

Your Honour, I have something brief to say regarding this incident. The reason that I am here today is that the police were lazy and inept and did not follow correct procedures in the confiscation of my security licence. I consider the whole investigation and consequent arrest was of the same standard.

On April the 14th I was a pillar of society. I held 2 full time jobs, 1, as security supervisor at Brookvale ██████, where I was also chair of the OH&S board and occupational first aider. I had worked there for 5 years. My other job was as security supervisor at the Surfrock Hotel, at Collaroy. In my few spare hours I had left in my life I either trained in the gym or slept. I have bounced for 25 years without ever being accused of using excessive force.

On April the 15th, my life was torn apart.

2 hours into my Saturday shift at the Surfrock, I was arrested by D.Y. detectives and charged with inflict grievous bodily harm with intent to do so, which I am told carries a 25 year jail sentence.

The charge stemmed from an incident the Saturday before which occurred at 1.30am. The so called victim is a member of the defence forces, who has been trained by our government to become a deadly weapon in unarmed combat in wartime. He went absolutely berserk when I was forced to escort his wife from the premises due to her starting 2 fights. He chopped through a 6'8" 135kg Maori, dislocated my jaw, and then started attacking my barman who came to my aid. His injuries came mainly from his face hitting the pot plant at the bottom of the stairs from the barman pulling him down the stairs when coming to my assistance.

The police did not question the manager, the bar staff, any of the bouncers, or anyone from the top area of the hotel. They only listened to the people that were his friends, saw the blood, and took it as gospel. The charge sheet is his version of the events, and the witnesses are all part of his group, or people who hold a grudge due to previous ejections. All my witnesses' statements coincide with my version of events, including independent witnesses who have come forward whom I don't even know. The police are not interested in listening to them. They have made up their mind. They have already judged me. They have too much power.

The charge sheet states that all the bouncers were involved, yet I am the only one charged. My only conclusion is that as I have highly visible peroxide hair, I was easily identified and a convenient fall guy as the so called victim is a local football hero and the group were demanding someone be charged.

After talking to the chamber magistrate I issued a subpoena to the police who were forced to go to court the next day and serve me with the proper papers through the proper channels, the security industry registry. I have since appealed to the security industry registry board to have my licence returned with the crowd control component missing so that at least I can return to my main job at ██████. The police said to my barrister when he arranged to change the conditions of my bail from not work as a security officer to not work in licenced premises that they would not oppose it my working at ██████. As the Director of ██████ gave his unqualified support on an official ██████ letterhead, the only thing that could prevent the successful compromise is police intervention. My appeal was rejected out of hand.

The police have deemed to make this personal-my complaints are as follows

1)-that after holding me for the 4 hour maximum, and releasing me after midnight, they refused to give me a ride back to where I was arrested, which was several km's away, and where my car was, knowing that I had no money on me, knowing that I was in agony due to my having torn off my toenail just 2 hours before my shift

started, and could hardly walk, and knowing that there was no-one I could ring for a lift. They refused to lend me bus fare, which I promised to pay back the next day.

- 2)-that they have not charged Shane Bullock with assault, even after I pointed out the injuries he had inflicted upon me
- 3)-that they have stopped me working in any licenced premises in any capacity, including barman or glassy
- 4)-that I am barred from entering the Surfrock even though all of Shane's group have been barred for life from entering the Surfrock
- 5)-that the day after the event, the detectives raided the Surfrock Hotel looking for evidence because they said that Shane had nearly died twice overnight. The detectives later told my boss that their reason for thinking this was because Shane's eyes were dilated. Shane was at the football just hours later, laughing and joking with his friends. They even attempted to bribe one of my witnesses to tell a different story to the one they had told police
- 6)-Shane's eyes were dilated before he went berserk. It even says on the charge sheet that they had been at the races all day so they had been drinking for over 12 hours, but he still had razor sharp reflexes, which indicates to me that he was under the influence of amphetamines, as well as alcohol, which the police could have determined if they had not instantly come to the conclusion that he was the victim, not the aggressor.
- 7)-that when I answered honestly, when asked of any current injuries, that apart from my dislocated jaw and torn toenail, that I had a broken penis from an injury sustained a couple of months before, it is now common knowledge in the community and I am a laughing stock. I know they were enjoying my predicament, because when, after staggering down the road for 50 metres, and realising what a task lay in front of me to get back to my car, I returned once more to plead for a lift, they were all standing around laughing about my problem. I was standing there for a full minute listening to their derogative remarks until they realised I was back

The final irony is that on my next court date, the 22nd June, I am also the Crown's star witness to a glassing that occurred at the Surfrock some months before. The detectives praised my professionalism on that most trying evening when I arrested the offender and had to hold her under arrest for 90 minutes until the police arrived, during which I was constantly attacked and harassed by her friends. I was punched, kicked, offered sex, money and drugs and spat on. I spent 2 hours of my own time the next week giving a statement to detectives who were working out of the same police station.

Your honour, I thought I lived in a land where a man was presumed innocent until proven guilty. I have lost both my jobs, am about to lose my car, and by the time I am vindicated, of which there can be no doubt, I will have lost everything I have worked so hard for all of my life. I have debts that are mounting daily and by judgement day I will be completely ruined. I am clearly not a danger to society. Not only am I living the life of an already convicted man, I have received a warning from inside the naval base that I am on a payback list where no less than 6 special forces commandos will crash through my front door in the middle of the night and bash me with iron bars. I have boarded up my windows, installed proximity alarms, and sleep with iron bars in both my hands. I have reported this to both the military police and the local police with no feedback what so ever. Your Honour...what am I to do?