

Supreme Court of Canada  
3601 Wallington Street  
Ottawa, Ontario  
K1A 0J1

Dear Registrar,

I am writing this on behalf of my grandmother and myself. I am asking to be a part of this appeal, due to all the struggles I had to face in my life and not getting any justice. When my grandmother received a letter regarding our loss I couldn't help but feel I needed to do something to get my life story out. I faced terrible experiences when I was younger that no child should ever have to go through. Ever since I was four years old I have been dealing with post-traumatic stress disorder (PTSD). I was abused severely, from being tied up with rope and burnt to watching and being forced to eat the remains of innocent infants. All my life I have been dealing with my depression and anxiety due to my abuse.

I came from a very abusive background, however people assume that I had made things up and that all of this was a lie, but everyone needs to look at this situation closely. A four year old girl explaining in great detail of the horrible things she had to go through and having the responsibility of caring for a younger brother. Instead of having a normal life, I was the parent for my younger brother. I was the one who changed him, fed him, and held him when he would cry. Now this might be hard to believe because I was only four years old. But it's true! My mother would leave me at home with Jonathan for hours. My mother was never there for me, and every time I would come back from visiting my grandparents I knew once they left I would be alone once again caring for myself and Jordan. Finally in March of 1997 I was blessed when I was able to move into my grandparents home, however Jordan wasn't able to. That had a very negative impact knowing I wasn't

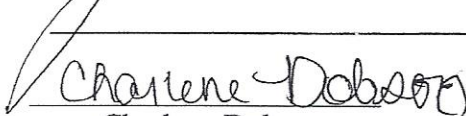
there to protect my brother. I have extreme anxiety attacks, because I was so afraid for the well-being of my brother. Finally two-three days later Jonathan came to live with my grandparents and I. I was slightly relieved, but not enough to decrease my anxiety. I would scream, cry, and occasions faint. My grandmother had to deal with my anxiety for so long that we both were getting exhausted emotionally and physically.

Over the years I received five younger siblings that were to come under the care of my grandparents, however, the two youngest infants passed away due to poor care and protection from the Regina Social Services. This is something no one should ever have to go through. I had to deal with my two younger sister's untimely death, knowing things didn't seem right with how they passed away. This has greatly affected me as well, with what I had watched with the sacrificing of infants, I couldn't help but get justice for the young children who have had their lives taken away from them.

I ask you to please take all of these documents in to consideration for the appeal. I have attached one other affidavit from April 20, 2009, and two letters from Dr. S. Damondharan, and Dr. P Matthew, as well as drawings from when I was younger. I chose these drawings to show you what I had seen when I was in the care of my mother and father. The first picture was when they would tie my cousins; brother and I up and burn us with knives, which we're placed on a hot burner. The second picture was when my mother, father, aunty, uncle, and D.L. sacrificed the infants. Unfortunately I was put through all of this, however I know now I can help those children and young teens who have been through the same abuse as myself/

Sworn before me in Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada on the 5<sup>th</sup> day of November, 2010.

  
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(A Commissioner for Oaths)

  
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Charlene Dobson

A Commissioner for Oaths in and for  
Saskatchewan  
My commission expires July 31

