My name is Jeffrey Ohrt. I am in the last days of my life. I have waited until I met the spirit and the letter of a dying declaration under Canadian law to contact the Nova Scotia Serious Incident Team (SIRT), RCMP Major Crimes (or similar / appropriate division) and the media due the abhorrent treatment I have received from some members of the Liverpool Detachment of the RCMP between 2019 and 2022. None of my circumstances are related to COVID. It is only a small part of why I am dying from multiple homicides.

- My death is imminent.
- My medical circumstances are hopeless.
- My death is the result of multiple homicides and attempted homicides.

I am under the physical and emotional duress / distress of an imminent death. With COVID closing businesses (with free wifi) and no internet at home, I am forced to write my documents in a text editor without spell check and often without sleep. I never know which seizure I won't wake up from, which night I won't wake up from - that makes it very difficult to get sleep. Please excuse my grammar and spelling.

This is a SIRT document to be placed in my dying declaration - it is intended for the Nova Scotia Serious Incident Response Team (SIRT) investigators, RCMP Major Crimes (or similar / appropriate division) and the media. All documents and evidence (I have or can be produced before my death) are being stored in a github repository under my name.

Github is a fancy filing cabinet on the internet. Things are organized by folder. Names should be self-explanatory. You can download whatever you want or think relative here:

https://github.com/jeffohrt (click on repositories in the top center) or here

# https://github.com/jeffohrt?tab=repositories

SIRT Document 3 outlines Randy Wambolt as a violent sociopath, pathological liar and thief who made threats of mass shootings on April 9th 2021 and May 29th 2021.

SIRT Document 3 outlines many of the events that are not in the court recordings or testimony, that lead to Randy trying to kill me. Including escalating torture of his own wife to control his son and the his son's near physical and mental breakdown out of the son's fear he will kill his father.

SIRT Document 3 outlines many of the RCMP misconducts that have escalated Randy's violence to the murder attempt Randy began on July 23rd 2021.

There is no RCMP misconduct in this document directly. It is RCMP misconduct that, in large part, put these events in motion - a motion that led to Randy trying to kill me - that I feel warrants SIRT involvement.

I am also contacting SIRT with Document 4 - because I am a rape and multiple murder victim who has been treated so abhorrently by the RCMP because the symptoms of my slow and ugly death, my choice to live close to a funeral home (putting me in the building with suspected welfare recipients) and some RCMP prejudices have poisoned so many staff and Constables in the Liverpool Detachment that I will not expose myself to additional abuses. I will not speak with the Liverpool Detachment on these matters.

The last reason I am contacting SIRT with Document 4 is because of the overwhelming number of 'normal', 'employed', 'credible' witnesses that also won't speak with the Liverpool Detachment because of the abhorrent treatment they have watched (regarding myself) and experienced themselves when previously trying to deal with Randy Wambolt.

I want to draw particular attention to a young woman, a mother, who testified to being threatened by Randy Wambolt, while he waved and brandished tools, who is too upset by my treatment to report her own to the RCMP.

It is 2022 and a young woman, the victim of a year long violent assault, is too frightened of the RCMP to go to them.

# **Dying and Fatal Seizures or Strokes**

On July 22nd I had to testify to my health. It is in the court recordings at 2 locations. During the introduction I was required, by the judge, to explain my health and imminent death. Later during a cross-examination (iirc) Randy attempts to humiliate me by bringing up an event in May 2019 when I soiled myself, my bed and apartment so thoroughly I needed help cleaning it up. It was a seizure that nearly killed me less than 2 weeks after being released from almost 2 years of torture and mutilation (SIRT 1 and 2).

I was required to testify that seizures are killing me and the mess in May 2019 was the result of one seizure.

I did not explain that I had been held, tortured, starved, beaten and mutilated for 18 months between April 2017 and April 2019. That is SIRT Document 1,2 and an entirely different section of my Dying Declaration. I did not explain the seizures are from those attempts on my life. I did not explain how close to death I was in 2019 or that I was waiting then to die as I am now. I did not explain my Dying Declaration can't begin until I am certain of an imminent death. The homicide and hopeless medical conditions have always existed.

I did not explain that the seizures are 1 of 4 terminal medical conditions racing to put me in the ground - nor did I explain how they were starved, tortured and beaten into me by pedophiles, both in the 1980s and between 2017 to 2019.

I explained the seizures on July 22nd because they are killing me the fastest.

From April 2019 to July 22nd 2021, Randy assumed I was a welfare cripple - which is why he only attacked me as a welfare cripple. Randy specifically built barricades that were too heavy for me to move - he didn't know it was from starvation and muscle loss. He didn't know I had been starved into losing ½ of my body weight. Randy threatened to report me to Welfare, By-Law and the Fire Department because he believed I was on welfare. It was not my obligation to correct him - until testifying in court.

On July 22nd he learned I was living on a small inheritance and I was dying, soon, from seizures or the strokes they cause.

# Passive Aggressive

On July 23rd, having just been told (figuratively) to go fuck myself by the RCMP for the "I've lost count" time, I was sitting in my car, at my home, drinking coffee.

Randy, Crystal (his wife - dementia or similar - Randy lies so often no one really knows) and her homecare worker were sitting on the porch. It seemed to be lunch time or close to it.

As soon as the engine in my car shut off, Randy began going on and on :

"If I were dying soon I'd just kill myself. If I were a burden to my family I'd blow my fucking head off. If I couldn't live the life I wanted I'd just fucking kill myself. If I couldn't do all the things I done all my life - I'd fucking end it. I'd take a gun and end it."

For SIRT - Yes - I'm aware that is only passive aggressive harassment.

On and on, those words, words to that effect. Randy was so fixated on staring at me while I drank my coffee, he didn't notice Crystal was crying and the homecare worker was fidgeting and wouldn't look at anyone.

As the homecare worker tried to change the topic, Randy brought it back to the terminally ill who should kill themselves.

This went on for almost a week. Crystal crying while Randy went on and on about suicide for the terminally ill-but only when he saw me. Only when I was in the driveway or on the porch. The minute I went inside, he changed the topic.

At the end of July Crystal forgot a great many other things. She and Randy would fight in the driveway every day about where he was going. Randy would yell at her not to wander off again - he couldn't leave work to come look for her in the community - it took too long. He yelled at her that it had happened several times in June and July. He yelled at her to stay on the porch or in the house and not to talk to anyone.

I met a couple members of Randy's family that week in the grocery stores. They all apologized and asked about Crystal as she had forgotten which family members had died a few times and had called in such a state of confusion it scared everyone a few times. I warned the family members Crystal had wandered off a few times and it took Randy a long time to find her each time and that they fought about it all the time.

I did not mention any of my new issues with Randy, because I didn't have the witness testimony (recordings) ready for everyone to listen to.

# Active attempts to kill me by triggering a seizure, and screaming that intent

By August, a week of me sitting in the driveway to drink coffee, it was clear Crystal couldn't remember who I was and Randy was so frustrated and angry he started assaulting me multiple times a day with weapons, screaming his intention was to trigger a seizure and kill me because he was tired of waiting for me to die.

Randy would come charging out of the house with knives, scissors or whatever was on hand. If he was on the porch, he would grab the hammers, screwdrivers, metal shears or pliers - whatever was on hand for making his tin men.

Randy would come screaming at me, waving a weapon:

"I don't want to wait. I don't want to wait for you to die."

"I don't want to wait for you to kill yourself."

"I don't want to wait for a fucking seizure. I want you to have a seizure right now, right fucking now."

"I want you dead, I want you gone, right fucking now."

Weapon or not, Crystal would come as soon as she heard him. She'd pull him into the house. Randy would be screaming, Crystal would be crying.

Crystal couldn't remember who I was, she couldn't remember what Randy told her, she could only cry one of two things:

"Leave him alone, he doesn't have much time left. He hasn't done anything."

Crystal not remembering what Randy told her had happened only further enraged Randy. Randy would yell and scream while Crystal cried. Randy only changed "you" to "him". I had to listen to him, for hours sometimes, scream his intention to trigger a seizure to kill me. He screamed it at his wife for hours.

Worse than the above, was the other thing Crystal would sometimes cry:

"Leave him alone, he just moved in. He hasn't done anything."

This comment enraged Randy even more.

Day and night, for 2 weeks, Randy screaming at me he wanted me dead, he wanted to trigger a seizure to kill me. Day and night, for 2 weeks, Randy ambushing me with weapons, trying to kill me.

Day and night, for 2 weeks, Crystal crying for Randy to leave me alone.

And then it got worse.

# Recruiting help with a murder attempt

Wayne Oickle is my upstairs neighbor. I gave him my internet access for all of 2019 when he was fighting with Randy and was not allowed to have Randy's. I drove Wayne 2-3 times a month for groceries, cigarettes and coffees from late summer 2020 (when his own car broke down beyond repair - he sold it) until May 2021. Wayne sat in the driveway, in my car, apologizing for Randy, the barricades and the assaults for 8 months. Dozens of times Wayne apologized explaining Randy did this to everybody.

In February, March and April of 2021 my landlords and Wayne warned me Randy was "on the warpath", Randy was "working himself into a frenzy to attack Jeff", Randy was using Fay "to do his dirty work".

This continued right up until May 29th. Even when Wayne sat in court and lied under oath about everything, he was still the quietest and most respectful neighbor I had had. Even after court, in early August - when just Randy was trying to kill me - Wayne was polite and respectful when I had to go to his apartment. His air conditioner was leaking into my apartment.

I don't know how Randy convinced Wayne, the upstairs neighbor, to begin assaulting me but it got so bad, so fast, Wayne's friends apologized claiming Randy was bribing Wayne with internet access and food.

### The last 2 weeks of August:

- 2 weeks of Randy yelling and screaming his intent to kill me, trying to kill me, assaulting me with weapons multiple times a day.
- 2 weeks of Wayne blaring music, TV and video games at all hours of the day and night.
- 2 weeks of my possessions (on the porch) being smashed and thrown in the driveway.
- 2 weeks of my possessions (on the porch) being filled with garbage and food wrappers. Items that had been in other people's mouths, being thrown in my possessions, during a pandemic.
- 2 weeks of my possessions (on the porch) being thrown into the driveway.
- 2 weeks of Wayne, stopping outside my door to swear at me through the door:
- "I'm tired of throwing your shit into the driveway take a fucking hint."
- "You've ruined the porch you fucking cunt / cocksucker / motherfucker / prick / asshole."
- "I can't even enjoy the porch any more you fucking cunt / cocksucker / motherfucker / prick / asshole."
- "Randy says you're leaving soon, Randy says Burt's evicting you soon ... when the fuck is that?"

For SIRT - I don't care if Wayne knew I was dying or not, I don't care if Randy told him about the seizures or not. I've uploaded everyone's testimony, including Wayne's, to the repo. SIRT investigators can listen to Randy and Wayne testified that neither, no one, has ever assaulted a tenant this way. Randy and Wayne testified that a barricade has never been built on the porch.

A month of being assaulted with the intent to kill me, day and night, with and without weapons. Randy and Wayne getting angrier and angrier because my only actions are to clean up the mess each day; to return my possessions to the porch each day; to sit in the car and drink coffee each day. There are photos of all this in the repo.

In late August Randy and Wayne, Crystal crying, the RCMP doing nothing all of it added up to a major seizure and several smaller ones. I struggled to stand and walk for a few days. I had trouble with my vision for a few days. I permanently damaged the tendons (ligaments and muscles) in my right (dominant) hand and arm.

For September and October I had 1 hand. I was unable to hold a pen. Unable to right my name.

# September and October: More of the same - with only 1 hand

My regular (80 year old) landlords went to New Brunswick in July 2021 to recuperate and did not return until November 2021.

In August I paid Burt Long, the property owner, my rent. I told him of losing my hand to a seizure and that I wouldn't be able to hunt, trap or work that fall. I did not tell him why it happened. Burt was unaware of much of the history with Randy Wambolt and I couldn't risk a major confrontation with people that just tried to kill me, with only one hand. Not with the ignorant position of the RCMP.

Randy and Wayne tried to 'suck up' as much as possible. They knew they had lied under oath. There were years of complaints in their files that contradicted everything they claimed in court. They knew Burt didn't know most of what has gone on.

Randy and Wayne volunteered to complete many repairs and renovations as a way to suck up to Burt. I didn't care if Burt suspected or not. There was nothing I could do with only 1 hand.

For 2 months I hid the loss of my hand by never entering or exiting my apartment during the day, while they were around. I kept my hand in my pocket and avoided everyone. I came out each night (or two) and cleaned up the mess they made. My possessions were still being smashed and destroyed; still being thrown into the driveway; still being filled with garbage and food wrappers - even more so now with all the renovations being done. Randy and Wayne ate on the porch multiple times a day - throwing their garbage in my possessions.

Randy and Wayne continued with the swearing and threats in the hallway, stairwell and outside my door. Profanity and threats - day and night - for 2 months. The only new items, from both men:

"You better stay in there you fucking cunt / cocksucker / motherfucker / asshole".

"You better hide you fucking (profanity)."

"You'll be gone soon you fucking (profanity)."

"Burt'll evict you soon you fucking (profanity)."

As the neighborhood noticed the repairs and renovations people began dropping by for visits - the way they did in 2019 - but hadn't since Randy began the assaults and barricades from Sept 2020 to July 2021.

Randy and Wayne both, made a point of bringing every visitor, multiple times a day, day and night, to my door or my open windows (there's been a humidity / mold problem since I moved in) to curse and swear at me while they tell everyone in the community:

"Fucking cunt / cocksucker / motherfucker / asshole - won't do anything. Won't help."

"Fucking (profanity) - just hides inside all day while we all work."

"Fucking (profanity) - sabotages everything we do cause he's not here much longer."

"Fucking (profanity) - sabotages everything we do cause he's getting evicted."

2 months of Randy and Wayne, bringing everyone to my door and windows, to tell them:

"Fucking (profanity) - is so filthy we've got rats now. Randy has killed them in his apartment because of this fucking (profanity).

"Fucking (profanity) - shits himself all the time and leaves shitty underwear all over the porch."

Randy and Wayne hid all this from Burt Long (the property owner), while harassing and torturing a dying tenant that they failed to kill in August. I said nothing to Burt when I paid my rent, only telling him my hand was destroyed and I couldn't work. I was waiting for his parents (my regular landlords) to fill him in.

Randy and Warne both testified in court that this behavior never happens. Just as both men testified that the porch has never been barricaded - despite 10 years of photographs showing barricades.

In July 2021, after Randy learned his 80 year old landlords were testifying about what they could see from their porch - Randy built a barricade blocking their view. Randy and his landlords had argued for 2 years (that I witnessed) that Randy was not allowed to screen in the porch. Randy waited until they left in July and built it.

In August of 2021,after Randy learned other witnesses had testified to what they could see from the driveway, Randy built a barricade blocking the view from the driveway. Randy and his landlords had argued for 2 years (that I witnessed) that Randy was not allowed to screen in the porch. Randy waited until they didn't return in August and built it. This is the attrition, the battery, the abuse of his own landlords that some RCMP don't recognize.

In October of 2021, Randy damaged a hide worth several thousand dollars. When the owner (my client) came to the building to speak to him about it - he hid inside his house. The next day Randy and Wayne built a 10 foot by 4 foot chain link cage spanning the entire porch, top to bottom, blocking the main fire exit to 3 of the 4 apartments in the building.

From that day until present - Randy and Wayne stop in the stairwell, hallway and outside my door, whenever they know I am home, to curse and swear at me "Stay on your side you fucking (profanity)."

# A winter of more of the same - still with only 1 hand

In November I was still being threatened day and night by both men. On November 1st, the 1st time in more than 2 months I could hold a coffee long enough to take a sip, I sat on the porch to drink a coffee and wait for friends (the car was sold in August - I couldn't use it to protect myself any more). Randy threatened my guests and I with a window, then a chisel, then a hammer, then broken glass and then a chainsaw. Photos are in the repo.

In December I was still being threatened day and night by both men. Randy buried the remaining fire exit for 3 apartments in 4 feet of snow and ice. This endangered all the tenants and any emergency services we might have needed. He called the RCMP and reported who knows what when my guests used the cleared parking space. He charged into the driveway, assaulting and waving sexually inappropriate gestures at a car with a 6 year old inside. He charged into the driveway assaulting myself and guests on 2 other occasions. He barricaded the only cleared parking space with garbage, a compost bin and lumber. Photos are in the repo.

In January of 2022 I was still being threatened day and night by both men. Fay Munroe's apartment was having major repairs to the bathroom done. Randy and Wayne stood in the hallway, stairwell and outside my door, swearing at me that the garbage would be put with the rest of the garbage. "Fuck him - he doesn't own the porch." Randy and Wayne filled what little space remained with garbage and left it there for weeks.

In August a section of my ceiling fell-in because of Wayne's leaking air conditioner. He was polite - it was dealt with. In December a large section (2.5 ft  $\times$  2.5 ft) of my ceiling fell in from Wayne's leaking bathroom. In January a 6 ft  $\times$  1 ft section of my ceiling fell in because Wayne claims he overflowed a sink. The photos are in the repo. I wasn't able to clean this mess alone.

I brought in help and was humiliated as my help stood in my apartment, holding the door shut out of the fear Randy and Wayne would try to enter the apartment - as they stood outside my door swearing once again "Fuck him, fuck his apartment, fuck the porch - he doesn't own it. We (Randy and Wayne) can put your (Wayne) garbage on the porch. Wayne's garbage from cleaning up his mess was added to the pile of garbage blocking the only exit for 3 apartments. Blocking the space I had been threatened for months was the only space I was allowed to use on the porch.

On January 12th 2022 the pipes under my apartment froze for the first time since I had moved in - almost 3 years ago. In September 2021 Randy had cut all the insulation off the foundation of my apartment - a 2 ft piece, the length of my apartment. Photos are in the repo. When it became clear Randy wasn't finishing the repairs and wasn't replacing the insulation, visitors began asking about the insulation and the pipes freezing that winter.

For late October, November and December 2021 - Randy's response was the same - he brought those people to my door or open window so he could swear "Fuck him, fuck his apartment, let it freeze, fucking (profanity) isn't going to be here much longer / Burt's gonna evict him."

The pipes under my apartment froze. I notified my landlords and asked that I be called when a repairman or anyone was opening my apartment. Randy had broken into apartments before (witness testimony in the repo), had tried to and threatened to break into apartments before (RCMP report 2013/14) and had a history of bullying into Wayne and Fay's apartments even when they were fighting.

I was called to my apartment on January 13th so my 80 year old landlord could see that it was clean and dry and that the massive amount of water running was under the apartment.

Randy pushed past other tenants, pushed my 80 year old landlord aside and tried to enter my apartment. 3 times he tried to physically force his way into my apartment as I verbally forced him back out of it. When he finally left, he swore, what he always swore - "Fuck him, fuck his apartment, let it freeze."

I am ending this document at this point.

I would like SIRT investigators to understand I am dying from injuries inflicted by multiple murder attempts, being assaulted every day and night by men that tried to kill me with my medical issues (that they knew of), I am being assaulted, harassed and tortured, my fire exits and private space and possessions are being filled with garbage from extremely unhygienic and unsanitary people during a pandemic. I can't go to the RCMP - treatment there is worse.

I would like SIRT investigators to understand - Randy is a violent sociopath, pathological liar and thief. He is furious I am interfering with his welfare fraud business and has escalated in violence to include threats of mass shootings, murder attempts, endangering children, the elderly and the disabled all while maintaining the theatrics to keep the RCMP at bay with their own prejudices. Randy has concealed and covered up everything photographed for the RCMP and the courts, only to return it when he thinks he is safe. He can and is hiding violence from the property owner, while sucking up to help cover up the lies he told in court.

Whomever, SIRT, RCMP Major Crimes or both, comes to investigate please ensure they have experience with sociopaths and are prepared for the chaos and confusion that Randy regularly uses to distract and confuse new people. I do not know if I will live long enough to speak with actual investigators.