

# 1 Living in B Block, Ainslie Village

I have several physical and mental disabilities many of which are exacerbated by stress and fear. These include ME, Congestive Heart Failure, IBS, Autism, Anxiety, etc. My lungs are a bit shot too.

I am not gay, but I am non-binary, though I don't make a big thing of it.

I don't like being called a poofta etc though or having my life or property threatened, stolen, or damaged on a near daily basis.

It might seem like I am being harsh on addicts. I can't really talk, I have my own addictions.

I have offered to go with Bryn to a NA meeting, as the main reason Bryn seems to be angry with me is I won't give him anything else, yet I spend money on myself or items for the common areas.

# 2 Bryn Wilson in B4: Abuse, Thefts, Threats

Bryn is almost always short of enough money to support his drug habit and often tries to borrow money or cigarettes from me, without ever paying any back, as well as trying to sell me random things like batteries and Oreos.

I have stopped giving him any money or cigarettes, and also asked that he clean up after himself in the kitchen. He never washes up his pans, and leaves fat in them until they go rancid, and someone else gives in and does his dishes.



I have put them outside before, but someone else put this one outside when it got rancid too.

Bryn often gets angry at other randomly, possibly when he needs a fix, and shoves the tall drafting chair I need for the kitchen aside, knocking it over, hiding it, or putting it outside.

After some of these outbursts I have found saliva and other fluids on my door handle, as well as graffiti on my door. I hope one was just white liquid soap.



1 Saliva

Bryn also uses homophobic hate speech and regularly issues death threats or threatens to hurt my belongings or throw them in the creek, and has done so.

I also fear for my cat, as if Bryn damages my belongings, why not take it out on a cat.

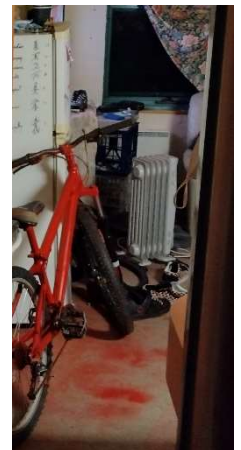
Just his regular shouting and door slamming are damaging to the health of myself and others.

## 2.1 Law Breaking and more

Bryn also takes his Bolt Cutters for walks each week and liberates bikes and leaves them and their parts around.

He also spray paints them in his room, opposite mine, with the door open. Which makes my lungs seize up.

He also lets Annalise Gerares stay in his room, despite her being banned from the Ainslie Village, and we've been told to call the Police if we see her.



# 3 History of Theft (Approx total \$1950)

Bryn started stealing food from me the day I moved in, whole bulk packs of cheese and bacon.

A more complete list is attached.

### 3.1 Lounge (\$1000)

I got a near-new large two-piece modern lounge for the common room, with a chrome base, (and more pillows than that pic). Bryn said he wanted the one currently in the common room in his room but delayed switching them for a couple of days.



Then the new one, waiting under our balcony suddenly disappeared, even though the cushions were inside the common room. Bryn was later seen carrying them out with someone from the next block.

I later realised he had not just given it to a friend, he had been negotiating its sale.

I bribed the price out of the purchaser one day, he had paid \$100 for a lounge easily worth ten times that.

### 3.2 Smaller things

I have also bought numerous smaller things for the group to improve it a little.

These often disappear within hours or days, even if I accidentally leave something in the common area.

Gone in minutes sometimes, if he thinks he can make a buck selling it.

Sure, it could be some of his mates, but only his, as he is the only person who lets random people into the common areas.



I found his wallet out near a walking path at one stage and returned it to him, despite being in conflict with him almost since I moved in. I imagine one of his 'mates' stole it from him, took the money and dumped it.

I also imagine if it had been my wallet, he would have just flung it further off the path.

I did loan him some things during quarantine, and now he claims he can't find the Samsung Tablet. Maybe again it was one of his friends who took it.

## 4 Door Vandalism and Theft

Three times now I have found myself locked out of my room, not because I didn't have my key, but because I believe Bryn sabotaged my lock.

Two times could be coincidence, but three times is a bit unbelievable, & always after one of his tantrums.

Each of these were on the weekend, when there are no staff on site until mid-afternoon, and then a locksmith was required to get me in anyway, as the Master Key no longer worked.

Most of my disabilities are aggravated by stress, and some such as my Autism and anxiety, lead me to experience claustrophobia and I feel trapped, and need to spend time outside.

The first two times I was forced to leave my room unlocked while waiting to get the lock replaced for long periods.

On these two occasions cigarettes and money were stolen from my room.

Again correlation does not mean causation.

I asked the handyman the third time what the cause could be, and he did discover small slivers of plastic shoved into the lock.

Other times there is just spit on my door handle, or perhaps urine.



It is bad for my health when I cannot get my medications on time, four times a day. I have had to wait up to eight hours one day to get back into my room and get to my medication.

The stress that day led to a worsening of some of my symptoms, lowering of my immune system, and getting a cold for about six weeks.



## 5 Vandalism (Approx total \$350)

Bryn often hides the accessible chair I need to use in the kitchen, throws it out of the way, or puts it outside, and then locks the door behind me when I go out to retrieve it.

He has also thrown it so hard it broke one of the legs on castors, and I had to buy a new chair.

My car has a car cover over it, and a couple of times it has been partially pulled back, and something put in the petrol tank, water I think. Someone was spotted by my car in the dark by another resident.

Two times it has suddenly been very difficult to start, until after I got the NRMA out and he showed me how to keep going until it can finally catch.

## 6 Aiding Others: Threats, Abuse + Vandalism (Approx \$2000)

### 6.1 Friday 19<sup>th</sup> November

Bryn is friends with Carson Grey, another drug user in the village, who believed I had been near his room that day, and was bashing on my window, then was yelling outside our common room.

Bryn opened the door for Carson, and he picked up a garden pot and threw it in, narrowly missing myself and another resident, Ross.

Carson then entered and accosted Ross, who pushed him back and told him to leave.

Carson then offered Bryn some cigarettes, and they walked off together, after some more shouting.

### 6.2 A Return

They returned with two more people, a knife and headlamps to shine through my window and make more threats. Bryn and Carson were standing further back at that stage, egging these other two on.

There were some other death threats if I reported Bryn for selling drugs, or did anything else, and some more assorted threats.

The other three left, then Bryn realised he had locked himself out, leaving his room wide open.

He came back to my window, now yelling for me to come and let him in! I asked why would I do that, and he said he hadn't done anything.

I actually did walk around toward the door, but someone else let him before I got there.

I didn't use the time to take or damage anything in Bryn's room.

### 6.3 Intimidation and Plotting?

They left for a while then came back to the other side of B Block, without yelling, and stood around outside the kitchen window, talking to Bryn while he was sitting down outside, near my car.

They stayed standing there for the 30-60 minutes or so, not sitting down.

These three 'visits' and the other one on the 14th were the only times I had seen Carson since the 3rd October and standing outside was clearly meant to intimidate me further.

### 6.4 Sunday 21<sup>st</sup> November

Saturday was relatively quiet, just a few more homophobic slurs, tantrums and death threats from Bryn.



It was raining on Sunday morning, and I found the car cover had been stolen from my car, which was slowly filling up with water, as I cannot put the roof up.

This has started destroying the leather interior, even though I have now bought a new car cover.

## 7 Festive Season Fun/Damage

Bryn wanted more things from me, I said no (I did loan him a phone charger on the 22<sup>nd</sup> I think).

Some other things happened in here, some small theft like my conditioner from the bathroom.

He stole my key on 15<sup>th</sup> December, which I usually wear around my neck, on a red cord, then claimed he thought it was someone else's. I 'found' it because I have a tile locator on it.

On 16<sup>th</sup> December my window was mysteriously smashed by throwing eggs and more at it.

Then the normal bath plug went missing, which I need as I am unable to stand to shower. I had to use a broken plug which my fingers (due to nerve damage) can not remove once it is in use.

So I could not empty the bath. Bryn then decided to drown my water-resistant Bluetooth speaker.

I decided to remove the other communal items from the bathroom, until the bath plug and conditioner were returned. Bryn denied taking all of them.

More nasty language from Bryn.

A few days later I actually saw my conditioner, inside Bryn's room, on a bench by the door. I reclaimed it, said thanks, then Bryn yelled at me, started screaming, and sprayed deodorant at me and into my room.

I have bad lungs due to CHF, ME and increasing chemical sensitivity as well, and have asked Bryn not to spray it so liberally in public areas.

I grabbed the top of it to stop him spraying it, then he threw the can at me, I'm not sure if it hit me first or the doorway, but I do have quite a large otherwise unexplained bruise. It hit the doorway so hard it quite dented the can.



*3 Less visible a week later...*



### 7.1 Happy Holidays

On the 23<sup>rd</sup> December I bought a outdoor sun lounge second hand, in two pieces. I figured if I always took the back inside it wouldn't get stolen.

On the 25<sup>th</sup> Bryn was being quite studious about locking the door behind me any time I went outside, even if I was only sitting 1m from the door.

I did the same thing to him once, and he went off on a ten minute abusive and expletive filled shouting rant.

On the morning of the 26<sup>th</sup> I realised I hadn't taken the back of the lounge inside, and the whole thing had been thrown in the creek. I also soon realised that he had thrown all of my bread in the recycling bin.

I have tried to be patient, and go through Management, but this is too much, and they are away for another week.

I said if he does anything else, I will report him to the police. Bryn said "do it, you dog" and lots of other less polite phrases, then said he "would kill me, and stab me in the head with a knife if I did".

## 8 Recordings

I have recordings of some of these here: <http://intent4.me/messy-people/>

