

**POLITICAL
PRISONER
192703**

The TRUTH Matters

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Human Rights Activist Marcia BNoose.
Author, born as Marcia Anita Hobbs in Rose Park
Adelaide South Australia 25th April 1984.
Joining 2015, Le Droit Humain Co-Freemasonry,
Lodge 406.

When the most Honest thing you can ever say is the
Oddest thing you will ever say... “I wouldn’t change a day
or have it any other way.” – Marcia Anita Hobbs aka Marcia
BNoose ‘Anything But Ordinary’ – Judgement and
Perception have NO Value Here; Autobiographical Series.

The content of this is Real. Candid, clumsy, courageous
and curious. Enjoy x

DEDICATION

To everyone I love and to Justice for All.

For everyone that believes in the Universal Declaration of Human Rights – shall Good always prevail over evil.

MARCIA ANITA HOBBS

POLITICAL PRISONER

Doc No: 192703

Human Rights Matter



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This work depicts actual events in the life of the author as truthfully as recollection permits.

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**Honest Girls – Chicks B4 Dicks. AWP ladies.
To the Truth upholders and whistle-blowers of the
world - together we make ‘A Better World’.**

CHAPTERS

INTRODUCTION

2024 equals approximately 5 months of travel and five months of prison. This book detailing what it was to do more time than some pedos, the setbacks endured, the becoming of a cover up.

JUNE 3 – JULY 15, 2024

42 days at the Adelaide Women's Prison – Tort 1 (incarceration) by SAPOL.

From approx. Midnight 1 June 2024 until 3 June 2024 at Elizabeth Cells.

TEN FAST PACED DAYS

10 days of Freedom. Port Power VS Richmond, Channel 9/Channel 10 Barbwire Noose® 'Human Rights' TVC, Shopping, Botox, Majestic Minima.

THE RETURN TO AWP

Incarceration Tort 2 by SAPOL 2024. Throwing the justice system into disrepute with perjury, abuse of power and process with intent to pervert the course of justice.

JULY 26, 2025 – AUGUST TVC debut Channel 9.

Finally, Barbwire Noose® debuted its first television commercial on Channel 9. A year in the making, the

broadcasting a success. Well received, great feedback and the branding I strive for. Real, Passionate, Connected, Meaningful and Fun.

RUBY UNIT

15 weeks in the privileged part of prison. Until a bully moved me to high security and placed me on a restricted regime for a frivolous reason. Like SAPOL's pursuit of myself, the move harassment and baseless at best.

OPAL UNIT UNTIL TRIAL

The punishment unit as it is referred. The old part of the jail where you toilet in the same room as you sleep, no doors, no walls, no curtains in between you and the bed.

PORT ADELAIDE COURTS - VENTIA SCREWS

You pushed the wrong persons out the door without grounds. You 'assaulted' myself, a free person when I did not have my Identification, Bank card, Phone, Property or even my personal shoes.

JEWELLERY, CLOTHES, SHOES.

I rang the department of corrections to be safe upon release. Staff at the Adelaide Women's Prison trying to flounder in duty of care regarding a vulnerable girl, hours away from her home residence.

THE END

Forever a political prisoner. Not Dead, Still Alive.

INTRODUCTION

‘2024 equals approximately 5 months of travel and five months of prison.

This book detailing what it was to do more time than some pedos, the setbacks endured, the becoming of a cover up.’

From his unpublished autobiographical manuscript written in prison. “... (2) But an autobiography of a freedom fighter must inevitably be influenced by the question whether the revelation of certain facts, however true they may be, will help advance the struggle or not. If the disclosure of such facts will enable us to see problems clearly and bring nearer our goal then it is our duty to do so, however much such revelations may adversely affect the particular individuals concerned...”

- Nelson Mandela; *Conversations with Myself*.

Most of this autobiography was drafted as a handwritten manuscript during my time at Adelaide Women’s Prison (AWP). Thank you to everyone who gave me pens, I love you all.

Outwardly I smiled; - happy, funny and mischievous. But all it took was a word, a moment, a statement to reveal the deep look of a tormented soul.

Almost half of 2024 I spent travelling the East coast of Australia – free as a bird. The other half of 2024 was mostly spent in the confinement of AWP, with as little freedom as life can offer. The torts a result of two separate incarcerations, during the period, start of June (2024) until start of December 2024. Locked up for what should have been ‘*No Case to Answer*’ defence, ten days separated this devastating level of harassment that SAPOL repeated. Almost six weeks of this time I was locked in the old parts of AWP, like a dungeon compared to other units. A small concrete and wire cage was all you had to exercise in over the five odd hours of out of cell time that was allocated as ‘*unlock*’ for the day. Enough room for a row of six to eight people wide to stand side by side and step approximately ten steps to the other end of the cage. I was given less privileges than convicted paedophiles while held on remand at AWP pleading “Not Guilty”. Both the best of my strengths and the worst of my death wishing misery shone.

Through hope and hardship, torts and collective trauma, the altruist elements of the moment kept me going. A determination to not allow a cover up of criminal negligence to succeed. A vision of A Better World, Barbwire Noose® – BN Couture gracing the New York Fashion Week runways – Milan, London, Paris, all a

vision and a blur during solidarity. I dreamed of and at times dreaded freedom. I felt like I felt nothing and had a lack of freedom for a decade since 2014. Prison at times seemed easier than reality. Despite my life's momentous achievements. Regimented, roof, three meals, warm bed, the worst features were unruly screws. Prison guards who would pin inmate against inmate and antagonise drama. Causing fights that resulted in injuries to inmates and guards alike. Emotionally exhausted is the only way to explain feeling such peace in chaos, drained and revived so many times over these years. Jail sucks and was a Really Bad holiday, yet I grew there. Unfortunately for the men driving my incarceration – I did not languish. Refusing to go out like this, brand Barbwire Noose® nearing its twentieth birthday! I found hope and happiness in being productive during this time. As hard as it was, I entered the Kerry Packer Civic Centre and UNISA 'Artists On The Inside' exhibit, created a Silk Painting; both 'Human Rights' artworks. The Silk for an exhibition with KU Arts which was also a public exhibition. Pondering concepts since late 2023, I drew up my Eco fashion Week Australia 2024 Garments with a bit of the colour concepts and streetwear designs drawn up too. Writing and engaging litigation regarding the defamation that seen me in this position, I achieved redress (for institutional sexual violence suffered at the hands of SAPOL) application and engaged a personal injury claims lawyer against SAPOL regarding POLICE vs Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) statement. Communicating the basis of defamation

lawsuit and liaising with publishing opportunities for ANYTHING BUT ORDINARY (ABO) - Judgement and Perception have NO Value Here; autobiographical series keeping me quite busy. If I wasn't reading or exercising, I was writing or tanning, eating or sleeping.

Oppressed, dehumanised, and degraded. A true account of how: **'It is better to take refuge in the Lord, than to trust in man.'** PSLAM 118:8

The bible, hope – faith, for the most part got me through.

I have always been able to live in confined space, occupying my time with reading and writing, drawing and music since I was a child. Spending much time in my room under parental care, in my late teens and upon buying a single bedroom home. Moving out of home at sixteen years of age, I am capable of being up or down financially and keeping independent - looking after me from my own resources.

In small spaces – incarcerated, I suffered not from loneliness. I had people to talk to. Suffering not in wanting as I had money to make purchases each week. Not perturbed by the overall experience, just many lost opportunities over five months. Fate always bringing jealousy – envy of the inspiration I aroused with my persistence pushing against power, corrupt power. The 'bullshit' of the environment was uncomfortable. My cousin giving some good advice, a seasoned jailbird, she said "Keep out of the politics" which was a solid tip

for me as nothing really more than a prison system newbie.

Bullying isn't my style to dish or to take. So, you can imagine how 'in' jail was for me. It wasn't crazy, but it wasn't me either. If I am around a bully I leave or I say something to that twat. There is no real middle ground, space to tolerate bullshit hate. "Go Fuck Yourself I say to a bully. Don't like it, don't dish your ugly behaviour then." - Autobiographical Series; ANYTHING BUT ORDINARY Judgement and Perception have NO Value Here, Book 6.

Before delving into the nitty gritty, I am sharing my perspective on bullying as prison is filled with large personalities, friends/foes and power tripping petty bullies. The following was written in 2018, when I was involved in International Beauty Pageant's:

"I have stood up for Disabled Rights in 2004, Empowerment against oppression since 2005 - 2017, Against Bullying Gang Behaviour in 2012, For a deceased Victims Justice in 2014 and Community Safety 2015 - Ongoing. It is important to remember in our discussions about bullying that words are not the Real issue. The tone, the delivery, the gossip, the constant badgering of another's soul is the behaviour we should condemn.

"Sticks and stones may break my bones but names will Never hurt me." An old saying of Strength not Weakness. Teaching you yourself - your children to know thyself, believe in the person you are and Never be defined by another. The greatest power you have against a bully is your reaction. Self-defence is kindness to yourself and others – a deterrent to ego and fear driven activity. Use Your Voice. Knowing when to stand up or walk away are some of the most empowering decisions we can make. To stop bullying we cannot just simply say no, we need to encourage cultural change and independent thinking to

ensure the bad influence of one is not passed on and encouraged as behaviour in another.

Empower the Courage to be Kind to one another and Stand up – Speak Out!” **Stop bullying campaign 2018.**

Prison felt like a plot to push the refuge of suicide. Bullying. Government, boys club bullying. I refuse to be bullied like that. Any right-thinking person agreed that the victim was me. Power: government/police (religion) were abusing a legal opportunity to cease the day, change their ways and move forward from eras of criminal negligence, conflate and confuse (operations at the taxpayers’ expense – misappropriation of taxpayers’ funds) cover ups with unlawful enforcement. Not investigating legitimate allegations, just making accusations. Damaging, defamatory accusations. By 2024, it was nearly two decades of building brand Barbwire Noose® and public scrutiny. The truth out there in black and white yet still being hidden by perceptive operational tactics, efforts to confuse the truth in a cover up as mental health, frivolous, untrue, unreliable – anything but Defamation as the truth is defence regarding defamation claims. I reported the truth of criminal negligence cases surrounding SAPOL. Exposing my own experiences with malfeasance and the fall out of corruption and knowledge of reckless endangerment during operations which included deaths due to SAPOL’s failure to act lawfully.

While incarcerated in AWP I read Autobiographies. The literature reading, a personal interest, and hoping to

broaden my writing style as I further established as a global author. I do quite like sharing views, philosophy, knowledge, progressions of time. The ‘Anything But Ordinary Autobiographical Series – Judgement and Perception have NO Value Here’ is my book series full of candid facts, experiences, quotes and open to interpretation depending on where the readers head is at in judgement of education, my life and thoughts. The books definitely share my views, knowledge, time spent in action (life) and theory/fact literature. My life and life choice being open to media interpretation for years – poor investigative journalism. By 2019 – Ongoing, I was determined for a truthful narrative to circulate.

Nelson Mandela’s Biography sums it up best I think, book: ‘Conversations with Myself’; he states “The trouble, of course, is that most successful men are prone to some form of vanity. There comes a stage in their lives when they consider it permissible to be egotistic and to brag to the public at large about their unique achievements. What a sweet euphemism for self-praise the English language has evolved! Autobiography they choose to call it, where the shortcomings of others are frequently exploited to highlight the praiseworthy accomplishments of the author.”

So True. Reading this I could relate. While I have made sure my life's evolution in imperfection and perfection has been equally shared, I could not help but feel at times the personalness of my autobiographies have truthfully and graphically shared shortcomings of

others - not just my own, being mindful not to brag yet proud of my achievements, this interpretation of an autobiography by Nelson Mandela is bang on the realities of biographical record. The highs and lows of life, often shared moments. When the hunter talks of killing the lion, it is the hunter's life that is glorified, though the lion has great achievements of its own unshared as the hunter only knows his own life and the lion's role in it.

A beautiful façade of a dangerous underbelly covers the complex life/environment that is my thirties and furthermore as written (authored). Prison an unstable element in an extraordinary true-life story.

Rob Lowe book: 'Stories I Only tell My Friends' sums up my feelings on my life of these years briefly and well; acting a façade, he says "I'm deeply suspicious and rarely entertained by conventionally accepted turning points in a plot, of events that are meant to seem earth-shatteringly dramatic when in fact, to me, they are merely predictable." My strong intuition leaves life with little surprises. Stumbling through gold mines and mine fields, after a decade of the unusual becoming more usual, my quiet life disrupted by dickheads and sex deviates. I learnt to trust no one and live in the moment. I've lived through much illegal privacy breach techniques, technology and the disruptive, corrupt tactics taught me a lot about deception and perception. The depths of articulation, the skills of real life acting. Living in the moment, real moments are consuming, overwhelming, deceiving and dangerous.

Subject to many persons with long histories of incarceration and heavy drug use, I did not really fit in so to speak in the prison environment, yet with an open mind listened to everyone (as best as possible) as an equal while I kept to myself. Adapting my own routine of TV favourites with daily life incarcerated and clearly spending a lot of my time engrossed in literature and writing. Despite some gossip from the AWP school yard that I heard about myself, witnessed by the AWP employees (screws) was to begin with my excessive coffee consumption, regular time out of cell over lunch (when able), exercise, love of my pen and regular request for envelopes. Indulging arts in some of this time and posting an outstanding amount of out-going mail to productively pursue litigation for personal injury, defamation, and my release.

LOVE of SELF.

Loving yourself is an important aspect of surviving prison, which is weird to think surrounded by depressed, drug dependant demographics.

What love of self means to me: *Regard for one's own happiness. Compassion for others and self.*

Practice of self-care actions and activities.

Connection with your inner energy – meditation, etc.

Respecting your own uniqueness and allowing your personal authenticity to manifest.

Living in the moment, just for at least a moment every day.

Decide that you are enough and watch what happens

There are some great stories out of oppression and detainment. My political leaders having faced litigation

and incarceration. Politics my desired future after fashion. A Human Rights activist, not a man nor a martyr. This incarceration nearly broke my poor little spirit and its hopes for resolution and fair trial regarding police and government criminal negligence. I had to remind myself that great things, people have achieved much out of adversities.

To watch free speech eroding at any avenue with oppression allowed to flourish in covert and obscure ways while Julian Assange was finally free from incarceration himself, surreal.

Attention drawn to the plight of Human Rights gives others in jeopardy of the same ill treatment opportunity to be saved they say.

Those who police opinion and our rights to freely speak the truth guilty of vile and heinous atrocities. The “Why was I here?” question and answer pounded at the forefront of my mind. Why?? because no one wanted to be responsible for failing to address sexual violence against disabled persons, sexual violence by police (government ministers) against minors and decades of criminal negligence in governance in general.

The legal reasons and legislative Acts which say I should not have been incarcerated finish this chapter.

HUMAN RIGHTS MATTER.

WHISTLEBLOWER PROTECTION

This concerns protecting people who act in the public interest when disclosing serious wrongdoing to the authorities. This wrongdoing usually relates to environmental and health issues or information relating to

corruption, misconduct and maladministration in public administration. Laws protecting whistleblowers exist at both State and Commonwealth levels.

Specifically, my own, my public disclosures and my immunity when it comes to doing so; Public interest information may be disclosed in certain circumstances to a journalist or a member of Parliament (other than a Minister of the Crown). Where a person has previously made an appropriate disclosure to a relevant authority and has not within the specified time frame received notification that their disclosure has been assessed, they may then disclose that information to a journalist or MP.

The objects of the PID Act are— (a) to encourage and facilitate the disclosure, in the public interest, of information about substantial risks to public health or safety, or to the environment, and about corruption, misconduct and maladministration in public administration— [(i) (ii)] (b) to ensure that there is appropriate oversight of public interest disclosures about corruption, misconduct and maladministration in public administration.

As a whistleblower, reporter of governance associated crimes, I have been subject to institutional torts - harassment acknowledged by Magistrate Teresa Anderson in 2018 at the Mount Gambier Magistrates Courts, and reprisal regarding reporting criminal negligence in the Disability sector. I should be protected under whistleblower laws of state and federal litigation.

A person who causes detriment to another on the ground, or substantially on the ground, that the other person or a third person has made or intends to make an appropriate disclosure of public interest information commits an act of victimisation.

(2) An act of victimisation under this Act may be dealt with— (a) as a tort; or (b) as if it were an act of victimisation under the Equal Opportunity Act 1984, but, if the victim commences proceedings in a court seeking a remedy in tort, the victim cannot subsequently lodge a complaint under the Equal Opportunity Act 1984 and, conversely, if the victim lodges a complaint under that Act, the victim cannot subsequently commence proceedings in a court seeking a remedy in tort.

(3) If a complaint alleging an act of victimisation under this Act has been lodged with the Commissioner for Equal Opportunity and the Commissioner for Equal Opportunity is of the opinion that the subject matter of the complaint has already been adequately dealt with by a competent authority, the Commissioner for Equal Opportunity may decline to act on the complaint or to proceed further with action on the complaint.

(4) In proceedings against a person seeking a remedy in tort for an act of victimisation committed by an employee or agent of the person, it is a defence to prove that the person exercised all reasonable diligence to ensure that the employee or agent would not commit an act of victimisation.

(5) A person who personally commits an act of victimisation under this Act is guilty of an offence. Maximum penalty: \$20 000 or imprisonment for 2 years.

(6) Proceedings for an offence against subsection (5) may only be commenced by a police officer or a person approved by either the Commissioner of Police or the Director of Public Prosecutions.

(7) In this section— detriment includes— (a) loss or damage (including damage to reputation); or (b) injury or harm (including psychological harm); or (c) intimidation or harassment; or (d) discrimination, disadvantage or adverse treatment in relation to a person's employment; or (e) threats

of reprisal. (f) For the purposes of this section, a threat of reprisal may be— (a) express or implied; or (b) conditional or unconditional, and in any proceedings dealing with an act of victimisation (including proceedings for an offence against subsection (5)) it is not necessary to prove that the person threatened actually feared that the threat would be carried out.

LEGISLATION EXTRACT: 5—Immunity for appropriate disclosure of public interest information

(5) A disclosure of public interest information is made to a relevant authority if it is made to— (a) where the information relates to a public officer— (i) a person who is, in accordance with any guidelines prepared under section 14, designated as a person who is taken to be responsible for the management or supervision of the public officer or to the relevant responsible officer; or (ii) a person who is, in fact, responsible for the management or supervision of the public officer or to the relevant responsible officer; or (b) where the information relates to a public sector agency or public sector employee— [(i) (ii) (c)] the Commissioner for Public Sector Employment; or the responsible officer for the relevant public sector agency; or where the information relates to an agency to which the Ombudsman Act 1972 applies—the Ombudsman; or (e) where the information relates to a risk to the environment—the Environment Protection Authority; or (f) where the information relates to a risk to the environment—the Environment Protection Authority; or where the information relates to an irregular and unauthorised use of public money or substantial mismanagement of public resources—the Auditor-General; or where the information relates to a risk to the environment—the Environment Protection Authority; or (g)

where the information relates to the commission, or suspected commission, of any offence—a member of the police force; or (h) where the information relates to a judicial officer—the Judicial Conduct Commissioner; or (j) where the information relates to a person or a matter of a prescribed class—an authority declared by the regulations to be a relevant authority in relation to such information; or (k) a Minister of the Crown; or (l) OPI; or (m) any other prescribed person or person of a prescribed class.

The Corporations Act 2001 (Cth) also protects officers and employees of a company who disclose information of illegal practices, fraud or misappropriation of funds to company auditors. It is an offence under the Act for a person to be penalized (victimised) for such disclosures.

The Public Interest Disclosure Act 2013 (Cth) protects public officials (wider than public servants, includes defence force and others) who make prescribed disclosures. The disclosure must be made to an authorised officer or to the person's supervisor. The person disclosing the information is protected from civil and criminal liability as well as disciplinary action.

Public interest information affects the wellbeing of the community. The Act applies differently to the following two types of public interest information: 1. Environmental and health information – where there is a substantial risk to the environment or to public health and safety. 2. Public administration information – where there is potential corruption, misconduct or maladministration in public administration. Protections are provided for public officers who make an appropriate disclosure of public administration information and for all persons who make an appropriate disclosure of environmental and health information.

Preventing or hindering disclosure A person must not— (a) prevent another person from making an appropriate disclosure of public interest information under this Act; or (b) hinder or obstruct another person in making such a disclosure.

The PID Act is Non-derogation This Act is in addition to, and does not derogate from, any privilege, protection or immunity existing apart from this Act under which information may be disclosed without civil or criminal liability.

5—Immunity for appropriate disclosure of public interest information

(1) If— (a) a person makes an appropriate disclosure of environmental and health information; or b) a public officer makes an appropriate disclosure of public administration information, the person is not subject to any liability as a result of that disclosure. (2) This section has effect despite any duty of secrecy or confidentiality or any other restriction on disclosure (whether or not imposed by an Act) applicable to the person. (3) A person makes an appropriate disclosure of environmental and health information for the purposes of this Act if the disclosure is made to a relevant authority and the person— (a) believes on reasonable grounds that the information is true; or (b) is not in a position to form a belief on reasonable grounds about the truth of the information but believes on reasonable grounds that the information may be true and is of sufficient significance to justify its disclosure so that its truth may be investigated. (4) A public officer makes an appropriate disclosure of public administration information for the purposes of this Act if the disclosure is made to a relevant authority and the public officer reasonably suspects that the information raises a potential issue of corruption, misconduct or maladministration in

public administration. (5) A disclosure of public interest information is made to a relevant authority if it is made to—

- (a) where the information relates to a public officer— (i) a person who is, in accordance with any guidelines prepared under section 14, designated as a person who is taken to be responsible for the management or supervision of the public officer or to the relevant responsible officer; or (ii) a person who is, in fact, responsible for the management or supervision of the public officer or to the relevant responsible officer; or
- (b) where the information relates to a public sector agency or public sector employee— (i) (ii) (c) the Commissioner for Public Sector Employment; or the responsible officer for the relevant public sector agency; or where the information relates to an agency to which the Ombudsman Act 1972 applies—the Ombudsman; or
- (d) where the information relates to a location within the area of a particular council established under the Local Government Act 1999—a member, officer or employee of that council; or
- (e) where the information relates to a risk to the environment—the Environment Protection Authority; or
- (f) where the information relates to a risk to the environment—the Environment Protection Authority; or where the information relates to an irregular and unauthorised use of public money or substantial mismanagement of public resources—the Auditor-General; or
- (g) where the information relates to the commission, or suspected commission, of any offence—a member of the police force; or
- (h) where the information relates to a judicial officer—the Judicial Conduct Commissioner; or
- (i) (j) where the information relates to a member of Parliament—the Presiding Officer of the House of Parliament to which the member belongs; or where the information relates to a person or a matter of a prescribed class—an authority declared by the regulations to be a relevant authority in

relation to such information; or (k) a Minister of the Crown; or (l) OPI; or (m) any other prescribed person or person of a prescribed class.

Ex-gratia payment an entitlement which the South Australia (SA - not limited to) government should choose to provide to myself severely affected by a wrongful conviction.

What is an ‘ex-gratia’ payment?

An ex-gratia payment is a one-off payment which a state or territory government may choose to provide to someone affected by a wrongful conviction, on its own accord or due to a request by a party.

States and territories are able to make these discretionary payments, with their authority flowing from the ‘Executive Power’ provided to the government under the Constitution. Payments are made at the discretion of the territory or state Attorney General, and a decision to refuse to make a payment is not reviewable in any way, with no guidelines imposed.

“the provision of compensation for miscarriage of justice in the circumstances... may be by administrative procedures rather than pursuant to specific legal provision.”

What are other schemes of compensation?

In New Zealand, a formal scale has been developed for ex gratia payments, including \$NZ150,000 for each year in custody, in addition to up to \$NZ100,000 for loss of livelihood during that period, and up to \$NZ50,000 to help re-adjust to living in the community.

Without such a scale, it is hard to determine what compensation may be provided, with determination thus branded as arbitrary and inconsistent.

“While any payment is better than none, when seeking compensation, a wrongfully convicted person shouldn’t be left to the discretion of an administrative decision-maker whose determination about whether to provide compensation, and how much if so, cannot be appealed and is not determined by reference to any objective scale.” commented Pettit.

The United Nations developed the International Covenant on Civil and Political Rights. Under Article 14 of the ICCPR, everyone has the right to liberty and freedom from arbitrary detention. Where this right has been violated, victims should be compensated “according to the laws of their country”. In 1980, the Fraser Government agreed to ratify the ICCPR, validating it as international law.

The United Nations’ own Human Rights Commission has consistently stated that these options are unsatisfactory, recommending on multiple occasions that Australia withdraw the reservation.

“In some cases, even when [exonerees] are awarded, they make sure to say that this does not set a precedent,” Dioso-Villa (Dioso-Villa; Senior Lecturer in the School of Criminology and Criminal Justice at Griffith University and a member of the Griffith Criminology Institute).

Recourse can include ex gratia payments (payments made despite there being no legal obligation to do so), which are offered in a range of situations involving income loss or damage costs. In Australia, ex gratia payments for wrongful conviction are made at the sole discretion of a state’s Attorney-General—a government-appointed position.

Payments are often politically motivated, only granted after extensive public outrage or a Royal Commission (like in the case of Lindy Chamberlain). Decisions regarding compensation awards are rarely published and there is little transparency in the decision-making process or in the way

that compensation is calculated. “We don’t know what happens behind the scenes, how they reach their decisions before the awards are given or denied,” explained Rachel Dioso–Villa, a senior lecturer at Griffith University in Queensland, who published the most extensive list of Australia’s wrongful convictions. – Human Rights opinion Article: When Justice Fails – Wrongful Convictions in Australia by Phoebe Meeton (2020).

Closing this Introduction, a repeat of a quote published in previous books which briefly and distinctly describes some of the emotions which overwhelmed me during wrongful conviction: “It is difficult to imagine, for a person who is otherwise generally a law-abiding citizen, a more humiliating experience or a greater shock to one’s equilibrium than being forcefully deprived of one’s liberty for even a relatively short period of time in circumstances which are entirely unjustified. This is all the more so where that curtailment of liberty is accompanied, as in the present case, by the detained person being handcuffed and marched through a crowd of onlookers and then incarcerated in a police paddy wagon, locked in a cell at the police station and fingerprinted and photographed as a criminal. Not surprisingly, the whole experience must have been both humiliating and highly embarrassing.”

Compensation for wrongful conviction is not only a right – a human right but it is a necessity to deter, stop and repent an action which sometimes has no compensable measure upon the suffering inflicted by this demoralising, dehumanising, destabilising and humiliatingly damaging ordeal.

Lara Zarowsky, a law instructor at the University of Washington, worked with her students to advocate for legislation aimed at compensating the wrongfully convicted, successfully introducing a state-wide law in 2013. Zarowsky

said: “[It is] a vehicle, really, for people in this position to be able to get some sort of nominal amount for their immeasurable pain and suffering... it also represents official recognition that these cases can and do happen.”.

‘Courage, strength, determination, and human dignity can survive even the most extreme and brutal conditions.’ – Malika Oufkir (Author *Michele Fitoussi*); a quote from a book about General Mohammad Oufkir’ eldest daughter. I read the book while incarcerated at AWP, another quote follows: ‘As a result of having come so close to death, she has a detachment from life’; a statement to which I personally closely relate. Feeling very detached from life at times. Surviving moments that tempt death in numbers. The incarceration tort at the AWP was going to make or break me.

JUNE 3 – JULY 15, 2024

42 days at the Adelaide Women's Prison – Tort 1 (incarceration) by SAPOL. Midnight 1 June 2024 until 3 June 2024 at Elizabeth Cells.

The Adelaide Women's Prison (AWP); a clear arm of government and freemasonry to me from admit into the institution. No presumptions of innocence in this hell hole of peers and criminals. Guards bring in drugs and receiving head jobs, 'more drugs in the low security unit than can be dealt with' - repeating loosely how a manager put it. Guards played sports with police, commuted with prosecution and courts; nosey people prying into the lives of the unsentenced doing more bad than good as I witnessed it. Yet, no avenue for the innocent. I was innocent, I did not send the corny email read to the courts on the 15th of July 2024. The email was my email yes, but the first email especially was definitely not myself. I knew I was 'set up' so to speak to be oppressed – literally sixteen days before Barbwire Moose® Clothing – my 'One Love' television commercial (TVC) launched on Channel 9. My second

Trimester of three set to start. I was supposed to finish my Fashion and Sustainability Diploma in 2024, not 2025. This study disrupted by torts based around sex crimes. I was over starting over to get so far before some government funded agenda kicked me and my brand in the guts. Over, and over again.

I was not disclosed the charges I faced for nearly two hours. I was not cautioned as a disturbance at the property. When the paperwork arrived, the names Constantinos David Kyriacou (SAPOL ID 40657) and Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) – A sex offender (Kurt Slaven) and his cover up accomplice (Kyriacou DOB 01JUL1975); the culprits of an incarceration tort. Both police officer's persons I had reported for misconduct – reports made during the AFP overseen homicide investigation to which I am labelled as crown witness.

Both these police officers crying victim were both involved in the sex industry and knew of the child abuse which was rife in the industry. Both these police have turned a blind eye regarding young teenagers used as prostitutes. Both these police officers I had personally reported to ICAC SA at least half a dozen times for criminal and serious misconduct. The reasons that seen me in courts, victimised numerous times, over 'no case to answer' matters were vindictive, intentional, malicious, institutional and boys club driven.

For basically two days and two nights I lay frozen, deprived of socks - no heating, no pillow, no nutritious

food, no phone access, no legal access. I had to ask for toilet paper and toilet on camera. This is the standard of basic needs provided at the Elizabeth Police Station in the cells area, to both the innocent and the guilty. Degrading, humiliating, disrespectful and wrong. Personally, recovering from the flu, I thought I was going to catch pneumonia. Ripped out of bed after midnight, based on perjury engaged by a creepy old man, a jealous ex-wife of the creepy old man, his money hungry daughters/family, a paedophile protection racket and a statement falsified by the sex offender I reported in 2014 – ongoing; Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958).

Mount Gambier Corrections appealing for bail on my behalf. The regional corrections facility vouching in court stating on the 5th of June 2024 – five days into myself being remanded in custody of police, that I had no convicted criminal history and incarceration was not appropriate regarding myself and my health, CPTSD triggered by police, namely Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958). Police refused bail. Four days remand an excessive penalty for the accused crime of social media posting and emails to police stemming from legal matters. Numerous lawyers stating I should not have been incarcerated. Countless bail applications refused by the police and judges over the two prison stints. Police prosecution from both Adelaide prosecution and Port Adelaide Police Station working hard to justify victimising a complainant regarding government departments of employment (etc).

Kept over forty days on remand in AWP, the first of two SA located incarcerations due to police torts. A plea of convenience freeing me from this first sinister plot leading to incarceration. Approximately a month of an incarceration tort, the longest I had suffered in this type of an environment at this time.

While incarcerated I watched National Press Club on the 3rd of July 2024 talking the topic 'Free + Equal: safeguarding the rights of all Australians'. Quoting Guest Speaker Professor Rosalind Croucher (President of the Australian Human Rights Commission) calling out leadership to federally legislate Human Rights in Australia - "As we leave the COVID-19 pandemic in the rear-view mirror, as we contemplate the challenges of climate change into the future, and as we consider the social justice implications of cost-of-living pressures, it is time for better protection of human rights to be a central consideration by our Parliament and our Government. If we do value fairness, if we do value dignity, if we do care about equality of opportunity in this country, then we need this foundation of human rights to be embedded and strengthened for all. The centrepiece of our national human rights reform agenda is a national Human Rights Act."

Oppressed by confinement, dehumanised, ignored, deprived, cold, mistreated, emotionally distressed and subject to the most abhorrent conditions at times. Police forces were undeniably on a mission to cover up sex crimes. Personally, I was not surprised after witnessing

multiple police forces across the country calling sex crimes - charged under the Crimes Act for the general public, unethical conduct in order to bypass criminal charges and records. If that's not the unjust or prejudicial treatment of different categories of people (discrimination), it certainly is a legal loophole for illegal (criminal) conduct. Which is a sickening reality and standard in Australian society.

Discrimination has no bounds at times. Black/White, Male/Female, Rich/Poor, Sporting Personality/Prostitute. The prison system displaying obvious bias'. The staff of AWP quick to judge me by the fact that I had an OnlyFans page. The mainly fat and somewhat judgemental bitter employees seemingly threatened by the confidence. OnlyFans is not illegal – Rape is.

The charges I faced had nothing to do with OnlyFans, sex work or the nosey guards of AWP and should have been dropped before they reached the extent where a substantial defamation case against Maxwell Wilson (DOB 26/6/1939) grew from a 300,000.00 AUS dollar (\$) defamation claim to a \$450,000.00 defamation claim. After release from this tort instigated by lowlife opportunists wanting to steal justice from our disabled peers and mine, I discovered that the Wilson family (Truro/Renmark, SA) had also on record with RAA stating my car was theirs and used RAA to break into my Barbwire Noose® business vehicle! A financed vehicle owned by myself (sole-trader) and technically my financial lender. Certainly not the Wilson family I had known for less than a month. Damaging much of

my property, stealing my earrings worth over \$600.00, some damages beyond repair for example my samsonite laptop bag bought for my up-and-coming international travels had the lock part of zipper destroyed to open the laptop case which was locked prior to being damaged. Clearly someone wanted to gain access to my personal details including birth certificates, copies of identification and legal matters, etc. A full privacy breach after breaking into my car, these people clearly broke into my locked belongings. This family with no shame in the levels of hateful behaviour they engaged for no good reason.

The illegalities I endured substantial. Strings of human rights violations, constitutional rights violations and legislative offences against myself. The defamatory claims of disturbing the peace – stalking, etc seen Barbwire Noose® Clothing TVC airing with Channel 9 delayed by two months in 2024, my Fashion and Sustainability Diploma lost for 2024, Investment prospects hindered and legal resolution including compensation delayed.

Large Barbwire Noose® projects funded by capital investments, publication prospects and wages at this time. While I studied fashion and sustainability diploma via Collarts college located in Melbourne Victoria, my studies online. I certainly was not financing my life with OnlyFans. Studies heavily disrupted by SAPOL torts and SAPOL Police Commissioner Grant Stevens (DOB 1963), Men determined to overlook paedophilia. The TVC a year in the making with Channel 9

television network. By July 2024 I was in discussions to air Barbwire Noose® Clothing 'Human Rights Matter' TVC via 10 network (Channel 10) also.

This is how the first tort ended. With me finding my car with a flat battery from the car alarm and my stuff piled without care into the vehicle minus some choice items and NO legal grounds for such conduct.

Defamation compensation regarding the criminal conduct/damages of the Wilson family was aired publicly as soon as I could disclose the truth.

Attempting to minimise damages from their perjury made to/with SAPOL leading to damaging incarceration torts.

After a long two nights of demeaning treatment by police at Elizebeth Police Station, living on pastries and in eskimo try out conditions, I heard cussing and screaming for five days when admitted to AWP.

Isolated in my cell, I cheered every one of my sisters on after witnessing medical neglect and the degrading attitude of some of the employees. Controlled by some great guards and some downright pigs. The D-Wing was a calm and confronting experience to have had at AWP I know after visiting numerous units of AWP. A chance to rehabilitate, pay your dues to society, move on to be a better person - jail is not really like that. Full of more drugs than I've encountered on the street's (not that I've lived or combed streets for drugs!) inmates trading medication for chocolate and psychological drugs for a different high was this world. Humans 'covet what they see' - a famous line from the serial

killer Hannibal Lector of movie the Silence of the Lambs. That humans do, so when a supervisor laughs at suffering or encourages inmates to make other inmates have to suffer, etc; the idea of rehabilitation suffers. The end goal of incarceration shifts.

A lot of AWP operations based on uniforms (cop wannabes, ex-cops, employment-based friendships); I certainly could not trust anyone around me (police, security guards – SA Labor government). Fed by Chinese whispers – we all know how that ends from just a class of thirty people in primary school. A celly I had in the ROSE Units of Living Skills Unit in the prison put it best – “There is no honesty amongst thieves.” Very true of AWP.

I asked for a single cell upon this first admit, which is why I was placed in what is called D-Wing; a twenty-four-hour monitored cell block which housed under a dozen inmates, allowing no visitations and no purchase privileges. Watching ‘Looking for Modi’ on the ABC is when I began taking notes regarding media I viewed and reading I indulged. Significantly, World leaders and surviving veterans of the Normandy landings gathered on both sides of the Channel. The 80th anniversary of D-Day. USA President Joe Biden, Emmanuel Macron and Princess Anne in France taking part in commemorations, with King Charles, Rishi Sunak and Prince William in the UK paying tribute to those who fought to "*replace tyranny with freedom*", during the service at the key departure point of Portsmouth. Tyranny the struggle I faced.

The AWP breached my privacy within four days of being admitted under remand. SAPOL starting the chain of stupidity by stating where I had been transported to in conversation with someone who'd been in my life less than a week. I had known Rhys for exactly four days. A person who had checked out my OnlyFans via his work colleague's subscription before pursuing a relationship with me. A very sudden, overwhelming pursuit of a relationship. He was a nice guy, around my age but I was not physically attracted to him at all – too skinny, almost gaunt looking. The police and AWP employees should never have shared details about myself with a person who was practically a stranger. Forced by the situation to get to know Rhys, it turned out that he was actually an alright guy. Fireworks yes – after he gained nearly twenty kilograms while I suffered these torts, marriage no. God knows I had been very celibate during my time at AWP. More so than over the basic decade where I dated basically no one and got engaged to Travis Paul Enmon (DOB 16JAN1989, Texas USA). Rhys in June 2024 basically a stranger, who I later learnt was oddly obsessing over myself (kind of like Travis on Instagram! Travis, my Sexy American.). Rhys turned out to be the perfect dose of what I needed at this time. The breach to my privacy forcing me to get to know this stranger for my own piece of mind. The need for an intervention order regarding Rhys had subsided by December – my concerns were faint, yet in July was very relevant. Taking actions legally regarding the misconduct I witnessed at AWP. I had the added

concern regarding a stranger posing as a friend. I needed to know who or what I was dealing with since Rhys was following me around and hanging around while I was housed in jail. Real shit, real at-time thoughts, and an issue when I was to be released from this disaster plot. Hectic life events and all traumatic, I wanted to know what this seemingly psycho wanted. Clearly it wasn't just to get laid. His Uncle a police officer of VICPOL, the plot surrounding his pursuit thickened in my mind. Money, Sex, Status, to try and tarnish my reputation, a plot to fuck me over - all thoughts in my head.

I felt like Prince Harry (DOB 15SEPT1984) – *questioning everyone. Paranoia regarding friends, he accurately described in his court win against Rupert Murdoch's flagship United Kingdom (U.K) tabloid the emotions attached to "widespread and habitual" phone hacking - distrusting everyone around.*

The stress, feelings of suicide, nausea, headaches and overall detriment to my health over-whelming.

Deprived of fair trial and representation, relating to my disabled peers; I reported criminal negligence and sexual violence on behalf of, in 2004 – ongoing.

Advocating human rights, I felt lucky I had a voice - just. Unlike those mute, non-cognitive disabled persons myself and brand 'Barbwire Noose®' represent.

Human Rights, basic rights solidified in the Universal Declaration of Human Rights after World War Two (WWII) still fragile and fragmented in application, almost a century after development showing the

inhumane progress of government and power over these times.

My family's contribution to the oppression and emotional/psychological abuses endless. My parents determined to continue the downward trajectory of their lives – receiving kickbacks from the Gypsy Jokers and favour from governing institutions (police, TafeSA, migrant housing all discussed) for silence and compliance. Weak individuals do weak things. Scared by assaults, threats, and exposure to organised crime associated with police and government agendas.

I personally wondered why anyone would want to contribute to such vulgar acts/agendas of history. Money over morality.

I struggled to sleep. Eating was an effort but easier through stress and anxious times.

The truth in black and white circulated the world while the blind grabbed a highlighter and tried to cover up what was in plain sight with frivolous grabs at mental health concerns, disregarding suicide which was the only real concern. A controlling environment – incarceration, medics were active and plainly empathetic towards me during the demeaning, humiliating, damaging and destabilising experience I endured while writing notes in judgement (I judged them, they judged me) as they encouraged my feelings to be shared.

In prison, I witnessed many fear invoking activities, and deliberate antagonization from staff and others

around me. The lack of duty of care regarding confidential and privileged knowledge out of control. For my whereabouts to be shared via administration and the visits branch of the prison just booking in my 'new friend' (literally) to zoom visit me! The reckless endangerment was evident often. Rhys did not have to specify my birthday to book a visitation; only full name he told me upon release. Recorded phonelines at AWP – the proof is in the pudding. A visitation I cancelled, an act of stalking in my eyes honestly. My full name and date of birth as a public figure available to anyone and everyone.

Early into admit at AWP was madness in chaos.

The activities and events I witnessed at AWP only escalating over the period I was incarcerated. From Case Management Co-Ordinators (CMC) running neglectful, vindictive, and lawless investigations into false allegations which had been cleared and aired in public disclosures for years; disruptions to my legal representation and out-going mail while suffering through a tort of incarceration. The process of injustice – abuse of power, and oppression was blatantly obvious and shameless. I was moved through four units of the AWP over a month before productive, meaningful legal representation was engaged. Feeling the full effects of emotional distress in efforts to inflict psychological suffering and suicide. Deliberate acts to engage anguish and man-made suffering on a whistleblower to continue a cover up - decades upon decades of sex crimes under mainly SA Labor governance assisted by freemasonry,

Christian based institutions and police forces – the boys club. The wrath of institutional based abuses abhorrent and relentless despite extensive exposure of these crimes to lawyers, media and federal representatives including the Australian Federal Police (AFP). My fifth week in incarceration, on the 10th of July 2024, I was deprived of two free stamps inmates are entitled to per week in efforts by AWP staff to stop the media, my letter to Ally Langdon of ‘A Current Affair’ (Channel 9), my legal defamation claims plus letters to publishers and even my parents were being prevented from posting. This was the first of numerous letters going unposted and read whether specifying legal content or not. I purchased stamps at \$1.50 per stamp, a total of up to 15.00 dollars’ worth of stamps could be purchased per week for postage. Nelson Mandela – Conversations with myself, Chapter 8 ‘ARRAS’ reads: “27. From a letter smuggled from prison to lawyers in Durban, dated January 1977 – ‘Disappearance of letters in transit. The number of letters that disappear in transit is far too large to be explained on the basis of the inefficiency of the P.O (Post Office) Dpt and from the unreasonable and persistent refusal of the C.O. to allow us to register our letters I must draw the inference that their disappearance is not accidental.”

Myself making personal efforts, mail a basic level of communication with the real world. I continued to try and stop this insidious, diabolical agenda of a cover up despite the confinement of detainment.

How sad is it that in almost half a century peoples lows to obstruct justice can be compared to the actions of today. Oppression has no age or bounds man craves power above all.

The conditioning of the job and these surroundings showing AWP employees minds wonder with suspicion and idol gossip, which they should not.

Adelaide – the city of churches hiding seedy incest and paedophilia offences broadly known. Homosexuality a broad basis of these crimes. What was not so broadly known was the freemasons mixed up in the decades of sex offences and government employment allowing these crimes to fester. The Adelaide Grand Lodge (SA/NT) hiding and harbouring police and government sex offenders for years, benefitting from power in associations, blackmail - extortion - bribes, and lodges run like brothels. If the sex trade was not within the lodge, it was in the hotels/motels next to the lodges. A moral and ethical religion over centuries becoming a cult, boys club of immoral sloths. Driven more by power and greed, over morality - integrity and humanity. The only way to clean up the once grandiose religion was to expose the flaws, false freemasons, the greed for power at any cost. My incarceration based on a freemason's perjury followed blindly by fellow members doing exactly that.

Freemasons involved with the police force and the AWP easily manipulated, not seeking the truth like a true freemason, exposed the bad amongst the good. The blind leading the blind widening the eyes of those who wanted integrity.

Decades of police justifying their crimes a direct contribution to the rise of sex crimes which plagued Australia at this time and infiltrated the freemasons. A

toxic lack of accountability. *Police policing the police the problem* I faced, a broadly known and publicised issue – especially when indigenous deaths by police in custody of police forces or corrections staff are of media attention. The truth an elephant in the room. The problem (police policing police) that seen greed flourish and bring rise to the Methamphetamine/ICE issues of this decade. A war drug out of WWII morphed during the Afghanistan war, something that allows people to develop a mindset lacking care, compassion, kindness, accountability – humanity. Destroying the humane compass of life one addict at a time. Facts undeniable yet denied. Why? Because those in power benefit from the complacency of man. Greed feeds greed. Like porn can lead to sin, and sinners love an excuse. Bribery to the notions of common man overpowers over every times. In the era of information and ignorance, a century in the making, the internet a tool of greatness and destruction still sees people governed by old ways in new days. Surrounded by ignorance, as education grows abundant, yet abundance is not enough to overcome man’s love for bliss in ignorance.

I felt sorry for the inmates who seen the AWP (prison) as their home. Demographical issues and abuses lending power to power (inhumane power) and feeding the attention, hunger (food), regime, needs to fit in somewhere that some of these people desperately craved.

Personally single for the most part of my thirties and predominately celibate over this period. One forced relationship in 2017/2018 I choose not to acknowledge, and much time spent alone in my own peace and solitude had taught me much about attention and desire. Self-worth and self-approval more important than attention, dependant emotional connection and even the human touch.

Prison seen me miss pets (animals) and plants (nature) more than the first false incarceration I suffered in 2022 at Dame Phyllis Frost Centre (Victoria, AUS) – not missing people; a byproduct of detainment.

On the 11th of July 2024 after a week of legal progress towards my release and resolution I finally found some peace pulling me out of the thoughts of suicide and slums of CPTSD. Many thanks to the genuine interactions and people I met in this dark time. Small gestures, kindness and consideration really mattered. Kindness always matters – kindness is truly revolutionary. On this day, a Thursday, I actually looked forward instead of wondering if and how I would recover from this experience. I planned a future, not just a passing. Seeing opportunity, not the end.

As the court dates approached, the 16th of July 2024, having already pled ‘NOT GUILTY’ on the 7th of June 2024, being innocent of charges based on perjury and lacking evidence (circumstantial) ultimately a *no case to answer* case. A victim impact statement undisclosed and seemingly non-existent at this time. Police claiming

I was *wanted and homeless*, both statements untrue, damaging, defamatory.

SAPOL had me behind bars over a dated, over a year-old charge. Claiming I was ‘*Wanted*’ despite myself having numerous interactions with SAPOL; including the police commissioner Grant Stevens (DOB 1963) in approximately September 2023 where he assigned a SAPOL detective to the outstanding sex crime Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) committed against myself in 2001. Since communicating with SAPOL police commissioner Grant Stevens (DOB 1963), 2023, my life again had been met with damaging allegations and defamation with no basis or facts. On the paperwork presented to courts leading to this incarceration tort was SAPOL Police Commissioner Grant Stevens (DOB 1963) name. I have no doubt that the ‘*Wanted*’ flag in SAPOL’s digital system, which seemingly did not exist in April 2024 - considering I had attended SAPOL Headquarters Adelaide and spoke to numerous police and state police forces can be concluded as an authorisation to arrest me issued by persons High Ranking in SAPOL e.g. Grant Stevens (DOB 1963: Police Commissioner SAPOL), Constantinos David Kyriacou (Chief Inspector, SAPOL ID 40657), Seedy/corrupt STARForce personnel. The offending, now at redress stage, reported to SAPOL over four years. SAPOL police taking two years 2017/2018 to finalise the statement against the accused ex-police officer.

It was obvious to me the incarceration and charges I faced were institutional harassment. Constantinos

David Kyriacou (SAPOL ID 40657) - 'obsessed' with myself as his accomplice to efforts of entrapment express in 2021. The obsession evident in every false statement he presents to court.

The date of the offence I faced in court was an April 2023 date of main dispute. I was staying in a share dorm temporarily as I prepared to travel home from the Northern Territory to South AUST after a malicious termination of my lease. The YHA accommodation was shared with a police officer associated (SAPOL, NTPOL, AFP police forces) felon Bryan Porker (Born Darren Nixon) with numerous persons involved in malicious, vindictive and illegal conduct having access to my phones and laptop at this time. Institutional harassment irrefutable and magistrate acknowledged with pending High Court address, after forty-two days in incarceration at AWP – forty-five days in custody total based on perjury, I intended to plea 'Guilty' to the matter on the 16th of July 2024. A plea of convenience, the matter brought forward to 15th of July 2024, the plea ensured I was released – time served at least. A over year old email in dispute sent by another person from my email address the basis of a charge stemming from an intervention order based on perjury. After excessive incarceration, represented in my best interest's probability worst case was time served. Good gamble. Seeking a no record, charge dropped best outcome, the no record limiting damages to my employment and prospects. Damages already excessive and irrefutable, presented to court (including High Courts), after ten years of institutional harassment, a

pursuit of malicious accusations with no basis, facts or evidence driven by perjury, criminal conduct and a cover up, resolution was of the up-most importance to me. My release from an incarceration tort, a political prisoner lawlessly subject to man-made human suffering. A fashion designer missing the runway, designing from the 'inside'.

Graciously, this time, I was granted taxi transport to my car from AWP. Which I needed RAA to start, roadside assistance where I learned perjury was committed to break into my car. The Wilson Family (Truro/Renmark, SA) damaging property and stealing my belongings also. Quickly I sent information and documents to a defamation lawyer (Stanley and Co) I sought while incarcerated to deal with the highly distressing and damaging ongoing at 45 Moorundie Street, Truro Pub, TRURO Sth AUS. This lawyer, despite the easy win and substantial fee they could recoup (Wilson's Pub owner - the Real Estate in Truro (Pub) sold, 2024) for the 'made' defamation case stated they could not unfortunately represent myself as the civil claim progressed. No explanation has been given for this decision.

Engaging in defamation litigation, criminal litigation, personal injuries litigation and redress. Despite my lack of interest in a personal injuries claim, firstly assisted by Liz Kefford, I did what I could whilst I was in jail. I dismissed services of Kefford/Ferguson due to claims made regarding my ex-boyfriend.

The experience has been overwhelming, I seriously wanted to lose my shit or die. Full well knowing that ‘losing it’ threw away any hopes of Justice for All – Justice, an apology, for the Disabled who more than deserved to be acknowledged as our peers with the same rights and dignity as all of us. My servitude is to not retaliate at the expense of the greater good. An eye for an eye makes the whole world blind.

In the special care of SAPOL Mount Gambier during events of 2001. The institution is liable regarding the sex offence of 2001, bravely reported in 2014 – 2024 to Police ombudsman, SAPOL, ICACSA and The Royal Commission into Domestic, Family and Sexual Violence (commenced 1 July 2024). Redress was an uncomfortable effort to engage, surrounded by many victims doing the same type of claims, I found comfort and think the shared experience helped. The collective trauma environment of prison did help this action to be easier. Having not applied for redress since reporting this crime in 2014 – justice had always been my focus. Achieving things while incarcerated helped stop the circulation of damaging and destructive thoughts flooding the forefront of my mind.

Me, standing against men who would rather take a chance using the courts to convict an innocent victim with an incarceration tort as opposed to taking responsibility.

I put to the courts that I was a defendant, telling the truth, protesting genuine innocence, seeing obvious misinterpretations of facts in SAPOL's attempt to pervert the course of justice further after already being in contempt of court (2020) after Magistrate Paul Foley ordered police to act on the statement, I made against a criminal police department employee. A report made under the Crimes Act which Constantinos David Kyriacou (SAPOL ID40657) engaged perjury submitting a false statement for his sex offending colleague Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958).

I attended court on the 15th of July 2024, the sex offender ex-SAPOL reported to SAPOL, Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) had the intervention order based on perjury confirmed on the 16th of July 2024. Using false allegations made to SAPOL, SAPOL's complacency with perjury protecting sex crimes for a decade (2014 – 2024). Facts publicly disclosed and in the hands of journalists, South Australian Attorney General, Australian Federal Police (AFP), royal commissions, countless parliament ministers and media.

Myself "Not Guilty" of all allegations being made against me, The fact that no one stopped the implementation of this illegal intervention order giving me insight regarding the possibility of this cover up to result in further incarceration torts.

I was never properly formally 'served' with these applications. Emails, with me located interstate at times of court hearings (no threat to these men, Intervention

completely unnecessary) and phone appearances acknowledge the orders, which I physically attended court to oppose once during this vexatious pursuit. No police force physically coming to me regarding the documentation, from memory the perjury-based orders had been discussed once with a uniformed police officer prior to these torts. SAPOL and courts implementing orders I opposed, and I had provided significant details defending my position as a victim in the matters. I have never threatened, intimidated, harassed or stalked the man who raped me as a child/minor, while on duty as a police detective in 2001. The interim order to this matter recorded as issued on the 2nd of June 2024 when I was in custody at the Elizabeth police station - accused of being in a mental state to which SAPOL stated I was not able to answer questions. Paperwork was discussed and shown to my emotionally distressed self during my time at these police stations cells. This paperwork I believe was shoved into my property after I was traumatised by this arrest based on false allegations made by a paedophile I reported and his corrupt colleague. My lawyer **Aaron Fornarino** worked for the South Australian Government and practising law at Old Port Chambers - studying a Bachelor of Laws and Legal Practice at Flinders University. This is the lawyer that allowed the paedophile (Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958), DOB) to confirm the intervention order against myself and then failed to apply for Supreme Court bail as he promised at the time the second incarceration tort commenced. I dismissed him after

unprofessional and unethical conduct witnessing his interest to act for the boy's club benefits and deliberately wasting my time.

Aaron Fornarino worked briefly in my interests – just justice was basically absent. My instructions on the 14th of July 2024 were simple - I am “Not Guilty” yet after 40 odd days the time I had served exceeded a “Guilty” plea. I wanted to be released and instructed Old Port Chambers to enter a plea of convenience for release, intending to appeal the outcome.

The torts seen my fashion and sustainability diploma studies unable to be completed until 2025. The discussions surrounding me for over a month and the allegations that led to my incarceration - these torts, clearly an attempt by police to oppress the human right of freedom of speech and create false narrative (character assassination). Perjury obstructing justice, the use of intervention orders to hide the extent of criminality in governance after years of publicly disclosing this out-of-control malfeasance and human rights violations, The trajectory of this cover up due to these torts was set to implode. In 2019 the ambiguous facts flooded Australian Associated Press (AAP). The truth by 2024, no longer ambiguous - detailed, accurate, irrefutable.

Life evolves, things change, but that time stamp always remains – the things you've done and left undone.

TEN FAST PACED DAYS

10 days of Freedom. Port Power VS
Richmond, Channel 9/Channel 10
Barbwire Noose® ‘Human Rights’
TVC, Shopping, Botox, Majestic
Minima.

Being released from AWP was a whirlwind experience and short lived. Ten days of productivity, peace, happiness and rest before the torts started again. I had served more time than peers guilty of serious crimes, men guilty of severe domestic violence, repeat offenders.

For ten days I was happy in my freedom, a fashion designer listed for Eco Fashion Week Australia (EFWA) 2024. The first incarceration tort took an extensive amount of time from my tailoring hours for EFWA. My consulate green card visa to the USA in the works for three years further frustrated and delayed the expansion of my ‘One Love’ clothing brand Barbwire Noose®. Over ten years of disrupted progress, I planned to end my life either in AWP or outside if these torts continued. Jail time is not easy, I did well because I tried.

They say a lie travels faster than the truth. This may be true, yet the TRUTH will set you Free.

Imagine for a moment that you were disabled - unable to move to push someone away or feed yourself.

Unable to speak to say "no", "that food is too hot", or that you are "hungry". Yet you could 'feel' hungry, comprehend sound, shiver because you are cold. Close your eyes for a moment and really think about this reality.

This is the reality of four out of five clients (our peers) who I cared for as a Disability Officer employed by the SA Labor Government. They lived at Sharley House, Mt Gambier during at least 2004/2005. Criminal negligence I reported to government (SA Labor Government, 2004). This is 'The Story Behind the brand BARBWIRE NOOSE®' and the motivation behind the ugly facts of these torts. 'The Story Behind the brand BARBWIRE NOOSE®' released as a public disclosure interest in 2019, officially published as an eBook in 2022, the physical print copy (book) published 2023 by Austin Macauley Publishers (First edition version). 'Human Rights Matter'. Barbwire Noose® represents their rights (disabled), their voice, our rights, our voice. Peers for life - we the people!

My impressive judgement, intuition, and astonishing capacity for analysis I managed to maintain through being disrespected, dehumanization, and abuse of power. The revulsion I feel for all human rights violations also a burden that gave me strength,

determination and courage. Fear is the root of all weakness, a weakness prison tries to groom, induce, thrive upon - a weakness I am absent from. Deprivation and isolation feeding a drive to speak out against the arbitrary, callous persecution I endured. Oppression of government criminal negligence, a cover up of sex crimes by those in power aided by weak men and women. I hoped for A Better World, hope and faith can move mountains.

Staying at the InterContinental during these ten days, I went to the football (Port Adelaide VS Richmond) with Rhys, got Botox in my forehead wrinkles, engaged with both Channel 9 and Channel 10 regarding broadcast of Barbwire Noose® Clothing 'Human Rights Matter' TVC and shopped luggage bags and clothes for the USA. Conversing with my VISA manager regarding taking brand Barbwire Noose® to the United States of America (in person) and my ex-boyfriend Eric who was in Paris (France) working as a camera man at the Olympics (2024). I visited the library in Port Pirie (Sth AUS) and typed, all day for a week. Ate junk food, wore my own gorgeous clothes. Hanging out mainly with my new friend Rhys (the possible psycho) and relaxing in a hotel room (Majestic Minima, Melbourne Street, Nth Adelaide, SA) as my new rental lease finalised. A whirlwind ten days in July 2024 of freedom before SAPOL again took advantage of the system, Commissioner Grant Stevens (DOB 1963) using the '*might and power*' - quoting Channel 10, of the police

force to victimise a complainant, a whistleblower, a little girl; to ultimately run a cover up.

The charges I faced stemming from false allegations by Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) caused much embarrassment and serious thoughts of suicide. The charge having 'no case to answer' in turn was not pursued by SAPOL during the 7th of June until the 15th of July when I was released from remand at AWP after sentencing. SAPOL using the intervention order paperwork twice to incarcerate myself yet never pursuing charges into trial.

SAPOL sex offender Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) had used a falsified claim I stalked him as a basis to apply for an intervention order against me - the victim of his paedophile offending. I was made out as an unstable, violent offender. Never convicted of a physically violent offence against a person in my life. The facts of charge sheet giving me a glimpse - a revelation into the malicious agenda which had been playing out for over a decade in a character assassination of myself. Judgement and perception have NO value here.

The facts that the AFP played into these allegations with SAPOL as opposed to the factual revelations made during the homicide investigation coincide with STARForce input in the cover up that they performed to save face in floundering to acknowledge the criminal negligence surrounding the death of Gordon.T.Hamm due to SAPOL Human Resources involvement (detailed in Autobiography; UGLY HEROS – The Price of

Unlawful Enforcement). Obvious as day to anyone seeking the truth and giving clear exposure to the significant amount of police using the drug/sex trade of these times. As many sex workers opened up to me and said since 2019 when ‘UGLY HEROS – The Price of Unlawful Enforcement’ was broadly public, over half prostitutes’ clients are cops.

The fact that for over ten years police including the AFP can be irrefutably called out for pursuing association (which is not true regarding myself), I was a marijuana customer of Moreland family not a prostitute. How the murder of Gordon.T.Hamm transformed into a cesspool of bullshit is on police forces. Well described in my UGLY HEROS Autobiography (Synopsis concludes this publication). As for police getting away with all this and twisting focus on me. A pursuit of petty, frivolous anything offending and not the sex crimes I reported and that stemmed from my reports and complaints - that is a question for those in power to explain.

As for the absence of the presumption of innocence in regard to extensive malicious and baseless allegations from uncreditable persons made against myself – that’s a questioning which bears burden and blame on all walks of life involved in this diabolical game of character assassinating a little girl – me; the integral political prisoner, entrepreneur, whistleblower.

Any onlooker would say I made the most of the ten days I seen in between torts via AWP. Hectic is my life,

rarely ordinary and somewhat hopefully boring at times.

The football was fantastic because my team won! Wasn't worth suffering the whole two hours outside in Adelaide's winter though. The stay at the InterContinental was delightful (as - thus far, Always). Caroline Newman who squeezed me in for Botox and filler assessment, you are gorgeous and wound back the clock.

I gained a new lease with my new friend Rhys and really enjoyed hanging out with him a little more and getting to know him. Finalising authoring my ABO Book six of the Series at the Port Pirie library as I spent my first of these ten days at Rhys caravan, chilling – writing and chilling some more until we landed a house lease, and I travelled back into Adelaide to do city things.

A few days stay at the Majestic Minima Hotel, who do not like Medicinal Marijuana or fully respect privacy but did a wonderful job of babysitting my car from the 25th of July until the 5th of December 2024.

I feel I make the most of most hours of my days, so I am not surprised in my productivity over ten days release from torts.

I was also not surprised by SAPOL second incarceration tort considering my lawyer allowed the Intervention Order application by Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) to be confirmed after my release despite discussions regarding this application. The facts that SAPOL did not pursue alleged breach charges

regarding Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) – twice in trial says it all really. Victimisation at its finest. So not surprised that I was prepared with cash in hand and finances (bills payable) taken care of for approximately six months to a year by advanced payment.

I was picked up for the second incarceration tort with a little under two-hundred dollars cash that I had withdrawn just in case SAPOL stalked me while I was in the city. Good move.

Arrested at the Hotel room, escorted without cuffs to the police vehicle after six odd police attended the scene. Humiliating and a shock to be such a priority that I was not even allowed two weeks of freedom when being incarcerated based on lies. Lucky, I prepay my business vehicle loan and have no real outstanding expenses. The experience unglamorous, illegal and degrading. I had the personality of a landmine regarding these torts at this stage. SAPOL should not have pushed the envelope and incarcerated me again.

From Pageantry to Prison. Everything I am - I was, I have had been on the line.

A peek into the glamorous memory, 2015 until 2021 – Pageantry - like anything had its demons in the industry, yet I did have fun. And *Love* my other Country, India.

Interview for Indian Lifestyle Magazine (Amazon, MagCloud) - Year: 2021.

Princess Marcia (India/Australia) discusses her NYFW Debut with Lifestyle Magazine.

Model and Designer Marcia Anita Hobbs carries a Princess title from her India Heritage. Born in Australia on the significant day of Anzac Day 25th of April, 1984. Princess Marcia, brought up in Regional South Australia is no ordinary Princess. Known as the 'Rock Princess' of the pageant world, competing in largely known pageant systems Earth, World and debuting with United Nations pageants. Princess Marcia debuts one of the largest Runway's in the world this year as one of Flying Solo's One's to Watch! Flying Solo said by VOGUE to be disrupting the Fashion Industry launches the talented and unique Human Rights Activism of Princess Marcia September of 2021.

An Actor, Author, Serial Volunteer and Jack of All trades talented Designer/Model broadly known for her infamous whistleblowing in Australia is the founder of Brand Barbwire Noose®. The un-replicable brand trademarked in Australia by Princess Marcia in 2005. The brand carries slogan, also trademarked, 'Fear Is The Root Of Weakness'. With Edgy and unassigned designs for all ages, genders and class types; BN Couture launches onto the NYFW Runway with threads tailored in India and Australia. Uniquely to be on sale in Flying Solo stores after the event, Marcia's Your Call Drama designs are uniquely drafted by herself, detailing the construction of each BN Couture piece.

A self-proclaimed diva, Princess Marcia is a Freemason. An Academic with Master's in Business Administration* Founder of Barbwire Noose®, Australian Fashion Label, available Worldwide (except China). The family history (British) of HOBBS is extensive in Military achievements. Marcia's Father opened the Australian arm of Burger King Fast-food Family restaurants - Hungry Jacks, across the state

of South Australia. Marcia's Mother also a successful Manager. and Restaurant Manager at Hungry Jack's. Marcia has held a National Police Clearance since 16 years of age and was accepted into Flinders' University to study Justice and Society upon finishing year 12 in the year 2000. Signed talent with Australian Real People Agency, holding International and Australian pageantry titles Marcia Model's including Promotional Modelling. Advocating for numerous like-minded organisations. Marcia, a Volunteer as much as possible towards causes contributing to the objectives of the A Better World initiative of Barbwire Noose®.

Marcia personally designing the logo and Trademarked Barbwire Noose® with Intellectual Property Australia. Marcia, the Lead Designer and Signatory Designer for Streetwear Empowerment Collection 'Signature Puss'. Products are personally hand-crafting the BN Couture ACCESSORIZE collection.

A publicly active Human Rights activist with Political Aspirations and a dominate political presence. Marcia's hobbies are broad loving Music, Festivals, Singing, Dance, Literature, and outdoor sports.

Marcia attended Allendale East Area School. A small Rural School with Primary and High School facilities.

Teaching Education Department for the Government from a teenage, an AUSTSWIM, Nationally Police Cleared employee Marcia can teach All swim levels. Also employed in the Government Disabilities Sector as a Disabled Care Officer, IDSC was the first government department organisation Marcia whistle blew regarding criminal offending.

Marcia has featured in Television Commercials (TVC) with Agents in Australia. Part of the cast of South Australian Government Tourism advertisement for Mount Gambier, Marcia's hometown in 2019. Real People Victoria casting

Agents to Australian Soap casts of Neighbours, Home and Away. Marcia has indulged the Extra's opportunities with SA Tourism, V8 Supercar and also Hungry Jacks as a child star.

The Company Barbwire Noose® and charitable arm 'A Better World' has a mission and vision that solely revolves around 'A Better World' initiatives. Strongly supporting organisations with the same objective. Barbwire Noose® and Marcia can be associated with organisations such as Animals Australia, Amnesty International, World Wildlife Fund Australia - police initiatives, Human Rights activism. Within the media Marcia can be found in newspaper articles, Magazines including Triple j Magazine and World Class Beauty Queens Magazine's as well as numerous book publications. Marcia's Designs featuring on the Eco Fashion Week Australia 2017/2018 - sustainable designers showcasing National and International designer's, the first Global Eco Fashion Event beginning in Canada, USA. Marcia's personal style takes form in the brand. Her collection for Women called 'Signature Puss', An Empowerment Collection which Inspires girls to be fearless and promote Strength, Beauty and Wisdom within the wear. Barbwire Noose® involved in events such as Red Cross Fundraiser featuring Model Marcia in her 'French Affair' Couture designs as well as Perth Eco Fashion Week Australia. Sponsorships in Melbourne and Adelaide extreme sports events, BMX Championship's, Motorcycle Racing, Off-road Racing, Go-kart Racing and Finke Motorsport Northern Territory. The Princess brand was the Official garment producer of the BMX South Australia/Victoria Country Championship 2011 and the Prestigious Ms/Mrs Earth Australia 2017.

Marcia championed a stand for Victims and Human Rights regarding sexual assault, equality and dignity heavily during 2019 and 2021, with True accounts of neglect and sexual abuse shared in governing National Commission hearings. Marcia's name is known to all in National Political Address for her ruthless and relentless whistleblowing pursuits. Boldly and Bluntly calling out Human Rights breaches, never holding back to verbalising indecency, disrespect and floundered accountability.

Other social and public movements Marcia and Brand Barbwire Noose®® have been involved in includes signing to the World Kindness Movement. Challenging Freemasonry of Australia to a higher level than the successors before her and endless political grandstanding. Marcia continues to deliver passionate devotion to kindness and the fine line of not being weak in kindness. Volunteering spare time and Standing Against Bullying. Bullying - a key concern amongst youth today, By Stander Culture and Organised Crime. Inspiring and influence our youth towards 'A Better World' with sponsorship to the police StreetSmart Handbook, Neighborhood Watch Incentives, Raise Foundation and many more Youth orientated initiatives. Seen on billboards in New York Times Square and South Carolina promoting Human Rights and the brands A Better World initiative Princess Marcia lives her brand, a life of LIFE-MUSIC-FREEDOM.

THE RETURN TO AWP

Incarceration Tort 2 by SAPOL
2024. Throwing the justice system
into disrepute with perjury, abuse of
power and process with intent to
pervert the course of justice.

Do what is Right – Not what is Easy; Kindness Matters.
"Fear Is The Root Of All Weakness"

Locking me away hoping no one will care, no one will notice. It felt like a relentless game of keep the cover up rolling and make her seek the refuge of suicide.

Desperate efforts to distort the truth compromising my life and livelihood as justice was torn from disabled persons and others incarcerated by petty harassment and set ups. Australia needed Human Rights legislated at a federal level. I needed recognition under legislation regarding whistleblowing and the desperation of petty oppressions and grabs at freedom of speech/expression via intervention orders needed to stop – the offender calling himself a victim, muddy water making it appear to be deep. Using Central Intelligence Agency (CIA) terms a practise of ‘confuse and conflate’ to obstruct

justice. Right-thinking people's justice. Validating the basis of an intervention order each time a breach is put to court a simple step towards avoiding injustice.

Detained again. This time overnight in the city (Adelaide, SA), arrested in the afternoon of the 25th of July 2024. SAPOL held me at the Adelaide watchhouse, with an active redress (Personal Injuries) claim against the offender calling himself a victim. The purchase of my burial plot was as real as the plot to cover up sex crimes by targeting a whistleblower.

The attitudes of the 'Security Police/Police' during this was derogatory and dismissive. Remand not rendering somebody guilty I experienced little interactions which respected the legal 'presumption of innocence'. Aussies treating peers as animals is un-Australian to me. I witnessed three welfare checks on a lady attempting to commit suicide while being held at the Adelaide watchhouse. Three welfare checks were engaged by staff before SAPOL finally discovered this woman's life was at risk due to the draw chords of her clothing - which it is policy and procedure to remove. Traumatized by the corrupt ongoing surrounding me, I wondered how SAPOL would have covered up this woman's death with the media had she been left to her own devices for much longer. I have buzzed up concerned about the welfare checks, complaining about SAPOL staff and their interactions with this woman – luckily. My complaining was the only reason cheques were performed to the point where they found this lady was not okay. Advocating a duty of care that should be legislation is a bittersweet

reality. To be move to AWP from police custody the second time, I appeared in Adelaide Magistrates Court in the afternoon. A dodgy judge directing a home detention check before bail was possibly approved. My lease beginning on the 5th of August 2024, I was set up to suffer at least another fortnight at AWP regarding this second tort. An inadequate outcome for a case regarding social media posts and my rights to freedom of speech. Blind Freddy could see SAPOL and criminals (sex offenders and those involved in covering up sex crimes) where abusing intervention orders to target their victims and try to silence them. The idea of home detention, parading me as a criminal in public, inflicted by the paedophile that raped me at sixteen years of age a vile result to seek. Myself being set up and traumatised daily in the idea of a constant reminder of Kurt Gavan Slaven's (DOB) offence in the form of an ankle bracelet was not bail.

I made sure the courts had on record immediately that I was 'Not Guilty' and elected trial by jury for this matter. Trial by jury did not eventuate.

In the legal discussions at the Adelaide watchhouse was where I agreed to my lawyer's suggestion of Supreme Court bail, which also did not eventuate.

On the night of the 27th of June 2024, remanded at AWP I had nightmares after being made aware of a sexual assault of a disabled inmate. On Monday the 29th of July, at approximately two in the morning, six AWP screws attempted to move me (in the middle of the night) to sharing the cell with this creep of a woman. Directed to cell seven on admit, Friday the 26th of July (2024), I

had shared my concerns about the creepy abuse ongoing in the Ruby Unit with AWP staff. For these screws to then try and move me from cell seven to ten in with the inmate I clearly had expressed I despised was odd and intentional. I refused to cell up with this inmate. AWP screws stating to myself that it would only be overnight, saying four hours which was really six hours. Also stating I will be returned to my property and cell seven the following morning. I did not care for the move, lies, false promises and continued to refuse to move and sleep in cell ten overnight. The move unnecessary and inadequate where I was concerned as well as inappropriate after I had raised a complaint about the inmate in cell ten. A traumatic floundering of AWP 'duty of care' and a compromise to my safety as I see it. It was on record that there had been sexual harassment and abuse engaged - on camera recordings, not just reported to AWP staff. The sexual harassment expressed to me by other distressed inmates. The fondling occurred in the common area of AWP. A sexual abuse similar to the sex crimes I had reported working in Sharley House, Mount Gambier, SA. I was literally nauseas after being told of the incident then furthermore by the attempt to cell me up with this person. Fellow inmates witness this prisoner assault the victim by walking up to her from behind and stating "I like this boobie" while grabbing the mentally impaired inmates' boob without consent. Fellow inmates mortified while on looking to see the victim sit with an uncomfortable expression on her face.

During the morning when I refused to change cells, while the move was being made, I reiterated the sexual

harassment/assault I have made AWP staff aware of previously. Over half a dozen AWP staff were aware of these sexual interactions.

The response of AWP screws to begin with during this move after I expressed my reasons to not move cells was shocking. The AWP screws proceeding to state I had to sleep in cell ten despite the sexual misconduct. One AWP screw trying to gaslight myself by saying the incident of sexual harassment did not happen. I continued to profusely refuse to sleep near, in the same cell with, this inmate. Thankfully, I was taken back to cell seven. The following day, numerous inmates were moved, including the sex pest. I was relieved in this decision by AWP Supervisors. Though the good decision was short lived.

The nightmares continued for me - flashbacks of the red raw regions of my disabled peers and other traumatic events plagued my sleep and exacerbated my CPTSD.

I could not be kept incarcerated forever based on these malicious false, frivolous charges - nor could I be kept alive if I decided suicide, was my desire.

HEADSTONE (Concept JULY 2024)

Marcia Anita Hobbs (BNoose)

Brave through a plot to push the refuge of suicide by freemason Constantinos David Kyriacou and sex offender Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) assisted by SAPOL police commissioner Grant Stevens (DOB 1963) and overlooked by the AFP in efforts to cover up government sex crimes, the ANZAC baby has passed.

25/04/1984 – ...

I had started looking for a burial plot and ordering my headstone on the 18th of July 2024.

My drive to end it all - suicide should not have been dismissed as harmless grubs at attention. I'm capable, even though I have a furious determination to survive. Obsessed with death and skulls since I was a child. I choose to live. Yet I am not afraid to die.

“Guilt” regarding the sex offence a police officer of Mount Gambier committed against myself (2001) was conclusive. Announced by Mitch Daily of SAPOL Major Indictable prosecution unit as conclusive ‘Ethical Misconduct’. The offence of rape committed against me as a minor by a Mount Gambier police officer on duty is irrefutable. My redress application, due to this finding of guilt - ethical misconduct, Needed little assessment and was valued at the full entitlement. Which is why I was advised to pursue a personal injuries claim. Redress is capped, with my pain in suffering compensable beyond the millions of dollars mark.

On the 26th of July I had an appointment at 10:00 AM with Know More lawyers (providing legal information to national redress applicants), This appointment did not commence due to this desperate corruption (incarceration tort). I was also scheduled on the 27th of July an appointment with private personal injuries lawyer Kefford/Ferguson.

On the 29th of July 2024, it was evident as I called the government initiative National Redress Scheme (NRS) to follow up the missed legal appointment with ‘Know

More' legal advice, that myself being arrested prior to this litigation meeting was intentional. NRS having no record of the application forwarded by the AWP social workers during the period 3 June and 15 July 2024. Impossible. NRS without the application – yet 'Know More' legal involved with the claim had contacted myself, booking an legal appointment via phone to contact me during the ten days of release after submitting the application in June with AWP staff. Odd - something didn't add up, so I repeated the details of events down the recorded phone line of AWP to the government recorded phone line of NRS and followed up the institutional sexual abuse redress application made.

I personally sent two postpaid letters to redress prior to this phone call, which they had received. The application submitted three times in total to Canberra location.

Personally, anticipating that police commissioner Grant Stevens (DOB 1963) would allow SAPOL institutional harassment to continue. He had worked hard to cover up sex crimes for the government on his half a million-dollar pay-check. Paid almost as much as the Australian Prime Minister to misappropriate funds in serious criminal negligence matters - to cover up decades of sex crimes. The police commissioner moving past the death of his son to finish the cover up job. That's how I see it. Over the years SAPOL Police Commissioner Grant Stevens (DOB 1963) has often been referred to as a 'show pony', comments stemming out of his constant media addresses during the coronavirus pandemic. After watching channel nine's 60 minutes Interview with

Grant Stevens (DOB 1963) and his wife regarding the death of his son - Propaganda. The interview a sad, happy, sombre, and kind of sadistic interview exposing quite a cold and callous side to the man I knew was cold and callous. The television segment with an air of greed, the commissioner's wife not ready to give up half a million dollars (AUS) and spend lunch plus dinner with her corrupt dehumanising husband even after the loss of their son. The couple just need a pinch of infidelity and it's a real, rip bang relationship. The attitude of this couple over the loss of their child sent chills down my spine. The couple seemingly more relieved than remorseful, expressing that their child was along the lines of a pain in the arse and that they yelled at him as he died.

I personally for four years had been encouraging the police commissioner to retire. Saying it many times that if Grant Stevens (DOB 1963) had retired instead of running a cover up his son could possibly have survived the tragedy. The ability to call his parents and not feel like a 'pain in the arse' could have preserved Charlie's life (R.I.P).

The byproducts of prison, reading in Nelson Mandela – *'Conversations with Myself' I agree*” ... the cell is an ideal place to learn to know yourself...”

I am a nice person but not a foolish one. I think that kindness rules the world – even if everyone is not kind. Kindness is cool, it makes you cool, it oozes whatever one wants to be and should want to be. Good, but not a walk over. You don't have to stand up or occasionally

stand your ground – often seen as unkind. You can be nice all the time, clearly it is not wise be kind detrimentally.

Already having judged my progress, social position, influence, popularity, wealth, and education over the decades of adulthood lived. The internal factors of my thinking, exacerbated by CPTSD, left me no choice but to indulge my best qualities in successes. Honesty, sincerity, simplicity, humility, pure generosity absence of vanity, readiness to serve others - qualities I quote Nelson Mandela writing of - “which are within easy reach of every soul.”

The introspection of incarceration gave to me perspective which was both humbling and awful. Nelson Mandela writes “Only Armchair politicians are immune from committing mistakes. Errors are inherent in political action.” My aspirations for politics real, I was inspired in the experience that tempted to take my life. Fond moments fogged by the deep seeded corruption, that plagued my life as I struggled to have the will to survive, luckily my will to strive forward held steadfast.

Strong an appropriately inappropriate word to describe oneself as suicide and hope fills one’s mind and dreams. An uncanny feeling. The conversations I had at AWP 2024 broad, uplifting, interesting, devastating, confronting, and unhinged. Reading numerous autobiographies, all relatable and impactful - well timed literature to indulge, shared with y’all. Special Stuff.

The book by budding USA president Elizabeth Warren called ‘PERSIST’ Was a spectacular read I could barely put down. “All I can do is try to understand the world, listen to those who have experienced prejudice, find ways to attack the ugliness head on, and try to be a helpful ally. I am far from perfect, and even though I fall short, I keep trying” - Elizabeth

Warren ‘PERSIST’. These quotes hit home in this situation, these surroundings, this surreal experience.

The statement made by Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958), false allegations which was initially part of the charges that led to myself being incarcerated during SAPOL torts at AWP revealed facts unseen to me as significant before this time.

An odd and irrelevant point to me upon reading initially. Sex offender Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) stated, “During that time he was involved in making arrests of a significant criminal family and as a result several members of that family served time in prison.” Regarding myself, this statement was a useless inclusion by police I thought. No-one in my family, nor my boyfriends fit this description – ‘several members of that family’ – what family...? I pondered. Reading the claim on the 14th of July 2024, on the 15th of July 2024, the penny dropped. What family in Mt Gambier (SA 5290) which was involved in organised crime was I aware of during ‘1992 – 2002’. I had only been out of home – away from strict parental care for one year by 2002. I knew very little persons in town, why did this detail have ANY significance when it came to myself. Thinking of the Big Picture, I conclude the last name ‘Moreland’. The offender I reported to SAPOL under AFP overseen investigation into the homicide of Gordon.T.Hamm (2013).

I finally knew what sex offender (paedophile) Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) was up to and where these false allegations were seeding from. Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) and SAPOL were trying to cover up sex offences with claims of association, not via my parents but based on a frivolous link I had to the Moreland family after buying weed (marijuana) from Mark ‘Freddy’ Moreland’s Mum in 2002.

I gave 'Freddy' to SAPOL/VICPOL, and police forces blackmailed and bribed – deep in their own criminal conduct with organised crime associations, with no basis or facts allowed the offenders, with lawyer Craig Caldicott, to circulate damaging perjury about me. It was all so baffling yet clear, the significant changes to my life over the decade of my thirties. The Gypsy Jokers in Munt Gambier stopping their use of 'Freddy' as a debt collector due to excessive violence. Useless police allowing the discrediting of a whistleblower whose reporting was exposed during the homicide investigation to be the target of such activities - extraordinary. Bullshit is as bullshit does. These cops, and crims were bullshit.

My dad friends with the Gypsy Jokers president 'Tojo' during 1992 – 2002 (and beyond these years until Tojo died), 'Boof' Howell (Sargent of Arms – Gypsy Jokers, Mount Gambier, SA) running the sex industry of Mt Gambier, SA used by SAPOL police for over two decades. I had overheard much conversation as a teenager as well as during the short period of time I purchased weed off of Moreland's mum after Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) committed a sex offence and a second attempt at rape was made in 2001 against myself by SAPOL officer.

The penny dropped about how I was being portrayed as dangerous while I located in in cell four of Pearl Unit North at AWP during prison term one in South Australia. I literally was stilled by the WTF as the realities were unfolding from a police sex offenders' dodgy statement.

How dumb can people get I thought to myself as I wrote this draft manuscript from confinement. No evidence, no one was looking for evidence, just excuses for sex offenders.

From Mark 'Freddy' Moreland's mouth came the admission his then girlfriend (2002), a hard drugs (methamphetamine, etc) user was a prostitute to 'Boof' Howell. I recall distinctly

‘Freddy’ walking through his younger brother’s bedroom claiming Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) used and abused his ‘missus’ (girlfriend) as a sex worker.

Adjusting to weeks, months, half a year in prison was not the biggest problem. My life was actually much easier behind bars regarding the basics. Food is made for you, fashion is almost absent, makeup is unnecessary, and sleeping through nightmares it was just as hard in as it is out. The nightmares developing into new flashbacks of developing suffering and trauma, this fact about sleep the only real difference. An inability to wake up and sleep whenever I want. Medical needs are free to inmates, slower to access but the regular creams I used, as well as puffers and hay fever tablets, we're regimentally administered and no longer a personal cost. I missed my friends, pets, trees, and the gym – Freedom. Yet to simply survive was easier in prison than being free to choose.

While held at AWP I was often shocked with what went on within the walls/fencing of Corrections detention. The variations of sentencing and the bias in severity of punishment between inmates, severe and absurd. My ears strained by the sighs and whispers. My eyes antagonised by what the government further tried to hide.

Broken and exposed further to the foremost part unknown underground world which existed in the shadows of detention centres. An intellect, actor/artist, author, activist - fashion designer, banished for protesting human rights as politicians find their interests in real justice.

Power, faith and ability to change the world for the better with both successes and tragedy flowed hand in hand in my life.

My Christian faith, ‘Basic Spirituality’ of Goodness, kindness, compassion, and caring getting me through trying times, sacrifice and tragedy. Reading, Quotes, and writing

coupled with my greed for education allowing for glimpses of rehabilitation in retribution as I made productive a plot to have me languish or die with incarceration. Both objectives fruitful for those ignorant to freedom of political communication, for oppression and greed, with little drive to see human rights thrive.

Buddhist principles see three poisons of the mind:

1. Ignorance
2. Craving
3. Hatred

Prison environment the epitome of these poisons where these poisons thrive. I did not suffer in silence, I was not assaulted or notably abused, yet refused to accept laziness, incompetency, floundering in duty of care and medical needs being choice not necessity. Undeterred to speak out by the pettiness of injustice.

I am an observer, studying an individual's tempo, I provoked employees both positively and negatively with my uncompromising nature. Outspoken, direct, impatient, temperamental, and lacking flexibility. Unflatteringly calculating and manipulative which was admired enormously in this environment as well as unwelcomed and underappreciated. Kindness is not a weakness, and my empathetic nature should never be taken for granted. There is a devil in every saint, two sides to every coin; positive and negative together creates the greatness of energy.

Autobiography reading and writing alleviated, a little, my infrequent nightmares, gave me something to do, kept me occupied in somewhat 'normal' daily life which served me well. Whatever normal is - I knew it was not prison. Writing is therapeutic.

Tormented by horrendous memories at times – abandonment, a lack of real connection for a decade, the

absence of marijuana to medicate my discomfort or to try and relax - fained boredom and the company surrounding me forced me to accept sex crimes were part of life. Not acceptable or a standard, yet everywhere. My suffering as unique as others, as the disabled I and Barbwire Noose® advocate for, I further learned to suffer for a greater good. One cannot help but to be self-centred when they live alone. There was not one day where I was alone in prison. After spending years with days, weeks, months of solitude. I learned that I do very much love people, but I actually hate small talk, bored by idle banter. I relished in the lockdowns, being locked alone in a cell was no threat to me - I liked it. Jail life is empty but easy compared to my real life, aspiration's, goals, career, studies, responsibilities. Content in the part I was playing to see Human Rights prevail. Concerned for the just outcome proposed by lawyers, ones I love, people around me. Taught mistrust, I knew better than to take anything at face value. Words had lost their meaning over this decade of cover ups, the misuse of my life. I am proof of the violations of human rights I advocate; this is a threat to persons in power. Would government and police really risk (as they put it) freeing me into the world again? They had no choice, and I planned to find out how far corruption would go, the destruction of a soul for paedophilia - sex crimes, I did wonder. A federal election coming up in Australia I knew the Labor government was avoiding adverse publicity. Redress/compensation - the written apology I was entitled to from SAPOL was due and time was fast passing by. Resolution was approaching despite a clear desire to bide time for the cover up

For years everything felt artificial to me. Prison, daily life, it all felt false since 2014, it has been hard to take life seriously. Lacking the desire to engage with others due to

the lack of 'normality'. What was once normal was slightly abnormal and now was significantly off. The coronavirus (COVID19) hit, and the world was sideways for a while. My relentless fight for what was; my home 69 Penola Road, Mount Gambier – Resolution. I refused to be duped by the cover up, by perception like others. Told my ex-boyfriend, Luke Hubert Scheidl, a SAPOL associated paedophile had quote “made me start my life over” at thirty years of age enraged me. A repeat offender, a real criminal who had never seen a jail cell due to extortion bragging about perjury and getting away with vile crimes. I despised the system that allowed this. People willing to accept a lie to save face, this was not in my nature. I believed in myself, science, the irrefutable, physics and true love. I was waiting for freedom, true love and a true life once again. Sorrow is a humbling friend. Police force is withdrawing a trial in November, bidding for a guilty plea from me over legal PID Act social media posts, an attempt to reduce this incarceration ordeal to something negotiable. Physically still in one piece, still alive while government and police pushed me mentally to seeking the refuge of suicide was clearly sitting as okay with the self-proclaimed good guys. Elation for coming resolution gave way to moments of profound despondency. Would the truth have really been better off unsaid? The victims of Sharley House (Mt Gambier, SA), my family, my friends, justice for all - surely this mattered more than corrupt government, cronies and weak men allowing children, women, disabled to subsidize for a cover up of criminal negligence?! I had not bowed under pressure, never letting oppression and suffering influence me, as much as it hurt. I craved more Me's, someone like me, more Me's in this world. Intuition said I was destined for that someone, hope helped me carry on and faith stopped me from acting out the inevitable of life at its end – death. Love has always inspired

me, faith in the universe has always saved me from death - turned darkness into light.

In prison my hatred for oppression, tyranny overall also helped me survive. Not just my love for love/life.

‘PROTEST THE OVERRULE’ – Barbwire Noose®

Clothing. Hatred eats you up. Hope and love - compassion arouses happiness. Truth sets you free.

I knew I was going to have to recover my Peace of Mind. Recover from such a long time being villainized and antagonised – dehumanised. Love, a emotion I am never lost from - thank God, thank those who love me, who care for humanity, who held my hand, showed kindness, seen the shadow behind my eyes. That's love - the most powerful force on earth. Emotive love, not sexual innuendo. ‘Gay for the stay’ a jail statement, saying, thing. Desire in place of devotion to one another, a reflection of society today.

“In prison, my inner life was 1000 times richer than that of others, and my thinking 1000 times more intense. I was a lot more aware than people who are free. I learned to reflect on the meaning of life and death.” – *LA PRISONNIERE* Malika Oufkir – Author: Michele Fitoussi. This quote true of myself. Though I was a lot more aware than people who were in and out, a slave to the system is not really free.

I learned to congratulate my intuition when subsequent events proved me right. Always trusting my inner light, gut feelings; I did not often acknowledge this gift as it should be recognised. Half a year in prison cells gives you plenty of time to think, reflect, ponder.

Time, life, blessings cease for nothing. Delighting in the challenge as much as I loathed prison. I felt it would be miraculous, very miraculous – ‘Zouain, Zouain Bezef’.

JULY 26, 2025 – AUGUST TVC debut Channel 9.

Finally, Barbwire Noose® debuted its first television commercial on Channel 9. A year in the making, the broadcasting a success. Well received, great feedback and the branding I strive for. Real, Passionate, Connected, Meaningful and Fun.

The facts speak for themselves - in black and white. A photo can be misinterpreted, yet the truth in writing - words can only be weaponized until details mount to the tipping point where facts outshine lies.

The government and police force criminal negligence are clear. From the re branding of IDSC to Disability SA (corporate/organisation name change = archive of old organisation documents/records) Which archived my reporting on behalf of our non-cognitive, severely disabled peers - to my initial report against Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) leading to the police ombudsman office move, an update to SAPOL policing systems (computers) and a

blatantly - obviously made up PIMS report and a decade long character assassination of a whistleblower. If you wanted the truth, you didn't need to chase it in my case.

The 'Human Rights Matter' campaign TVC planned to be a six-month broadcasting which would expand nationally across all broadcasting time slots. I engaged an administration employee while incarcerated. The debut commenced on the 13th of August 2024 during the TV morning show – TODAY at approximately 6:15 AM and during the TV series 'The Block' encore at approximately 12:30 PM. Incarcerated at the AWP On this date the TVC debut for me was both joyous and distressful. It truly made me happy to watch, my surroundings lacking my appreciation. Inability to capitalise out of the moment. My concerns at this time also a little regarding my safety while incarcerated (torts) at AWP as well as with my assets; business vehicle, sewing machine, dress doll, stock – NYFW Couture.

Supply chains for over ten years manufacturing Barbwire Noose® products and it extended delivery period of six weeks since the covid pandemic, I was not worried only about driving sales to Barbwire Noose® Clothing website via investing in this TVC exposure. Orders could be filled ASAP or refunded if desired. My aim also included branding, to preserve the brand I had built and to continue to move forward with my Iconic Human Rights clothing label.

My fear of Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) Is plain as day. Taking thirteen years to report the government linked (SA Labor – Mike Rann government in particular) paedophile. The fact that a man who was associated with violent criminals was claiming he was in need of intervention

order protection regarding myself - his victim, with no history of physical violence (against a person) was outrageous.

In 2021, as a sportswriter I rang SANFL to clarify Kurt Gavan Slaven's (DOB 07NOV1958) position in the league not wanting to see him present at games I attended to write for OZ Sports online. The SANFL stated to me that Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) Was no longer involved with the Australian Football League. Knowing this I felt safe to attend and sports write about games (a voluntary role) while residing in Adelaide, South Australia.

When I reported Kurt Gavn Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) to SAPOL Katie Dalton (2017) and Kylie Hammond (2018) I made it clear the use of a protection screen would be needed to be implemented in court. It is clear that I would never seek to go near the men who raped and threatened me: "Not to tell anyone." when I was a 16-year-old – a minor. How SAPOL and Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) felt it valid to engage such malicious accusations with no basis or facts of stalking in 2023, is highly defamatory, an abuse of power and process, obstruction of justice, and harassment/incarceration torts. Highly illegal. A police force riddled with sex crimes written off as sex offending against prostitutes, the cover up announced in 2020 by Stephanie Baker (Women's Safety Employee) regarding police involvement with the sex industry is a fact.

Despair in trying times. If there was a God, I hoped he would not tolerate the treachery, tyranny, further suffering imposed on my life, subject of dishonesty and greed for over a decade leading to this moment. Times dominated by dishonesty and paedophiles, (UGLY HEROS - The Price of Unlawful Enforcement – Autobiography; detailing further this top in True Crime genre) and by-standers.

Heroes are made during adversities, and they are few and far between. Facts example: Many men have thought themselves to be heroes during my thirties' era of this lifetime.

It was nearing two decades of building brand Barbwire Noose® and mounting public scrutiny. Heroes had become villains and vice versa making me well aware of the reality that not everyone is your friend, nor your rival for that matter. Rob Lowe can be quoted from his book *Stories I Only Tell my Friends* to say "You meet your hero, and he made turn out to be less than impressive, while your villain turns out to be the coolest cat you've ever met. You never can tell so you eventually learn to live without a rooting interest in the parade of stars, musicians, sports champions, and politicians." The fashion industry felt like this to me. I Have no desire to participate in the said to be real American pastime of beating up on people you don't like and glorifying people you do. We're all in our own lane in our own race, together. Envy is a facet of life that has drained out of my world in my twenties. Groups of people becoming a small part of my world as brand Barbwire Noose® strives forward as a human rights clothing label is nice, refreshing and a reminder that no good comes from outright assumptive judgement.

As an activist incarcerated regarding human rights freedom of speech, fair trial, and the right to be recognised as a person under the law, it is a mentally draining reality.

"On some level you have to be crazy to be an actor. You must have a masochistic streak to deal with the rejection in failure and the unrelenting scrutiny in success." – Rob Lowe who goes on to state in this paragraph of 'Stories I only Tell My Friends' "But if acting truly is your calling, if it's really in your blood, you have these tragic/heroic floors in spades."

Personally, a TVC hit actress, an extras enthusiast and all-round larrikin, I relate to this crazy logic about acting a lot.

Ten years of a life feeling at times that I'm acting out a police force created reality to gain a royal Commission into SAPOL was all about failures and successes. Tragic and heroic floors in spades on display to Big Brother and he's merry men and women, I was the greatest show on earth kept low key for decades.

RUBY UNIT

15 weeks in the privileged part of prison. Until a bully moved me to high security and placed me on a restricted regime for a frivolous reason. Like SAPOL's pursuit of myself, the move harassment and baseless at best.

The idea of a rehabilitation facility, as opposed to a retribution correction centre, serves the community on a satisfactory and modern trajectory. As I experienced it, the dehumanising and degrading approach to dealing with an inmate was far less effective to deter reoffending than the humane alternative.

Hate breeds hate and a distaste for not only the system but for society as correction facilities separate you from society and distance assimilation. Guards who showed patience and empathy, understanding and consideration while enforcing regime with policy setting the bar for the inmates to engage the same respectful behaviour. We covet what we see.

The idea of punishment through incarceration is supposed to be a deterrent not a detour back to the same behaviour. Reminding me of stories my father told of the school cane, which after a few whacks had no effect at all - he knew what

to expect and no longer feared it, happy to tolerate the punishment in exchange for chosen behaviour. Incarcerated for no real crime, I learned little from the experience other than the system being severely flawed and at times a haven from the unruly society corruption has allowed to flourish.

Quoting Tori Amos (Singer/Songwriter) book 'Resistance' – a songwriter's story of hope, change and courage; "Being in opposition to something is to be in a position of power. It's not simply reactionary. Defiance can be active, and it can be the genesis of something. You don't want to play victim. You want to have conviction."

My power is my belief that police be police; gangsters be gangsters; human rights matter; Truth and Integrity matter.

A quote from Nelson Mandela – Conversations with Myself Autobiography (written decades ago) reads: "Now is the time for the police to act with sensitivity and restraint, to be real community policemen and women who serve the population as a whole. There must be no further loss of life at this tragic time." Corruption is not generational, it is cultural. Racism isn't generational, it is cultural.

I play hard - to win, committed to the struggle against modern day oppression seen as defiance by some. The Ruby unit is considered a privileged unit. It is clean, locked down less than other units and seemed to be predominantly drama free when appropriately managed. The correct place for myself – innocent on remand. Still a dehumanising experience, with aspects of the regime reflecting that of milking cattle to me. I was able to exercise a lot with a treadmill and regularly interact with flora and fauna. Very much against pharmaceuticals, exercise and sunlight is how I treated PTSD without CBD Oil and medicinal marijuana. CBD oil not accessible in prison, the fluoxetine getting me through the

depression of oppression. Some light and fresh picked mint in my pillow also a type of pick me up practise I was able to indulge in this unit. Relatable literature was everywhere. Nelson Mandela's book exposing how little prisons had progressed over the century. Punishment and political oppression go hand in hand. Gaol taught me not to fear repression, to be prepared to challenge it. Quoting Mandela – “If a man can challenge a law and go to jail and come out, that man is not likely to be intimidated, you see, by jail life, generally speaking.”

The first weekend of September was shared with very light-hearted company. Fortunately, I spent time with some pretty cool celly's throughout incarceration which lightened up caged life. Me and chicks around my age became jail friends straight away – often. Fun funny and real, it was nice to be in some normal company, meeting some people that I am still in touch with upon release. Joined at one time by a young lass who had so much character under her shell, I recall a night where it was like Question Time. Laughing through a range of awkward proposals and sex fuelled innuendo. Bouncing life experiences and common sarcasm around. I was happy and grateful in this dark experience to meet some genuine souls. Positivity hard to come by for me, as each day I lost 10 to 15 hours sewing time for EFWA.

I met another young lass, this chick from Mount Gambier (my hometown). She stated SAPOL stations had closed around the limestone coast area leading to a rise in the use of drug 'Juice' – a rape drug and that the underground turmoil had grown. Another mount Gambian naming the sex offending police officers I reported as the scum they are before I mentioned why I was imprisoned.

I learned the art of jail lighters and joint smoking while in prison. Sharing a toke of the biggest bud I had viewed in years

was a timely uplift from the slums of CPTSD before I was subscribed Fluoxetine to ease the emotional distress. I endured stress rashes, nausea and at times excessive sleep compared to my lifelong schedule averaging approximately five – six hours of rest each night in real life; all due to exacerbated CPTSD.

The smuggled in marijuana led to an unruly strip search performed on camera by AWP staff. I was pissed off. Not in prison to entertain the discovery channel like screws. It was further confronting that person's smoking and smuggling the marijuana were the reasons behind this drama. I did not have the weed on my persons. I did not bring the weed into AWP or otherwise. I believe this was some AWP staffs first attempt to try to send me to High Security – Punishment Unit.

I had been imprisoned for over a month only at this time.

Prison is hard enough without screws who don't like their job, lacking an overall respect for others or wanting to obtain drugs to take home. Abuse of power, especially regarding case notes is rife in AWP.

In October I enrolled to study my certificate three in Theology via the chaplain service. Attending Sunday worship, run by generous Christian volunteers, every Sunday it was held while I was in the Ruby unit. Grateful to the church service provided to prisoners, I was distressed by the unit move to Opal unit (November 2024) which hindered my attendance to worship, study and overall ability to participate in religion.

It was in October when I finally drew up a petition for CBD Oil administration to all departments of correction facilities in South Australia (male and female prisons), the beginning of a proposal to parliament. An initiative I had discussed with inmates for months. In October (2024) alone I gained half the women's prison inmate support and spread the application across to numerous prisons (mainstream, male and rural)

throughout the state. Paving the way for a future update to medicines currently available via national medicinal progression (2016 – 2024).

As much as police and government with a culture (freemasons) of predatorial behaviour which made excuses for predator's that helped them continue to abuse, wished I would languish in prison, I did not. Becoming a poster girl 'Political Prisoner' amongst peers.

I kept busy designing new collections of Streetwear and couture for my 'One Love' Barbwire Noose®. Writing letters - protesting the oppression. continuing to be part of the narrative. Adversity can it work well for some people distracting thoughts; merciless, antagonising self-judgement, and the self-pity of CPTSD – for me.

Unlikely distractions from the evident confinement of institutional harassment, injustice, oppression, and depression was the collective trauma that surrounded me. Tori Amos wrote – “Group of people mourn together; each can truly have empathy for what the other is going through. Because their commonality is ‘this’ particular tragedy, they're able to work through it - individually and together.” I am grateful for the refuge collective trauma provided. To start with the acquired knowledge of other people's suffering was deeply emotionally distressing, constantly triggering my CPTSD.

The level of pollution my existence contributed to the earth, between plastic and the most farting I've ever divested in my life during this period of false incarceration was equally as disturbing as the traumatic surroundings.

The grief of abuse - sexual abuse and injustice that surrounded me was by far worse than the isolation (oppression) itself. Living a somewhat anti-social life, I am happy in my own company. A life where reduce, reuse, recycle was a mindful part of my existence. I was ripped out of my normal work and productivity (volunteering) in this place – prison. This world

very different from my life and out of context regarding my studies of Fashion and Sustainability. A Diploma where the environment is the focus – myself at this time achieving a distinction level grade for these studies. The experience overall overwhelming, conflicting, and distressing. Guided through the unknown in adversity by the comfort of commonality.

The strong one, the person who breathes life into others. Well-liked and respected throughout AWP, I suffered at the mercy of my own demons, my ghosts, my dreams. At times my tiredness and stress showed on my face. The 20th of November 2024 fell, my father's birthday. On this day the news announced the police commissioner's approval of details surrounding an ICAC report as public interest. My plight, my defence in exposing a cover up of sex crimes and government criminal negligence – the PID Act. The news both gleeful and emotionally distressing. Myself suffering, humiliation, pain, rage in the commissioner's lack of humility for me as a victim.

Ruby unit was better than the rest of AWP - never seeing the protection unit. Company at times trying my patience and inconsiderate, I took refuge in the books I read. The Dalai Lama's practises and those around me that were truly down for the cause – A Better World, Human Rights, truth, justice for all. Never missing a beat, nor the strains of my CPTSD inescapable in this environment. I was blessed with good company for the most part of my time detained. We looked after each other, out for each other. Shared toiletries, hair ties,

creams and confectionery. The comradery refreshing. The rationed food I could handle, further complemented by no dishes. I preferred rations over cooking and cleaning Tupperware. Fruit for breakfast please me as long as the guards had not helped themselves to the limited fruit supply by the kitchen. I had missed my dad's 60th birthday the previous year as I was donating my brand's publication 'The Story Behind the Brand – Barbwire Noose®' (Austin Macauley Publishers Edition 1) to regional libraries and meeting fellow Royal Commission submitters as well as indulging charitable causes on my travels. Defamation rife, communication was tedious to me with everyone. In prison you are linked to the outside world mainly via news on the TV, newspapers, radio stations and letters scrutinised by uneducated guards. Letters to lawyers, business administration and friends sending letters and emails on my behalf kept my fashion dreams and activism alive. I left messages with my dad which doubled as records and an outlet for my survival during these hard times. I was still a spoiled brat. Keeping in touch with media gave me hope, slightly. The people would not tolerate this injustice exposed; my heart believes this.

This period of incarceration not my first prison tort yet marked an important stage in my life. Despite all I had achieved, endured, built. A model, actor, entrepreneur and activist, legal information advocate, volunteer and teacher; victim and survivor, I am still somewhat normal. Normally unique. Not developing a mentality

of a prisoner despite how I was treated, how I may be treated in the future. Wherever I went I held onto dancing in the dark, seeing the sunrise, striding through the crowd, meeting everyone's smile with a smile. Kept in check for much of my upbringing, allowed to defy unreasonable demands my behaviour maintained political overtones. Often turning the experience into a joke e.g. "Subdue Marcia Anita Hobbs" – "Police and Governance Orders" was how some acted and reacted to the opportunity of encountering me incarcerated. Those behaving with respect received respect. Those with a belittling agenda complained I was disrespectful. I was the ultimate way to show off - to be able to let it slip "I met her"; "I supported her"; "I degraded her" - Loved more than loathed, right and righteous is an intimidating thing – living in a state of shock. The drastic change of lifestyle set in after eight weeks. The drug fluoxetine gave me a numb state to de-stress the transition of life and live this tort. Subduing my CPTSD somewhat necessary for survival welcome and unwelcomed. I found almost everything repulsive. The grey attire, shared amenities, foam like mattress sleeping due to the plastic covering. Half a year incarcerated. Coping with the unforeseen required effort beyond me at times. Agitated, stressed, frustrated and impatient as trial approached.

Paperwork, Docs, Pics. (Below is fake, the rest are real!)

The police spread to the community and businesses that I was wanted, homeless and dangerous. None of this is true, I have no assault history on my record. I have held my gun licence and for most of my life required police checks to teach swimming to schools.

WANTED

Re: Ms Marcia Anita HOBBS (DCS ID 192703, D.O.B 25/04/1984)

I can confirm that Department for Correctional Services records indicate that Ms Marcia Anita Hobbs was incarcerated from 26 July 2024 to 4 December 2024 in a DCS institution. She was released on 4 December 2024.

Below is a photo record of Ms Hobbs taken on 26 July 2024 for your reference.



MARCIA ANITA HOBBS

HUMAN RIGHTS ACTIVISM, TRUTH TELLING, CONSTITUTIONAL WRITS, FREE SPEECH AND FAIR TRIAL ADVOCACY

POLITICAL PRISONER #192703

If you have any information regarding her whereabouts, please mind your own fucking business, Cretin.

F01074



Government of South Australia
Department for Correctional Services

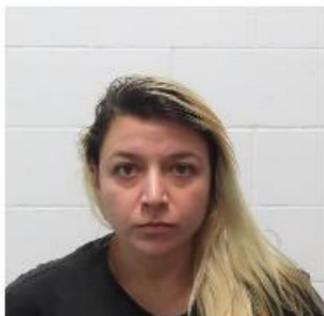
10 December 2024

To whom it may concern,

Re: Ms Marcia Anita HOBBS (DCS ID 192703, D.O.B 25/04/1984)

I can confirm that Department for Correctional Services records indicate that Ms Marcia Anita Hobbs was incarcerated from 26 July 2024 to 4 December 2024 in a DCS institution. She was released on 4 December 2024.

Below is a photo record of Ms Hobbs taken on 26 July 2024 for your reference.



If you have any questions, please do not hesitate to contact us on (08) 8226 9997 or DCSOSP@sa.gov.au

Yours sincerely,

Daniella Hawkins

Daniella Hawkins
Director, Operational Support & Performance
Department for Correctional Services
GPO Box 1747, Adelaide SA 5000



CHANGE OF REGIME NOTIFICATION

HOBBS
Prisoner's Family Name

MARCIA ANITA
First Name(s)

192703
DCS ID No#

Pursuant to Section 24(2) of the Correctional Services Act 1982, I hereby inform you that you will be subject to a change of regime.

This change to your regime has been made for the following reasons:

During the assessment/review period from _____ to _____ you have demonstrated personal responsibility for your behaviours and/or actions. You have either met or exceeded the criteria required of your current regime.

During the assessment/review period on 01/11/2024 you have demonstrated that you are either unwilling or unable to accept responsibility for your behaviours and/or actions or you no longer meet the criteria required of your current regime.
Therefore

your regime will be changed from ENHANCED to BASIC REGIME
insert regime title insert regime title

Additional regime information / requirements:
DISRESPECTFUL BEHAVIOUR TOWARDS THE SECURITY MANAGER
provided as prisoner claimed was not given copy

You will be monitored on an ongoing basis and will be reviewed on: 29/11/2024
insert review date/review period
SUPERVISORS will be responsible for conducting your review.
insert person's name, position, team responsible

Your future movements between institutions and institutional regimes will be dependent on regime criteria and acceptance of responsibility for your behaviour and actions.

A copy of the regime on which you have been placed is available upon request from your case manager or unit officer(s).

Delegate: A CLARKE Signature: _____
Name of officer

Date 01/11/2024 Time _____ am/pm

Prisoner's Signature: _____
If not prepared to sign, officer to write "Refused to sign"

Copy for Case File Copy to Prisoner Case Note(s) made

WARNING - UNCONTROLLED WHEN PRINTED - THE CURRENT VERSION OF THIS DOCUMENT IS KEPT ON THE DCS INTRANET		
File: CEN/21/0541	SOP 047-F001 Change of Regime Management	Version: 05
Created: 01/08/2004	Modified: 14/09/2018	Approved: 23/06/2021

UNOFFICIAL ACADEMIC TRAN

STUDENT ID: 20220120
 STUDENT NAME: Marcia Hobbs
 COURSE NAME: Diploma of Design (Fashion & Sustainab
 COURSE STATUS: Deferred

UNIT CODE	UNIT OF STUDY	COMPLETED	GRADE
FSMM1	FSMM1 Fibres, Fabrics and Fabrications	2024-05-16	D - Distinction
FSIE1	FSIE1 Sustainable Fashion Business	2024-05-16	D - Distinction
COMCRT	COMCRT Critical Thinking		AS - Advanced Standing
COMCRS	COMCRS Critical Survey		AS - Advanced Standing

End of Academic Transcript

Provider Number: PRV12187

CRICOS Code: 03392K

10/12/2024

DATE ISSUED

Dec 10, 2024

KEY TO RESULTS

85 - 100	HD - High Distinction	AN - Absent Fail (AN)
75 - 84	D - Distinction	AS - Advanced Standing (AS)
65 - 74	C - Credit	WD - Withdrawal without Penalty (WD)

OPAL UNIT UNTIL TRIAL

The punishment unit as it is referred. The old part of the jail where you toilet in the same room as you sleep, no doors, no walls, no curtains in between you and the bed.

As November 2024 displayed the decay of spring. Prison is how I will remember this season of 2024. Confined in the AWP, limited in life and my achievements by men consumed by power and greed.

Smart, sarcastic, a real guy's girl, I was completely unprepared for the intensity of being surrounded by girls. Chicks before Dicks my thing – 'Not Everyone Is Your Rival' my motto (and girl power inspired), admittedly I was happy keeping to myself.

Open, friendly, funny yet intense with a resting bitch face that was recognised and acknowledged by everyone was my look daily in prison. A pretty criminal (not really a criminal), fit and petite with a mugshot that oozed a

ruthless unhappiness. The power of charisma, a genuine soul and sternness got me through.

I am so used to the tow the line mentality of government employees, it no longer makes me nauseous (in this moment I think the Fluoxetine also helped). The exact mentality that allowed disabled to be severely abused (sexually) and neglected constantly. Money over humanity. Abusive power and shortcutting policy; or absence of policy, a consistent excuse to let real people down. The mentality of some government governed screws (prison guards) No different to the mentality that let the victims of Sharley House, Mount Gambier – our disabled peers, down.

I was moved from Ruby Unit (a privileged unit) to the punishment unit of AWP, known as Opal Unit, for no good reason - an abuse of power over a joke saying, “your dog is broken”. I was referring to a sniffer dog detecting nothing but women on their period, new admits sweating drugs possibly and myself. The security manager named Greg Payne (a high position at AWP wearing GM – General Manager attire) Pulled me aside in front of new trainees making an example that abuse of power was the standard he personally expected. A man reported to Corrections Department (government ministry) for accessing the AWP Cameras from his home residence - a serious breach of privacy and confidentiality with no guarantees that he was the only person to view these cameras which had 24-hour CCTV footage access to some women. The background of the security manager was concerning claims were made that

his cognitive traits due to diagnosis are a tendency to violence and obsession. The fact that I was recklessly endangered in an intentional manner of power abuse by a man in a leadership position furthermore influencing new staff in the manner that he did surrounding myself a serious integrity and OHS concern. Told to 'change' my 'attitude' when being strong (maybe a little sarcastic) a CPTSD trigger and stain that would be a permanent reminder to me and the department of my time endured during this incarceration tort. Trying to make an example of a whistleblower, oppressing the truth, an operation I intended to make those towing the line regret.

To rebel will always be in my nature/attitude - Till death do us part. Stubborn to the core; regarding oppressive laws, agendas, standing up for human rights - a Taurus trait. I'm sure judging from the outside, myself and my upbringing, people think I inherit this attitude from my father. Truth be told my mother groomed the rebellion in me during my teens. A strong and fragile woman – like me, she would allow me to break unreasonable rules, developing and independent psyche and building my confidence with feminism and individuality. A complex soul - my family full of messy wonders. Brought up by managers, 'Do your job' (especially regarding Human Rights and Integrity) a motto for me over these years. No one excluded from this motto, even me as a whistleblower "Pushing Through" – a great Mudvayne song! Legal corruption and 'tow the line' shitty police lawyers. As I had done for nearly a decade regarding barristers and solicitors, prosecution and trials – I put all the facts out there, always trying for a trustworthy legal

ally. No wonder just justice was fading, and the justice system often appeared in disrepute. Pussy power (sexpionage) and men craving power ruling time which after nearly a century protecting the free world, wars, dictatorships so devastating, should have been times of human rights in absolute. An absolutely devastating reality of human evolution.

Before the move to Opal unit, I had filled approximately thirty odd pages of a forty-eight-page book with quotes from four autobiographies and drafted this manuscript including some of these quotes over approximately one-hundred days. Utilising over half a dozen notepads and a dozen pens. My legal paperwork of documents and a dot point like journal of how my days were spent and what I ate, made a stack approximately twenty centimetres high. The move reduced my privileges to less than the convicted paedophiles and a majority of this property including confidential legal documents was confiscated. I was regressed to what is called a 'basic' regime which allowed me no rights to visit the library - to attend and assist to educate inmates in education (which I had just begun with education programme). I was limited to seven non-legal phone calls per week and a limited spending allowance of only \$30 for needs, stamps, snacks per week. The budget decrease had little effect regarding snack purchases as I did not indulge much extra food, but I did purchase stamps (limited to only ten stamps per week) which on average cost me 10 to 15 dollars. I purchased brand name creams like Nivea and Garnier face masks, which are also pricey purchases

in prison, with only thirty dollars to spend per week (basic regime).

Punishing me was only leading to an uglier public disclosure. Stupid is as stupid does and as I seen it, power over people is often a flawed choice. The move also results in negative case notes generated against an inmate. A negative narrative to which I cared not as an innocent person subject to the real dehumanization and degradation of the AWP, but I was informed can be put forward to courts.

Neglect, abuse, people told to “suicide properly” and some screws inciting and enticing violence. Myself exposed to the ugly truth of inmates cries firsthand as I navigated through a web of lies, a political plot, a cover up of sexual violence.

I was lucky to find a book I had begun to read in June 2024, and not finished, in the Opal unit in November 2024. An autobiography by Jean Sasson - written about Saudi Arabia Princess Al-saud; part of a collaborative series. The Dalai Lama book I was reading confiscated in the move, it gave me opportunity to finish the first book that grabbed me during prison time. Relating to this strong woman on many levels. “Nearly all who gained power take offence when censored by their citizens or others, even if the criticism might provoke positive change for their own people. Many governments choose the regrettable approach of using the power they possess to imprison, torture and even put to death those who dare to condemn or call for progress.” – Quote from book PRINCESS ‘Secrets to Share’ (Jean Sasson/Princess

Saltuna Al-sa'ud). A quote relevant to my own situation. Opal unit is where inmates involved in severe violence, drug taking and generally violations/actions conceded security concerns (e.g. Sharing phones, medication, etc) sent. "Indisputably, danger lurks for those who push societies to transform" - PRINCESS 'Secrets to Share' (Jean Sasson/Princess Saltuna Al-sa'ud).

Within one week of the move, luck again blessed me with the Dalai Lama – The Art of Happiness Book being transferred by library from Ruby Unit to Opal unit. My bookmark (obtained during Sunday worship, a Christian/Bible verse from John 6:35) gifted by the chaplains to inmates after service was still marking the place that I had read up to.

Albert Camus (French Nobel prize winning Author/Philosopher) said "The only way to deal with an unfree world is to become so absolutely free that your very existence is an act of rebellion."

The move of units, though unjust, was freeing.

On the Monday 4th of November, moved to the Opal unit Friday 1st of November 2024 I unexpectedly attended court. SAPOL withdrawing a trial (the Kurt Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) related charges) and trying to negotiate myself to plea 'guilty' to two charges they wanted to propose release on 'time served' guilty plea. I said no to the deal. Police and the Magistrate denied bail and the hearing moved the trial dates later in the year, myself remaining on remand, incarcerated for another month.

Pleading guilty to charges relating to a perjury-based order was an invite for more torts as I seen it. Trial needed to be engaged. Ultimately the orders revoked so perjury by governance was not a tort continuing against my life and business. I had just dismissed my legal representation (Carter and Co), which I have been trying to achieve for three weeks. The dismissed legal firm appearing in court at the hearing I was unaware of and trying to save face by withdrawing representation in court. The false perception put me in a foul mood. Not giving a fuck, there was no way prosecution could have convinced me to plead guilty on this day. After a weekend spent in the punishment unit of AWP. My belongings confiscated, my paperwork and the book I was reading too - I was not in a mood to negotiate. Lucky to be provided with my colouring pencils, notepads, new pens, my eraser and gifted conditioner, shampoo and a lead pencil from my peers (fellow inmates). I had nothing and the culprits of this incarceration, in my mind, really could not take anything more of value from me. My dignity stolen years ago, refusing to plea kept my integrity.

“In [my] Muslim society, the loss of one's reputation is considered as serious as a physical death.” - PRINCESS ‘Secrets to Share’ (Jean Sasson/Princess Saltuna Al-sa’ud). Relevant to our western society.

The reputational damage of unlawful enforcement, cover ups, torts - false incarceration I endured had me constantly thinking of death, wishing for death, planning death, drawing death. Not allowing anyone to alter my

life's path - strong opinions, a brave heart, a distinguished trait of being honest with all, knowing when secret keeping is best. Living as a female with full independence - nothing great has ever been achieved without danger. Instantly popular with the masses, instantly unpopular with the government - whistle blowing by the age of nineteen-years-old; these periods of incarceration - an activist for human rights, positively proclaimed me as powerful. A dangerous reactionary to autocratic/authoritarian leadership over democracy. Liberty. I hate power after enduring much abuse of it. My unbending character, I believe people (we the people) become stronger by challenging society.

Society finds a way to blame every female victim, condemning a victim for keeping their history of shameful rape a secret - this is the absolute shame of rape, victim blaming. I am both, an innocent victim and a powerful woman - a survivor. When innocent women are raped, they will often be held liable for their misfortune.

Raped prostitutes are often held liable for their own misfortune, making them the most heroic victims. Brave for just continuing to live. Advocating the right to be recognised as a person under the law and decriminalisation where it benefits just justice is a privilege I take seriously. Like advocating on behalf of mute, non-cognitive disabled victims as their carer, their peer, their friend.

In this unit of AWP I learned a lot about what is wrong with the facility and had valuable conversations with

long-term inmates and lifers (life-sentences) about ways the AWP could improve to reduce reoffending. Rehabilitation NOT retribution, not only proven to reduce reoffending in studies but a view shared by our incarcerated peers.

His Holiness Dalai Lama speaks of deepening our connection to others with the basic of compassion in one's mind. A naturally empathetic person I found this trait fruitful as I endured, listened too and further understood human suffering. Not shy to approach problems head on, I also discussed matters with AWP guards, gaining a clear overview of the prison's structural progress (building) and an understanding that, as experienced, some screws approached their position from a level of compassion/empathy, and some believed their duty was to add to human suffering of inmates. Pleased to see that the attitude of compassion outweighed condemnation. Genuine compassion (as written in Dalai Lama – The Art of Happiness book) is based on the rationale that all human beings have an innate desire to be happy and overcome suffering. On this basis of equality/commonality as a mentality foundation, you can feel compassion regardless of whether you view the other person as a friend or an enemy, the others fundamental rights rather than your own mental projection. I believe this mentality is important for prison employees to have in order to achieve a reduction in reoffending, and a legislative direction of human rights. The demographic of inmates usually subject to lives of increased human suffering,

which leads to violence, drug use, segregation and criminal offences. Human rights and compassion with the ability to restore self-respect and heal suffering focuses on rehabilitation as opposed to primitive, primal objectives of retribution, oppression, totalitarian regime and dehumanization.

“When you think about your own suffering, there is a feeling of being totally overwhelmed. There is a sense of being burdened, of being pressured under something - a feeling of helplessness. There's a dullness, almost as if your faculties have become numb.” – Dalai Lama. Very true. Reminded every day of the projected injustices, unfair treatment, sex offending - emotional distress feeding hate and despair. Intelligent and emotionally well adjusted, I tried to reassure myself that God gave me this life as I am strong enough to live it. Taking refuge in the Lord better than to trust in man.

The Dalai Lama detailed his approach to human suffering - an approach that ultimately includes a belief in the possibility of freedom from suffering, but it starts with accepting suffering as a natural fact of human existence and courageously facing our problems head on. Given no choice myself, but to move forward at this stage through self-pity. Living the Fairy Tale in reverse, a Princess like upbringing - spoilt now I had turned into Cinderella. Suffering, at night in bed I dreamed of freedom. Provided the bare essentials, I craved my laptop, phones, jewellery, real clothes, designer handbags, high heels and gel nails. The real world I knew and love so dearly. Freedom to communicate with my loved ones.

As the end of my time approached, the jail scene seemed oddly peaceful. The outcome worst case scenario always seen me released with time served even if I was to be found 'Guilty' of making social media posts which is Freedom of Speech/Expression – my Human Right. The truth is the truth. Serious crimes rarely deserve suppression. Glorification is bad enough. The frowned upon, harsh punishment of a paedophile should never be overlooked regarding sex offences. Our attitudes to violence (abuse) deterring the actions from ongoing within the community if we support the victims.

Altruism feels good and even though I could only draw Barbwire Noose® designs not tailor- unfortunately I could not attend Eco Fashion Week Australia unable to manufacture at this time I was still contributing to 'A Better World' the basis of brand Barbwire Noose®. Servicing others while fighting for justice of my own, which I was forced to mainly focus on incarcerated, added substance to a circumstance forcing self interest in humanity service.

The elements of people wanting something for nothing, to hitch a ride during a shockingly unjust situation – the audacity (lack of gratitude in my sacrifice – made-made suffering) unwelcome but not a deterrent to do good. For the most part through jail time, it felt good to do good. I spent as much time as possible alone and these moments were peaceful. I enjoyed the moments where I connected with people in their world and on terms which related to their lives. In Opal unit I indulged self-care often, locked

down in the cell from approximately 4:00 PM till 8:00 AM daily. Used Garnier face masks, made coffee face scrubs, laid around in my underwear lathered in vitamin E and 100% natural jojoba oil – vegan formula Nivea hydration cream and read books.

Recuperating the smell of possibility potent. Even amidst chaos. I wrote to my parents weekly and was sought out by inmates to draft legal letters, write complaints and be legally informative where I could. I loved this type of camaraderie.

Each cell I occupied had a wall filled with the inmates choosing of pictures, photos, quotes or anything else they liked. My wall predominately displayed, my art, the times I had viewed the debut of Barbwire Noose® ‘Human Rights Matter’ TVC, pictures - coloured and gifted to me by others, passages from the Bible, and statements of significance – quotes, poems, magic, and reminders plus a calendar. Jail felt like part of my journey, though uncomfortable the scene felt universal, meant to be, the path of my old, immortal soul. The small feel-good actions and activities to create my own space in this environment started with a picture coloured in by a fellow inmate, given to me in July 2024. Thanks Taryn. By Decembers approach the art on my cell wall was my own, Barbwire Noose® 2025 streetwear concepts and this from the poem ‘*The Cloud*’ (1819) by Percy Bysshe Shelley (1792–1822), *English poet*: “I am the daughter of earth and water, and the nursling of the sky, I passed through the pores of ocean and shores, I change, but I cannot die.”

I watched quite a bit of rage and quite a few movies during November leading up to trial. For the second time in life, I watched ‘suffragette’ - this time on a small screen. Memorable and inspirational, the movie about women gaining the right to vote regarding governance – 1902 the year for Australian women's vote. I personally write “NEVER SURRENDER” everywhere, Including as SAPOL witnessed in 2016, on my kitchen wall. I quote the movie (‘suffragette’): “we don't want to be lawbreakers; we want to be lawmakers.” Ironic watching this in jail on Friday 22nd November 2024. Women beaten, battered, disrespected with nothing to lose.

Ticking off the movie ‘Rabbit Proof Fence’, which I had wanted to watch for years. On the 26th of November 2024 I watched ‘Django Unchained’ with my cell mate Toni who was a blessing to end up sharing a cell with. Upon release, I got a pet rabbit I named Django, which often reminded me of this chick. Fun times, in dark times.

Another cell mate I had in Opal unit, fun and funny – flat chested I made a paper mache of my boobs at her request. Bit weird, she was stuffing her crop-top bra (prison issued) with paper towel. I tried not to judge, with little to do in jail it was a way to pass time. Unfortunately for her, talking and reading isn't really my style. Hence the move in with a fellow reader, Toni.

My sexuality for a decade taken out of context regarding men, exploited, labelled promiscuous, I had nothing to lose. Dignity long lost, just a tradeable commodity, victory and integrity were all that mattered to me. Justice

a laborious process, it is better to burnout then to rust out they say. By week seventeen at AWP (tort 2 of 2 in 2024) I was burnt out, exhausted and seeking silence/peace. A moment alone, though happy in my celly's company.

On White Ribbon – Violence against Women focused, treated to a celebratory piece of cake with jam. I passed this day reading a book about 'Safiya Hussaini Tungar Tudu' a woman, African lady convicted of adultery who was to be stoned to death - saved by an international campaign/appeal against the death penalty. The reading giving me hope in what seemed a situation of lost humanity in Australia. This book also raised my anxiety and astonishment in the women's rights the Muslim religion sets us back. Women undeniably inferior to men within readings of the Koran. I missed my naive past self - life seemed uncomplicated yet full of knowledge, knowledge less worldly yet innocent. That innocence was bliss. Now contemplating the future, I felt uneasy, unsure, and at times unwilling to participate in the A Better World I longed for, worked for, protested for - wanted to see of humanity.

I had appeared before approximately a dozen judges over the decade passed to this point. In the middle of a clash between men who are exploiting freemasonry and governing power - excuses to cover up sex crimes, criminal negligence, the mistakes of weak men, overlooking the constitution, human rights and natural (common) right-thinking law. I was no longer just a little girl, nor Barbwire Noose® Just a fashion label. I was a symbol, a political matter, and Barbwire Noose® was liberation, salvation, A Better World. Both of us, me and my brand, embody human rights. If I was found 'Guilty' in trial corruption (boys club abuse) prevailed. To be found 'innocent'; 'Not Guilty' just justice – justice for all

won. Right-thinking, Society, 'We the People' prevailed. Incarceration had already been an inappropriate outcome of 'Free Speech', Human Rights Activism, Public Interest Disclosure.

I refused to respect belligerent guards, call my lawyer, do what I was told most of November leading up to trial. I planned to expose everything I endured during torts upon release. A taxi straight to the media if necessary. Anxious yet used to coping with many new experiences quickly. Living at the refuge of suicide described best by Malika Oufkir whose family endured a plot of slow death under governance also: "Paradoxically, this anguish was intoxicating. The darkness enabled me to converse with death, to venture dangerously close to it, until I seem to fuse with it. It was an extreme sensation, and I have never experienced anything like it." Political prisoners of Morocco, many who were acknowledged through committee on human rights with those who 'disappeared' welcomed in release by Amnesty International – brand Barbwire Noose® supporti9ng this charity; this autobiography was relatable an invoked feelings of pride.

Contemplating what I had accomplished – redress/compensation, CBD Oil petition, bonding deeply with issues of unjust justice (social justice), legal information advocacy, assisting inmates with release, process and policy improvement suggestions for corrections facilities, Barbwire Noose® Clothing TVC debut, study, writing, reading, growth, a perfect suntan, inspiring others, uplifting and empowering women. My suffering in this tort was not in vain – Royal Commission into SAPOL and the Decriminalisation of sex work yet to be accomplished as the last week of November, year 2024 approached. The trial

regarding victimisation of myself after being a complainant against police set for Tuesday 3rd of December near. That feeling of being on the cusp of something – a mixture of emotions; frustration and disconnect, excitement and outrage. It is an uneasy feeling, my way of dealing with being overwhelmed often (where I can) is to tune out. This integral path had seen me miss a lot of life most people take for granted. Under these circumstances I had no business having a boyfriend. I knew this of my life in April 2024, as trust faded. Yet, I missed Eric and wondered if he missed me as much. I had gone from everything I wanted at the start of 2024, to starring in a Hollywood nightmare - part Sleeping Beauty, part Snow White, part Wicked, part Wentworth. Was this really a dream or a nightmare. Neither. Either way I knew it could never take me alive if I wanted to end it. A plan to commit suicide established in every unit I was placed.

As trial approached numerous tees circulated the prison reading: 'POLITICAL PRISONER – NOT GUILTY' like the sign I held to obtain the trial I was waiting for. Protest Graff.

PORT ADELAIDE COURTS - VENTIA SCREWS

You pushed the wrong persons out
the door without grounds. You
'assaulted' myself, a free person
when I did not have my
Identification, Bank card, Phone,
Property or even my personal shoes.

Perjury is a crime punishable by incarceration. Public
Disclosure is a Democratic Right.

All my property, my Identification, Bank cards,
Jewellery, Shoes as well as this manuscript, my
Barbwire Noose designs, legal documents and phones
at AWP. Me, I was left at the Port Adelaide Magistrates
Court. Pushed outside, assaulted by the Ventia Screws
– captured on camera, I was left as a 'Free Person' after
an incarceration tort - *Recklessly Endangered*.

The harassment from Ventia Guards (screws) started on
the 3rd of December 2024 and was provoked by AWP
screws. Strip searched by a screw who also acted

regarding CMC duties and another long-term female employee, I had a paper protest sign on my persons which was handed back to me after I dressed into my personal clothes. The screw who gave me my protest A4 page back stating “I can see this causing you trouble” which was clearly instigated by these employees considering when I arrived at Port Adelaide the Ventia screw who assaulted me the following day walked straight out and demanded the piece of paper threatening I would miss the court appearance if I did not hand over that which I was allowed in my possession upon leaving AWP. I was belittled and called ‘child’ by the bald bully. Witnessed by a peer, fellow sister (indigenous inmate), I was unaware I had no right to peaceful protest in court and cooperated with the bald, bin-laden type Ventia bully who thought it was his court room. Which he stated, “my courtroom” – it’s the taxpayers courtroom chump. Technically that means it’s MY courtroom bitch.

Resolution to a decade long cover up of police and government criminal negligence remained outstanding. Torts - frivolous and vexatious charges. No reliance can be placed on any document or oral advocacy SAPOL provide to court regarding Marcia Anita Hobbs, myself. Institutionally harassed (as magistrate Teresa Anderson) stated in Mount Gambier (SA) Magistrates Courts (2018). It is broadly known that I have been victimised by police forces since 2014 reporting police misconduct under the ICAC Act and to SAPOL special investigations unit. Furthermore, as a volunteer of the

Greens political party, the support of parliamentary parties regarding police investigating police is that the system broadly fails the community. The case(s) regarding myself in court an example of this community failure, the toxic culture of SAPOL and the unjust outcomes stemming from abuse of power and process. Ignorance to illegal and poor police behaviour. The Advertiser newspaper printing on the 29 November 2024 via Detective Brevet Sergeant Jennifer Favorito acknowledging the “boys club” was rife in the force, with senior male staff ignoring poor behaviour from ‘their friends’. Police Minister Dan Cregan saying the government has an obligation to ensure police are appropriately supported, after veteran detective Favorito claimed a toxic working culture and “horrendous” mental health system almost drove her to suicide. Quoting a statement made to parliament “all of us here, our heart goes out to any officer, including the officer that has been named, who is suffering in any way because of the trauma that they've experienced” – Dan Cregan (SA Labor Government, Police Minister, NOV2024). A statement that if it is true further supports the need for Royal Commission into SAPOL.

I hoped my letters written to judges, sent to the courts, media lawyers, family and friends would drive outrage to this condemnation, the suppression. Nothing timely. My personal ordeal suffering this incarceration tort had become a match playing out with judges and politician’s key players. The media aware of trial dates set for November and December 2024, my plea of ‘Not

Guilty’ – ‘No Case to Answer’ changed on the trial day to a denial of guilt as the prosecution’s case was circumstantial. This avenue of defence determined by my lawyer and was agreed to as an approach to my defence by myself, though I believed and still believe there was ‘No Case to Answer’. Though a lot of thought and time had been put in by SAPOL to the prosecution case. A well-constructed and presented argument presented to the courts, beyond reasonable doubt was dubious. I do believe ‘No Case to Answer’ is adequate argument for Intervention Order charge gained out of perjury and my lack of presence to defend myself in court.

No case to answer: *When all the witnesses for the prosecution have been heard and the prosecution case has closed, the accused can, in the appropriate case (this is rare), submit to the Judge that there is no case to answer. The jury are not in the courtroom when this is done.*

In this submission, the accused asks the Judge to tell the jury to find the accused not guilty without even hearing from the accused, on the basis that the prosecution has not produced sufficient evidence to support the charge.

If the Judge agrees, the jury come back into the courtroom and the judge then directs the jury deliver a not guilty verdict and the jury must do so. The case is then finished. If the Judge does not agree, the accused must present her or his case to the jury (however the accused does not have to give evidence and still has a right to silence).

Actions of heroism, the words of others which I suppose I can proudly take on as my own during this embarrassing time is a strange feeling. Overwhelmed with strength and weakness very conflicting. It had been important for me to share this moment, this case, this injustice with as many people as possible. Though oppression was an objective of the jail. An objective I outwitted. The truth was out there. Human Rights Matter.

I am immutable unlike our disabled peers of Sharley House (Mount Gambier, SA). A faithful and humble servant of God. And a pawn.

Honestly that's how life felt to me, comprehending the burdens, amongst people who campaigned for me and momentarily shared pain with. Collective trauma bonding a healer which gives us a perspective which drains away self-pity and grows strength to be more, be positive.

It was hard to not be overwhelmed and frustrated that politics thus far prevailed over the truth; punishment should not be repugnant to natural justice and humanity. Torts should be governed by the law applicable e.g. Perjury, obstruction of justice, contempt of court, etc. I presented the judges with irrefutable evidence of corruption, perjury – injustice. Tyranny. On one hand were police and politicians who were determined to resist integral progress. On the other hand, was integrity and justice.

The time for the final and decisive hearing approached. My presence was required at the Port Adelaide courthouse as directed by the judge. The trial proceeded over two days and the Ventia screws were ordered to uncuff myself, a non-violent defendant, during court proceedings.

Contextualization making everything known – the perjury, ICAC SA reports, the injustices; my letters to courts and judges leaving no lack of context.

From the 8th of August 2024 onwards the facts surrounding ‘No Case to Answer’ were clear.

I had addressed judges and lawyers with the same facts, expressed my disgust regarding the proceedings and the lack of evidence to make this conviction, based on perjury, beyond reasonable doubt.

Intervention orders based on perjury to violate freedom of speech laws.

The trial regarding Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958) not proceeding, I had put to the courts, lawyers including prosecution that I maintained that I was “Not Guilty” of any offending regarding stalking, intimidating, threatening or harassing said victims in this case. Resolution was the only thing I pursued liaising with SAPOL since reporting Kurt Gavan Slaven (DOB 07NOV1958).

The law was up for interpretation and governance knew the people are not infallible, hence keeping the media at Bay. The support and understanding amongst women at AWP was beautiful. It enriched me and I felt it pleased God – it felt right. I stood for human rights despite being placed between such strong oppressive forces. A

dreadful end if the wrong force one. Though, just because it had not been done before ‘No Case to Answer’ was not impossible, nor the lack of evidence beyond doubt due to it all being circumstantial content. I was making what seemed impossible, possible I hoped. No coach, little feedback, trial and error blessed by ignorance of the odds against me through adversity. “Every parent feels that wondrous, prideful pang when they see glimpses of themselves in their children.” – Rob Lowe. My parent’s managers – leaders, alternative, persistent, and committed. I had their example to fall back on - my upbringing providing the nouse I needed to navigate this moment in time. In the week leading up to the trial for the 3rd of December 2024, I employed some of the supportive women aka jail friends to an opportunity at distributing marketing – no training needed, low skill set, can be done walking and materials provided. The opportunity to work was there, though I had little faith in anything said at AWP matter at times; like Vegas in a weird, completely opposite, no glam way. Some inmates with families Interstate including WA a good opportunity to promote Barbwire Noose®, Health, Self-Worth, Wellbeing, Fitness and Integration.

Knowing the context of the circumstances I faced, the foul play of powers that seen me in court. The courts, and the judges involved should regret participation in this tort. By the time of trial, an acknowledgement and apology from SAPOL Regarding governance crimes, corruption, a cover up I luckily had an excellent chance for recovery from this unnecessary detainment. Further

penalty after other incarceration torts, two over 2024 in SA - one of approximately five months jeopardised this fact: recovery and rehabilitation from trauma.

Outside of myself, contextually aware of the malfeasance surrounding this case, it's easy to see that I was a merciful bestow of kindness on those considered wretched, criminal, whores. Sex work one of the oldest professions in the world, yet still not decriminalised in South Australia after a half a century of homosexuality decriminalisation (1975). Prostitution undertaken in desperation, and a social service as a worker. To the client, he or she; is an outlet, a desire, company, a companion, a private sector service. Something that I believe I now understand after a decade of exposure to those in the industry and its flaws. SAPOL with a 'boys club' toxic culture in the way of much progress toward decriminalisation and lacking integrity; due to abuse of power and process. Unconstitutional laws. My freedom, a Royal Commission into SAPOL, the removal of unconstitutional law (e.g. Association Laws), decriminalisation of prostitution and federal human rights laws resolved all of mine and many others legal woes.

From where I stood justice was in reach if Australia was serious about human rights overall. Questionable. The newspapers bleak, filled with the toxic police culture and 'Australian Institute of Health and welfare revealing a 10-year study showing 12,525 people in Australia had died within a year of seeking homelessness help (median age 49)' – The Advertiser;

28NOV2024. Sad facts to read after years of human rights advocacy, furthermore decades as well as calling for royal Commission into SAPOL via parliament for half a decade.

The number of women I have met subject to malicious intervention orders after reporting domestic violence since 2018 is outstanding. Like the numbers of women who die at the hand of a significant other, the truth about intervention and domestic violence in Australia is the police forces fail to address the real issues early, self-defence (or death) becomes a victim's only option and prosecution then falls upon the victim instead of the offender. For these women death is inevitable, the rest is choice. Fight or flight with love blurring the line to choose immediate safety every time. Humans, emotive beings with our biggest flaw our ability to feel so deeply that our judgement is often overridden by emotions.

JEWELLERY, CLOTHES, SHOES.

I rang the department of corrections to be safe upon release. Staff at the Adelaide Women's Prison trying to flounder duty of care regarding a vulnerable girl, hours away from her home residence.

The taxi driver demanded money; it took half an hour at least for my belongings to be returned to myself. The taxi fare ticked over with every minute I waited. I was lucky that the Department of Corrections over rid the Supervisors rostered on at AWP this day (04DEC2024), who wanted to leave me high and dry. My lawyer failing to inform me of the procedure leaving court. My housemate begged by my lawyer's receptionist to pick me up – he was working away and unable to travel to Port Adelaide (SA). Mounting taxi expenses, my car in

the city of Adelaide and no way to travel home, an over two-hour drive without my phones and wallet. I refused to be treated with such a lack of duty of care.

I had completed over a dozen concept designs for 2025 Barbwire Noose® streetwear collections including Unisex, children's thread concepts - the youth range donning a mushroom (Totally inspired by the ex-fiancée Travis Paul Enmon) promoting 'Love' and 'Revolution', new signature print artwork for tees – a skull/barb design literally frothed overed and all through the prisons of South Australia. A pride colours Angel Skull, Black and White Skull/Barb which could be modified into many take offs e.g. Angel Skull/Barb, Jester Skull/Barb, King Skull/Barb, Queen Skull/Barb and many more variations drafted during the over one-hundred days of incarceration.

I even sketched concepts to span into 2026. My lawyer impressed by my productivity, kindness and the high regard/positive opinion of those around me had after interacting with me. Sunday the 1st of December dawned, two days before trial - a new moon, new threads, myself hoping for freedom and new vibes on the outside. All my property, at AWP. I arrived in the afternoon by taxi to pick up my belongings after two long days at Port Adelaide Magistrates Court. Deprived of meals, then pushed out the doors by Ventia screws, I could not pay the taxi without my phone and bank cards. I certainly was not going to leave my jewellery (approximately ten thousand dollars' worth of jewellery) at AWP.

I approached the Administration counter of AWP. The foyer area where you walk out upon release. The taxi driver anxiously followed me, wanting to be paid. Which I was unable to do until I had my belongings. The staff (screws) at the desk, recognising me and mainly helpful. Allowing me to use the phone to arrange travel and accommodation which AWP supervisors were trying to avoid. Trying to leave me *high and dry* so to speak. It took nearly an hour for my belongings and transport/accommodation to be arranged. Thank you to the lovely lady at Department of Corrections who did not flounder the duty of care I failed to receive from Port Adelaide Police Station staff generally, Ventia Screws, AWP Supervisors and others.

By December 4th, my release, the media, my lawyer, parents, partners, and even the prison understood human rights is what I stand for and being controlled is something I resist with all my heart. Like Chrissy Amphlett, I can be rude and rebellious, attempts to rein me in will be thrown right back in your face. Louder was my voice, the plight, the plot in the last five months of 2024 locked up then I had been free from incarceration the beginning half of 2024. ‘Protest Graff’ by Marcia BNoose of BARBWIRE NOOSE® Co; state-wide and making a bigger mark in the labels thread range then ‘Protest Graff’ did in 2022 when released.

All over the AWP, across the world, to the media, ‘Human Rights Activism’ letters to lawyers statewide.

Oppression is one agenda that was not achieved during this tort. The opposite had occurred, my voice had been amplified. The prison a platform and proof of what the public should know. This intriguing, interesting, relatable reality of the corruption common from SAPOL.

New Horizons are often more attractive ones. By the time I left, I had conceded to the reality that being told what to do was easier than living in the real world independently. Yet, I still choose Fuck easy as my option. My love for my own quote “Materialism exists here but does not live here.” - very much a reflection of my lived reality. The prison system has left a lot to be desired and many lives devastated by its toxic culture of retribution not rehabilitation.

The taxi driver took me to the wrong hotel address. He was more concerned about getting a ‘massage’ (during his allocated work hours) than he was to do his duty in making sure I was transported to the right location. Luckily a seasoned and responsible taxi driver came to the rescue.

I stayed in a relatively nice hotel, with a room including a spa for the night before collecting my vehicle. Enjoying a spa, Dominos prawn pizza, mountain dew soda and a mud cake which was delivered courtesy of Rhys.

I collected my car the next morning, waiting hours for a new battery under tight surveillance of the staff at the Majestic Minima, North Melbourne Street, Adelaide (SA).

Two-hundred dollars later, I had a new battery in the car, my belongings minus the alcohol purchased on the day of my arrest and could finally smoke the pre rolled, five-month-old marijuana joint I had in the cars centre console when I got home. Port Pirie hours from Adelaide (SA). The drive was

long but peaceful. I melted into the couch, indulging Netflix, a double bed – real mattress. Free at last.

Prison: a place filled with emotions threats and war like conflict on the surface that is usually followed by smiles hugs and union-ship. The power of collective suffering. A euphoric and toxic mix of excitement, boredom, anonymity, recognizability, loneliness, oppression dehumanisation and compassion. My situation further emotionally complicated by a long-distance union with my ex-fiancé (Travis Paul Enmon; DOB 16JAN1989), a long-distance ex-boyfriend who I also loved and career prospects falling at the wayside to feed a government cover up of sex crimes. Rob Lowe sums up the emotive wave I felt well - “I’m trying to assimilate all of the information, experiences and lessons that are hitting me every day like crashing waves. I have made it to this point in life on instinct and hard work.” The stories of my life – story of my life. *Anything But Ordinary*. I related to this Rob Lowe (Book: *Stories I Only Tell My Friends*) quote also – “I am on the cusp of something, and I feel a mixture of emotions: I’m proud, scared, cocky, insecure, anxious, and confident, all at once.” I had worked So hard to get to this pivotal point in my life and my brands prospects. An emotional overload, I can’t say I didn’t wish for less pressure and lower expectations as I also felt the walls of confinement/isolation around me. Alas having enough success to keep chasing my fashion dream over the years, in my darkest moments inevitable success was not enough to ensure the career in concrete. Hard work pays off – yes, jail for activism is common, but jail due to a defamatory character assassination and emotional distress to cause the refuge of suicide – that’s hard work to want to strive, survive, thrive after enduring. Freedom, Investments

and International prospects guaranteed my fashion dream only, not my life. Simple, honest persistence with little self-pity the only way forward from a degrading and humiliating incarceration tort. 'It is not the strongest of the species that survives, nor the most intelligent that survives. It is the one that is most adaptable to change.'

I had to instantly learn to readapt to life after incarceration, like a bull at a gate with little motivation.

THE END

Political Prisoner. Not Dead, Still Alive.

Opportunists are everywhere – true but not noteworthy. What is noteworthy is the horde of ‘new’ friends I have acquired while police desperately ran a cover up of sex crimes for themselves and the government. I’ve written much about ‘Human Resources’ used by police – compromising public safety in the name of ‘law enforcement’. I’ve also called out some military associations with this agenda in the Comancheros. 2023, after the release of my brands publication, a horde of ‘friends’ reared their heads. New and old, yet nearly all of these so-called friends had Never been invited to one of my birthday parties. Why? Because personally I know them as acquaintances, not friends. From work colleagues to fellow whistleblowers – Royal Commission submitters. Everyone had an agenda, namely defamatory, all inflammatory and most with a toxic benefit regarding talking to me. From Navy personnel I never knew before public disclosures – persons who are in coercive control relationships where children are subject to damaging domestic violence to

persons making payouts to the government in health sectors – many based-on perjury, false claims. None of these people though, these friends around for my birthdays – lucky if there was one real new friend between 2022 - 2024. If you can call that luck. Most of these people unable to tell you how I've spent/celebrated any of my birthdays without reading my books. So called friends who have not been a part of my life long enough to know jack shit about me. Fifteen minutes of fame for some, petty payouts for others, whatever the incentive – whatever they think is clever. Taking justice from our disabled peers meant nothing to some. The lows of such persons who call themselves my friends are the only real truths these people carry about me. Like sharing a cell with a compulsive liar with severe bipolar, schizophrenia – mind-blowing madness to claim friendship as a foe.

I wrote to Travis a dozen times reminding him he is Special, Matters and is Loved. He wrote back to me, I never received these letters. AWP not passing them on, or Berkley County Detention Centre – one of the two. Prison takes those senses - self-worth away. Especially when you're not that bad, just badass. I can never adequately describe what it is between us. We drive each other crazy, it's weird. Our minds are close. We reflect each other's ideas and tastes but not morals and ethics. My soul mate but not my life mate. Solicitous with him, listening and talking him through his demons even though I have my own. Feeling always, a lack of support. Travis is committed to his interpretation of the

cause, hindsight always left me feeling he wasn't devoted to us, so neither was I. Hopelessly dependant on each other and our foaming-at-the-mouth furious love, magic. The rockstar making of our dramatic demise. We didn't attain it - marriage, but we went for it. Travis always pushed me higher which was exhausting yet I needed him to do that. I needed him in my life for our-time, not a lifetime. I refused to cop half-baked commitment, he refused to see I was the highway, not the rolling wheels. In different countries we lived our versions of the rockstar life - indulging in excesses. I binge drink and smoke pot as a past time. Smoking pot all day and all night at times. On the other side of the world Travis would drink and smoke, drop pills, do mushrooms, trip, snort, all without much second thought as he described it. I party but I am disciplined, productive, studious. The reality of us, me in the USA, was what caved in our love for me. Travis is rock'n'roll - metal, there is no room for my princess - though he believed there was, I know better. I know me. Demanding, possessive, obsessive, dramatic, diva - Demanding devoted attention always. Absence does not make the heart grow fonder in my mind. I am too practical for that - too sensible, too organised, too calculated, too emotionally intelligent. I could see the writing on the wall as flying to the USA came to mind. My dream Barbwire Noose® a reality - All I truly longed for, my 'One Love'. By the end of 2024, everything else, everyone else kind of faded away. I imploded, deader than ever inside. Yet I persisted.

The unreal, surreal feeling of prison was overwhelming. Especially after discussions with lawyers over the falsified facts, perjury - malicious and intentional bullying engaged by police against a victim of police since a minor. The overwhelming feeling made reality kind of blurry I had to remind myself at these times that it was not a dream - a nightmare, so vivid, so real as my nightmares are. Nightmares reminding you that you are still alive, even if you feel dead inside.

Over two-hundred days of the three hundred and sixty-five-day year incarcerated for no crime really, while paedophiles roamed free. A damaging, and disastrous reality. The disgusting reality was not just myself suffering more than the female prisoners guilty of paedophilia in prison - with privileges while I was held in the oldest part of the prison for over a month. What is considered the punishment unit is what makes this reality furthermore absurd, outrageous, and damaging. I should never have been placed in this unit, exposed to such degradation – at all.

Until released I was kept in the confinement of Opal unit. Over twenty-eight days, over the minimum Generic punishment restrictions for the questionable interpretation of disrespect. Disrespecting the security manager is the reason for myself receiving a harsher punishment than other inmates - by their own opinions. I had been belligerent as hell, hands on hips argumentative and giving most screws a mouthful - as I do with dodgy cops, since being moved to the Opal unit. Not intimidated by authority whatsoever.

Determined to be unperturbed by the move and the lockdowns, I indulged ABC entertainment 'Merlin' Series (one of my all-time Favorites! Chuckle if you wish.) As well as my beloved daytime at TV shows in between reading and designing Barbwire Noose® clothes. The collection is set to release in 2025 looking fantastic, well received and having longevity as a desired tattoo and much versatility for subtle variation. I felt good about how time had been spent, media communication I had achieved, brand developments and acquired knowledge, preparation for expansion and moving to the USA.

The experience a bitter new adventure, Certainly helped my creativity. I feel I matured a little during this time, an unlikely catalyst. Meeting new people; serving my desire to make A Better World perfectly during unperfect times. Perfect really.

Drawn often too difficult and unconventional people, as much as I can be self-absorbed, prison filled something somewhere deep in my soul by helping others.

Volunteering is true spirituality. The perfect role play to make me think a little more seriously about life.

Entranced in my suffering by the suffering.

A windfall waiting for me. It was only a matter of time.

The inevitable, Barbwire Noose®, a major fashion design talent with opportunity to rise to my potential with my human rights brand.

Arriving at my rental residence in my car was a good feeling. Within the fortnight, I had booked Barbwire Noose® 'Human Rights Matter' TVC to broadcast in

January 2025 on Channel 9, extending broadcasting to the Ten Network (quoted 2024) for February 2025. The January campaign with Channel 9 a success as with in 2024.

Within two weeks of release, I felt the prison stench less. Covering the familiar smell of towel and female pubic hair with male saliva, sweat and semen which I highly rate head from your tattooist if it's on the cards, or to be release to a perfect fit penis. Couple of hard-up dick pics and guys good time proposals from four guys – only one that you've tried. Freedom really felt bitter-sweet for weeks.

Me and the bo of the moment getting plastered every few days and fucking generally no less than a few times per day. I made up for five months incarceration with unlimited fornication. I'm not sure whether that's a point to make or just the truth but it sure made me feel more desirable than prison, despite the lesbian offers. Sounds slutty, I am not slut – don't judge what you don't know. Prison is hard. Even if some say I made it look easy.

2024, tested my courage, my ability to survive during hard and lonely times which was done with next to no tears well I was haunted by the feeling that I was the greatest show on earth, in this momentous year I survived. Watching a 20/20 Adelaide Strikers VS Perth Scorchers cricket match and bringing in the New Year with the lads of 'Peking Duck' on stage – which we actually missed due to a wardrobe change! SiC finish to a year which also had a SiC start too it!

We brought 2025 in with a bang – fireworks and as stated – sex. Lots of it. The Adelaide Strikers lost the 20/20 Big Bash game we watched New Years Eve, but it was a great match. I watched professional tennis for the first time – Tennis Adelaide event. Entertaining and chill sums up my first month of freedom after what felt like six months in the slammer.

I hope after this experience, after sharing these devastating activities that every woman subject to the degrading treatment I have endured, witnessed, be told and been part of exposing gave their dehumanisers hell. Make the days of these demonic sons of bitches as bad as they make yours. Self-defence is a right, like your right to fair trial.

This book sums up the script of reality written in the Adelaide women's prison. Lived by me, “My Time. Political Prisoner #192703.” – Marcia Anita Hobbs (aka Marcia BNoose).

Be Peace in Chaos.

NOTES

- Grantley John Stevens (Grant Stevens, DOB 1963) is an Australian police officer and as of June 2015, the Commissioner of Police for South Australia Police. He notably served as State Coordinator for the COVID-19 pandemic in South Australia.
Photo featured in Advertiser (2024) with Chris Mailley spelt ‘Grant Stephens’.
- Reece Kershaw is the commissioner of the Australian Federal Police. He was appointed to the role in 2019 after serving as the commissioner of the Northern Territory Police. Kershaw began his career with the AFP in 1988. He was born between 1966 and 1968. (Source: Wikipedia)
- Printed in ‘The Advertiser’ newspaper (2024) Article - Justice system ‘eroded’ Barrister’s identity ‘secret’; Andrew Hough (Investigations Editor).
- Printed in ‘The Advertiser’ newspaper (TUES 15OCT2024) Article – ‘Bruce might have to bare all on OnlyFans’; Steve Zerneke. “The only shot he’d probably ever have making money is

by going on OnlyFans.” – Zali Burrows (Bruce Lehrmann’s lawyer).

- Printed in ‘The Advertiser’ newspaper (THURS/FRI 28 – 29NOV2024) Articles regarding SAPOL detective Jennifer Favorito (SAPOL ID72546). Extracts read – Toxic culture’s horror toll; ‘Police “boys club, power trips” are rife: cop says; MP (Dan Cregan) vows to help ‘fragile’ officers.
- The High Court has inferred a freedom of political communication primarily from sections 7 and 24 of the Constitution. These provisions require that members of the Parliament be 'directly chosen by the people'. The High Court found that for this to be an informed choice, there must be free access to relevant political information. However, the Court has recognised that the implied freedom can be limited, or burdened, but only by laws that are reasonably appropriate and adapted to serving a legitimate end in a manner which is compatible with Australia's system of representative and responsible government. The freedom has been inferred by the court in declaring invalid Commonwealth laws that prohibited the broadcasting of political material in the lead-up to elections and obliged broadcasters to provide free advertising time to political parties during an election period. The right has also been held

to allow the distribution in a public place of pamphlets alleging corruption by named police officers.

- “Whether it’s adults or women in that prison, it needs to be bulldozed.” – CLOSE DOWN DON DALE (Darwin, Northern Territory) NOW!
- Drafting my manuscript by dictation, it is important to remember digital technology is still Not perfect and auto correct is the devil. It’s the publisher’s job to correct spelling and grammar. Proof reading for me as an author matters, but not more than shining a light on the TRUTH.

LINKS

Socials:

<https://www.youtube.com/@Barbwirenoise>

<https://au.linkedin.com/company/barbwire-noose>

<https://www.instagram.com/marciabnoise>

<https://www.instagram.com/barbwirenoise>

<https://www.facebook.com/BarbwireNoose/>

<https://mobile.twitter.com/marciabnoise/>

<https://mobile.twitter.com/barbwirenoise/>

Websites:

<https://www.marciabnoise.com/>

<https://www.barbwirenoise.com/>

<https://www.uglyheros.com.au/marcia-anita-hobbs>

<https://www.australianfreedomparty.com/>

Talent profile sites:

<https://www.pageantplanet.com/profile/marcia-anita-hobbs>

<https://www.starnow.com/u/MarciaHobbs/>

Publications:

Books available via state, national libraries, and leading bookstores:

<https://trove.nla.gov.au/search/advanced/category/books?creator=marcia%20anita%20hobbs>

Some Local Australia/International interviews and articles:

https://issuu.com/lifestyle1-media/docs/lifestyle_1_issue_696

https://read.amazon.com.au/?ref=db_p_ebk_r00_pbc_rnv_c00&encoding=UTF8&asin=B08XJYTGLB

<https://borderwatch.com.au/local-news/2018/01/06/lake-swim-lessons-begin/>

<https://borderwatch.com.au/features/2017/11/21/local-fashion-designer-takes-eco-fashion-week/>

UGLY HEROS – THE PRICE OF UNLAWFUL ENFORCEMENT.

EUROPE BOOKS

SYNOPSIS

Human Rights Matter. I am, the misuse and abuse of association laws for police and political gain. I am, The Price Of Unlawful Enforcement.

NEVER being part of a gang, I was NOT associated with Any gangs or gang behaviour, yet through the police force I was exploited, and torts were engaged for decades through the law of association. Learning on the 'Road To Resolution' that Australian police force had been watching myself, a rape victim of a police officer as a teenager (a minor), enduring years of gangs and police gang associated sexual crimes. I was used as quote 'rape bait' by STARForce. Sex crimes were committed against my persons under police investigations and with the government's knowledge. The daughter of two professional parents who opened the Hungry Jack's Australia arm of American Burger King Fast Food Family Restaurants across Regional South Australia. I grew up under strict and isolated parenting on a farm with emu, cattle, my own horse, dogs, and a menagerie that developed my philanthropic passion and love for animal welfare.

A True Crime Autobiography written for resolution to the POLICE VS Kurt Slaven statement under extraordinary emergency circumstances. Release was delayed by the hideous and desperate cover up of numerous sexual crimes and government offences against minors. Perjury orchestrated by the highest authorities in Australia from Police Commissioner's through to Integrity bodies and throughout Governance. This publication was finalised in 2020 in an ambiguous format which was submitted to the Mount Gambier Magistrates Courts as evidence against SAPOL's proceedings being an abuse of process if “they [the proceedings] are seriously or unfairly burdensome, prejudicial or damaging, or productive of serious and unjustified trouble and harassment.” Furthermore, the courts - “the inherent power...to prevent misuse of its procedure in a way which, although not inconsistent with the literal application of its procedural rules, would nevertheless be manifestly unfair to a party to a litigation before it, or would otherwise bring the administration of justice into disrepute among right-thinking people”.

Details enshrining Kurt Slaven's (SAPOL, Australian Defence Force - Navy) irrefutable guilt. Sex offending against myself, a sixteen-year-old minor in South Australia. Kurt Slaven (SAPOL, Australian Defence Force - Navy), a mid-thirties detective with a catastrophic cover up agenda that spans through SAPOL and beyond. Guilt obtained with much evidence including admissions to fellow police officers, falsified documentation, police involvement in criminal

activity, malpractice, maladministration, contempt of court, obstruction of justice and more. Human and constitutional rights violations were conclusively determinable December 2019. The UGLY HEROS Autobiography reproofed as a public disclosure and submitted to the National Anti-Corruption Commission as well as the Royal Commission inquiring into Domestic, Family and Sexual Violence in South Australia. The unambiguous truth further unravelling the victim blaming culture exploited by police forces and escalating crimes against women. Research and relevant psychological data included, you read the Criminology aspects effecting resolution. A chain of causation stemming from SAPOL criminal negligence spans over two decades. My ambiguous first manuscript weaponised with perjury to allow a cover up fester to the point where corrupt activities manifested with Anti-Corruption commissions. From political tactics that hinder integrity to the determination of a need for a Royal Commission into SAPOL.

I hope you are gripped, touched, moved, and uplifted by my soul bearing Autobiography. Acknowledging the tragic loss of Mr Gordon Tearonui Hamm and the revelations of a long term compromised Australian police force.

‘Fear Is The Root Of All Weakness®’

An individual is not subject to any civil, criminal or administrative liability for making a public interest disclosure. It is an offence to take a reprisal, or to threaten to take a reprisal, against a person because of a public interest disclosure (including a proposed or a suspected public interest disclosure).

The Federal Court or Federal Circuit Court may make orders for civil remedies (including compensation, injunctions and reinstatement of employment) if a reprisal is taken against a person because of a public interest disclosure (including a proposed or a suspected public interest disclosure).

It is an offence to disclose the identity of an individual who makes a public interest disclosure.

Public Interest Disclosure Act 2013

No. 133, 2013

(Part 2; Subdivision A—Immunity from liability)