

To Concern.

Complaint to G4S

Dear Sir Madam,

IMMIGRATION REF: B1262471/2

My name is [D643] nationality St Vincent and the Grenadines, D.O.B [DPA] [Sensitive/Irrelevant] [DPA]

I will like to make a formal complaint on G4S use of excessive force at Brook House Immigration Removal Centre.

I have been detained at Brook House IRC for over 18 months now. I sustain numerous injuries as a result of my 12 years service with the British Army. I was medically discharge from the HM Forces because of those injuries. [Sensitive/Irrelevant] [Sensitive/Irrelevant] [Sensitive/Irrelevant] and Post Traumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD)

I have two rules 35 done and deem me as an adult at risk. Having been lock up for 19 months in detention with a lot of elements that triggers my PTSD condition is causing me a great deal of distress.

After other assessments made, immigration practitioners at Brook House say that I am not fit for detention.

Dr Chaudhary a medical practitioner at Brook House stated: *I have spoken at length to the [D643] Information has been reviewed in light of his PTSD symptoms and diagnosis. He is in need of specialist help from PTSD Clinics. This is not in detention. He is therefore not fit for detention.*

I made all efforts to help my self dealing with my PTSD condition, this includes self help, Therapy, and asking for help from the medical staff here at Brook House IRC.

On the 26 March 2018, Brook House staff lock us up as normal 9pm that evening until 1:30 pm the next day 17 march 2018 as they were conducting a control search in the centre. We lock up behind our doors for over 19 hours with out break first.

Detainees at the centre started to bang on there doors, making loud noises, because of the length of time they lock us up behind our doors. No one was informed us to let us know what was going on. They came to our room without explanation and tell us they are going to search our cells. First they search us then searched the cells and after that they lock us back up and moved on the next cell.

The loud banging on the doors was triggering my PTSD condition, for me it was like a mental torture. The constant noise made me feel like as was back in a war zoon again, all I wanted to do is to get out and get away from that situation. So I can get back some normality that day a carry on with my daily routine.

The door open at 1:30 pm and we had lunch. After I finish lunch I went to the association door and waiting for them to call time for association. I sat on a table next to the door talking to one of the officer.

A detainee from Iraq or Afghan was bullying a other detainee. I said the to the Iraq or Afghan detainee to leave the other detainee alone. The Afghan detainee who was bullying the other detainee came over to me and ask me to box with him. I said come on as we always joke. But he was shouting in and aggressive way. I did not want the situation to escalate so I moved and sat down back on the table were I was.

The detainee from Iraq or Afghan went away and came back appear to carry some form of weapon in his packet. He came up in front my face and started to shout at me in a very aggressive way as if he was going to hit me. At the time I felt threaten and push him away with the palm of my hand. He then went to his packet as if he was going to pull a weapon. So I went for a broom stick that was next to the table I was sitting on. The situation was neutralised and no one get hit with or hurt officer pull us apart and take us away. He had a pool ball in his pocket to used as a weapon.

After that the officer asked me what happen I explained what happened. He then told me that I would have to go to the block in isolation confinement. I said to him that I am not going because I felt that I haven't done anything wrong and if he want me to go he will have to physically take me there.

I then went to work as I am a welfare orderly. I worked for two hours and stopped when association time finished. I walked back to my cell an officer say he want to have a word with me. He asked if he can come to my cell I replied yes. We walked to the room he sat on a cheer while I sat on my bed. He asked me about the altercation that happen earlier I explained what happen and he said that they going to take me to isolation. He said I should walked with him. I said that I did not do anything wrong so am not going, he then said ok and walked out of the room.

Ten minutes later I was just getting change for gym when the door of my cell open, there were at lease six people there in riot gear. One of the officer said to me that I need to come with them to Ewing which is the isolation confinement wing. I said am not going, am here do what you want. The office tell the officer to get him. One of the officer rush me and hit me in the my head with the riot gear and knock me unconscious. My hand was at my side and I was not speaking aggressively or act in and aggressive motion, I was not aggressive at all. He hit me with the shield in my head and knock me unconscious. By then I past out I don't know what happen after that. But when I came back around I was in extreme pain. My face was press down on the wall with there hands, my was hand was cuff being my back, my legs was fold back words towards my back and two officer was standing on my shoulder. I did not know what was going on because I knock unconscious and confuse. In my confused sated I can herd the nurse saying that I am breathing so I am ok. They did no check to see if I had a concussion as I was knock unconscious she just look at me and said am ok.

The officer then ask me to stand on my feet and walk, but I did not reply my stress level has gone sky high and my brain shut down uncontrollable all I could think about is die. I felt that I in a war zoon and I been capture by the enemy. that was what was going in my head I was not replying to any question they asked. I can hear them talking but I couldn't hear what they were saying because my mind was not there. They left me up and carry me that even made the situation more painful. The two persons the was holding my hands was pulling them apart making the hand cuffs tighter which then cutting into my hands made it extremely painful and uncomfortable.

Every door we go through the will deliberately slam me at the door edges. They slam me through every the door edges we went through. It hurt so much that I can still feel the pain from the effects of slamming of door edges. When we got to the isolation cell they repeat the same thing what they did when they were first moving me. Farce my head down on the wall with hands pressing down on my face . hands behind my back there feet standing on both side of my shoulder and legs fold to my back.

Then they came out the room and lock the door. I got up off the floor and start hitting my head on the wall I wanted to die that is how I was feeling at the time to kill my self. At the time I was wearing just my sports shirt did have any cloths on. They put me in a sell with just a duvet a sheet and a pillow. There take me away just before dinner that evening I spent 17 hours in the isolation with out anything to eat.

They new I was not fit for detention, they did not even have a doctor or a mental nurse when they came for me in that aggressive way. They did have a duty of care for me they new I am suffering from PTSD combat stress a condition you get when being in combat. So any time I feel threaten them me reaction can be unpredictable. But G4S did not take it into consideration.

When they came for me in my cell with riot gear my body shut down I couldn't hear any think. It is was like if I had an out of body experience. But G4s Take it as me not being compliant, Not one time they ever stop to thing that my reaction is because of my PTSD combat stress symptoms, and use excessive force and me.

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to see the medical staff to let them know that I felt law and stress out, as I was getting suicidal thoughts and would like to speak to some one for help. I took with me three of my psychiatrist's reports, as I wanted the staff know more about my PTSD condition and what was affecting me in detention. They took me to see a Dr Choudary . I tried to talk him about how I was feeling at the time and asking for help. But Dr Choudary wasn't listening to me, instead he was asking me about my immigration case and tell me to report to my problem to my case worker as he can't do anything about my problem. He took the reports from me with my consent, he scan the reports and add them to my medical record. I felt that Dr Choudary did not deal with my case correctly; instead, he concentrated more on my immigration case, which were irrelevant at the time. Dr Choudary told me he was going to report his concern at a staff meeting about the length of my detention and he would get back to me in a week. One month had past and he did not get back to me. However, when I went to see him he refused to see me, he give me no information at all. I felt Dr Choudary had no interest in my medical condition and my complaints; he made me feel useless and unwanted. I left the medical centre more stress out that when I went in. The fact that he did not listen to my complaint it made me never want to go back to him again.

In February 2018 I went to see **Dr Azhar Ali** for a rule 35 assessment as my two previous rule 35 assessments I had was over one year old. My circumstances have changed and I had new independent evidence to support my claim. When I arrived in Dr Ali's office he asked me if I have been torture because that is the reason people usually do rule 35 . I try to explained to him that I am an adult at risk and my circumstances has changed from the last time I had my 2 rule 35 done , I also had these independent evidence with me. But Dr Ali refused to listen to what I have to say and started to be very aggressive with me, by then I was very upset, stress out and emotional. Dr Ali refuses to take my evidence. Again, he concentrates on my immigration case instead of what I was saying to him. He refuse to give me the assessment and ask me to leave his office because he did not have time to waste on my. He said is not getting any way with me, it was if I was in a difficult negotiation and the other party was making it extremely difficult for me. It made me come to a conclusion never to go back to the medical centre again as it making me feel more worst coming out that going in,

Kind Regards

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23/04/2018