



Fwd: Please Help Me...

From: "Ashley Macklin" <ashleymacklin@mail.com>
To: authority@legaldueprocess.com
Date: Sep 26, 2024 4:40:28 PM

Hey Ben

This was when rush had been put into my pillows and mattress

Love ya
Ash Xxx

--
Sent with [mail.com](mailto:ashleymacklin@mail.com) Mail app

On 10/04/2024, 08:11 Ashley Macklin <ashleymacklin@mail.com> wrote:

Elle.. Abbie..

I have almost had to call an ambulance a couple of hours ago. I have not been asleep yet. When settling into bed at about 3am. I've had my head on my pillow and my face directly on my pink pin cushion. My head started to bang as though I'd had rush and my heart rate was through the roof, palpitations and pulsating out of my neck. I was dizzy, disorientated and paralysed in the bed. I've passed out and come to with my eyes wide open. Never happened before, ever! Still suffering with the heart rate coming out of my chest and neck so I managed to get downstairs slowly holding onto the bannister and wall and made a sweet cuppa tea to sort myself out. I was shaking. I've just looked at my face in the bathroom and my pupils are exactly the way Mums were, quite dilated. Since finding the substances everywhere, this what has just happened has been the worst out of all what I've experienced, it has never been this bad before. Please make it stop, please tell them to get the Police involved and make it stop!!

A couple of days ago I notice a wet patch on my pillow that I sleep on, I rubbed it, it was a fresh patch of liquid/substance, it was soaking so I smelt it to check if it was one of the dogs but it wasn't, I don't have them upstairs as there's a baby gate at the bottom. I thought nothing of it.

I do believe that someone is still entering my property because of my dogs behaviour when I enter the front door.

Especially Dakota's as I've never witnessed her howl the way that she has been doing the past couple of weeks. It's also not fair on them all going through this, Dakota Raven and Cotton Candy. I'm so grateful I have them looking out for me as they've been my only means of any kind of support and trust since living here.

When speaking with Gary from WAWY he even said I don't understand why the window locks was not changed at the same time as the doors. Still if someone wanted to get in they will find a way you need your cameras putting up asap This has got to stop. I'm being targeted and no one is listening to me, I find it peculiar Police will not assist me when I'm a vulnerable woman on my own and they are trying to discredit my accounts of the incidences by labelling me mentally unstable.

My Brother Ben was right all along he said they would ALL do this to me. This is why he put in for the Special Guardianship to protect me and Abel. But all Emily says is that we don't understand his motives, well sit down and speak with him Emily and see what he has to say about all of this.

I need all evidence of Ben since the Referral of the Special Guardianship, the cease and desist letter the applications to the court proceedings and what was sent to the Judge Bond. I have has enough with all these professionals and their wicked ways. It's them that's into all this dark occult business but I was led to believe it was Ben. Even my Son come home from his first School FMS and asked me if I was a witch and I was over, again, asking them. I had that on record which was stolen with all the other evidence of Abel telling me that TEACHERS got into his head saying that his Uncle Ben was a PEDOPHILE!! Especially Mr Bailiee and now he has left FMS.

I went round to the Dr's yesterday after shopping, late afternoon to hand my ADHD Referral in, pick up my Autism Referral, inform the receptionist Caroline Heaps of the unusual occurrences since my car was stolen and asked for the millionth time for a face-to-face appointment with Dr Ahmed. I told her that I'm frightened for my life and I'm concerned that I am still waiting for a call back from Dr Ahmed from 8th March when I informed her personally that I woke up on the couch after a 16hr sleep in severe pain with my anus hanging completely out. Then having the piles the next day for 2wks straight. No one is listening to me. This is serious. Someone is trying their upmost best to make out that I am mentally disturbed and I am not. My life is in serious danger!!

I want a meeting with all of my family members with all Service Providers involved.

I need a multi-agency meeting immediately, I need a management transfer from housing due to my safety being at risk and the emotional distress caused by service providers.

I have done my own digging recently I will take action myself for the distress and massive impact and major inconvenience that this has caused my Son, myself and family, maternal and paternal, including my ex partner Christopher. Everyone has failed to uphold their responsibility of care and as a result of this it has caused emotional suffering. They have all caused me severe mental health injuries to my little boy and myself. Which then effects me physically because of my illnesses. As a result of unsafe living when not one person would help me install my own surveillance in 2021. Everyone involved should of acted differently when I was severely ill and fighting for my life as I was burnt-out and especially once I declined signing the legal documents towards Dr Ahmed and the Housing Association.

And putting blame on the Cannabis. Please!! Do me a favour. I upheld a professional position as a Dental Nurse for 9yrs even had a Senior role for a number of years I smoked it every morning before work to set me up for the day and every night before bed. And do you know I I didn't have that morning sliff, my dental performance skills would not be en point. I remember one of the dentists asking me what's wrong is something happening speak to me I said yeah my dealer had switched off early because of the match. He laughed, he said no make sure you have that sorted because you obviously don't work the same with out. I was always one of the top Dental Nurses, all staff would say Ashley you should become a Dentist because they had seen my work and believed in me. I was too intimidated and wanted to be a Therapist instead. Me smoking weed which was mainly Rocky back in them days, you can't get that now but it was similar to the Poly Resin. Not once did I act or decline in any way like I did once being drugged in this house. Shame on

you all.

On 26th March 2024 when all these occurrences we're in full swing I was starting to get a little tetchy. I asked my Key Worker Gary from WAVY do you think I could smoke a Poly Joint because I'm feeling stressed, I even felt like a drink and that is not me either, I've been doing marvellously and now look. He replied Sure why not Ash. Isn't it a good job I didn't because it would of went against me even though it was my decision to quite because Christopher had done so.

This corruption as gone on far enough. It stops here and now. This is just one big dirty set up. It stinks Elle. I'm all over it. And, I'm on my own going through all this, vulnerable, disabled and still standing strong.

I can't access your files as this phone won't let me. The other phone still has a black screen and I can't use it. I have done nothing to the phone but its a regular occurrence too.

I won't be able to go back asleep now, there's too much to do for a start and also because if I do try to get back asleep I'm going to miss the phone call that I need to confirm before 11am to see my Son. Its my first time driving all the way up to Skelmersdale. I only know the roads in North end of Liverpool so my confidence has gone a bit as I've been off the road for over two months now.

My apologies again, especially so early on in the morning, but with that just happening and having to experience that the day before court its too much of a coincidence. I was feeling so refreshed after my shower, was feeling so positive in my mind, body, heart and soul, but as soon as I lay my face on my pin cushion and breathed in... BANG!! I've taken party drugs in the past I know the score. I've also had mental health breakdowns and crisis' in the past there is no comparison to what I've just experienced.

Take care, speak soon, if not I'll see you's at Court tomorrow for 9am.

Ashley Macklin