of the negotiators was that is what you said. ACCUSED: Yeah, yeah. But I don't know if he heard that declaration part, that's the thing, you know. So it's independent from his evidence - - -

HER HONOUR: I think I recall reading it somewhere.

ACCUSED: Yeah, yeah. HER HONOUR: He said something about your daughter. 11.

11

KYLIE MILLERS DECEITFUL SCAMMING/RORTING WAYS HISTORY.

See also in Snitches V (1) Chapter.

That Kylie had a repeated history of scamming me for cash, whilst in custody she would contact Squiggles, and seek a monthly allowance of \$500, this was commonly exceeded!

She would snip him. He arranged her to have two cars, the first she had run into the ground.

Then complained somebody had sabotaged it, when more likely than not. It was her own doing, so she could have this once neat car.

◆Replaced.◆ It was driven as if it were a stolen car, with all the straight neat panels now damaged. This was purchased to accommodate both her and Charlize to visit me whilst I was in jail. They did not have to catch public transport.

The replacement car that followed was a late model sigma sedan, nice neat, did not last long either. It was also ◆driven into the ground◆ all panels ended up damaged. And this vehicle was seized because Kylie had owed \$500 debt to Sherriff, they took to recover fines she had owed. This took place after I was released in 2008.

Kylie was. Now wanting me to buy it back for her, I refused to do so.

She could have found the \$500 elsewhere easy. This had followed the fact of rorting me!

Leading up to my release in 2008, That Kylie was given money to pay for updating my rego on my white fair lane. Thus avoiding it going under the pits to be re-registered. She had professed to me she had paid the rego, that it was done so. This same vehicle was also supposed to be stored undercover in a panel shop, as she had told me it was.

Months before my impending release. Kylie knew I had plans to pick up my fair lane on the day I got out. She was told to get it ready to drive, as I needed it ready on the day, that I had things to do, and would see her later in the day with Charlyze. She never said a word to me.

I was picked up by a limo out the front of Port Phillip Prison, on the day of my release. By my girlfriend, **Jamie**. We had the limo booked for a few hours, as I had to chase up a few things, before I was to pick up and collect my fair lane that I was told, was all ready and waiting for me to drive, that day. **I was to be dropped off at the panel shop by the limo.**

**To then go our own way with Jamie by my side.**

We swung past the panel shop, it was stored at. Only to find it in the open rear yard, **grass growing from under car and out of its wheels**. The touch one touch all flag emblazoned on entire roof, was now all f\*cked due to direct sun exposure! Which had to be re-done as a result, costing me \$350.

This had thrown all my plans from that moment on for the day, **with no wheels to drive!**

The car was **not fit to drive at all**. I went ballistic over the phone when I found what state it was in, **cancelling any contact with Kylie as a result**. And the planned 3<sup>rd</sup> birthday of my daughter Charlyze a few days later, for this and her stance **at not allowing Jamie to attend.**

**I would do my own birthday with Charlyze the following day without Kylie. Simple!**

Back at the Panel shop. I had to call a taxi, and be driven around by cab for the rest of day. Till I sorted out a loan of a car from friends, and was able to get the fair lane back on the road some six weeks later.

Leading up to my release during the same period. Kylie had approached me for three and a half grand. On a contact visit. So that she could move out of the place, that she was living at the time with her sister Lauren and her Mum Ursula. Kylie she did not get along with her mum, she was a control freak, **she would often tell me this. Before I had learnt it first-hand.**

Kylie telling me, she wanted a nice little place for her and my daughter, **so I arranged \$\$.**

**This money was not used at all, for its said intentions, but squandered elsewhere on?**

**She would move out of her mums place indeed. Only to bunker up with Leroy, Her half-brother free of charge. All this happening to me prior to my release in 2008.**

I had told Ursula **Kylie had nothing but scammed me**, months before I was released.

**How she had sought three and a half grand from Squiggles, to find a place to live in.**

That Kylie had not used the Money for a place to live But. She **ended up spending the cash!**

The went on to **bunk up with her brother Leroy**, then had the hide to try and snip, me for an extra \$ 2 grand cash to buy a couch. I told her, sorry for that. **She had NO shame at all!**

On the day I had spent with Charlyze, following her 3<sup>rd</sup> birthday. As Ursula had provided me access to her that day, by driving her to meet me, and drop her off with me. **We made a bear.**

**Kylie, would then go on to play games now, with access to my daughter, controlling the overnight access, then fled with my daughter to O.L.D.**

With no word or reason why. **Because I was not with her. I was with other girls doing things with my daughter. Not her. She wanted so bad to be seen as an underworld mum.**

Taking my daughter with her, using her as a tool to get back at me, **for me to see my daughter. I had to see her!** I would be arrested, **she then turns back up, wanting visits.**

**Initially I had refused her, stating it was not about her, but emphasising bonding with my daughter, as time passed, it was easier to for her to come in with my daughter.**

That's not to mention the countless occasions she double dipped on monthly allowance, on top of her pension, and what she got cash money for her cleaning jobs. Then having a friend help her out, gave her a loan. **She lashed him!**

Still owes him a few grand to this very date, placing strain on me and him, **he forgot about it.**

**Only because of me, otherwise he would not let it slide.**

I never knew the true extent of her cunning scheming deceitful ways until **far too late!**

When raised she waves it by, dismisses it, as nothing happened, I could not trust her with \$\$

Leading up to my release from custody in 2011. Because there was not pre/post release support offered in place, with everything, not just accommodation, I believed that I would be provided a place to reside at upon release, this hope had fallen through. I mentioned this to Kylie on the visit, she stated that I could stay on the couch, till I found a place of my own.

Plus it gave me time with my daughter. **To bond with** she would repeatedly use the phrase.

Even with the robbery. I did not want to go near her unit after. I learnt the rental van used in robbery was seized by Police, I sent her father Steve to drop in and give her either a grand or five hundred \$. She scoffed at this, threw it back in his face insulted, expecting a far larger sum, no respect, fully consumed with greed. Believing she was entitled too much much more.

The thing is, she did not need any more, all her bills were paid, and she owed real estate **five hundred for her loss of two car park remotes.** **I gave her money to cover these items.**

Two weeks later **hits me up again for this,** she again double dipped.

Spending it on **Ice**. Anytime my daughter needed anything. I told her, **I would buy it.**

**I could trust her to buy it.**

Even with deposit for the real estate agent to secure a rental property, she told me That she was to inspect a property the following day, could I give her five grand, to show **she was good for it.** I called Charlize into her room, and gave the money to Kylie in front of my daughter, telling her **this was for the place she was to inspect the next day.** Later that night. I had reservation at Kylie holding onto the cash, a gut feeling, a premonition she would pull some stunt, so the next day. I said to her.

**So what time are you going to inspect the rental?**

She couldn't give me a time, **sensing a scam.** I told her, I will get the money back, when you go to inspect the place, let me know. I will come with you, as I did on many other inspections. I will produce it, not you. **It was two hundred dollars short!**

**Enough to score a couple points of ice. Not even 12 hours in her possession.**

This caused a heated argument, that if it wasn't for my daughter. She would be on her own.

**Kylie was so consumed with greed, so was Ursula. It was insatiable to be frank!**

They had both felt that. I owed them some share or slice of proceeds of robbery.

And were now to use my daughter as a tool, to get back at me in spite, **along with Kyli's jealousy of the bond. I had now held with my daughter, doing things with her. Not Kylie!**

Kylie would go on later to f\*ck blokes I knew well, which. **I disliked. Jeff Thomas.**

**In the hope this would reach me, to get back at me somehow. I laughed at this!**

Done so, in order for this to get back to me, knowing that. **I could not cop the idiot/ fuckwit.**

There is half of. Melbourne to f\*ck! She picks him all people, **Jeff a real sicko & twisted 2.**

**I can imagine all the sick twisted perverted shit he had done to her. More so her. An X.**

LOVE; NO.2/.RUNTY: D.O.B. April 2005 ☺ May 2017. R.I.P SOLJA!

The Runster, was born April 2005. He was from a litter of eight. The last of the lot. And real skinny too. Which caused him to be named Runty. Years later many in the Victorian Underworld would tag him **Grunty. He had nipped more of those who survived alive.**

**UNDERWORLD BITES!**

**And would be barred in attending underworld get togethers. But that is later on.**

He had the same colour markings as his dad. Junior. A **Dogo- Argentino.** His mother was a red nose Pit Bull. She and Junior had a history with the Local Brimbank Ranger. Were supposed to be penned in a wire fence cage. **But the female who owned them wouldn't.**

Yes it was up and erected for show and in event Ranger came by. To do a home inspection.

One day they both get through the rear back fence. To attack that neighbour's dog, not much was left of it. Thing is. Junior was good by himself, but it was the bitch who would instigate things. He would then buy into barking and then get caught up in the moment as they do.

Long story short, the bitch was about to drop her litter within weeks. And heavily pregnant with 8 pups is getting involved in a scrap. Junior backs her up. They are now both involved.

Get through the wooden fence. The other dog had no chance at all. Ranger is called, cops too.

The chic legs it, taking both dogs with her and her stuff. To My father's place in St Albans for a short term deal. Till she worked out a permanent place for herself. **This ended up turning out to be years!** Anyway, within weeks the bitch drops her litter. Two days later.

**She removes the Runster from the group, in their pup crèche in the garage.**

To dump him in a garden bed situated right near my bedroom window, to get there she had to jump a small brick retaining wall. Left him there away from the rest of the litter. He would then begin to cry in distress. I had heard this, and assumed it was a cat. Which was in its last death throes, attacked by the dogs. This was early hours in the morning. I get up, grab the flash light to inspect what was crying. And low and behold find the shivering cold skinny Runster under the tree. Dumped there. He could never have got there himself.

I now pick him up, and take him inside, wipe him down, wrap him up in a tea towel, then a towel. And take him to my bed, place him next to me. He would be with me for the next few days. I would nurse him back to health, feeding him bowls of milk by himself. Then let him mix with the rest of the litter. He would soon establish his position within this group.

**He had attitude, and would even challenge his dad Junior. I had a choice of all the litter.**

There were other pups who had really great markings and the odd one blue eye feature.

**I chose Runster. He was my boy from the moment. I picked him up from under the tree.**

Within two weeks, the bitch and Junior get out the back yard. And are caught roaming the nearby streets by the Ranger. Who knows that she is lactating. And has a litter. He wants to locate and seize. As are restricted breed dogs. The owner of the dogs, contacts him. And reveals her new abode, doing so, the ranger now knows where to look for the litter of pups.

Yet he has done some research on the history of me. And is told to be very careful in approaching me. **There were flyers actually behind the offices at Brimbank, warning them.**

**Not to attend the premises unless there were four police cars in attendance.**

**I would learn this from a friend who had a missus who worked there at the time.**

I am now dodging the Ranger parked at the end of my street. **Doing surveillance on me!**

**This had pissed me off. I am the one who is normally doing this shit. Not him on me!**

I front him a couple of times, he shits himself. Legs it. **This was putting heat on me now!**

I would often be carrying hand guns on me at the period. **I was a debt collector at the time.**

And did not need to be searched by cops, **over this f\*cken Ranger!**

**All over a few pups, who done nothing wrong at all.**

I would be out all day in my car, running around catching up with people. **So would Runty.** He was always in the front passenger seat, This Ranger had a hard on for me, more so to recover and locate the outstanding pups, which he knew existed. Most of them were sold

out.

My brother kept the first born. He was pure white, with one brown and a blue eye. **Yet dumb.**

He was the biggest of all pups, but real dopey. I **💎** say to my brother he **fell out. On his head.**

The Ranger was keen for these pups. But went crazy when Junior had been rescued from the North Melbourne pound. Someone broke in to break him out! **Now the heat is on my place.**

I had to chase the Ranger from my street at times in my car. He parked at the end of my street, with binoculars. Watching all my movements. I did not need this shit. Within months.

I would get involved in Spearmint Rhino. **Causing warrants out for my arrest.**

**This ranger was f\*cking all over me!**

**Yet before Spearmint Rhino. It was my Birthday. 7<sup>th</sup> October. I had gone to the Buckingham Pub in Footscray. Caught up with the working class locals there. Me not being a drinker, was shouted three Birthday pots. This left me blind. I don't know how I got home. The chick that lived there, the owner of Junior. Was waiting for me to return.**

**She had a birthday f\*ck present f\*ck for me. I told her, I couldn't be f\*cked!**

**It was my day. And I was spending it with my Boy!**

**And then go out to grab Runty and went to my bed, cuddling up with my boy instead!**

**The point I seek to make. He came before all women except my daughter. He was loyal!**

True story. I would rather hang with him, then f\*ck chicks. **And she was a mad sex case too!**

19 JANUARY 2006 ARRESTED BY S.O.G!

Runster is in the front passenger seat of my car, due to this fact. The police had to call in the Local Ranger. To take possession of my dog. As are to tow my car to St Kilda road complex.

Guess who take the call? **Good old matey from Brimbank, who was stalking me for pups!**

**He initially thought he had Junior. As Runty had same colours, yet far smaller, skinny too.**

Opens the car door, to then see it's a pup. He's still wrapped. This is the only one he'd got.

But now he feels confident and safe to go to my place to conduct a search for other dogs.

Finds Knight, my brothers white dog. Seizes him now too. Both are now being held in pound. **My brother would declare his dog a Pity. Had him de-sexed and released to him.**

DOING POUND

**I refused. My boy was keeping his balls. He had been micro chipped a Mastiff X.**

**Prove otherwise! Runster would go on to spend three months in the pound!**

**During this period. I was stressed out to the max over him and my daughter born.**

No visitors allowed. Poor buggar. **Ranger was paranoid he would be rescued like Junior.**

**Made to eat dry food the whole time. No fresh meat or any contact with people he knew.**

Till the three member panel on the dangerous dog breed committee sat on his case.

They done there test's measurements to. **Suit a Pit bull. Not the far rarer restricted breed.**

**Dogo- Argentino.** And cleared him. Yet the Ranger was spewing big time. Refused to release him till. \$1600, was paid. For his three month stay. Do the math. **He only ate dry food!**

**My dear mother suggested that I leave him be. Instead of paying this huge sum she said.**

**She don't understand the meaning of a true loving kin. One who don't abandon others!**

His kennel fees were paid. And was set free, **with his balls in tact! Knight my brothers none.**

He would remain at my dad's till I got out. The day I was released. I came by to collect him.

**He ignored me at first. Then gave me a mad nosebut to my balls! As to say F\*ck you prick!**

**Little did he know. I done more pound time then he did. He was set free because of me.**

**If my mum had her way. She would have saved the \$1600. And had him killed!**

**I and Runty become real tight now. He is overly protective of me.**

Anybody comes near me, he would nip. Without warning at all. Like a cobra.

I would be talking to people, him by my side. And half way through the conversation.

**They'd say pull ya dog up! I'd say. What?**

**Ya dog just bite me. I'd say f\*ck off! They'd then show me a tear in their jeans.**

**Ruunnnntttty!!**

Thing is, he was not vicious. **But protective of me. He would die for me this loyal Solja.**

I thought I'd get him a bitch, as I really wanted to breed with him. **He was a freak!**

A mate of mine gets in touch, to let me know he knew a mate who had a six week old red nose pity. To go check her out. I'd love her. **I take Runster along, after all it was to be his girl.**

He sniffs her out, is happy and excited with her. She was a real good specimen of a Red nose.

My Calabrese friend knew his dogs, had pity's since he was a kid. **This dog was worth \$500.**

We take her now. Runster has a friend to hang with, when I leave him at home on my bike.

I did try to get him used to riding on the motor bike as a pup, he did not like it at all. Otherwise he'd have been with me **ALL** the time. Yet I would most of the time be in a Car.

Either A four wheel drive, one of three I had at the time. All Land Rovers, with the rear seat section folded down, making it into cargo space. Plenty of room for the dogs to play in.

We would be forever going off track into the scrub, letting them run wild chasing rabbits.

One time Runty saw a duck in a secluded little dam and dived in after it. Thing is. He hated water and couldn't get back up the steep embankment, and was beginning to tire out in the struggle. I had to dive in to save him. Let's just say after that he would run around the

edge.

I would be forever taking him down to the beach, and give him a good wash in the sea. This is good for dogs, yet he disliked the water. So I would have to lead him in. To do this.

### **WEAPONS TRAINED!**

One time test firing a 38 revolver. It makes a big bang. He went to grab the gun from my hand. At first I thought f\*ck off mate, **let me fire it.** Then I realised, this was a good thing. I then begun to encourage him further. He was now trained to disarm a live firing threat to me.

The first sign of a gun, he would now lunge for. The Ruger Automatic target pistol can attest to this fact, it has his teeth marks bitten into the rubber hand grip, **chew marks from him.**

I did not need a weapon at times, He was my weapon. And is why I had left him in the house.

During the siege, if I had brought him out with me. **He would have been shot by the S.O.G. and. I would have shot them in response!** **My last few hours free. Were spent with him.**

**Back to 2008.** I am hanging out every day with Runster and Crystal the red nose bitch pup.

She had attacked a dash hound around the corner from my dad's place. I was walking three dogs, Runster, Knight and Crystal. The two bigger dogs pulled tight on the leads. And I am trying to eat a Chinese take away in a plastic container with a fork at the same time.

### **Idiot!**

So to control them. I drop Crystals lead, as she was the smallest of the three, to then hold both the leads in one hand, and eat with the other. All of a sudden a little dash hound appears, walking some ten feet in front of its owner. I see the dog first before him, as he was hidden by a brick front fence. Too late Crystal runs straight at it, attacks it. I then drop my food, try to separate this. Drop the other leads. Runty is good, disciplined. But now **is in pack mode.**

**Crystal had created this. And the boys would follow her lead. Just as Junior had done.**

The dash hound is dead, I feel for the owner, as he had the dog since it was a pup, and it was 12 years old he said. There was nothing we could do for his dog. I said do ya best see a vet etc etc. I will pay whatever it costs please. Gave him my mobile phone number to call me.

He would then call the Ranger, report things, gave a description of things, Ranger has an idea it's me, as I gave him the right name. Now wants to seize my dog. Thing is. I had paid a grand to the dash hound owner. Then he does that. I understand why. But if I knew. I'd have given him a bodged number and false name and saved myself a grand in the process. Yet I was at fault. Or Crystal was the cause of the problem for that matter. I done my best to stop it.

I would every day hang out with both my dogs. Before Crystal came along it was just me and Runster. Now it was Crystal too, Knight I'd take out on occasions, he was my brothers dog. And. **I had felt bad for him, locked up** in a back yard by himself, Barry **never walked him.**

And is half reason why. I had my hands full. **He was so eager to go for a walk,** pulling hard!

This day. I decide to just hang with Runster alone, leaving Crystal at my dad's with Knight for company. I wasn't living there at the time. As was wanted and warrants out for my arrest.

### **RANGER DANGER!**

Thought I'd let Runster know. **It was just us.** As he would at times **got jealous of Crystal.** I wanted him to know it was us. Time out, one on one bonding, which we hadn't had in ages.

**I get a call from my brother on my mobile phone. The ranger has seized Crystal!**

**What the f\*ck! How and why?** Barry now tells me that he had arrived at the tail end of it.

With the Ranger placing Crystal in the dog Van. I asked Barry **how he let this happen!**

Not challenging him, allowing this to occur. I turned on him for being a **f\*cking weak coward gutless prick!** Ending the call on that note. I then rang the Ranger, who tells me. That he picked up Crystal from off the street, as she was wandering loose. **A f\*cken lie!**

My neighbour would later reveal this as false also. He had gone to my dad's place. Knowing nobody was home **the weak r\*t. And opened the unsecured rear gate, as simple as that!**

**Trespassing and theft!**

Crystal would have followed him all the way out to the dog van. She was only a pup still.

When Barry arrives, and lets him take her away.

I am demanding his name now. He refuses this. I hang up. To then call his manager.

Get his first and last name. **Tell him I want my pup back, she isn't a Red nose. Period!**

He don't budge, I then abruptly hang up on him too. Make a few calls. Now have all his details, all his kids, their ages and his wife's too. I now ring back. Tell him how much my pup is loved and a part of my family. Just like his kids are to him, rattling off their ages and names, throwing in how would his wife feel. **I want my pup returned. How would he feel?**

**If someone seized one of them. He would not like it. I have had the pup since six weeks old.**

### **ONE FOR ONE.**

**Do we have to do a one for one swap! And hung up on that note.** Give him something to think about. I said to myself. F\*cken prick! **He then calls the cops. Tells them of the story.**

How he now fears for his family. They tell him. **We are looking for him. Call him.**

Suggest you will release the pup and we will arrest him. He then calls my brother to tell him.

**To let me know to attend the Brimbank City council the next day to collect my dog.**

I think great. But highly sus on it. So a few minutes before I attend, ring him up. To tell him, there better be **NO tricks, as I have someone outside his house to sort things out if it goes bad.**

He assures me. All is good. I then arrive in my black Peugeot. With a mate. I grab the bum bag, with all my little gadgets inside it. (2) Tasers, (2) flick Knives, (1) mace aerosol spray.

And a 32 calibre pen pistol. **This would be enough for a handful of foes to deal with.**



Leaving the silenced Ruger Automatic pistol under the front seat. **Lucky for me I did!**  
Runster left sitting in driver's seat as. I now left to **rescue Crystal.** **Watching my every move**

He would always remain in the driver's seat once I left the car. **He was in control of the car.**  
I walk across the road through the car park. **Scan the terrain, all seems quite all good.**  
So I then proceed to go inside the building. Bum bag strapped on. **A taser in my left hand.**  
Go to the chick behind the counter, ask her for the manager. Tell her my name, she is full of trepidation, this is not good I am saying to myself. Go to the table directed to, out in the open.  
At least no ambush points, as all exposed. The manager and Ranger now attend, sit down.  
Then. Tells me that. **I had to sign for my pup to be registered a Red nose!**  
**F\*ck off! I tell them. They now tell me she has to be de-sexed What! No way!**

I thought we had an understanding. **I was to collect my pup and go. Now I am pissed off!**  
**The zapper in my left hand resting in the palm of my hand, not seen face down on table.**  
I am tempted now to reach over and **zap the f\*cken both of them.** I now say to the manager.

**I hope you think about your kids, as much as I think about my pup.** **And abruptly got up and left the table.**  
**Storming off, cursing loudly as I now left.**

As I am walking out into the car park area. I can see **Runster directly across the road. He was watching my every move. He always had my back. He was so f\*cken loyal to me.**

I now spot some shifty looking f\*ck walking in my direction. Big bulging eye balls. Looked like he was on speed. Wearing a heavy cammo top, his arms crossed over his chest. I am **thinking what the f\*ck.** It's hot, I am in shorts and t- Shirt. Him in a heavy top. He is now some twenty feet away, his head down avoiding all eye contact. **A professional. S.O.G!**

My head goes back to looking at Runster now. Our eyes are locked. Then all of a sudden. The shifty F\*ck in green cammo top. Not a Junkie. **But a S.O.G. in plain clothes was now right up close in my space. Tricky f\*ck! Un- crosses his arms folded across his chest. To reveal and produce a pistol. Now pointed at me. I was expecting them I black! Never saw that coming!**  
He now demands me to get on the ground. Next thing the back-up arrives, the van grinding to a halt. **The rest are IN BLACK!** Runster was watching every moment. **Stuck inside the car.**

#### 18 DECEMBER 2008 ARRESTED BY S.O.G.

This time he would walk away from my arrest. Watch it unfold. **NO pound for him only me!**  
**I had gone there even after a likely threat to my own safety and. Liberty at risk even.**

**PROTECTIVE VALUES. CONDITIONING MARKER. ♦OF A LOVED ONE.♦**

That once in custody. I had to make the decision on my loved 12 month old pup's life.  
**To live in a cage as. I had,** as she was a red nose Pit Bull terrier, I could not even deny it.  
**A beautiful specimen /example if there ever was of one.**  
The Ranger would go on to state (rules of dangerous dog breed enforced) Or put her to death.  
**I knew the damage ♦lived in a cage has had upon me!♦**  
I didn't want her to become disturbed as. I had. **Full of hate and aggressive as Pit Bulls are.**  
This. I had refused to allow her to become. I had her put down, this kind act **(killed me too.)**  
**I loved that pup!**  
**(And still find difficult in accepting to this day.) It was for the best. I had rationalised.**  
**Runty had survived, not caged!**

I could walk him off a leash at parks with other dogs easy, mixing with them.  
**Not concerned, ♦attacking other dogs.♦ As a PITBULL, does.** He was. **No PITBULL!**  
Runster was the Last Solja standing in the siege. **I would have the Point. He had my back! RUNSTER. LAST SOLJA STANDING!**  
**23. THE FOLLOWING IS EVIDENCE FROM A POLICE NEGOTIATOR DURING SIEGE.**

Some peaceful conversations. OK? ---About your dog and you wanted to have a shower - - -

I don't remember - seriously I don't have very much memory of this, so I'm very - I'd appreciate it - what was actually said? ---Well you loved your dog, you wanted to spend time with it - - - Yeah? ---Things like that. Did I mention his name? ---No. I tried to encourage you that we could arrange for you to see your dog if you came out peacefully, and you refused that request. Yeah but - which - cos that's the thing, I had a dog with me at the time, during this period? --- Yeah. I could've arranged for that dog to be taken to the police station later, and I stated that to you, because you wanted to spend more time with your dog.

OK, but I was in the company of the dog at the time? ---Yes.

OK, all right and I didn't want to abandon him sort of thing, I wanted to spend as much time

as I could with him, is that what you're saying?---Well, I was trying to give you reassurance that the dog would be taken care of and that you would be given an opportunity to see the dog later. OK, all right and did that occur? ---The request was for you to come out peacefully, and those arrangements could be made. OK? ---And that request was not met.

I didn't come out peacefully? ---You didn't come out at all - during that conversation. **11**.

### **NOW. OTHER EVIDENCE OF MY LOVE TOWARDS THE RUNSTER.**

OK, all right. Do you remember if I mention the name Runty does that mean anything to you? ---Yeah. And who's, what is Runty or who is Runty? ---Runty was your dog.

Inseparable yes? ---Yeah. He went with me where I went, he followed? ---Yeah.

He had me back. I had - trust - more trust in my dog than I had with anyone else, that he'd protect me where others wouldn't, that's why I kept him, yes? ---I don't know.

All right? ---If that's why you kept him that's why you kept him.

OK, he was more loyal to me than he was - than others, I ever mentioned that? That he's the most loyal person to me that I know? ---I could see that you loved the animal yes.

Did I ever mention in front of you that - there was only two people in my heart, and that was my daughter and my dog? ---You could have done yeah. OK, and Loretta, even though I was in a relationship with Loretta and I've known her for eight years that she wasn't even in there, do you know that? Did I ever mention that to you during our - early morning chats?

---I'm not sure you possibly could have done. **11**.

### **THIS PHOTO TAKEN OF RUNSTER IN ALL HIS BODY ARMOUR AND GOLD!**

**57**. THAT'S A TUFF LOOKING DOG!

**HE WAS ACTUALLY A MODEL ON**

**NET TOO. PROMOTING. A PETS BUSINESS. SHOW CASING THEIR PRODUCT. HARNESS.**

**I never had a problem in thick crowds, at Vic market, they would part at the sight of him true!**

**Just ask those in the Victorian Underworld. (If) he was tuff! They had him barred from attending the groups and gatherings. I was invited to. True story.**

**He nipped many an Underworld figure. That was before. I had to have him muzzled.**

**He would then face mask on. NOSEBUT them right in the crown jewels, where it hurts!**

**When they saw him coming. They f\*cken ran for their lives. True story. He hated them!**

**He. Probably could sense that some were. NO good Dogs. He sensed things, we don't!**

**LOVE: YES! Jamie Richards.** This female's history is a funny one in its origins indeed. She would have been. **The far better pick of all, which causes me to include her.**

Amongst all the rotten choices I had made in women. Given that **Candy, Kylie and Loretta. Were all purely involved for what they could get from me \$.** **DEVOTED.**

With **Jamie**, she was totally different in that aspect, she would never ask me for any money, to venture out to see me, **by public transport. And this was a 2 hour journey one way.**

When she had arrived, at the jail, **she wouldn't even eat!** She had spent all her money on travel, she would then just cuddle and hug me for the entire visit. And nothing else mattered

**MAYHEM INC, CALL ME!**

Back to the **beginning of us. 2005**; Soon after I had the **Financial Solutions consultant. Mayhmm Business cards made.** I had passed them around to various close associates of mine, laughing as I handed them one.

One day walking down Bay Street, in Port Melbourne, during summer, I and my brother had taken both our dogs, his named Knight, **mine Runster.** To the beach, a common thing that I'd do, it was also a good perv on all the chicks at the beach, it was good for the dogs too.

Who benefitted also, a walk and a swim, we were both now in shorts, with no tops on.

Walking along the footpath, still on the first block from the beach end, coming to the lights, which was red at the time. A little sports car, with (2) young hot chicks were inside it, there windows down. This vehicle was right alongside us. I was on the outside of Bazza, nearer to the car, casually looking inside it, to my right, the girls in the front seat and the driver seats.

I speak loud enough on purpose deliberately for them to be able to hear my remarks, looking to Bazza, who was to my left, saying to him, who would you go, the front passenger, or the driver? He glances over takes a look at them both, they were fully aware of his gaze.

He then replies, **I'd go the driver.** I then say to him, **Nahh, I'd go both!** They had heard this, and begin to giggle amongst themselves, seeing this reaction. I then reach for my wallet, in my rear pocket, as I am fishing out the Business cards, as I did not have time to exchange phone numbers, or start asking them what are they doing, where are they going?

The lights then turn green, just as they take off, **I flick the card through the rear open window. Telling them to call me.**

Me and Bazza just laughing it off, saying do you reckon they'll call back, he said nahh.

The girls had gone home, looked into the rear of vehicle, as knew. **I had flicked something in,** spot the card, tell the situation, to their boyfriends. Them now asking to see it, as the girls were locals, and had never seen us before. They would have described me as bald head, earrings, with full tribal sleeves and upper body tats you just can't miss at all.

They would have told them we never harassed them. **But done in jest,**

**Not knowing they had boyfriends at the time.**

One of the blokes then asks to look at the card, recognises it, as one, his mate at work had shown him a few weeks earlier, telling him. He was a good mate of his. I am a good bloke.

He then takes the card to work the next day, at the docks, tells his co-worker of the story, and his mate's starts laughing, saying yeahh, **I would do something like that,** gives him a rundown of me. He goes back home tells the girls that. **I am sweet, his a good friend of Dicks**

Now because the girls both have blokes, they can't play, but there was a younger girl staying at the flat with them, who did not have a bloke. And she used to look after Dicks kids, as a nanny. She is now intrigued, asks him more about me he gives her full assurances.

I am a good bloke and vouches for me.

I then get a call on my mobile, she tells me the story, with her girlfriends, which they both have boyfriends and they told her, that she'd like me, how she knows Dick.

Did I want to catch up?

I was at the time, living as a bachelor, involved with (5) different chicks, as fuck buddy's.

One was living at my dad's place, as a non-paying boarder, helping out my brother, as he knew her, and was a friend of his, she had issues, and needed a place to stay.

We were not in a relationship, she had her own room, and we would f\*ck, when I felt like it.

Then there was Kylie, who I was not in a relationship with at all. A **past f\*ck buddy thing.**

I was now seeing a chick on the side, who I had known for many years. **Louise** was in a relationship with another girl and had been for the past eight years, but it was falling apart.

This was funny, as Candy had tried to put it on her, to take back home with us, from a nightclub one night, she passed up on the offer.

Years later. I hear she is in a girl relationship.

I was the first bloke she had in eight years, we got along well, and she was more my age and easy going, pretty and down the earth. I told her, at the time, I was not interested in a full blown commitment, only a buddy deal. We would hang out a lot, she was my favourite of them all at the time, and it would be a tossup between her and **Jamie.**

Yet when I was arrested a few grams of coke, ounce of pot and 22 grams of pure ecstasy, had went missing, worth big \$\$\$\$. Not to mention. **Many of my painting's which I done in jail too.**

**This had turned me off her!**

**Then there was Loretta.** I would go to her place, roll a joint and basically get away from others, to chill out. One night both stoned on pot, we both than began to pash, I ended going down on her. Had no plans to go beyond that, this drove her crazy, teasing her, it had left her hanging out for more.

Then there was another, she was a good chick, and I should never have allowed it to become sexual, as I wasn't in love, but in lust. **I craved women,** this never went anywhere.

Then along came Jamie, who told me she was only 20 at the time. I got along well with her, but always conscious of the big age gap between us. **I took it slowly with her.**

The others. I would fuck, but with Jamie, I would not place any pressure on her at all,

**Treated her different from all the others.**

**LICKED!**

**I did go down on her too. But that was as far as I would go with her.**

They all knew. I was seeing other chicks, I kept no secrets of this, telling them.

When we are together, it is quality time shared between both of us.

I enjoyed their company, and to have fun. That. **I was trying out which one was best for me.**

I was actually living with, **Louise** at the time. When. **I was arrested in January 2006.**

**NOW.** I was in custody, I was still involved with all of them, but was becoming complicated.

I made a decision, to cut all loose. **For the exception of Jamie,** I had actually got along with the Louise better, **she was more my age and settled. I felt Jamie was pure and true.**

The theft and loss, of thousands of dollars worth of my personal stash of drugs and theft of **twenty odd personal paintings that I had done when in jail,** along with a collection of **really good Koori works, again worth thousands each.** **I sacked Louise!**

I would have Kylie continue to visit me, in order to maintain a healthy bond with my daughter, as. I really enjoyed being a dad to her. I would have Jamie come out to see me on the Saturday, and Kylie with my daughter the Sunday.

Loretta would could out to see me, on rare occasions, **but purely platonic, nothing more.**

RELEASED, LIMO DRIVEN.

**Jamie picks me up in the Limo on the day of my release on the 2<sup>nd</sup> April 2008.**

She was the one I had decided to stick with, she made me feel loved with all her cuddles.

**That night we finally got to spend together. Things were not as she had claimed.**

**This would now leave me to have doubts and reservations about her past with me.**

**She was going out to night clubs, strip joints with other blokes, and gets fucked!**

**I picked her out of all, because. I thought she was the most innocent of all, this soured my views towards her. I had trust issues with women to begin with, hence being a Bachelor.**

#### AGE GAP.

I had difficulties in assimilating back into the community, direct from isolation to freedom, and Jamie in my company 24/7. I wasn't prepared for, this. I **had not factored in to adjust to.**

She was so jealous, possessive of me, **any chick looked at me, she would say something to her, this was too much for me, and she was far too young in the mind.**

❖ **I was not ready to live with ANY.** ❖ We would soon separate and go our own ways.

Loretta in the meantime is coming over to catch up with me, having a joint, she soon fills the void, as she swings past every day on her way to work for a coffee and a head job.

I then move in with her soon after, my life falls apart. I am smoking joints every day and doing coke now too. Fail to report on my parole conditions, warrants are now put out for my arrest, my dog crystal, a red nose pit-bull pup, was seized by the local ranger. I go to the council to demand her returned, the S.O.G. are waiting for me. **I am arrested 18<sup>th</sup>/12/2008.**

Jamie would keep in touch sporadically during this term, ❖ **there was something about her.** ❖ which drew me to her from all the rest. It never worked before, as too much pressure on me.

#### RE-KINDLED.

❖ **Too fast too soon,** ❖ and she needed to grow up some, the time passed, **she had matured.**

I get out on the **25<sup>th</sup> /09/2011.** I catch up with her soon after, **we re-kindle out relationship.**

This did not go down well with Kylie, I would arrive back at Kylies in the morning, to take Charlize to school, she would be spewing, **I would remind her, I'm a bachelor, not with her.**

#### YEAR BEGINS. SUMMA DAYZ HAYZ!

Jamie and I. begin to spend some time together, I would stay over at her flat, this was difficult for the dogs, as. I had Runty and now a bitch pup Gucci to manage and look after.

We had spent New Year's Eve together, smoking a joint, watching the fireworks from Williamstown, the strand, parked in my black Peugeot with the roof down, in the open air.

Going to Summer Days the next day. Me in my mid forty's with her in her late 20's Rocking.

**Given there was so much turmoil in my life at the time. I was. Not able to find peace and settle at all. My whole life was chaotic and then some! During this period.**

#### BAD TIMING FOR KIDS!

Taking copious amounts of drugs to help me relax, blur out all the dangers faced with.

**Sleeping one night at a time. At various locations. Far from stable in mind or in life.**

Jamie fell pregnant during this time. She had desperately wanted this child. Yet I could not guarantee. I would be around to see this child born. Let alone grow up at the time.

All kids need both a father and mother figures in their lives. **The father a very important role, providing safety and stability to the child. Keeping them in line.**

The last thing I wanted was to deprive her child of this crucial situation. **She was the one who. I would have had a child with, but the circumstances did not allow me this.**

So I convinced her, once things improve, she could try again. **Yet now we had to end it.**

I had gone with her in support of this, **and it was awful on me.** It would have been 100 times more on her. Thing is we were doing a lot of drugs at the time too. So the child would have been exposed to this too. It was better, **it never happened, as if the baby was born with defects, and then they have them for life. And raising the child would be so much harder.**

I told Jamie, when the time is right. We can try again, drug free this time, **a clean pure womb.**

**She has never forgiven me for this.**

Yet Loretta again comes in between us, **and the situation with Gavin also dictates events.**

I get caught up in the ❖ **ice scene.** ❖ **Loretta makes sure of this, so. I now can fund her use!**

**I am soon arrested, following the siege. 24<sup>th</sup> May 2012.**

During this time in custody. I begin to review the things of. **Value and trash in my life.**

What meant to me, where my and there faults lie. **I had placed far too much emphasis on sex.**

Then what had really counted, inner qualities of those, **were overrun by lust. Not love within!**

**LOVE: X NO! PLAYED YES! Loretta's Collier/Curavic.**

Read more **In Snitches V (1)**

#### Chapter.

I first met Loretta, at Sally's place. The sister of Louise's, in 2005, we were having a B.B.Q

I was cooking the food on the hot plate, as I loved cooking. She comes in, tall brunette and a Croation, ❖ **this had ticked all the box's** ❖ **for me.** ❖ **She was loud in nature too,** I was intrigued by her. I then learn she was living in the same street just down the next block.

A few days later, she pops in again, this time is friendlier to me, by this stage.

She has now done her research on me, as before did not know of me at all, never seen me.

**So paid me no heed, as. I wasn't anybody in her mind.**

She would go on to later tell me this. That once she found out my history and being a croation also. **She was keen as.** She had seen **my**

**Grb. The croation flag emblazoned on my chest,**

**Clearly visible to all. Positioned deliberately to be in everybody's face!**

She then tells me, she lives just down the road, giving me the number of her place, **that I should pop in for a smoke,** share a joint if I

wanted to, if Sally, Louise's twin sister wasn't home. Cruise past her place for a joint.

MAKES MOVES ON ME, BEHIND HER GIRLFRIENDS BACK!

She knew. I was seeing Louise, **this did not bother her at all**, and these were her girlfriends.

I did not have any intentions to do anything with her, keep it just platonic mates.

One night. I swing past, she gets me stoned, next thing I know we are both locking lips, me then going down on her, I sent her crazy, her aching for more, me then getting up leaving.

I then started to avoid her, then I was arrested and went to jail, she got in contact with me,

I had placed her on my prison phone list and would call her up, she came out to see me a few times too, nothing ever happened on the visits, just laughed as nothing took place between us.

DRUGS/ THEN F\*CKED!

I get out, **she knows. I am seeing Jamie.** she wants to catch up. I avoid her at first, and then one day she invites me over to her place for a B.B.Q. I come over, at this stage. I have not smoked pot at all since my release, **not even with Jamie, when she would in front of me.**

Loretta asks me if I can roll joints, **as she was hopeless.** I said yeah, but I'm not smoking.

I rolled her a joint, by this stage. I have had a few stubbies of beer, half tipsy. I am not a drinker, she then starts saying, have a little puff, egging me on, after some minutes badgering me, I succumb. **Now smoking most of the joint myself!**

I roll another, by then. I am really stoned and in. **No shape to drive.**

**That was her plan, to render me there for the night!**

Soon after she makes her move, we have sex, and I leave in the morning.

**She had deliberately got me on drugs and drunk, to take advantage of me.**

**This she would repeat years later, this time with. ICE!**

**Loretta knowing things were not working out well between Jamie and me.**

**Tapping into this. Loretta was.** Now filling a vacuum that was present. **With Hard-core sex.**

DRIVE THROUGH GOBBYS!

She would swing past my place in the morning on her way to work, **stop in for a coffee.**

**She would say,** to give me a. **Drive through blow job instead!** most times after a gob full

She was out the door, **didn't even have the coffee,** she said. **She was stopping in for at all.**

I was to then soon after, **enter into a relationship with her.**

**This relationship was basically just a drug fuelled/sex binge thing till I was arrested.** Consuming a joint every hour now. **As I had generated a nicotine habit, from all the cigarettes used in rolling joints. I would now need a smoke as a regular smoker would crave every hour.**

JUST A BLURRRRRR!

Then the coke on top. The few months that followed were literally a blur. **All drug f\*cked.**

Loretta did not mind the binge at all, she never had to pay a single cent. **As she was my girl.**

**She got a free ride. I would be arrested 18<sup>th</sup> December 2008.**

FREE RENT!

She would exploit her relationship with me even further now. **To meet all her bills and rent too.** She knew. I had ten odd grand squirreled away at the time of my arrest.

Due to her having to find a new place to stay, decides to stop working at the hair dressers.

Waking up now at 10 o'clock in the morning now, a lady of leisure. Not bothering to look for work, just tap into my funds. **Her favourite saying was we are together. You have to provide for me. How convenient it was for her.** She only had to visit me once a week, sometime once a fortnight due to my daughter coming in to see me at the time. **And all her bills were paid!**

**I PAID ALL HER BILLS, FROM JAIL EASY LIFE!**

After a few months, this position. **I would tolerate any further. I could see it being done blatantly. It was pure abuse.** I wanted out of her relationship. **OUT!** Whilst I still had some funds left! Loretta then suggests that she wouldn't mind at all if I left my property and big colour T.V and other electrical with her. It would be kept in her spare room.

Till I was released saving me storage fees. I had asked her to give me at least two weeks notice. When I had to collect my property. She said yeah no worries at all.

**To then keep whatever she helped herself too. Using my big flat screen T.V in lounge room.**

Then. When it suited her, **gave me 24 hours notice have all my stuff collected.** I then have Kylie arrange this to take place, with a lease rental box to come and collect all my stuff. To then have stored at another location. **Yet it had to be properly packed to save valuable time.**

Loretta fully aware of this fact. **Has all my stuff lose, which all now had to be hand packed.**

**This taking a few hours longer as a result,** not the expected hour in normal times all packed.

LOANS DEFAULTED!

After relationship between Loretta and me had ended. And prior to my stuff being collected.

She had asked me to help her out with getting a loan of Squiggles. He owed me. And she knew he would loan her if I asked. Loretta swears to me, she is to begin work at a construction site soon, would be getting \$1500 minimum PR week wages. **That she could pay \$100 off her loan each week. And wanted \$4 and \_ Grand. For Christmas to fix bills.**

I ring Squiggles and ask him to do this favour for me, not generating a dime interest at all.

Yet I tell him 3 and \_ G's instead. He sorts it all out with her. Months later I call Squiggles.

I ask about Loretta repaying the loan. **Not one cent was paid back to date. What the F\*ck!**

He didn't worry about chasing it up. **I copped bill!** I would get out two years later, **still not a cent paid back by Loretta. In that**



**time, she f\*cked me over with transport of my stuff.**

Keeping a lot of items, which. **I never knew at the time,** and would only learn when.

**In 2012,** living at her place going through her spare room. **Finding some of my shit there!**

**RELEASED 25<sup>TH</sup> SEPTEMBER 2011.** LORETTA QUICKLY LEARNS THAT I AM OUT. THE DAY AFTER I GOT OUT, I AM AT HIGHPOINT WESR SHOPPING CENTRE, DOING SHOPPING. AND LOW AND BEHOLD BUMP INTO CASSIE, LORETTAS DAUGHTER. **SHE IS A GOOD KID.** CASSIE GOES HOME TO TELL LORETTA, SHE SAW ME. LORETTA NOW BEGINS TO SNIFF AROUND. TO FIND OUT WHERE I AM.

I HAD AVOIDED HER PHONE CALLS **I LITERALLY WANTED NOTHING MORE TO DO WITH HER AT ALL SHE HAD TRIED TO CONTACT ME TO CATCH UP WITH HER UPON MY RELEASE.**

I SEE HER AT A FELLOW CROATION FRIENDS PLACE I WOULD GO TO, HANG OUT WITH.

HE WAS FUNNY, FULL ON CROATION. AND HE'D ALWAYS HAVE THE BOYS THERE IN HIS MAN CAVE, PLAYING DARTS, LISTENING TO TECHNO IN BACKGROUND. FROM **FRIDAYS- MONDAY.**

ICE JUNKIE!

SHE WAS THERE WITH OTHERS SMOKING ICE **ON THE PUFF, I HAD IGNORED HER!**

**I HAD SHUNNED HER.** SHE PULLS ME ASIDE, TO ASK WHY I WAS SO COLD TOWARDS HER.

**I TOLD HER UNTIL YOU FIX YOUR BILLS, I GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU, MAKE IT GOOD AND ITS ALL SWEET. GO BACK TO BEING FRIENDS THEN. NOT BEFORE. THAT'S IT!**

**WITHIN WEEKS SHE NOW SUDDENLY STARTS HER REPAYMENTS OF \$500 A GO.**

I HAD REFUSED TO TRY THIS DRUG **ICE** ON MANY OCCASIONS, AS IT WAS BEING PASSED AROUND THE ROOM TO SMOKE, **I STUCK WITH THE JOINTS INSTEAD.**

THEN ONE WEEK-END LORETTA ENCOURAGED ME **TO HAVE A PUFF.** AND GO BACK TO HER PLACE, I WAS FEELING FRISKY, AND SHE WAS A MAD FUCK, **SHE HAD SQUARED HER DEBT BY THIS STAGE.** I SAID O.K

**F\*CKED AGAIN!**

LORETTA NOW **GETS ME ON ICE.** TO HAVE A WILD SEX WEEK END. **NO STRINGS ATTACHED, JUST TO F\*CK!** NO RELATIONSHIPS. SHE WAS HORNY AND WE BOTH KNEW EACH OTHER.

**SHE WOULD ALSO LURE ME OVER HER PLACE ON THE PRETENCE OF NEEDING SAFETY BEING ALL ALONE.** SHE TOLD ME SHE WAS WORRIED ABOUT GAVIN, FINDING HER THEIR.

THAT GAVIN APPROACHED SOME OF HER FELLOW WORK COLLEUGES TO FIND OUT WHERE SHE HAD LIVED, **TO DO SOMETHING. TO EITHER GET ME OVER THERE (OR) HURT HER!**

I COMMIT THE ARMED ROBBERY ON LAVERTON POKIES VENUE, THE 18<sup>TH</sup> MARCH 2012, **SHE KNEW I HAD DONE** IT WITHIN DAYS, WAS WORST KEPT SECRET, ALL MELBOURNE KNEW.

**23**

DRUG DEBTS/BACK RENT PAID!

NOW I WAS PAYING HER **ACCRUED ICE DRUG DEBTS. BORN BEFORE MY RELEASE. A COMMON SCAMMING ICE JUNKIE SHE HAD BECOME.**

I BEGAN TO SEE HER IN FEBURUARY 2012 **SHE WAS ON ICE DAILY. NOT PAYING HER RENT.**

**SHE WAS BEHIND SOME (6) ODD GRAND AS A RESULT.**

AFTER THE ROBBERY, I PAID THESE MOUNTING DEBTS OF HERS A FACT, **ASK PAUL GRANDINE. THE LAND LORD. HE WAS CHASING HER FOR RENT GOING TO EVICT HER.**

**SHE KNEW HIM FOR 20 YEARS!**

FINDERS KEEPERS!

**SHE KNEW. I HAD MONEY HIDDEN FROM ROBBERY, KEPT CLOSE TO ME, KNEW POLICE WERE AFTER ME, AND I WOULD BE ARRESTED OR KILLED. AND BY BEING WITH ME AT THE TIME, IT WOULD THEN BE HERS! SHE COULD CLAIM ACCESS TO FUNDS ONCE I WAS DEAD /ARRESTED AS SHE HAD PREVIOUSLY DONE, A REPEAT OF PAST ACTS. SAME M.O.**

**DURING THE SEIGE, I WAS CERTAIN THAT I WAS TO BE KILLED. I HAD TOLD HER OF WHERE THE BLACK BAG WITH A GREAT DEAL OF CASH WAS. LOCATED IN THE BUSH'S IN THE NEIGHBOURING PADDOCK. THEN THE \$30 ODD GRAND HANDY AT HER HOUSE ALSO.**

\$20 GRAND SHOES!

**SHE HAD PACKED HER RUNNERS WITH LAYERS OF \$50- AN INCH DEEP IN EACH FOOT. WALKING OUT WITH UNDER \$20 GRAND CASH. THIS WAS ALL SPENT BY HER. NOT ME! BUYING HERSELF A NEW CAR, NEW FURNITURE AND PAYING ALL HER BILLS AND RENT.**

**bled dry!**

I WAS ARRESTED, **SHE WOULD THEN GO ON TO BEGIN TO BLEED ME DRY FOR ALL. WHICH I HAD OWNED!** SHE CLAIMED EVERYTHING THAT WAS NOT BOLTED DOWN AND EVEN IF IT WERE. **SHE USE A GRINDER TO REMOVE IT ALL ONCE I HAD BEEN DRAINED OF ALL \$\$.**

**SHE THEN ENDS THE RELATIONSHIP. THAT WAS BASICALLY (2) VISITS PR MONTH ONLY.**

PASSING UP ON WEEKLY BOX VISITS, AS I'D CONSTANTLY SAY TO HER, **IF YOU LOVED ME AS YOU CLAIM. YOU WOULD WANT TO SEE ME EVERY CHANCE YOU COULD.**

**BOX VISITS INCLUDED!** OUR RELATIONSHIP WAS BASICALLY **(3) HOURS CONTACT PR MONTH. OVER THE COURSE OF TWO VISITS.**

AND SHE HAD THE REST OF TIME TO DO AS SHE SAW FIT, SMOKE ICE AND GO GALAVANTING AROUND TOWN. ALL HOURS OF NIGHT AND DAY, SLEEPING TILL 12P.M. AND BECAUSE **I WAS HER PARTNER I HAD TO PAY HER RENT AND BILLS SHE GOT A FREE RIDE! AS IN 2009.**

DAUGHTERS PUP GUCCI STOLEN!

**NO, SHE WASN'T IN LOVE WITH ME AT ALL. NEVER WAS EVER. FOR THAT MATTER!**

**HER TATOO'S REVEALS MUCH ABOUT JUST WHO AND WHAT SHE REALLY IS. S. LOYALTY.**

**LOYAL TO GREED \$ PLAYED ME, AND PLAYED ME WELL. ONCE MORE!**

ALL GONE!

**AGAIN SHE REFUSES TO FIND WORK. UP ALL NIGHT ON THE PUFF. SMOKING ICE. AND CASH. I ROBBED FROM LAVERTON POKIES VENUE. THEN COLLECTS ON AN INSURANCE CLAIM I HAD ACTIVE AT TIME FOR ANOTHER \$8 GRAND INTO HER BANK ACCOUNT!**

**NOT TO MENTION STEALING ALL MY DAUGHTERS GOLD JEWELRY I HAD BOUGHT HER.**

**STEALING MY DAUGHTERS DOG GUCCI EVEN. REFUSING TO HAND THIS DOG OVER!**

**STEALING MY TAUGE HAUER WATCH WORTH SOME \$3 GRAND. MY SUBMARINER GOLD ROLEX. I HAD BEEN GIVEN TO ME IN 2005. WORTH \$15 GRAND NEW AT THE TIME.**

**STEALING A HEAP OF MY CLOTHES. A FULL LENGTH LEATHER COAT I BOUGHT IN 2008.  
SELLING A TRAIL BIKE OF MINE FOR \$1500. COLLECTING ANOTHER \$3 GRAND FROM A PERSON WHO HAD OWED ME THIS. AND  
STEALING MY HEATH LEDGER JOKER BUST TOO!**

BACK DOORER!

**RELATIONSHIPS.**

**SHE COULD NOT BE TRUSTED WITH MARRIED MEN AT ALL HAS A LONG SORDID PAST OF F\*CKING OTHER WOMEN'S MEN FACT.  
EVEN HER CLOSE GIRLFRIENDS BLOKES.**

**SHE WOULD BACK DOOR THEM. WHEN THEY WERE OUT!**

WHAT ABOUT **SEGALIS**, JUST ASK HIS WIFE THIS.

ASK THE GIRLS IN AVONDALE HEIGHTS. **NONE TRUST HER AT ALL!**

**I WAS INVOLVED IN A RELATIONSHIP AT TIME SHE HAD STEPPED INTO MY LIFE ON (2) SEPARATE OCCASIONS FIRST WITH LOUISE  
ROACH THEN JAMIE. SHE KNEW BOTH!**

**SHE THEN HAS THE HIDE TO SAY, THAT SHE HAS FAMILY MORALS, SHE HAS NONE!**

**MONEY RECOVERED BY POLICE FROM HOUSE HAD HER FINGER PRINTS ALL OVER IT!**

AS I GAVE **WHAT WAS HANDY** LEFT OF PROCEEDS TO HER. TO SHARE WITH MY DAUGHTER.

**AS I FELT I WOULD BE SHOT DEAD BY POLICE, WAS OF NO REAL VALUE TO ME DEAD BUT LEFT WITH HER. A BIG DISCREPANCY FROM  
WHAT POLICE CLAIM WAS RECOVERED!**

DEMOLITION HUNT!

**SHE HAD EVEN, WITH OTHERS GONE TO THE HOUSE TO SEARCH ALL THE CAVITYS TO LOOK FOR FUNDS THAT SHE THOUGHT I HAD  
HIDDEN. AND HAD KEPT FROM HER.**

**AND WAS WHY HALF THE HOUSE WAS DAMAGED FROM THERE INSATIABLE PURSUIT TO FIND AND LOCATE THE CASH IN WALL  
CAVITYS. ON THE PUFF, USING SLEDGE HAMMERS.**

ALL PUFFED OUT!

**SHE WAS MORE DEDICATED TO SCORING **ICE** FOR A PUFF. THAT IS GONE IN MINS.**

**THEN PUT \$ INTO MY PRISON ACCOUNT, WHICH WOULD LAST ME A MONTH!**

**I COULDNT EVEN HAVE MONTHLY ALLOWANCE OF \$140 DROPPED INTO MY ACCOUNT!**

**SHE FUCKED MY LIFE** NOT ME HERS, SHE HAD **HUGE PART. CREATED LOSS OF MY CHILD!**

**TEASING AND TAUNTING KYLIE** SENDING HER PHOTOS TAKEN AT KYLIES DADS HOUSE.

**KNOWING THIS WOULD SEND HER OFF INTO A JEALOUS SPIN. KYLIE TURNS ON US ALL!**

ALL MAIL/ CALL/ VISITS STOPPED.

LORETTA WOULD THEN RING BARWON PRISON TO BAN ME FROM WRITING TO HER AND ANY ONE **I HAD WRITTEN TO. IN EXPOSING HER  
ACTIONS AND BETRAYAL OF ME.**

**SHE HAD ACTIVELY STOPPED BARWON JAIL ALLOWING ME TO WRITE TO HER.**

SO I WROTE TO OTHERS AROUND HER. THEY THEN RAISED MATTERS WITH HER.

**SHE THEN CONTACTS BARWON JAIL TO HAVE THOSE PARTYS INCLUDED IN MAIL REGISTER BAN! ONCE ALL FUNDS DEPLETED BY  
HER!**

**TO STOP ME, BEING IN CONTACT WITH HER AND OTHERS. THIS IS LOYALTY.**

**YEAH RIGHT!**

**EVEN IN PAST WEEKS, SHE WAS MADE AWARE OF MY EXPOSURE OF HER, HAD TRIED TO PATCH THINGS UP. IN A LETTER TO ME,  
USING HER DAUGHTER CASSIE. TO GET HER FOOT IN DOOR. REVEALING CASSIE HAD A BABY. THIS TOOK PLACE 18 MONTHS AGO!**

58.

THIS AMERICAN BLUE STAFFYS NAME. GUCCI. **REAL OWNER IS CHARLIZE. NOT LORETTA!**

59.

**LORETTA COLLIER A.K.A. CURAVIC. NOTHING BUT A MAN PREDATOR. BEWARE FELLAS!**

**REAL STAUNCH TOO. HAS **LOYALTY** TATTOO ON HER RIGHT FOOT. **SO WHAT!****

**A TRICK TO DUPE ALL THE UNSUSPECTING. **THAT SHE IS LOYAL** **WHEN IT'S ONLY INK!****

**FELLAS BEWARE OF THE PREDATOR!**

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<sup>11</sup> Melbourne Magistrates Court Evidence March 2013.

<sup>18</sup> Prison reports.

<sup>22</sup> Siege Police negotiators notes taken May 2012.

<sup>23</sup> LORETTA COLLIER-CURCAVIC POLICE INTERVIEW 23<sup>rd</sup> MAY 2012.

<sup>56</sup> Group family/dogs photos. We love you Charelize.

<sup>57</sup> Photo of Runster and me Taken March 2012. Soljas are we!

<sup>58</sup> Loretta Collier/Curavic with Charlizes dog Gucci she had stolen.

<sup>59</sup> Loretta Collier/Curavic

<sup>18</sup> Prison reports.

<sup>56</sup> Group family/dogs photos. We love you Charelize.

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11 Melbourne Magistrates Court Evidence March 2013.

23 LORETTA COLLIER-CURCAVIC POLICE INTERVIEW 22<sup>ND</sup> MAY 2012.

18 Prison reports.

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57 **Photo of Runster and me Taken March 2012. Soljas are we!**

23 LORETTA COLLIER-CURAVIC POLICE INTERVIEW 22<sup>ND</sup> MAY 2012.

58 **Loretta Collier/Curavic with Charlizes dog Gucci she had stolen.**

59 **Loretta Collier/Curavic**