Injustice And The Mind

When you are a victim of a great injustice it can take over your mind, particularly if the truth of the case is so painfully obvious yet no one from the injustice system will look at the facts. Many others look at the facts and comment, "You were well and truly stitched up" or "It could have happened to anybody" or "You were in the wrong place at the wrong time." This is just a few of the many comments made by those that had taken a little time to try and understand my story. But no one in an official capacity is interested.

It is as if the justice system cannot look at itself and admit that it made a mistake. The judges don't like to accept that a barrister deceived a court before the judge's very eyes. The system cannot seem to be capable of accepting what we all know – that barristers do lie and deceive in order to reach their objective.

It is now 2013, that's 14 years since my first taste of the evil deception of NCR/TJG and the damage to my mind of the mental trauma has undoubtedly 'scarred' me for life.

The anger is with me all the time. I pour out a lot of my anger in writing about my case and I know that I am not the only victim of injustice to spend the rest of their life focussed on clearing their name, at the expense of most other activities.

It is simply very hard to focus on much else and your ability to concentrate diminishes. I used to be an avid reader, getting through a couple books each month. Now I can only concentrate for a matter seconds, then my mind returns to the destruction of NCR and Taylor Wessing. It is the totally unnecessary nature of the destruction that makes it impossible to understand.

I used to love playing golf, but now I stand on the tee and find that the anger will prevent the necessary relaxation needed. I am always tense and stressed and never properly relax. You also become quite a social bore as you always end up talking about your personal situation because it dominates your life.

Many people in this situation will take succour in various methods of escaping the terrible reality of the injustice. Drinking, smoking, drugs, they all maybe help for a few seconds and then they're gone and you feel worse.

The frustration of the situation can drive you mad. I have been in psychiatric hospital on a number of occasions as a direct consequence of the injustice. You can scream out:

- THIS IS NOT FAIR – THIS IS NOT JUSTICE –

but no one is listening – no one hears – no one wants to hear.