
Your constituent needs your help

1 message

Mohini Hersom <spaniel.golden@gmail.com>
To: daniel.ennis@oireachtas.ie

Wed, Jun 3, 2026 at 8:05 AM

Dear Sir;

I don't want to take up your time. I have titled my letter for easy reading

My personal situation

I need help in a medical matter

I also need help visiting my ex

the reason I am unemployed

My personal situation

My name is Mohini Hersom. I hope my name is brand new to you. I lived in the UK 2004-2018 and felt hated there in some legal or social circles. Of course I have been living in a different jurisdiction, Ireland, for the last 8 years.

Ireland rescued me,(as it did many others, from a dire situation in the UK and I am sure from dire situations in many other countries).. I have met one other person, a young man who used to live in this building, who told me what a terrible time he had had under UK immigration when Ireland had shown mercy upon him. I too am one of the recipients of Irish mercy and don't want to be ungrateful.

I had requested Mr. Paschal Donahoe for assistance with a medical matter.. My boyfriend in the UK, Mr. Alex McDowell of London had sent him an email about me. I myself did not wish to contact the authorities. I seriously lacked self-confidence, as I felt white males would be treated with a lot of respect. I felt they would be treated like intelligent adults but if I wrote to some organizations, I would be treated in a very different way.

Perhaps this does not happen often in Ireland. It did happen in a couple of situations in the UK, as well as on freelance websites where I unsuccessfully sought temporary employment.

Anyway this letter is not an attempt at making a complaint about racism in Ireland. I do not have any complaints regarding racism. Once I have written this short letter, everything will become clear to you. I included these details as I felt you need to know who you are dealing with.

Because I am being honest and truthful, and lacking the acumen of a solicitor, even if the way I feel is contrary to Irish custom, I do not wish to be hated. After all, I'm being open and have no malice towards anyone. I am dependent on the authorities and have much gratitude about the assistance they have rendered me.

I have recently broken up with Alex McDowell, my English boyfriend of many years, because he was pressuring me to sign a document by a UK solicitor dealing in a probate matter. I have refused to sign the document, despite a threat from the

solicitor which I believe is not truthful. Essentially our break up is somewhat a virtual reality because we live already in different cities, only speaking daily on the phone. He's a nice kind man and I'm glad to avail of his friendship even though we have broken up and don't speak on the phone that often.

I seek help in a medical matter

Mr .Pascal Donahoe's office contacted Mater hospital about me to find out whether my operation was progressing. But my medical care had been moved to Tallaght University Hospital. Mater said to request his office to contact Tallaght University Hospital. At this point, Mr Donohoe left.

However many months have gone by, and my situation has changed.

So my request about the medical issue has changed.

I would like to ask you if I can have this operation at a "high volume center" outside Ireland.

I want to explain what I found out on the internet. I don't know what the rules are, which would doubtlessly be followed.

The problem I have is an overactive parathyroid gland that is responsible for regulating calcium in the body. When it produces hormones in an uncontrolled way, it jacks up the calcium like crazy and that can stop the heart. I am a bit of a freak and despite my parathyroid levels being outside the charts my calcium does not rise too much. Hence, I have been alive without treatment for many years. But the disease causes a number of symptoms including heart arrhythmia, brittle bones and kidney failure, Of these, I have already got the first two likely because of the untreated disease.

Now my body pain is reaching epic proportions and a GP has realized my emergency and made a compassionate referral to be seen at Tallaght University Hospital.

My disease has been kept untreated since it was discovered at Mater hospital seven years ago. They have to remove this overactive gland but it is very small. They first try to see by doing a scan of the neck. But even after they see it on the scan, they may not be able to see it once they cut your neck open.

So it is likely they operate on you, and find it didn't work. If that happens, they are not going to do it again; They will leave me untreated. I will always be sick because of that until I die. The doctors know that.,

According to these resources on the internet, because it is a rare disease, most doctors and surgeons have never treated it before. There are high volume centers in Europe: one in the UK and one in Austria, where a lot of people with the disease get operated on; and they have a 99.9 percent success rate.

They have advanced equipment to see it when it cannot normally be seen.. The internet says that in a lower volume center- I am sure Tallaght and the surgeon have never done this type of operation before (while they would be very competent) would have only an 85% success rate.

After the operation if they don't manage your chemistry correctly, you'd have cardiac arrest and seizures from a sudden drop in parathyroid hormone after removing the gland; therefore it is a tricky issue.

I would be thrilled if HSE could fund my operation in a high volume center in Europe. As such it has been seven years and they found it twice on scans but not being willing to do it. I don't know what the policies are ;so I look for your favour.

I need help with visiting my ex

The second matter in which I seek your help is to visit my ex. Nicholas Hersom, a dual UK and Canada citizen, who lives in Canada. I will explain what help I need. After that, I will explain my unemployment situation in Ireland.

I lived in the UK from 2004 where I entered as Nicolas Hersom's wife, to 2018 when I had to leave my English boyfriend because I feared deportation from the UK to India. I came to Ireland and went to the International Protection Office. In 2022 I was given permission to remain and asylum in Ireland.

I will explain the difficulty I have in visiting my ex, Nicholas Hersom, who is now living in Canada. This is not so much with my Asylum status, which will not be revoked if I go away from Ireland for a couple of weeks or a month. It is to do with Intreo, the Department of Social Welfare and Pensions. They are paying me non-contributory pension, because I am over 66 years of age.

The rules for non-contributory pension are that they do not pay this fund when a person is outside the country. That is entirely fair. The other thing is that Intreo will cut off payment permanently even if I leave Ireland for a day. This makes Ireland a life imprisonment for a lonely person with no family here, and living under a "hygiene" system where only women can speak to me, But in truth, living off government money cannot be a song and dance. It must involve some pain. I am not well enough to stand in soup kitchen queues, and that food will make me sick very soon as I am a vegetarian by habit. But I am sure many Irish seniors who are not well enough to stand in soup kitchen queues are standing there, falling sick, and even dying of homelessness.

Intreo starved me for a whole year and then paid the backlog in July 2025.. They said why should we give money to a foreigner? They are right but do not grasp the situation in its entirety. I did not have money for food and borrowed from Alex McDowell about £2500 which is why I am alive. I am yet to pay him back. When Intreo paid a year's arrears 10,000 euros, 7000 of them being £6000 went to the UK probate solicitor. In April and May of 2026, I additionally paid the promised £400 which comes to around 440 euros a month but since he made a threat, they payment will discontinue. However I shall not ever accept money from Alex. I broke up after he pressured me to sign something.

I am different from most people because they rely solely on money to like a person or to label them as respectable. I need to let them go if I want to be happy. Alex is a respectable guy in my judgment, but I dislike discussing my personal affairs with women's groups. The fact there is no alternative to women's groups and they dont need my consent makes me unwilling to be friends with women. This means solitude and that will slowly kill me. I am supposed to say all this in an intimate one-to-one with a woman., I live in IPAS accommodation which does not charge rent. A couple of years ago, the council asked if I wanted a place to live.

I realized I would live in a room alone for the rest of my life. Albeit being fed for free by the Irish state, it is a personal issue whether someone would want that kind of life. I suffer most from lack of conversation, I dislike female conversation, and not much of any conversation seems to exist over here, I was told it is all my fault. I don't think so. I think the government provides all of the human needs in the UK and Ireland, because normal relations have been curtailed in these states. If they took away the air you breathe for example, they have to supply the oxygen artificially.

At the time I came to Ireland, my brain was still wired to the natural world. I knew agencies and organizations would be ugly as in other countries. What I did not know is I would need to drown in them. I did not anticipate it would be harder to speak to a man than time going backwards. This is the fourth dimension to me, and now I believe this is a side-effect of modernization which other countries may also have.

The manager of this place, Patrick, ordered that I can speak only to women. He pressured me to have an intimate one to one with a new young social worker, His boss, also Patrick. I visited here upon the untimely death of a staff member and was grinding his teeth in controlled rage over my refusal to have a one-to-one with her. That young lady now glares whenever she sees me. She feels like she owns my body.

Another social worker in the hospital where I was admitted , and told I would spend six months told me I would have to live those six months without a toothbrush and comb, since I did not have a family to bring them in. The problem was solved in a few days by a nurse, but this attitude of social workers shows me they are quite unintelligent.

I thought it was my birthright - has always been until the 21st century, to say I don't want female friends. I could also say I don't want male friends, and there was never any retribution or punishment.

I told the council I did not need a place to live, because I did not want to live. I have been considering euthanasia (self) but wanted publicity.

When my ex invited me for a visit, I decided God may have planned hope for my life. I want to continue whatever I am doing but will do my best to make it a success.

I'm going to need clearance from the Irish authorities to visit Canada so that Intreo's payment will resume after my return. All countries require people on visitor visas to return after their visit. If they suspect you will not leave, they normally refuse you a visitor visa.

the reason I am unemployed

Yes it is shameful to eat off the government. But they forced me into it. I am still well enough to work from home, but nobody to talk to, nobody will help me. I am not lazy. But because of my age, I might easily reach the stage when I cannot even work from home. Then I can no longer blame Intreo and the restrictive social environment for my unemployment. Nature will take the blame.

I came to the UK in 2004 on a wife visa. and stayed on immigration appeals until April 2018 when I entered Ireland. I handed in my identification. I did not keep anything from the Irish authorities who also exchanged notes with the UK authorities about me. In 2022 I was given permission to remain and asylum in Ireland. I was given access to the labour market in January 2021. People said like a scratched record to ask the IRC for work, and the IRC always said they had nothing for me. I was interviewed by an Intreo lady who showed on day #1 she hated me. I went to a couple of job shows at Intreo but realized despite their politeness that my presence was unwanted and I quit going there.

I explored various options, like joining the Irish Computer Society attending meetups of professional or hobby interests before coming to the conclusion no male can speak to me as long as I live. which affects prospective employment.

In my first two UK years, 2004-2006, when my wife visa was valid, I had a legal right to work in the UK, I was able to get temporary jobs as store cleaner, toilet cleaner, selling Daily Mail and I also got an opportunity to work as a farm trainee washing pigs. This was in the early hours and my father in law said he would drive me at 2am but it was not feasible. , After arriving in the UK. I discovered that nobody would take me in anything, owing to my age, and lack of previous experience. I had worked as a teaching assistant, and as a research assistant at an American university. I had worked as a teaching assistant at a Canadian university

Nick and I had separated in August 2005. There were a lot of people in between us including my own parents.

I stayed at a nunnery in London and later at a dirt cheap B&B and visited the Institute of Physics looking for jobs.

I was disappointed with my job search at the Institute of Physics, who were perhaps not helping women outside of a narrow political agenda.

I met Alex McDowell at the Institute of Physics and we started dating. Eventually I moved in with Alex.

I lived in the UK for 14 years, and was expelled from the Institute of Physics in 2006 "for bringing them into disrepute".. Most people don't understand that this Institute does not issue licenses, and one can work in physics even if one is not a member of the Institute of Physics. I feel it is just like being banned from a pub, and you can go and drink at a different pub. Further, I was a member and not an employee. Being a member involves an annual credit card payment, and some gives members a type of prestige that most people join them for. Usually, you have to have a physics degree to join that place. It is a club or professional organization which does nothing for you except to collect annual credit card fees. I had initially gone to the Institute trying to find work in a science-related field. .

I tracked down three of my 1983 Physics classmates from UMIST, and they were really unfriendly, unlike how they had been when we attended classes together. I realized some hatred towards me had pervaded the physics community which went wider than just the Institute of Physics.

After being expelled from the Institute of Physics, I was told by an elderly distinguished American Physics professor who was my personal friend, that their policies in Physics had changed. I would have to change my gender behavior as a woman. I could only speak to women about my intellectual interests. If I tried to express myself to a man, the physicists would make sure I got nowhere with my career. To my surprise, or not surprisingly, this professor ceased to be my friend, after giving me the news about their new policy. Until then, he would talk to me on the phone for hours from America. once in a while. It was general mentoring. . He also "showed off" how he was now mentoring "normal and popular" women who go to women, and I was excluded.

The physicists were not prepared to make a public declaration that man-oriented women are (suddenly) not allowed here. Instead, the physicists were going to abuse a woman a lot, if she talked with a man. While some injured people might struggle on, while others would drop out, realizing they are no longer accepted. The third kind of injured party is the kind everyone wants, the only kind whose existence would appear in print. That third kind is the one that will adapt. The one that will change their sexual orientation or mental orientation to be like everybody else. Their injuries cease to be injuries.

It's a new policy which recruited hundreds of women but some had to leave, to make way for millions to enter. Physics has advanced to the level that further advancement will not benefit humans, since it is to do with the galaxies and the cosmos. Ultimately it is a low potential subject in terms of jobs and men don't want it anymore. They have to shut down the physics departments which is why they open their door to women. But if you get a degree in physics you can branch off into a number of different things.

The term "eugenics" refers to severe physical deprivation of humans possessing certain (offending, exterminable) characteristics, in order that those individuals die, (or can live miserable lives) or the total percentage of the population having those (offending, exterminable) characteristics will dwindle with time. Without explicitly banning them, the physicists wanted to exterminate man-oriented women from Physics, when traditionally, they were the only women in those subjects.

They can make life conditions harder and harder for unwanted strains of people to cope, Modern society has an escape route to dump anyone they have mistreated in that manmade social paradise, the mental health system, where functionally illiterate staff mostly female (an occupation whose members were born in a backward social group a secret never supposed to be mentioned) and without bona-fide qualifications will "fix my head".

Unless you become happy with whatever nonsense they talk, you get injected, when your head slumps to one side, and you kick the bucket. This strategy has been used throughout human history to kill millions of people, such as non-conformist men in Stalin's regime, Only the positive takes about mental health are ever told. Persons aggrieved by the mental health system should also have rights, including freedom of expression. Many Irish people would be glad if they were allowed to criticize mental health plus their lives would be saved..

I was given behaviour modification treatment to prefer a woman before the UK and lost a dear friend to psychiatric overdoses by his doctors in the UK.

My visa term was ending. I made an application to stay based on my relationship with Mr McDowell. While granting such a visa, or any visa is discretionary, the Home Office banned me from working in the UK, and also banned charitable or voluntary work under my new status, where the original visa had expired, and an application for a new one was pending.

People with pending applications to stay in the UK are not necessarily banned from working, as many will work until they are deported. I heard it is very unusual to ban voluntary work for those with an immigration application pending. It was even more unusual to ban female physicists. They are coveted by the Home Office.

But since my expulsion from The Institute of Physics for being man-oriented preceded the Home Office visa renewal on the timeline, So there was a possibility this learned society (who may serve as advisories to the Home Office) told them the UK were better off if I never joined their labour market.

A divorce was extracted from me under duress in 2009. Lawyers don't like me anymore because I wont allow hanky-panky. My immigration lawyer, my divorce lawyer and my father, none of whom knew each other, were pressuring me to divorce. Alex himself-I was living with -did not interfere.

Shortly after, in 2009, the British home office issued a notice banning me from having a boyfriend or husband on UK soil. Immigration lawyers representing me said "she doesn't have a private life".

They were referring to the UK Human Rights Act which I think has around 10 articles of which article 8 is a right to private and family life.

On 8 December 2010, when I was on my bi-monthly reporting for UK immigration, I was detained and handed a notice IS 151 d which detailed my plane journey to India 5 days later.

My parents tried to stop my deportation from the UK by paying a fat retainer to a lawyer Mr Passmore of Swindon. From day 1 my parents expressly forbade me from speaking to Mr P. That time my mother visited me in the detention centre and either the immigration officers had told her, or the lawyer had conveyed the decision of immigration that none of the UK human rights articles applied to me.

My mother said I am a person with no human rights. The time came to drive me to the airport for deportation. At this point I decided to phone Mr Passmore who said immediately he would stop my deportation and resign due to conflict of interest between the person paying him and his client. The person paying him was my father. He disclosed my father had paid him a lot of money to convince UKBA that I was a lifelong mental incompetent .

Before my first detention to deport took place in 2010 many things were going on, including a letter from police that they hacked my email cloud where they suspected I had incriminating information about themselves. I suspected my parents and sister were involved in weird things and my deportation was nigh. I wrote two letters to my sister. She and my parents should leave me alone.

In 2013 I was falsely convicted of "harassment without violence" of Viju Wortley, wife of an Atomic Weapons employee. You have only my word for it that I was falsely convicted. In her case she had scanned my two letters on a computer and cut out my name and signature and told a policewoman I wrote those two letters anonymously because I was born mentally incompetent.

The letters and whatever else was submitted had no evidence whatsoever of the only allegation that could get her a criminal conviction that i told her I wanted to harm her babies because I had not had any. There was no reference in my writing to the concept of babies; besides the babies in question were already 6 feet tall when she alleged terror I would kidnap them.

The criminal conviction called harassment without violence of 2013 expired in 2018, but my sister had an injunction to not contact her and her family.

I wasn't allowed a right of appeal or access to my file of the conviction under the Data Protection Act and no lawyer would represent me or they took money and became abusive. Which brings me to 2014,

Hundreds of UK mobiles called me in Dublin and made comments like they were looking for somebody from an escort service before my father died while the county council and neighbours lied to pretend my father was alive and well after he had passed away.

Some Intreo ladies, a doctor a male nurse all independently knew gossip about me, including the sister gossip II who has been in Ireland since 2018. In 2024 a few months before my father died in the UK in August I was refused a visitor visa to see my father before he died. They said I did not have a private life.

Respectfully

Mohini Hersom

Room 213

95-98 Talbot Street

Dublin D01WR94

0899640562

spaniel.golden@gmail.com