

Main body

24 April 2023 OVERNIGHT AT BASINGSTOKE MAGISTRATES'

During this criminal conviction, there was one charge sheet by Viju and one by Steve. They were signed and dated at the bottom. Viju's was signed as Viju Wortley, and Steve's as Steve Wortley. however, I feel that if you did a handwriting analysis, you would probably discover that Steven Wortley did the signature of his wife, as both are in his handwriting. People said such a thing was physically impossible because you have to sign this statement in front of police at the police station.

If I made this up, or am mistaken? The other thing is whether a trumped-up conviction is physically impossible. in that case, you throw me and my story down the garbage can.

During the conviction, the police also gave me their charge sheet. They had interrogated me 5 days earlier using Viju's original allegations to the police. This charge sheet, a polished version of the initial interrogation, had deleted / changed the original questions that sounded absurd or that I could easily disprove. Also, Viju and Steve's charge sheets had been created AFTER this initial interrogation.

I also received some rambling files totalling around 60 pages as part of the charge sheet. All the above, and below events as described happened when I was detained overnight one-off at Basingstoke Magistrates and police station.

Viju's protection officer said Viju was telling her on the phone to call the Home Office right away.

These rambling files were handed to me by the lawyer who was helping arrested folks for free at the police station. The files included one-to-one private emails I sent a male friend.

These emails discussed NOTHING connected to Viju Wortley but did have a historic real-life story involving my father and me. This made possible my potential suspicion that my father, who did not want such stories, once he found those communications, wanted me punished for them.

At the time the files were served, I was screaming and crying inside the room which had no windows, a low sloped ceiling so it was hard to stand up. I felt my father's letterhead was on the rambling email files. I thought my father had hacked me and printed out and given my private communications to Viju Wortley.

The next morning, the lady lawyer who worked that day at the police station showed me another file of my case of harassing Viju. This one she said was from the Pembroke Mental Health Centre. Based on its thickness, I estimated it to be 700 pages. I had not engaged with the Pembroke so this was stunning! (Months later she had said this file could not be found.)

That morning, I waited in a cell to attend the Magistrate's court. Viju's protection officer dropped me a deportation note. . A home office lady visited me in the cell. She apologized and left immediately, saying she had nothing to do with this case. Then the lady lawyer called me out and I would soon attend a Magistrates hearing. She said there was some talk of driving me straight to Heathrow airport after the hearing was over. She did not know immigration law, but would protect against that. She went to check that, and returned to say that was not happening. I went home to London in the train after the hearing.

#2/

UNHELPFUL LAWYER AND GUILTY PLEA ENTERED (9 May 2013)

I had a young Indian guy as a criminal lawyer. Now he scared me into saying only one word "guilty" at the hearing of another day. Basically, my fear pathology is very different from that of British females. He told me that if I said that, I would get away otherwise I'd get heavy punishment.

You can say I shouldn't be afraid of heavy punishment if I did not harass Viju Wortley. But I had already been battered and lied about at the initial interrogation(19 April 2013) where lies were shouted at me by police then told I was mentally incompetent, and asked to go home.

Now, I had used a non-religious word at my father's in 2010 over the phone(see bottom additional details) . There is more to this story, but the lawyer used that fact against me to say I would be very seriously punished if I didn't do exactly what he said.

I didn't know the A-B-C of criminal trials. I was to speak only one word “guilty”. It is very important you don't say anything else” he said, I would get a caution and be let off

MY SECRET FEAR PSYCHOLOGY ASSESSMENTS WILL NAIL THE
INNOCENT AS GUILTY BY SOME CRUDE PERSON ASSESSING
FACIAL EXPRESSION.

I am not understood in modern UK which is a psychology haven, because I am psychologically very different from British females. I know that UK

have a special thing in distinguishing from females from men. Different measurements of an action depending on whether committed by a woman or man. UK's strong faith tells them psychology is a science.

You must excuse my fear these measurements may be unreliable like crystal-gazing. I dread to think what if a death sentence is given based on a psychology test where lay people practice face-staring, and make notes about face movements. I CANT TELL THE THE AUTHORITIES WHAT TO BELIEVE. I have MSc and traditionally, the science/university community do not count psychology as a science. THAT IS A FACT.

Other than a one-time guilty plea, my story wherever submitted has been consistent with no indication that I am guilty.

#3/

15 MAY 2013 ONWARDS AND CIVIL CASE AGAINST ME

On May 15th evening around 530pm, a white-uniformed man came to the front door. I was a very long white limousine parked on the other side. The man said he had waited outside my home every day for a whole month waiting for an opportunity to catch me without ringing the bell. He delivered civil papers for Reading County Court saying very big punishment was going to follow.

My sister's civil case 27 pages had stories disjointed from the criminal case. Here she had recreated my life history. I was sort of retarded since birth, she was brilliant in studies, the document said. Actually I was a gold medallist in my school leaving and I joined a competitive engineering college. That's not relevant but the civil case was full of malicious lies.

At one of my court attendances of Basingstoke Magistrates, the prosecutor said my sister Viju Wortley had sent a message through her that I would not harm a fly.

Whereas (just my opinion), the civil case to Reading County Court smelled of murder. I asked, and was refused permission to tape my Basingstoke court attendances at.

Actually on one of them the prosecutor at Basingstoke Magistrates made transcription errors, reading aloud April 19 as March 19, and said "On this day Mohini went out and killed her sister". There was no event on March 19 while April 19 was my initial interrogation and nothing else took place. Clearly the prosecutor had murder on her

mind. I had to raise my hand to point out her mistake. Nobody else was concerned.

I was more than traumatised. I went to Reading County Court in May 2013. Viju had a lawyer attend for her. He said that I was going to be squeezed dry of money paid to Viju.

The judge was neutral, but she said she had never heard of a civil case where someone wanted a band from 5 Counties and year of imprisonment if I disobeyed something like that.

The lawyer from Pitman's said he had been paid 6000 to attend this hearing. Viju paid extra to the court keep the hearing private so I had difficulty finding my hearing as it was unlisted. Afterwards, the lawyer said she was hiding on the 5th floor and he was going to get her and drive her home. Over Christmas Pitman's solicitors sent me Christmas wishes.

#4/

SENTENCING DAY AND AN ABORTED 6 MONTH JAIL SENTENCE 30 MAY 2013

By this time May was ending and I knew I had been wrongly advised about the guilty plea. I did understand at the time of saying it that I was saying I was guilty. I did not know the case went on trial if you pleaded innocent and if guilty you were just sentenced.

Other things happened to feel I would fare better without my lawyer no matter what.

I dismissed my lawyer the young Indian man just in time. I did not know though, that if I had not dismissed him, I was going to jail for 6 months on 30th May. That was the maximum punishment allowed by law for harassment without violence.

But the magistrates decided, because of my preceding request that he no longer work for me, and because he had petitioned for a mental incompetent, that I could not be sentenced unrepresented.

This result in adjournments, eventually I was sentenced to 4 months on an electronic tag

#5/

PRE AND POST SENTENCING (8 JULY 2013)

After my sentencing on July 8 I was shaking and did not know about the appeal. I discovered rather late and they didn't give me right of appeal anyway nor the right to Subject Access Request.

I had tried retract that a guilty plea to innocent and was advised by a legal expert of my options. A £5000 psychiatrist was the answer. That “expert” would explain why I made the wrong plea.

Suitable only for the wealthy.

But I also saw a Catch 22 situation. Why would a not-guilty person, (if they were a millionaire) spend £5000 on a psychiatrist?

If I were not guilty, it's because I did not do the stated, not because a psychiatrist (heavily paid) said so!

My advisor said the psychiatrist would argue I use English differently. A argument that would lose, I felt. “Guilty” and “not guilty” have clear meanings that cannot be confused due to poor English. So I went to the sentencing unrepresented.

Viju never came to court, She never provided evidence of her allegations. It was just her story.

ADDITIONAL INFORMATION

#1/

ALLEGATIONS BY VIJU WORTLEY ABOUT WHY SHE NEEDED TO FABRICATE A CASE TO MY FATHER IN 2024

In February March 2024, Viju allegedly told my dad that my boyfriend was sending racist material to The Atomic Weapons Establishment in 2012, which resulted in the suspension of Steve Wortley for a few days. Anyway this allegation (NOT CORRECT) was not made during the criminal conviction of 2013, and my boyfriend was not mentioned in her civil or criminal allegation lists.

Viju appears to have confided in my dad she HAD TO fabricate a story about me- to make sure such a thing never happened to Steve again.

#2/

VIJU WORTLEY PRETENDED ON HER CHARGESHEETS I CAME ALONE IN 2012 BUT I CAME WITH MY BOYFRIEND

I visited Viju once in 2006 and once in 2012. Both times with my boyfriend. In 2012, I put a small birthday present and card through the mail slot for the daughter's birthday. Viju's tale quotes me visiting her home alone on October 3, 2012. She made it look like my boyfriend did not come or wanted him out of the picture.

#3/

VIJU WORTLEY PRETENDED I COULD KIDNAP HER CHILDREN IN BUSES WHEN THEY WERE TALLER THAN ME

They weren't babies and at the time of the criminal and civil case being taller than me by then. She asked to ban me from 5 counties, she expressed fear that I would kidnap her babies in the bus. She said she visited those counties once a year with her entire family.

#4/

MY LATE MOTHER RADHA SAID VIJU WAS FRIENDS WITH "THUGS AT THE HOME OFFICE"

My mother Radha who died in 2022, said Viju told her she spent more £20000 on getting this conviction and could not disclose the exact amount. Radha said that during a fight with Viju the latter had said she was going to trump a murder charge against Mohini. Radha said she did not think Viju could put a murder charge on me. She was angry and shouted "do it" she said in 2015. She could not believe she could have given birth to that kind of girl, and said she has thugs at the Home Office. Viju has lived continuously in the UK since 1981. Radha always said Viju was very abusive to her and sucked up to my father.

#5/

DEATH OF FRIEND UNDER SUSPICIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES WITH WHO MY EMAILS WERE HACKED BY BASINGSTOKE POLICE

Also, I mentioned at the Basingstoke Magistrates, when I was detained overnight, a bunch of rambling files used as part of the charge sheet, which were not relevant in any way to Viju Wortley or her alleged harassment.

The male friend I who sent this email to, died suddenly within a year, under suspicious circumstances; police did not want to investigate. A young lady called Jasmine who was masquerading as my niece took responsibility for one of the sets of emails. She was a native speaker of English. Based on her regional twang, I decided she had to be an impersonator of Jasmine Wortley. So traumatizing.

#6/

POLICE FRAMED MY FATHER AS HACKER AND SOMEONE WHO STALKS ME VIA THE POLICE

When I was held overnight at the magistrates, my above-mentioned friend was still living. However I was traumatised from that day by the belief that my father's letterhead was on those files. That led me to believe he printed them out at home. That my dad had hacked my private communications and passed them to Viju ,who would then collude with Basingstoke police to use them (without logic) to say I harassed her.

In January 2024 (recent) I asked my father, who was furious to learn I mistrusted him. "I have no letterhead on my printer" my father said. So I looked at those files again. I realised that the letterhead was of a Basingstoke police member, possibly Viju;s protection officer Carla Hammond.

This would indicate the hacker of the emails was Basingstoke police and not my father.

However my father's name or title was added to the sender line. THESE FILES ARE AVAILABLE FOR VIEWING. I think Basingstoke police added my father's name to the sender line I'm not sure why. This is something similar to what Viju Wortley did. She scanned one letter I wrote to a PC. She made it into a JPEG file, opened it on paint and deleted my date and signature. I mean you can add and remove information from a PDF by converting into a JPEG."See my mentally incompetent sister writes anonymous letters. It's a very low level skill to delete people's signature. I NEVER WRITE MY LETTERS ANONYMOUSLY.

I recalled how the police stalked me when I went on the train to Shifnal. Police came to his house in Shifnal. Police claimed "Your father has asked us to come and get you". My father denies this and now I know that the police had framed my father. They did not want me having my father's help.

#7/

POLICE HACKING INTRIGUE EXPLAINED CONTINUED IN 2013

I also remembered how the London Met Police had sent me a letter in 2010 or 2011. This letter said that hacked my email clouds looking for evidence about themselves. But they had found nothing and abandoned their search.

In fact, I believe they stole tapes of me talking to my father(when I uttered that non-religious word.).

I also believe on that occasion, police stole my conversation with an eminent professor Dr Edge USA as he told me about the change of policy at the Institute of Physics which would make me(my physical characteristics) unacceptable in Physics, (I got a Physics degree at UMIST Manchester in 1983)

#8/

LOOKS LIKE A MORE WIDESPREAD HATRED THAN JUST VIJU WORTLEY

My father stopped answering the phone in March 2024. I found offices lie to me about this.

There is no injunction against contacting our common father. Also to access my fathers legal or medical records I would need his written authorization if he is competent to do so. If not I cannot unless some legal dispute is possible. This does not apply to asking how my father is doing,

Liberty emailed saying they lack legal expertise to advise. I doubt this can be true.

Moreover since I am looking for my Dad, I get loads of phone calls from UK mobiles as late

as 3am. When I say hello, men ask “Madam are you available? Where do you live?”

Someone has signed me up as an escort in the UK using my mobile 07706 554261. One gave my user name on that escort site to be that of a wrestling magazine. This is a continuation of something started at The Institute of Physics who expelled me in 2006, calling me a man. I have left Physics.

#9/

MALICIOUS REFERRAL TO MENTAL HEALTH SERVICES

My father made a “malicious referral” to the Pembroke mental health centre in 2010 in an attempt to make me obedient. A senior Indian official, old as gold, he had little understanding of the modern British world, and did not realise his “harmless little prank” would take me to Yarlswood Removals Centre. Pembroke wrote me about the parental referral. Mr Jonathan Pearse (spelling incorrect) a mental health lawyer said mental health staff are liars and if they write an official letter containing legal threats, to ignore the threats and keep my distance.

In 2012, my then-GP Dr Wijawikrama said he would not be my GP any more, as I harmed a psychiatrist. But he genuinely made a mistake in saying I got the General Medical Council to transfer a psychiatrist Wafaa Jouhargy away from Pembroke mental health center. She took premature retirement. I do not have the power to do things like that. I had never met this lady, and did not have anything against her. I received a letter from her. I understand the (unqualified) Pembroke staff desired for her to section me and her letter said it was not warranted, copied to me.

That's my story. I feel anyone who thinks objectively isn't going to unequivocally side with my sister, nor going to keep secret my fathers whereabouts.

but I'm not afraid of anyone seeing it I hope you understand hiding from anybody or anything

