

Dear Committee

I do 2-300 hours
voluntary work per year for the
cooperative that runs an alternative
lifestyles festival that is held twice a year
near

The festival fosters
environmental, humane and social values as
it occurs in incredibly beautiful redgum
forest beside the with virtually
no vestiges of "civilization". No buildings
paved roads, street infrastructure, power lines,
or concrete, minimal car movement and no
amplified music and no obligation to dress
"normally" or at all, to suit vocation or
convention or status, or at all.

One of the progenitors of
the event was Dr. Jim Cairns who was
deputy P.M. in the early 70s.

I suffer from a mental illness that
results in social exclusion by conventional
and narrow minded people, and limited income
from being unable to work in any ordinarily
demanding vocations, due to being easily
mentally distracted and confused and being
easily emotionally violated.

I used to go to meetings of the
cooperative in Melbourne about 15-20
in Brunswick

times per year to learn about policies, how the festival is run, and to help make decisions, for about 8 years.

One of the directors of the cooperative is an apparently meek polite conservative person who has some financial and legal knowledge. He has fulfilled the roles of ~~ensuring~~ ^{the} doing financial transactions, and ensuring the cooperative and festival comply with various types of legislation and ^{the} cooperatives own constitution. ^{parts of}

I have considerable experience of being victimized due to having been molested by my father when I was a child (only mildly! I think). He emotionally denied, and psychologically tricked and abused me for the rest of my life, until he died.

I therefore have considerable knowledge and understanding of the malice, absence of humanity, morality and fairness, and the great extent and pervasiveness of lies, deprivation and tricks such people are prepared to perpetuate and how comprehensively this can ruin their victims emotional and psychological health and the enjoyment of their lives.

I believe bullies can be put in ^{a similar} ~~the same~~ category to ~~as~~ child molesters and rapists.

This apparently meek little man, and director (soon to resign) of the cooperative is of high intelligence, as am I, and he noticed this after a couple of festivals and many meetings, and also that I am a freethinking, unsharpened and somewhat joyous and engaged with the love of life, people and the festival.

He didn't like this.

I believe he has a HUGE inferiority complex and compensates for this by fabricating for himself a belief that he is the intellectually superior and most senior (or second most senior) executive and individual of the whole organization (of about 50 "core" workers).

I upset his illusion.

He disadvantaged manipulated disempowered humiliated or disregarded me whenever and as easily and quietly as he could.

He told me there were meetings on when there weren't. So I went from Geelong to Brunswick by public transport on 4 occasions only to find there was no meeting. 2.5 hours travel time each way. 20 hours of my time wasted. Deliberately.

When I turned up at the festival site, two weeks ~~before~~ early to help set up, he denied me entry, despite the fact that many others were allowed on site this early.

On another occasion when I did get on site 3 weeks before a festival (which started on the 28th of ~~the~~ december), he talked an impressionable worker into denying me food at both of the communal kitchens where nearly every other worker was eating and socializing.

* ~~had no car~~

The little food I had ran out in a day, I had no car to go 13 kilometres to the nearest town to buy more, so I had to leave the site, and go home.

^{the bully.} I had said a few strong words to him in one kitchen (having just been denied food) (without shouting) but he lied to other directors that I had threatened violence.

A couple of days after I'd arrived home, mid-december, I received a notice* stating I was banned from the coming festival, and future ones.

This event and place is almost sacred to me

* signed by him and 3 other directors

I work towards it all year ^{and} donate about 5 pieces of equipment or tools every festival. I was very traumatised and upset and drank \$300 of alcohol by myself that Christmas to try to commiserate.

He would have been thrilled and felt empowered to hurt me this much, such is the insanity, inhumanity and malice of a bully.

There was a mediation months later ~~to try~~ with about seven people present, to resolve the issue, and the exclusion notice was withdrawn, but the mediator ~~was not good~~ failed to make a firm clear statement to the bully that his prejudice and behaviour was not justifiable or acceptable, so I'm sure it will happen again.

That bully director is going to resign very soon, and has said he will not be going to another festival, but in August another mate who has been bullying me occasionally for about 2 years was appointed as a director!! He has already lied to a meeting ^{twice} about what I have or have not done, and proposed that I should be banned again on the strength of one of those lies!!

They're everywhere!! Ya can't win!!

REGARDS,