

"Given the norms of cheating societies..., I am proud to say..., I am anything but". "I celebrate my uniqueness within context of equality..., and I am found 'normal' only when sound principles of compassion, humanity, scientific logic, and devotion to truth, leads the moral perspective of those who judge. There is no substitute for the truth".

Therefore..., for sake of children's justice, and the uplifting of racial and political policies that pay respects to the histories of racial genocide, the lost civilisations of indigenous, and the unconscionable eras of slavery - while supporting world peace and interracial harmony....., Judge Me Accordingly.

Nellie Morton

M.A.O.R.I. President of IIGMU and MOA – www.globalmaori.info

Tena koutou katoa and greetings. I have written this document myself, in preparation for this hearing today. In the interests of providing me a fair hearing, I ask only that I be allowed to read this document aloud, until it is finished, interrupting me only to clarify understanding of it's contents.

I would like to begin by introducing the fact of the paedophile community. There is a very select group of people who infiltrate and network government systems and use their authority to maintain their secrecy and carry out crimes 'under these professional covers', and many of them are principle members of NZ society, to whom we look for guidance, education, healing, and protection.

In mine and my children's experience, paedophiles are firmly rooted in the religious, judicial, medical, child protection, policing, media, and mental health systems of New Zealand Government.

As a result of my continuing investigations, I conclude that a secret network of child molesters have enjoyed a long and uninhibited history of raping Maori children in this country, because the people controlling aforementioned ministries, are themselves guilty of equivalent crimes of racism. I now understand that their individual guilt is the number one motivating reason for why victims like my children and I are not believed by those commissioned to protect us from these evils.

I believe NZ Government was founded by murderous and racist paedophiles who have been hiding their secret molesting of children for entire lifetimes, creating new generations of paedophiles from raping innocent babies and children, which through reinforcing such conditioning coupled with the breaking of the spirit, causes otherwise good people, to repeat the evil done to them as children. I believe that such design represents the hidden agenda of some religious groups in this country.

My children and I are victims of this network of paedophiles, we are telling the truth, yet we are not being believed, which is spurring my political agenda for M.a.o.r.i. Autonomy, and our foreigner friends living here with us who are also victims seeking a transparent, and responsible government.

At local level, my case is perceivably complex, with convolutions a plenty, so careful examination of the facts is necessary to gain a thorough and accurate understanding. To aid this outcome, I will magnify certain aspects, in order to highlight the reason why my children and I must be released from the Mental Health Act today, reunited, and a thorough investigation of these facts must follow this hearing, so that we can begin to take legal action against those who have harmed us.

My case involves children who are the results of rape and incest by people both in and outside my family, some who are my natural born children, some who are my nieces, nephews and grandchildren, leading to an extremely important aspect of this case - child pregnancy – babies being born to children as young as three years old. In some cases, even younger. I can confirm that this most unbelievable anomalie is infact 100% fact. The youngest recorded pregnancy is 5 years old.

Each of these children, whom I claim as my own, are those who have spent time living and hiding (from abuse) at home with me, whom I have loved and cherished with all my heart and soul, all the days of my life – each and every single one of them. I fight for their justice today, as I fight for my own, and I will NEVER give up until justice is served, and I swear on my murdered children's live's, I will win this battle against those who consider Maori unworthy of life, and undeserving of justice.

Long story short, there are many children who belong to me, who belong at home with me, who are doing their best to survive abuses in hostile environments that are so severe their bones are being broken, their wombs impregnated, they are violently raped in their beds, and their bodies are being butchered. They are beaten three times per day, and forced to work as child slaves for no reward. Welcome to the world of the CYF Approved Paedophiles.

The wider parameters of my case regarding my children, is being compiled and reported in an affidavit to the Criminal High Court in Auckland, a course of action which has been temporarily diverted due to my current circumstances with Taharoto Mental Health Unit. A righteous decision will correct this injustice today, and I will be released from the Mental Health ACT to continue my quest for justice, not only for Maori people, but for all victims of this paedophile conspiracy.

From global perspective, this case centres around the unfair treatment of Indigenous Maori, by the foreigners who stole our land, our children, and govern our people by force, to their own greed driven advantage.

In my most astute opinion, our proud nation of Aotearoa and it's Indigenous Maori people, have been through a period of secreted ethnic cleansing and racial genocide executed by New Zealand Government, through New Zealand Government's principle Ministries including NZ Police, Ministry of Social Development, especially Child Youth and Family, Ministry Of Justice, and New Zealand Mental Health.

This most unforgiveable abomination to Maori society is still happening today, evident by the fact that I am here in this courtroom, battling to save my children, and have our truth believed by people whose sense of justice when it comes to Maori, seems completely non-existent.

It is for this reason that I believe such biased forms of government will never cease for Maori, until we have our own government, and I will dedicate my entire life to the freedom of our people from Oppression, Racial Genocide, and Indifference that rules the very fabric of our existence today.

I am therefore writing an additional affidavit to the International Court Of Justice, about New Zealand Government's long entrenched, and secret culture of wilful and deliberate Debauchery, Child abuse, and Human Genocide, and their openly racist agenda against Indigenous Maori.

I myself, have only come to be a patient under NZ Mental Health Act due to bold lies told about me snatching my own grandchild, which is completely false. This lie is being reinforced by members of the paedophile community, including professionals of Rodney Mental Health and Taharoto Unit.

This is not the first time my credibility has been deliberately and publicly sabotaged. The last time was when a hired man came to my home, befriended me, drugged me, hypnotised me, and made me rape my own daughter with a black dildo, unless they just made me think I did. Photos were taken, and New Zealand Herald printed the article on the front page, labelling me a Drugged Up Mum. I am seething with hatred regarding these falsified attacks against my credibility, after the unconscionable inhumanities and injustices that my children and I have survived.

Purely in the interests of justice for myself and my children, I would prefer that my writing ability is not impeded by the 'white mans' drugs that do nothing but poison the body and maim the mind, evident by the effect that these drugs have had on me, so if this sham, scam and hoax to label me mentally unwell or unstable is to be upheld at this hearing today, I ask only that I be allowed to choose medicinal remedies that align with my cultural beliefs as a Maori Tohunga. There are Maori Healing Clinics that I would prefer to accept forced healthcare from.

As my repeated and most humble appeals for validation of my case through this mental health system have been met with some degree of relief, but mostly with intensifying injury, there is no doubt in my mind, that I am battling a Racist, Sadistic Cult hell-bent on exterminating the human and cultural rights of Indigenous peoples, and those of their own race of people deemed 'ineffective, and/or dysfunctional, and/or rebellious', justified or not.

Please now allow me to provide some perspective of the background of this case.

Mine, my mother's, and my children's experience with NZ Mental Health confirms that there is a systemic viral conspiracy of psychiatrists and medical professionals diagnosing patients based on prejudice, rather than genuine goodwill and concern for the patient, and that they are exacting secret crimes against patients, including raping, impregnating, and over-dosing them.

In and outside of the Child Youth and Family system, my children and I have had experiences with people, some Maori, some European, who are so disturbed, that they force children to have sex with

animals, they force utensils down children's throats and rip their mouths with egg flips, they cut body parts, they straight jacket children and beat them senseless, they hold them hostage sometimes for years, and they violently rape and drug them, to name just some of the cruelties that go on behind the closed doors of family homes, homes of CYF Approved Caregivers, and institutions like Marinoto and Taharoto, NZ Prisons, Bootcamps, and inside the private chambers of Judges – which are experiences that all my children can confirm.

One of the judges in this country, namely Judge L De Jong, has a specific wooden apparatus especially designed for raping children of varying heights, and I have opportunity to eye-witness this disgusting contraption in his home, the likes of which I believe were designed and used long before the establishment of NZ Government. Judge L De Jong is the grandfather of my children's half brother and sister. He blames me for having an affair with his married son-in-law, who pursued me for my inheritance with the help of Judge L De Jong, and never wore his wedding ring, forming a significant fact of this case. Judge L De Jong also stole my daughters kidney when she was three, and gave it to his grandson. Judge L De Jong has been holding children hostage inside a bunker beneath his floor boards and inside storage units, and I know this for a psychic and eye-witnessed fact.

Yes, some of our most honourable judges and other so-called religious leaders and qualified professionals are guilty of being a part of this secret culture of child abuse, and I cannot stress enough, just how inhuman these people are behind closed doors, contrasted by how clever they are at presenting professionalism in public.

Overall, the theft of body parts, the raping of children in their beds, the theft of my inheritance denying my children the life they deserved, the child abductions, the abuse of children in CYF's custody by NZ Government professionals based on the false testimony of people who use such systems as a weapon is a form of terrorism that targets the most vulnerable among us – our babies, our children, and those who suffer impediments and vulnerabilities, and even those who don't.

Many of these crimes involve the 'date-rape' drug. I am not misguided or delusional, I speak from genuine experience. There is a secret war going on in this country that pitches adults against babies, and many of the professionals in this country are supporting this war to hide their own guilt.

On that note, I now address the reasons why my testimony is being refuted by so-called professionals of psychiatry, child protection, and health.

My case involves phenomena such as babies who are able to speak words at birth, and a bright star light that shines from me, that has been caught on video, and in a photo, and shown to me. Other phenomena such as psychic ability, telepathy and healing, asserts my status as a Maori Tohunga.

As an investigator who relies on a combination of scientific fact and telepathic or psychic evidences, there exists the very real danger of mental and emotional fatigue, particularly as I am so close to my children, the victims of this case. Be that as it may, I cope with such difficulties commendably.

On my website, I have written a range of information that display confirmed fact based on eye-witness reports, and also theories and hypotheses sketching the outlines of this case, to better determine who the guilty parties are and how they may be 'working together'.

I realize that I may at times, have made an incorrect assumption, or alternately, that I may have connected the dots incorrectly. Be that as it may, keen as I am to ensure that I present an accurate account of the facts to a court of law, I would like to under-line the fact that I always investigate the truth of everything I write, as best I can, providing evidence where possible, revealing theory and hypothesis where theory and hypothesis is all I have to support my findings.

Consequently, there may be writings on my website that are unfounded, yet still entirely plausible, inaccurate, yet only partially, and also objectionable to those named on my website. Nevertheless there may still be varying degrees of truth to my projections and/or estimations. And as a post sufferer of memory loss, showing my 'workings' on my website assist me by ensuring that I no longer forget important facts like I used to, particularly as I do not have my children around to guide me in terms of my memory like they used to in the past. At the very least, I demonstrate that I am being completely honest about who I am, revealing everything about myself in order to gain trust.

So whilst certain people may object to what I have written, there is perfectly valid justification for doing so. Most importantly, I update my written work with my findings where my investigations prove that my theories, hypotheses and/or projections are partially or wholly incorrect. I am not unmoving in respect of changing my information's and recognize such calibre of character as an author, to be the defining mark of respect.

I know for a fact that there are some serious crimes happening inside NZ Government Ministries that involve the human trafficking of children through the court systems, identity theft aimed at stealing an individual's or family's wealth, as has happened to many Maori people under this European system, as has happened to me after I had my IRD number changed in 1996 soon after I became a police officer, which led to the loss of my inheritance left to me by my father, thanks to greedy people that wanted that which does not belong to them.

I find it interesting that New Zealand Government promotes that Maori people have the highest rate of child abuse in the world, yet they speak very little of their own secret abuses of Maori children in the CYF's and Mental Health system by European people who take pleasure in abusing 'nigga's', by Maori who repeat the evil done to them as children, and the many who use such systems as a weapon. I also find it interesting that New Zealand Government reveals little to the global community, of the millions of Maori people who have been tortured, raped, impregnated and slaughtered inside NZ Mental Health institutions.

And so I please..., let today be the beginning of the end of this secret movement of child abuse being unconscionably protected by NZ Judges and other allied professionals.

In that vein, I would now like to expose some of these cruelties to children happening here at Taharoto. Please believe that the facts I will now impart, is merely a small part of a larger picture.

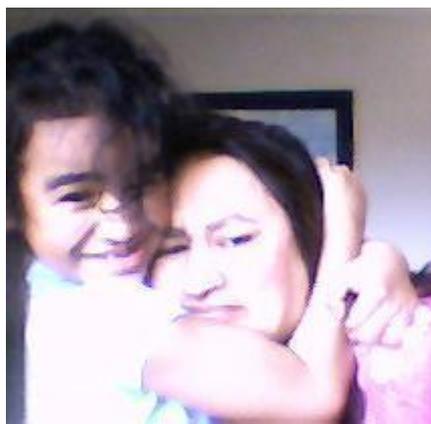
I strongly suspect that Professor James Wright is not the person he says he is, for a few different reasons, and that he has allied staff members who share his lack of integrity. Naturally, he will refute my fact based testimony here as 'paranoid delusion', which I most unequivocally reject knowing I speak here words of fact based truth.

FURTHERMORE, I MOST VEHEMENTLY QUESTION THE NOTES HE AND HIS ALLIANCED PROFESSIONALS HAVE WRITTEN ABOUT MYSELF AND MY DAUGHTERS, AS I KNOW FOR A FACT THAT MY BEING HERE IS BASED ON A NOW LONG STANDING LIE.

I have valid reason to believe that Professor James Wright is one of the NZ Government perpetrators who prey on and harm young children, on account of the fact that he illegally registered my 9 year old daughter Chalise Morton here as a patient at the Taharoto Mental Health Unit, which is usually reserved for adults, and therefore totally illegal. I am certain that he will try to invent some falsified story as to why Chalise was here, and what happened to her while she was here, but hopefully he will not lie about where he has placed my daughter.

(And Professor James Wright, if you think even for a second that this is about vendetta, you can cancel that thought right there. When I saw my daughter Chalise's three bitten off fingers and asked her why she was here after I hugged her during my last admission, my daughter had a look of fear in her eyes as she glanced around at the people surrounding us, the kind I have never ever seen on her gentle face before. And as Chalise's mother, you have no idea how angry and unforgiving I am about this, nor how deeply concerned I am for my beloved daughter's wellbeing. And just to clarify, Chalise is not my only daughter I saw here when I was last admitted to Taharoto, and over the years, I have seen and been informed of a few of my children being admitted as patients here at Marinoto and Taharoto, and a few of them can testify to being forced into straight jackets and severely abused).

This here, is a photo of my daughter Chalise Morton, hugging me at home at our previous address of 546 Whangaparaoa Road, before she was abducted from our home during the night by corrupt police officers and gang members, who were drugging and raping me and my children, which became the reason I killed and buried one of our attackers, and injured another who I know was a police officer. That said, I am unsure of the exact circumstances that led to my daughter Chalise's disappearance from her life with me. I need to speak with Chalise to clarify her side of the story.



And if those against my political agenda for Maori Autonomy who would rather see me fail in my mission for Maori Autonomy, why don't you take me out from under the Mental Health Act and let me face the consequences of my actions in terms of the man I killed in self defense, and buried, and I can show honest police officers where I buried him, and why. My actions were honourable, in defense of my daughter who was in process of being raped while I was slipping in and out of consciousness due to having narcotic's forced into me while I was sleeping at our rented home at 546 Whangaparaoa Road.

Back on point.

I have reason to believe that Chalise was either transferred from Marinoto Clinic next door, or that Professor Wright bought her here under secret and special circumstances. I also know that this is not the only one of my daughters that this has happened to, having seen a few of them involved with Maori Mental Health and Taharoto Unit, a fact I'm sure Chalise will be able to testify to.

I also have reason to believe that some of the other members of staff here at Taharoto and Marinoto, are in fact hiding a history of raping and impregnating children, and other secret cruelties, including over-dosing patients, and molesting them while they are drugged and shaking, being part of the attraction for paedophiles like those I am exposing today in this court hearing today.

Additionally, through psychic, telepathic and spiritual connection with my beloved child Chalise, I also know that she was impregnated by someone here, and that Rahiri the Cultural Advisor for Taharoto, knows where my grandchild is, who was conceived on these premises, and among those who raped and abused Chalise, are around three staff members, and two patients, likely more when taking into consideration how many of my children have been moved through these corridors.

During my meeting last week with Professor Wright, he confirmed before witnesses that there are no special circumstances whereupon a child would be registered here as a patient at Taharoto, as witnessed by the other professionals who attended this meeting.

In previous meetings with Professor Wright, while discussing the topic of my children, he has been quick to divert conversation about my daughter Chalise, preferring to discuss my other daughter Shalize (note the different spelling), currently in the custody of Child Youth and Family, who was uplifted on 10th September 2010, even though, the child that CYF's have in custody, is not my uplifted child. My uplifted daughter Shalize now has a broken lip and has been punched till her body shook with physical shock pain and trauma. This happened while she was in a small white room similar to the rooms here at Taharoto in ICU, and likely Marinoto too.

My other daughter Charlize who Shalize has been intermittently switched with (remembering to note the different spelling of their names), is having her skin colour altered with chemicals, and is wearing eye contacts to disguise her appearance, and is currently being held hostage by unknown individuals who are working with some of my own family members to hide similar crimes of child abuse and incest, and I can prove this.

I would now like to focus in on the individual circumstances of my beloved daughter Chalise Morton being a patient here at Taharoto, who at the tender age of nine years old, was admitted as a patient.

Contrary to Professor Wright's denials, I saw and hugged my daughter Chalise Morton, on the premises of Taharoto Unit here at North Shore Hospital, on the first day I was admitted last year in May 2012. When I was admitted to the Taharoto Unit last year in May 2012, I saw my daughter at reception. She was thin, looked malnourished, and seemed very unwell.

I was in process of signing a required form, when I turned my head to the right, and saw my daughter. I put the pen down, and rushed to her, picked her up off the ground, and hugged her so

gratefully. She hugged me back. We held each other for a few seconds. I had not seen her since 2010 before she went missing from our home at 546 Whangaparaoa Road.

After I put Chalise back on the ground, I looked her over, and saw that her left hand had three bitten off fingers. I felt deeply crushed knowing how much I love her, how much I want to protect her from such harms, and knowing that this did not happen to her at home, nor would she ever do this to herself. Chalise, like all my children, is one of the most gentle creatures I have ever met in my life.

I asked Chalise what happened, but she appeared extremely frightened of the people around her, and didn't speak her mind like she would have at home. I asked her, "Chalise, why are you here?" Again, she looked around her in a frightened manner, and would not say why. Knowing my daughter never hesitated to tell me the truth in her previous life with me, I knew instantly that something was very, very, very wrong. I have been investigating ever since, hence the reason I am in here.

When Chalise was at home, her hands were fine. When I saw her for the first time here at Taharoto, she had three of the front ends of her fingers missing. Chalise would never bite her fingers off, and I know that this happened to her as a result of those who were raping her, who threatened her into silence. Chalise became pregnant while she was here, but became pregnant for the first time at home while living with me.

I believe Rahiri the Cultural Advisor here at Taharoto, knows where Chalise's baby is – I have seen him with my grandchild, and around three of my daughters, some who have also been in the care of Rahiri's sister Tahana Te Miringa-Voykovich whom I am also familiar with. Neither have at any time, disclosed to me that they have my children or grandchildren in their care, though I do remember asking Tahana to look after two of my daughters during the time we were being ambushed, and my children raped repeatedly during the night.

During my first inpatient visit to Taharoto, when I was placed in Open Ward after spending five days in Taharoto Unit, my daughter was kept away from me on the instructions and medication directed by Professor James Wright. And when I have approached him to make enquiries of my child, he has denied me one such opportunity, which is part of the reason I did what I could to be admitted this second time at Taharoto – to see if my daughter was still here, because no one was assisting me.

During my last meeting with Professor Wright, he denied knowledge of my daughter being a patient here, yet I have had this fact confirmed by various staff members and patients of Taharoto. During this meeting, Professor Wright tried to divert my attention from my daughter was an in-patient here at Taharoto, to my daughter who is currently being held by Child Youth and Family, while my other natural born daughter, is living with other family members.

After speaking with the receptionist of Taharoto in June 2012, she confirmed that my daughter Chalise was infact registered as a patient here in the Taharoto Unit, with her birth date also registered as 6th May 2003, the date my three triplet daughters were born at North Shore Hospital. It is my firm belief, based partly on psychic perception, that my daughter Chalise was impregnated for the second time, (her first time was at home), by someone at either Marinoto or Taharoto.

A Registered nurse named Maggie confirms her knowledge that my daughter was a patient here, and another nurse Isabella showed me my daughter's wallet, which was contained in a brown envelope with my daughter's name on it. This is the wallet I gave to my beloved child before she

disappeared from home. Staff members will also remember Chalise's poem on the wall about a bird in hand, and how she wanted to ride a Tsunami. I remember it so well because it bought me healing in a very unforgettable and spiritual way. Thank you my Chalise.

Throughout my stay during my first admission to Taharoto, my daughter was kept away from me, assumedly on the orders of Professor Wright who seems very reluctant to confirm information about my daughter's term of institutionalization here, and where she is today. I only saw Chalise twice while I was here that I recall, and both times we hugged, however I remember when I was in ICU, I saw her arm out of the kitchen window, and I yelled out to her to "runaway if they are hurting you". This has always been my advice to my children when they are being raped, even in our own home, on account of my past artificial drug induced memory loss that was triggered and activated by sleep.

And I must mention here, that inducing this type of artificial memory loss is a skill that people like Professor Wright and other members of Taharoto and Marinoto must surely have the ability to do.

During my first admission to Taharoto, I also over-heard one of the patients arguing with Professor Wright, about him transferring children from Marinoto to Taharoto to experiment with them, and I would like to be reunited with my children, to confirm their sides of the story. At least three patients under the Mental Health ACT can confirm that my daughter was a patient at Taharoto.

Until I speak with Chalise, I will be unable to ascertain which circumstances fit her memory of why and how she was taken from our home, as there were a few abductions of my children from our home, by my own family members, and corrupted police and gang members. A 111 call recorded this terrorist event in my young daughter's life, which followed previous incidents of being attacked, abducted, drugged, hypnotised, gang raped, and in some cases, multiple counts of murder has been committed by rapists against my children, and also police officers.

One thing I know for certain, is that Chalise will be able to confirm some of the nocturnal attacks from paedophiles that we had to deal with at home during the night while sleeping, constantly waking up to men in my daughters room wielding knives. One of my daughters was stabbed in her own bed, another stabbed by her brother Arden, and buried. I have a daughter who had her head sawn off by the same man who came here to Taharoto to support my return to my life. He was using my daughter as free labour, paying her very little because he was also raping her, and feeding her.

To bring this document to a close, I would like to add that I have a few different children who I would like to mention in this letter, some who have the same name of Sharlize but spelled differently. There is still some confusion as to whose name belongs to who, but there is no confusion in regards to my knowledge of my children who I know exist, and have lived with me, many who have been passed through Taharoto and Marinoto.

Among those children are a few girls named Chalize, one named Nellee Morton, a few boys, and a few others who have had their names changed. I would like to speak to my children, to confirm their sides of the story, and I do NOT want psychiatrists, psychologists and meddlesome doctors trying to change the truth with their pills, potions and suggestive techniques.

One of my daughters I named Spiritual, who is the result of a night I was raped by a man who told me he was an unsworn police officer, has had her face deformed beyond recognition, after she and her sister were stolen from me as babies from Northshore Hospital by my midwife Jill Harnett, and the father Penehuro Solomona Iosefa, and other professionals who are without a doubt extremely mentally unstable. If I am not mistaken, based on psychic perception, she was punched in the face repeatedly by my ex-partner Pene Iosefa, when she called him a paedophile. Yes. My children were able to speak as babies. To believe this fact, is to honour the truth of our spiritual ability. The midwife Jill Harnett can confirm this as fact when she heard my daughter speak the words "I love you Nellie" on the first and second day of her birth.

When she tried to claim me back as her mother after seeing and hugging me at the Netball courts, I was denied by CYF Orewa, partly due to my memory loss, partly due to the fact that the social worker named Fiona Cocker who was in charge of our case in 2010, was previously arrested in 1996, for ripping one of my sons toenails out of him when he was only four years old, and under her care at Puffing Billy Daycare in Takanini. These are the types of criminal deceptions that have afflicted mine and my children's lives our entire life.

Another one of my daughters Katariina, was deeply heart broken when she was abducted as a young infant, and switched with my brother Tahi's baby to his own daughter Ripeka, and I am deeply heart-broken for both of these children, one my deeply beloved natural born daughter who has been attending school in Whangarei, the other my deeply beloved niece who is still being held hostage by CYF Approved Caregivers who are doing their best to change her appearance to hide this scandal.

My brother Tahi and his wife Carol have both become CYF Approved Caregivers who are working with another European CYF Approved couple who share similar secrets, after abducting one of my triplet daughters Penelope who was impregnated at age three, and are now hiding my grand daughter and my other daughter Charlize who has a different spelling of the name Charlize.

This European CYF Approved set of caregivers who I believe share a familiarity with my family through Mental Health and now the CYF's system, now have my daughter who I raised at home with me, they make her wear contact lenses to change the colour of her eyes which I previously thought were a new set of eyes, and I believe they are using tanning lotion to darken the appearance of my daughters skin. When I last saw her in Orewa approximately six months ago, she recognized me, but I did not recognize her until later. Her changed appearance had confused me for a short time.

I would really appreciate an honest professional investigating these circumstances.

Today, adding to these most insurmountable abuses suffered by my children and I, I am about to have my precious mind and psychic ability stolen from me by a few strokes of a judge's pen, and a psychiatrist who is 10 chess moves ahead of me due to my past memory loss tendency.

The facts I have read out, have been constantly invalidated by many professionals, which have caused me to feel a mental fatigue and exhaustion which I have coped with most bravely, astutely, which leads me to address the reasons why I am have for the second time in my life, been ripped from my life outside this institution, without just cause.

In regards to the risk factors. I am no risk to others, nor myself, as having survived many murder attempts on my life, as have my children, I have a strong desire to live and be reunited with my children. I admit, I have written various information's on my website which may be taken offensively by others, through the process of exposing both fact and hypothesis, which may be understood from the perspective that I am 'showing my workings', as I investigate my case. I ask, that all information on my website be read with this perspective in mind.

I am a truthful, honest, sincere and trustworthy human being. I have had to lie to escape paedophiles, yet despite knowing that many judges in this country are paedophiles, I still honour legal proceedings with the truth. To know my children is to love them. Please honour their struggle to survive these terrifying events to their young lives, by delivering them from this ubiquitous evil.

Contrary to the lies being told about me, I ask that if the judge is not guilty, that he or she believes the truth I write on these pages. The longer we are not believed, the longer my children will continue to suffer heinous and ugly crimes to themselves, and their stolen childhoods. Many children have already been murdered due to this lack of belief.

In relation to my various facts, particularly in regards to murder, rape and child pregnancy, I have confronted various individuals by writing correspondence which includes swear words, in order to be certain of my facts, which has yielded results that confirm my facts, and I have evidence on my phone which confirms that a couple now claiming my grandchildren as their own, have in fact murdered one of my daughters.

So now, I am no longer demanding. I am now humbly asking. Please allow me to go back home to my children's cat, my rented home, my work as a Corporate Sales Partner, and the writing of my affidavits to the Criminal High Court in Auckland, and the International Court in Hague. Please. I have a lot of evidence at home that I cannot afford to lose. If I am kept in this institution, I may lose my rental property, along with all my children's memorabilia which will be important memory triggers for their authentic memories to return where they have been altered.

Imagine that my children are yours, and you will not only find them deserving of justice, but more than that, they are to be heralded as the true heroines of this case that will bring an end to the secrets of child abuse darkening the very bedrooms of children so deeply loved, yet so deeply betrayed by a collective of NZ Government professionals that at every turn, has proven that they couldn't care less. This is the type of treachery that continues unchecked in this country because good judges fail to question the professionals they trust simply because they are familiar, and bear title and degree.

I also ask that my lawyer Pat Scriven be granted full access to informations that can confirm that my daughter was a patient here, and what happened to her, and her whereabouts today, as I am keen to be reunited with her, and to get Chalise's side of the story. I would also like to establish whether there is a connection between Professor Wright and Judge L De Jong and a dentistry that I was molested at in Orewa under heavy anesthetic. Thank you for listening.

A final note to my beloved daughter Chalise, who may in fact be my grand daughter due to the nature of baby and child swapping that has gone on in and outside of my family to hide the results of incest. Chalise, if you're reading this, and IF you believe you have committed murder, remember

what mum told you. When you kill someone because they are raping or hurting you or trying to kill you, and when no one will help you, then this is an act of self defense that you can be very proud of. You are nothing but a hero to all children around the world. I also told you to kill them, so you have done nothing but follow mums instructions. Remember that. I am responsible for you following my orders – not you, because you know how very cross gets when I am disobeyed. I am very proud of you Chalise, and by the time I am finished, the whole world will be proud of you too. Kia kaha, kia toa, kia manawanui – be strong, be brave, be steadfast. Let's ride our Tsunami wave together, with everyone we love and live for. Tino arohanui pepe.

NOTES:

There are a few scenarios that fit with Chalise's disappearance from our home when she was living with me at 546 Whangaparaoa Road in Whangaparaoa. To provide some perspective, my children and I became the targets of some frequent nocturnal ambushes between the years 2007 and 2013.

Regarding one of these nocturnal ambushes, I have explained to various staff members of Taharoto Unit in detail about a night following mine and my daughter's abduction from our home, where I had reason to kill one of the two men who drugged and took us hostage in a police car – and I say again – a NZ police car. While I was falling in and out of consciousness, I woke up to the guy sitting in between my daughter and I at the back of the police car, who was verbally and repeatedly threatening to rape my daughter, and he was also in process of raping her by pulling at her clothes. I had previously placed my vegetable knife in my pocket prior to the physical abduction, and used it to cut this man's throat. I believe he died, and I believe I buried him, and I can show honest police officers where I buried him. The other man driving, was a police officer. I also cut his throat, but he survived, and still bears that cut on his throat today, and is therefore identifiable.

Following this night, around five police officers broke into our home, and I asked a receptionist on the other end of a 111 call, to record the incident. The whole incident was recorded. That night, because I was unable to recall the night I killed in self defence and in defence of my daughter, my daughter took the blame for me for killing their 'dead' friend, though I suspect this might have been my other daughter. I still don't know who the man was that I buried, but I believe I buried evidence with the man to confirm who was involved. I did not go to police after I discovered that it was in fact a police officer who was driving that night we were abducted. This was not the only night we were abducted. On yet another night, my daughter and I were gang raped, which became a frequent nocturnal event in my young daughters lives.

Around these events, a police officer was facing charges for feeding police information to gang members. Those who frequently attacked us were gang members affiliated with police.

During another previous nocturnal attack, another one of my beloved daughters and I, were taken to a remote location and gang raped by around ten males as best I recall. To doubt what I have said in any way, is to add insult to insurmountable injury that harmed my children.

In yet another previous attack, my daughter was raped on a night when police officers had me handcuffed in the back of a police car. Although I had been drinking on this night, I was not behaving out of character until these police officers hand cuffed me for verbally challenging their

disrespectful behaviour to the teenagers All these police officers who attacked me, were local to the Hibiscus Coast Police Centres around this time, some who raped my beloved children.

My father and I investigated these matters of the Ethnic Cleansing and Racial Genocide of Maori by New Zealand Government in 1978 when I was six years old, after we learned how my mother Ulm Ivy Morton was treated by New Zealand Mental Health after she like me, was forced under the ACT.

Our inquiries focused on NZ Ministry Of Justice, NZ Mental Health, Social Welfare, and NZ Police, in the year he was murdered by two of his own children named Ernest and Hazel Morton, who are today, holding some of my own children hostage and abusing them. As example, one of my daughters has her jaw broken by my brother Ernest because she tried to run away to me prior to a supervised meeting at Barnardo's in Whangarei, which is being run by a woman named Deb Jones who is also molesting children. Ernest is a practicing Christian Pastor in Kaitaia who ran for parliament on behalf of Destiny Church in 2005. He is still severely abusing my children. There is much more to report.

End of report to Taharoto Unit at the Court Hearing on Wednesday 8th October 2013.