

RECEIVED 14 FEB 200

GRO-A

FROM

GRO-A

12-2-2007

Dear Reg,

I bought a bed and have sent Keisha the receipt plus the credit card receipt of the purchase. To-day I receive from you a Community Care Grant form, I telephoned them to ask if I could apply, I spoke to some-one in authority after a while. I was made to feel like a beggar and told that my request was not serious enough, so sorry, no. I have never felt so undignified, so low class, like a beggar asking for handouts,----- Can I have a crust of bread Sir to eat? Can I have a bed to sleep on Sir, like every one else in the country has, I do not live on the streets Sir, I was given H.I.V. Hepatitis

C from the government who could not give
a damn. I was born a Haemophilia Sir,
it was not my fault. For years I have had
to live on handouts, I would not be here
now Sir, if it were not for handouts. Dignity,
a feeling of well being, a joy to live,
that was taken from me years ago Sir. But
I will not fall 100%, yes I have lost all
years ago to 90%. I WILL NOT LOSE
WHAT I HAVE. WOULD YOU.
NEVER WILL I FILL IN A COMMUNITY
GRANT FORM. I WOULD, AND WILL
FIND IT EASIER TO FINISH MY LIFE
NOW, AS IT MEANS NOTHING. I
WOULD RATHER COMMIT SUICIDE
THAN BEG ANY MORE.

To ask the Macfarlane Trust for help
is to beg for help, how low, how undignified,
how it makes you feel, low, worthless,
meaningless, for years - and years - for the
rest of your life. But it is ^{the} government's
money, given to us, because they gave

us this, without giving a damn for us.
De asking becomes just bearable, but
only just.

Show the Board of Trustees
this letter, let them read it, see what they
would genuinely feel like as they go
home to hearing that they can afford, a
comfortable bed to sleep on. I HAVE AN
OLD MATTRESS ON THE FLOOR, WHICH HAS BEEN
THERE FOR YEARS, THE SPRINGS, THE INSIDE HAS
COMPLETELY COLLAPSED. THE STATE OF IT, MARKED
WITH BLOODS (~~FROM~~ HAEMOPHILIA) BED SWEETS,
DIORHEA, FROM OVER THE YEARS, OF ME
sleeping on it. The mattress was on the floor
when I came here to look after my
mother. Send me the money and I will post
it to you. Then you sleep on it,
OR TRY. SEE IF YOU CAN FEEL
DIGNIFIED IN ANY WAY. OR DO YOU
JUST DISMISS IT. THE SAME AS
THE GOOD LIFE DISMISSES ME.

I ONLY WANTED A
BED TO SLEEP IN, THE
SAME AS ANY-ONE
ELSE. BUT NO. I AM
FORCED INTO WRITTING LIKE
THIS, AND TELEPHONING
PEOPLE.

THERE IS A LIMIT
FOR EVERY-ONE TO SINK
TO. THANK-YOU FOR REMINDING
ME OF MYSELF.

I FEEL GREAT.
THANK-YOU.

[P.T.O.]

GRO-C

PIN THIS TO YOUR
BULLITIN BOARD

SO EVERY-ONE CAN
READ IT. ESPECIALLY
VISITORS TO THE TRUST.
THEN THEY MIGHT SEE
HOW ~~THEY~~ UNDIGNIFIED ALL
THIS IS. BEFORE THEY GO
HOME TO THERE
COMFORT ZONE
AND FEEL GOOD FACTOR.

GRO-C