

I, Nellie-Ann Morton also known as Nellie Ann Myrene Morton, also known as Chanel Matene aka Neri-ana Motene, of Matawaia, born in Kaikohe, currently living at 9B Penton Road in Whangaparaoa, do hereby swear/affirm,

1. That I understand that all affidavits must truthfully and frankly disclose all relevant facts, and to the best of my ability, I hereby do so.
2. I have written this affidavit as a Maori who vows to take New Zealand Government to court for the Racial Genocide and Ethnic Cleansing of Maori people, through exacting deliberate abuse, murder and the incineration of human beings through their principle Ministries, including their Ministries of Justice, and I do so as a person who has witnessed a certain sequences of events that have lead me to this firm conclusion. That said, I acknowledge that not all New Zealanders have known about this conspiracy, but that those who do know, have also had participation from the Auckland District Council, now known as Super City Council.
3. My daughter and I were travelling on the south bound Auckland train one day in 2008, when all of a sudden, out of the blue, she suddenly said to the woman collecting money for the tickets, "excuse me, the train driver is going to miss the next stop". The kind stranger though she was assuring my daughter saying, "don't worry sweet heart, the driver wouldn't do that".... But lo and behold, two stops later, the kind ticketer realized that the train driver had missed the next stop, and a couple of their patronage were unhappy. After sorting out the mix up as best she could, she walked up to me, and said, "your daughter is psychic", marvelling at the sight of my child as she said so. And I, beaming with pride.
4. This is not the first time that a complete stranger has walked up to me and told me my daughter was psychic. This also happened at New World in Orewa when my daughter was only 2 years old, after she imparted some insights to another stranger in the supermarket. These and more are the stories that provide real insights about mine and my children's ability to see future before it happens. Ask the train attendant if you don't believe me.
5. This same daughter of mine, at only nine years of age, was forced to become a patient at Taharoto Mental Health Institute for Adults. Professor James Wright was the head psychiatrist there at this time. As we all know, this was totally inappropriate, totally unprofessional, and totally illegal of Professor Wright to force my daughter to be a patient in this institution. And it is even equally disgusting, that Professor Wrights alliances are covering for Professor Wright, saying they cannot remember my daughter!!!
6. Her name is Chalise Morton. She is a beautiful, wonderful, gentle, loving and kind little girl. She went missing from our home during the attacks my children and I sustained from police, gang and community paedophiles in Whangaparaoa around 2010, prior to my other daughter being uplifted by Child Youth and Family. Today, as proof, my deeply beloved daughter Chalise still has the wallet I gave her in 2010. A simple DNA test will also clear up any doubt as to whose daughter she is.

7. Maggie, a registered nurse at Taharoto Unit remembers my daughter Chalise Morton being a patient at Taharoto. And if I am not mistaken, and I don't believe I am, she was involved in a court hearing at Albany District Court. Professor Wright confirms that there are no special circumstances under which a child would be admitted as a patient at Taharoto Unit.
8. The reasons psychics were burned alive in the past, is because we know things that other people want covered up. And here in these modern times, precious little has changed – we are still persecuted – drugged until our minds are numb, and we can no longer speak or write as well as we used to.

Stepping back in time for a moment... I would like to briefly explain the phenomena that my children and I know as 'spirit sight'.

9. From that train back in 2008, Chalise gained a psychic snap shot of what I am doing and saying here in this courtroom today, and how I am feeling in 2013. From that train, she communicates this message to me... speaking words that give me strength today: "don't give up mum". Such is a prime example of how we communicate through time, receiving both vision and sound of the future, through the phenomena we call "spirit sight" also known to Maori as Matakite, but to me, KiteWairua.
10. Now while this entry on 'Spirit Sight' may be short, it provides one of the main reasons why I am promoting a new Maori Government in this country. Matakite has been known to save lives, avoid disasters, and also, to lead people directly into harm's way.
11. The simple fact of the matter is, even when we tell the solemn and indelible truth about our ability to connect with the future and pass messages through time..., we are still not believed, even by the Maori who claim to be the gurus and leaders of our people in this day and age. This is unacceptable. Until I meet another Maori Tohunga with as much knowledge as I have on this deep issue, I consider myself and my children, by far superior in our knowledge of spiritual foresight and spiritual bonding that enables communication through time. This is why I am passionate about my quest for M.a.o.r.i. Government. For it is only those who have experienced this reality to be true, who I expect will believe.
12. Please see BACKGROUND of my affidavit, for the details of my experiences with my beloved daughter at Taharoto Mental Health Institute.

BACKGROUND

13. I was admitted to Taharoto Mental Health Unit on 12th May 2012. I was taken from my address at 5a Titan Place in Silverdale. I was admitted through the front doors and I recall that the time was after 5pm.
14. While I was signing a form, I looked to my right, and noticed my beloved daughter Chalise standing near the entrance to ICU (Intensive Care Unit). I exclaimed, "Chalise, what are you doing here? I quickly put the pen down, and walked toward her and put one knee on the

ground in front of her. I said to her, "Chalise, do you remember me?" There were a few staff members standing around at this time, and one of them looked like the Staff Nurse manager Steve Graham.

15. Chalise looked at me for a few seconds and said yes, you're my mum. Upon recognition, she instantly clasped her arms around me and we hugged tightly for a few moments after I lifted her off the ground. While hugging her I told her how I missed her so much.
16. I put her back on the ground and asked her what she was doing here. She immediately reacted with extreme fear as she looked around her as though very fearful of the staff members and people around her. I asked her, "what's the matter Chalise, why are you afraid?" She wouldn't say anything. So, I said to her, Chalise, we've just got to get through this, and then we'll have our court case, hence the reason I am here today.
17. I asked her again, "why are you here baby?" Again, she was too fearful to say. Having seen this look of terror on her face, I became deeply concerned at what was going on. I said to her, "Chalise, let me look at you..., I haven't seen you for so long it seems". While doing so, I was very conscious of the staff standing around who did not seem to approve of my reunion with my beloved child. When I looked at my daughter, I noticed that two of her fingers below her knuckle were missing, and on closer inspection, I noticed that they appeared to have been bitten off. I became deeply worried. It was my first admission and I had no idea that I could be ripped out of my life based on a lie that is still being told about me today.
18. I said, "Chalise, who did this to you – what happened?" Again, she would not say. I kissed and hugged her, conscious of the fact that I needed to comply with more demands of me, and I was whisked away to ICU. I was finally released from Taharoto on a Compulsory Treatment Order on 6th June 2012, where my memory loss continued until I turned 41.
19. I was then taken to ICU, and held in there for around five days. I remember that on the first night, I was very anxious to return to my daughter Chalise. On my first night in ICU, I was given a pill and told that I had to swallow it. I asked the nurse what it was, and she wouldn't say. I was fearful of not complying, knowing how much control they had over me, and so I swallowed it. The next night, I was also given a pill. On the third night, I said to them, I'm not going to accept anymore medication until I know what it is that I am being forced to swallow, and until I have had opportunity to see a doctor. That was the first time that I was told that I did not have to take any pills. I believe the pills caused me memory loss.
20. On my first night in ICU, I remember that I was told that I must comply with the demand that I change into a standard issue night gown. During the night, I felt someone trying to take my gown off while I was sleeping. I woke up, and saw around five people in my room. Out of those five people, one looked like Simon – one of the staff members of Rodney Mental Health who bought me into the Mental Health Ward called Taharoto Unit at Northshore Hospital.

21. I woke up as I felt my dressing gown being pulled off my shoulder, and I say, woah, hey, what is happening? The female nurse said, "oh, we thought you were sweating". "Why did you think that?" I asked. "Is that because this is the side effect of the medication you guys gave me?" Little did they realize, I was a light sleeper, made so (I believe), by the frequent attacks by paedophiles during the night that I have grown up with. The staff quickly left the room. The next night, I was allowed to sleep in my own clothing.
22. While taking a shower in ICU, I noticed that the sprays of water were separated unusually so, and upon closer inspection, I noticed that there were around five circles, approximately 1 metre in diameter, which appeared to have a reflective covering on the inside of these circles. I deduced that they were camera's, and didn't think much about it, assuming that they were there in case someone tried to commit suicide in the shower.
23. Feeling nevertheless that this was a breach of my human right to privacy, I proceeded to perform a masturbation show of sorts, doing the fingers to the camera while doing so. It was in writing to Professor Wright about this fact, that landed me back again in the Open Ward of Taharoto Unit for the second time on 26th September 2013, and I have been there to this day. I am anxious to return home to my children's cat, and my life, and to continue working as a Corporate Sales Partner for Vendo.co.nz, as well as, continue the writing of my affidavit to the International Court Of Justice, for the return of my children to my care, and for the return of my inheritance left to me by my late father, which was stolen from me after someone changed my Inland Revenue Number.
24. When I was finally let out of ICU into the open ward during my first admission, one of the nurses showed me my daughter Chalise's poem on the notice board of the Taharoto Unit. The poem had words that spoke to my very soul and healed me of the fear I had quickly gathered of Mental Health staff. It said something about a bird in hand, it had another beautiful verse, and then at the end of it, the third verse, it said, "I want to ride a Tsunami". I also noticed that underneath the poem, my daughter has written her name in the same trademark writing that I often use to for sign writing. She is definitely my daughter.
25. I believe that I was still being illegally drugged during my first admission, which kept triggering my memory loss. Despite this, I saw a little girl lying in a room in the women's wing. She was sleeping, but I could just tell that she was drugged to sleep. But she did not look like the daughter I hugged before entering ICU, though I admit, it might have been her, but her skin colour looked lighter than Chalise's, being the reason I believe there were two of my daughters at Taharoto during my first admission.
26. It is my firm and unyielding belief that my daughter Chalise was drugged while she was in Taharoto, and that she was also held in ICU for a while, and that she was also held in both the woman's wing of Taharoto, and a department of Taharoto called 'T.W.' which is the abbreviated term for Te Whiringa.
27. Through my psychic ability, I have seen Chalise drugged so badly she was shaking all over her body in ICU. I've seen another one of my daughters in ICU. I believe two of my daughters

were being held and isolated in ICU of Taharoto Unit, and that other staff members know about this, but they are lying to protect their jobs.

28. Through Chalise's spiritual connection with me, she has told me that staff were hitting her, and I have seen that she was raped, repeatedly, by one of the patients, and also, at least one of the staff members.
29. I believe that the reason why Professor Wright and his team of allied professionals are lying to protect him, is to protect their jobs, and their own guilt, at having helped the professor to illegally detain a minor on adult premises. My question is..., why is he hiding. What are they hiding. Why won't they admit that my daughter was a patient there, as was confirmed by a receptionist named Alley, who confirmed that my daughter's name was in the system, under the name Chalise Morton, along with her birthdate, which is the birthdate of my triplets, two who were stolen from me at Northshore Hospital, being yet another reason I am writing to the criminal High Court in Auckland and International Court of Justice.
30. I believe Professor Wright and others from Taharoto Mental Health Unit were abusing my child Chalise Morton. I believe they are denying that she was a patient at Taharoto Mental Health Unit because of their wide ranging abuses of my daughter, which is why they will not say where they discharged her to. And I ask these courts to please not fall for the old line that many child abusers use, that being, "she ran away". Child abusers often say this about children who they have abused and murdered.
31. I believe that what has happened to my daughter Chalise, is a smaller part of a bigger picture of corruption that is happening within the principle Ministries of New Zealand Government.
32. Around the year 2009, I was spiritually led to the Marinoto Clinic. I had one of my daughters with me at this time. When I got to one of the door ways, I was waiting with my daughter who also had spiritual intelligence about something very bad that was happening at Marinoto. This is what it means to be led by spiritual insight.
33. After my daughter and I waited, I saw a guy carrying a little girl out of one of the doorways. She was covered by a rough sheet. I asked the guy why he was carrying this little girl with a sheet over her that appeared to be preventing her from breathing very well. That is when I asked the question, "is she dead?" He wouldn't respond to me so I told him to stop. I placed my hand on this little girl's head, and I said, 'Be Healed". The limp child immediately began coughing, and I had to tell this guy to take the sheet off this little girl's head. No sooner had he done this, that I recognized this little girl as one of the young girls who lived with me at home at 546 Whangaparaoa Road.
34. I noticed that there was water on the sheet, and I am aware through psychic ability, that there was water on the sheet because a group of around three guys said a prayer over her and sprinkled water on her. I believe Professor Wright was one of the guys who stood over my daughter, and I believe that they either drowned her, or over-dosed her, but also splashed water on her to wake her up. She thought about me a lot when she was dying, that

is why I woke up that morning, jumped in my car, and drove straight there. This is how my psychic guidance works. It is a part of me that I simply cannot deny to please the bigots.

35. The common denominator about these children I call my own, is that not only have we lived together, but we have shared many experiences in regards to the paedophiles that have attacked us in our home. And for some reason, because our reports are about police officers, gang members and members of community who have attacked us in our home, we are continuously called delusional and drugged until our minds deteriorate. This seems to me to be the most common way of shutting up victims.
36. I hugged my little girl who was going to be incinerated through Northshore Hospital I suspect, and she hugged me back. She didn't want to let me go, but I explained to her, that there are people attacking us in our home and it's not safe to come home yet, and that mums still suffering memory loss, but when I remember this, I will be writing an affidavit about it to court. Her name is also Shallease, but I call her Shaleez-Lisa.
37. I believe that Chalieez-Lisa had been over-dosed by Professor Wright and Co, and it is for this reason, that I am concerned about what Professor Wright and co have done to my child. At a later date, I saw Chalise-Lisa being driven in a black car that still frequents the establishment known as Marinoto today. As far as I am aware, it may be the same black car.
38. These and more, are the ways that people are being murdered and have gone missing through New Zealand government's principal Ministries, including, Ministry Of Justice.
39. While under the Mental Health Act, under Dr Bradley Strong and Dr Elizabeth Galloway's management, I have had so-called medication 'switched' from a clear substance to a white substance, yet it was still being called the one name of Invevus Sustenna. Proof of this deception by Rodney Mental Health is inside my hair as I speak, as analysis of my hair sample can prove.
40. Doctor Elizabeth Galloway, Dr Bradly Strong, and Professor James Wright have all demonstrated to me that they are unwilling to take me off medication even when it is harming me to the point that it stops my periods, and makes me feel like my nervous system is being gassed, with other adverse side effects such as slowness of thought and extreme fatigue and a general feeling of being unwell. Yet this time round, Professor James Wright seeks to reassure me, that the clozapine he wants me to ingest, will be stopped at the slightest whisper of a negative side effect.
41. I believe these doctors must be thoroughly investigated and held accountable for their crimes of abuse of narcotics and anti-psychotic drugs, attempted murder, and in the case of my daughter who recovered thanks to my intervention – they must be held accountable, where they are guilty of murder. When my daughter Chaleez-Lisa returned to life, she was coughing as though she had water on her lungs.

42. There are very serious accusations that have basis in fact – not fiction as Professor Wright would have you believe.
43. Please refer to the annexed attachment marked “A” for a photo of Chalise hugging me at home before she disappeared from our home during a time when paedophiles from police force, gangs and community, were attacking us in our home during the night, after I founded the M.a.o.r.i. Declaration Of Independence 2008, for which I am collecting signatures.
44. Annexed and marked B is a copy of the letter I sent to Professor Wright, that resulted in me being forced into Taharoto Mental Health Unit for the second time.
45. Annexed and marked “C” are my notes.
46. Annexed hereto and marked “D” is a copy of the complaint I have submitted in regards to Chalise Morton my daughter. The attached document referred to in this complaint, refers to annexion A as per paragraph 42.