

## Gaye D

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**From:** Gaye D <mechanima@gmail.com>  
**Sent:** 03 November 2017 12:19  
**To:** 'sarah@ruhama.ie'  
**Subject:** Cluster Effect

**Importance:** High

Sarah Benson,

Have you ever wondered about the impact of your career choices on real lives? For example the 8 refugee women in Beirut. Their lawyer says they had to return to Syria before the case came to trial. I hope that is a euphemism for "have been sneaked out to Germany under false names" because if it isn't an euphemism,

[REDACTED] if those women returned to Syria under the assumption that they had accused Hezbollah of trafficking, true or false [REDACTED], those women are dead, and it wasn't a "clean head shot" kind of death either. They would have been made an example of...not to intimidate "prostituted women" into compliance, but rather as an example to intimidate anyone thinking of showing less than total compliance with Hezbollah.

[REDACTED] When the Stormont report came out in April 2014 my full name and address [REDACTED] and both private phone numbers were published in print and online, as part of the sworn affidavit I sent to them [REDACTED] under oath. that were omitted from the report. I did hand you a fully signed identical affidavit just before the "Unchosen" screening in March 2015 but as you obviously mistook it for a doodle pad you may have thrown it away unread so here is a link to remind you of the contents:

In Northern Ireland where the greatest fear of every political figure is having their address revealed it and where revealing such an address would be considered a threat of serious harm or death and in a context where every sex worker lives in fear of even her name being revealed it is pretty obvious that the intention was to harm me and intimidate others, even before we take into account the distorted incitement to hatred hosted on the "Turn Off the Red Light" facebook page since June 2014

[https://www.facebook.com/\[REDACTED\]/activity/6885\[REDACTED\]?comment\\_id=879\[REDACTED\]](https://www.facebook.com/[REDACTED]/activity/6885[REDACTED]?comment_id=879[REDACTED])

My name and address were finally removed from [REDACTED] the report [REDACTED] on the insistence of the Data commissioners more than 2 years later the incitement was finally disconnected from the "Turn Off the Red Light" facebook page a few weeks ago by someone who occasionally runs into me face to face and felt that with the "project" now redundant discretion might be the better part of valour.

I had no recourse under law. [REDACTED] I am not rich like you, I couldn't afford to pay privately, and even if I could there is not a single lawyer in Northern Ireland prepared to take on Stormont [REDACTED] However even given nothing more than the contents of the affidavit and the generic psychological profile you try to impose on every sex worker it should also be obvious that there was an equal intention to drive me to suicide. Given all the information about myself I have placed in the public domain "obvious" begins to look more like a racing certainty.

A week ago tomorrow [REDACTED] killed himself [REDACTED] so now I am learning what a "cluster effect" feels like from the inside. Knowing that, apart from every other factor in my life all these "worthy" people from civil society wanted me dead for telling the truth.

Telling the truth has always been vitally important to me as a value, even to a fault, and that includes stringent standards of accuracy. I have been called a liar on the national broadcaster [REDACTED] and derided by two ministers from the floor of the Dail for telling the simple truth. That being so my need to be honest might be a case of “everyone is out of step but my Johnny” perhaps only bad crazy people tell the truth and it is a virtue to lie? Do I have anything in common with this species at all?

There is always help...but where do I go to get help that is based on the reality I exist in terms of, not the lies that boosted well-heeled careers and designated me as a crazy liar? There is none...so all the “help” is focussed on telling me how wonderful Ruhama, [REDACTED] et al are, and how crazy and wicked I am to cling to the truth instead, the exact same kind of gaslighting games I was raised with and destroyed by in the first place...because everybody can't be out of step except me, can they? Which doesn't get me past the fact that I still only remember the reality they call a lie, not just as a semantic exercise but in ways that, in terms of reality will harm the real people living in the real world. That's what goes around my head 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. There is no social time in my life now, the cognitive dissonance is too great. There is no-one I can talk to or share any part of my life with. Since 2013 I have developed chronic fatigue syndrome that leaves me more useless and helpless than ever.

Now there is a new dimension whereby a man [REDACTED] ended his life in minutes while [REDACTED] nobody wanted him dead, but look at all the wonderful, worthy people who wanted me dead so badly that they tried to push the matter...all of civil society can't be wrong...all of my life I have sacrificed everything to trying to be a good person, do the right thing, tell the truth...

Even I have no idea what form the cluster effect will eventually take, nor even how much conscious control I will retain over that. I do not believe you are capable of the slightest concern about this, just as you were incapable of the slightest concern for 8 sex workers in Beirut or 1,500 sex workers in Ireland.

I am convinced your whole life is dictated by self interest and appearances. I am not saying this for sympathy, I am saying this for me, to break out of the conditioning to accept abuse as my just desserts.

Gaye Dalton