

1 Bryn

Bryn is almost always short of money, and is often trying 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.

This leads to Bryn getting angry and shoving my tall drafting chair I need for the kitchen aside, knocking it over, throwing my furniture around, hiding it, or putting it outside.

After some of these outbursts I have found saliva and other bodily fluids on my door handle, as well as graffiti on my door.

Bryn also uses homophobic hate speech.

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 has sabotaged my lock by inserting slivers of plastic (as found by maintenance).

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

Two times I was forced to leave my room unlocked while waiting to get the lock replaced.

I have several disabilities, including Autism and others that cause high levels of fear and anxiety, and experience claustrophobia when I feel trapped, and need to spend time outside.

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

Again correlation does not mean causation.

It is also bad for my health when I cannot get my medications on time, four times a day.

Having to wait eight hours on a Saturday to get into my room is not acceptable.

2 History

2.1 Theft

Bryn started stealing from me the day I moved in.

I went to the shops to kind of celebrate finding some stability.



At 10am I put a pack of 84 cheese slices in the fridge, 1kg of bacon, and some tins of tuna in the cupboard.

At lunch time I noticed one third of the pack of cheese had been stolen already, and I only ate two slices.

When I came back that night all the other slices were gone, 82 slices in one eight hour period, and only one tin of tuna was left. More than two thirds of the bacon was also gone.

It has not gotten much better since, I often 'lose' two thirds of any vaguely appetising food I leave in the fridge.

I do have a fridge in my room, but I also have a serious problem with overeating, as I am unable to exercise to lose weight due to my disabilities but need to lose weight to stop my heart failing so fast.

