

MY REPORT

In this REPORT, I will give an introduction to the living nightmare that is the Czech Republic.

Then I will outline what happened to me in the courts there and the corruption and Kafkaesque Czech mind-set that permeates every inch of it.

After this, I will append the letter and sample emails from my website administrator.

Finally, I will include some of the Statements I delivered to the Czech court throughout the nightmare years because I was not allowed to speak in court.

This Report is available for the European Court and so it has to be the truth and must be supported by official documentation.

I have kept the names and details of the perpetrators off this internet report. But the names of the judges etc. are available for verification and by the European Court.

This is My Report ...

INTRO

I lived almost everywhere in this world – but nothing prepared me for the Czech Republic. It was like I died on my way there and went to Hell.

In this place, if someone smiles and is friendly – they are considered feeble-minded or mentally defective in some way and everyone lines up to steal their money.

And 'normal' Czechs can sit around and laugh about how they stole money from some old or defenceless person. Things that would make the skin crawl on people from normal countries.

Everyone I had any dealings with in that country – stole my money. (I was told many times that a sweet, friendly, generous Irish guy like me will get ripped apart in that country. And they were right.)

- Yes, I was experienced about life on Earth. I had lived in every continent except South America (but I lived in Mexico for three weeks).
- Yes, I could see corruption everywhere in the Czech Republic as soon as I arrived. But there is no way anyone could imagine what I later witnessed ... in the courts.

For example ...

When I first arrived, I had a distant meeting arranged and a guy to drive me there.

Because he was running late, he began driving too fast – way over the speed limit. I was worried about being stopped by the police. But he kept reassuring me that everything was fine.

After a short while, we were stopped by the police. Naturally, I was devastated because now I couldn't make the meeting. But he kept telling me to relax.

A policewoman approached his window and – after they joked and laughed a while – he produced a money note. It was only worth about 8 Euro. To my dismay, she took it and walked away and indicated we drive on.

Unbelievably, my driver called her back. After some more talk and laughs she wrote a note from an official booklet and gave it to him.

Then he took off again and soon we were way past the speed limit again. After I got my breath back, I asked him what happened back there.

'I paid the police.'

'But what about that charge for speeding she gave you?'

'What charge? That was a RECEIPT. I'm speeding so I will be stopped again by her colleagues further up the road and I have a receipt to show them that I already paid the police.'

And, sure enough, that is exactly what happened. We were stopped again, the receipt was shown and we were allowed to proceed.

(I discovered later, if they knew his passenger was a foreigner, we would have to pay again and – pay 10 times more than a local person.)

So, not only do you easily bribe the police in that country but you get a receipt that you bribed the police so other police don't demand another bribe.

**I should have known right then, I was way out of my depth
in that place – but I am eternally hopeful, poor me :-(**

And remember ...

The sergeants and inspectors back at the police stations have to be paid also. So an honest man would have a very short career as a policeman. If he is not paying his boss in the police station with the money he had to extract from a civilian, he would be charged with some fictitious criminal offence and dismissed asap. (And, as I later tragically discovered, the same fate would befall an honest court judge.)

Another example ...

A foreigner has to pay at least 10 times more than a local person in such a speeding or parking situation. *(e.g. There are no clamps for illegal parking. Instead, there will be a policeman standing at your car when you return and – if you are a foreigner – they'll take every penny they are able to extract from you and your family.)*

Once, I was in a German car driven by a foreign guy and unknown to him he was over the speed limit going through a Czech village. All foreign cars are stopped routinely and shook down for money. So when the police saw the registration plate, we were stopped and had to pay 10 times what a local person would have to pay. Naturally, this money is pocketed by the police.

I had no idea then what this '**at least 10 times more if you a foreigner**' meant in this sick country till I arrived much later in court ... in the Divorce Trap.

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Who could believe that this blatant corruption went all the way from street hustler to the people who run the country and – amazingly – nobody makes any attempt to hide it.

The court judges are exactly like the street hustler ...
and they don't care if you know this or not.

- ⦿ What are you going to do, if you know?
- ⦿ Who are you going to complain to?

Czech out ...

(The film of Václav Klaus – the Czech President – stealing a pen while at a meeting of European leaders, thankfully, went viral. And he did this knowing all the cameras of Europe were filming him.

Can you imagine what happens in places where cameras are NOT allowed ... like the notoriously dishonest Czech courts.)

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My Handicap

Unfortunately, I was brought up to respect the law and police and courts etc. and was completely law abiding all my life. I never even had a Parking Ticket throughout my life. And then I came into the Czech Republic. This country is considered by EU reports to be the most corrupt in Europe (and third in the world after Nigeria and Kenya).

And, in this degenerated country, I am now labelled a criminal because I can't pay what the 'court' is demanding in Alimony and Child Benefit. And, as everyone knows ... nobody can pay this amount. It's an insane amount ... based on no evidence whatsoever.

Czech out ...

YouTube and have a look at social experiments done there on how radically dishonest the average Czech person is and the investigations into organised Czech crime. For example, the brave guy in 'Prague V Crooks' who is investigating taxis. But it is the local authorities and city police taking the bribes from the taxis he should be investigating. Although, if he did that, he knows very well he would not be on this Earth very long ... as his videos show.

At one point ...

Early in my Nightmare, when I realised lawyers were powerless to defend their clients in court, I did the rounds of the Embassies trying to find out what I can do.

The Irish, British and American Embassies were useless because their hands are tied by the honest English Common law parameters upon which their legal systems are based.

Only the Germans (who had been dealing with these people for hundreds of years) told me – unofficially of course – that they advise their citizens not to sign anything in the Czech Republic. Their signature can appear anywhere afterwards.

And remember ... the Czechs are really frightened of the Germans, so maybe you can imagine how a sweet, friendly, unprotected Irishman must appear to the Czechs. I had less chance of surviving in that putrid swill of corruption than a child being attacked by a Great White Shark in mid ocean.

So, why does the Oirish Embassy not give warnings to Irish citizens who come to live there? The Irish government has signed agreements with these well-known criminals who run that country but they don't even warn the honest Irish citizens to be VERY VERY CAREFUL.

Franz Kafka (history and today)

Franz Kafka was born in Prague and died there in 1924. In his writings, he described the tyranny of oppressive bureaucracy which demonises and alienates the innocent ... and rewards the tyrants.

But Kafka wasn't describing a surreal, alien world as every non-Czech reader believes. He was actually describing daily life in Prague – which is a lot worse if you are a foreigner who can't speak the language and nobody will dare support you against the tyrants.

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Many genuine Czech people explain this nightmare in their country as a product of 50 years of Communism.

But this is not true. Kafka's writings clearly shows that this was in existence long before Communism.

(Would 50 years of communism make zombies of the Irish? Of course not!)

And we can't blame the Hapsburg Empire either. Yes, throughout their 400 year occupation, they were very bureaucratic – but the corruption is entirely Czech.

And ... the Velvet Revolution in 1989 changed nothing. The same people who previously answered to the Kremlin still run everything in that country to this day. Democracy is an illusion there. No matter what party is elected – they can do nothing without the approval of the old Communist rulers. There is no proper free press or free expression. (Joe Duffy would be found floating face down in the nearest river the day after he began transmitting.)

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I lived in the Czech Republic for about eight years. One of the most notorious scams is called the Divorce Industry or the Divorce Trap. This is where ...

... the Divorce is planned before the Marriage.

- A girl gets pregnant (and 'has to get married') to a foreign 'rich' man who can't speak the Czech language.
- The girl has already connected with corrupt lawyers who know the corrupt judges ... and when the child is born, the scam kicks in. The only one who doesn't know what is going on is the 'rich' man ... the target ... the victim.
- The girl 'suddenly' wants a divorce and so it has to go to divorce court.
- Most normal men will not run from their child and that is the hook these criminals use

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They say that truth is stranger than fiction and that is definitely true. There is no way I could believe the extent of the corruption when I was first told about it by experienced people there ...

- I was warned that I'd had fallen into the Divorce Trap and I had no choice but to get out of the Czech Republic and do what I can from outside it ... **and meet my son when he is a man.**
- But I reassured them I tell the truth and hide nothing and all the documentation will show this.
- And, anyway, I would not let corrupt officials or anything else force me to run away from my son.
- But they shouted at me that the court is not interested in the truth or anything like that.
- They couldn't believe I was so naive.
- This Czech Court Nightmare was normal for them. They were born with it.

For example ...

My first lawyer was an experienced woman, older and bigger than me. In her frustration one day, she grabbed me by the collar and banged me against a wall a few times to try and make me accept my hopeless situation. 'The court is not interested in the truth. They just want to steal your money, don't you understand?'

But I couldn't accept this situation

I'm an historian and I always taught how we progressed from ...

- the **Dark Ages**
- to **Medieval** thinking
- to the **Renaissance**
- and on to the **Enlightenment**
- and then on to the **Modern** world.

So it was impossible for me to accept the Medieval Czech Court before I encountered it.

It's well known by Human Rights people that a Jew had more rights in a Nazi court, during the Third Reich, than a foreign man does in a Czech Civil Court today.

But still, despite everyone screaming at me about how pointless it was for me to stay and fight ... I wouldn't run.

Of course, in hindsight, I now know I should have taken their advice and got out while I still had some money left and my brain and nervous system was still intact.

Aside

In the Health and Hygiene section on this website, I mention how I seriously risked my life to smash a heroin drugs ring operating where I worked ... when I lived in Australia. Unknown to me, at this point in the Czech Republic, I was putting my life in even more jeopardy.

My 'wife' Katka

The first thing I did, when I met Katka in 2003, was to pay off her bank loan.

I did this to help her with the interest charges and repayments she had to pay every month. She wouldn't have to pay interest charges to parasitic banks. She could pay me back ... whenever she had the money.

This was a very generous thing for anyone to do, as anyone normal can testify.

(Just like the people I come from – generosity and helping someone in distress, was normal human behaviour.)

★ **'If you CAN help someone who asks for help – then you MUST do it.'**

(That was the ethos my mother brought me up with.)

This was a terrible handicap. To the East European mindset, the ethos is ...

★ **'No good deed must be left unpunished' and 'A kind-hearted person is just a fool.'**

So, I pay off her bank loan and she never made any repayments to this day.

As soon as I could, I left that country and the bizarre people and went to Latvia where I met ... normal people.

Six months later, Katka followed me to Latvia and somehow convinced me to return to the Czech Republic – to a small city called Brno, where she wanted to live – beside her mother.

She explained how Moravia was different from Bohemia etc. and strangely – I believed her.

As a compromise, I told her I would give Brno a four-months trial period and if it was remotely like the hell I experienced in Prague – I would have to leave. She agreed.

And so – I went to Brno.

Within three months, she was pregnant.

She appeared suitably 'amazed' at this miraculous pregnancy because she had assured me many times she 'was safe'.

Anyway, that was it. There was no way back for me now.

And so ... I bought a flat for us in Brno.

Totally unknown to me ... 'The Divorce Trap' had just kicked in.

She already had connections with corrupt 'lawyers' who had connections with corrupt 'judges'. So, every step was planned and every trick was used – every lie and cheat imaginable – to steal everything I had.

For example ...

When our child was born, I had to abandon my bed and sleep on the couch because she needed the bed for her and our newborn baby (she didn't think it right that he should sleep in the cot beside our bed. Amazing.)

Every day after that she was demanding that I buy her a new car. (She even gave me the actual make of the new Citroen she wanted.)

This made no sense whatsoever because she didn't have a driving licence and she couldn't drive a car and WOULDN'T TAKE DRIVING LESSONS and gave me no explanation of why she wouldn't take driving lessons.

On the ground floor of the block we lived in was a Driving school. I even talked to the guys there about giving her driving lessons. No problem.

And, to make matters even more bizarre, we were living in the middle of the city and we absolutely didn't need a car and there wasn't even a parking space for a car.

NOTE

Later, it was explained to me by people who knew the Divorce Trap that – she definitely had a 'friend' who told her the exact car he wanted. They do this to get as much capital goods as they can from the victim before the court begins ... because they know the court officials will take the rest.

Another example ...

To escape the constant cheating by the Czech builders, I was forced to sell the properties I had just purchased there. My properties were still building sites but I couldn't take it any more and decided to buy into the American property market.

This was all the money I had. And, just like in all my life, I didn't spend any money on myself. It was ready to be invested again ... but Katka had other plans for it.

Suddenly, she stopped talking about a car. She wanted to go and live in Prague (a city I hated) and she wanted a 3-bedroom flat in the city centre.

- ◆ a bedroom for her
- ◆ a bedroom for me
- ◆ and a bedroom for our baby son. *(This was strange because since our son was born, she wanted him to sleep with her – so I slept on the couch.)*

Anyway, as usual to please her, I did what she wanted. And, of all the mistakes I made during this terrible time, this was the most colossal mistake of all.

And ...

The Prague flat cost over **2,300 Euro / month** in rent alone. This was a monster amount of money and more than five times what a good flat normally costs in Prague. But I hoped it was a temporary measure to please her till I found something else. *(And the flat even had a gym in the basement – with a lift outside our door to get there – but she never visited it once.)*

After 3 months, she broke a bone in her ankle (or so she told me) and she left me and went to live with her mother. The reason she said she left was because I couldn't look after her. This was ridiculous. I was free all of the time and I was always a good cook and keep everything clean and tidy (as my present occupation with airbnb shows and my guest Reviews testify).

Three months after she left, she told me she wanted to separate from me and needed a new flat for her and our boy.

Although I left the expensive flat immediately, without knowing it yet, it was already too late for me. She had exactly what she wanted (what her lawyers and judges had been advising her from the very beginning).

After I got a really nice flat for her and my son and was paying for it – still hoping for a reconciliation – she suddenly announced she wanted a divorce.

I had no choice but to accept this and so I got a lawyer who could represent both of us – standard procedure over there.

When I told her about the experienced lawyer I had found, she casually informed me with a big knowing smile 'I already have a lawyer'.

Shocked, I later discovered how shockingly right she was.

She had a lawyer advising her every step of the way for the past two years – before she told me.

So, when we separated, I was paying rent of over 2,300 Euro a month (that's about 7,000 Euro a month in Irish terms) for the flat 'we both shared' at the time of separation. This was exactly the trap her lawyer and the 'court' had planned for.

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- **During our time together, I was writing my songs.**
- **She did my local Czech business communication for me because I couldn't speak the language.**
- **So, she knew everything about my finances.**
- **But what she told the court had nothing to do with reality.**

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Very Generous Offers

And, despite all the advice I was given, I made very generous offers to her as a settlement between us after we separated because I desperately wanted a good relationship between us for the sake of our child. And so, besides paying a very large amount for my child each month (3 times more than I was expected to pay), I made Alimony offers to her that included ...

- **In 2009, I offered to pay her 35,000 CZK / month**

(I didn't even know I didn't have this money at this point. I wasn't aware of the meltdown of the Property Crash in the USA and that my properties were worthless. And the average salary (including her father) was about 15,000 CZK. So try and understand the magnitude of the Alimony offer.)

- **In 2010, I offered her my flat in Brno, valued at 3,100,000 CZK.**

(Naturally, I wanted to give her the family house – the flat in Brno. And it was where she wanted to live etc. I had bought it and renovated it and it was lovely.)

- **In early 2011, I offered her 5 houses in New York State**

(By this time, I still had 10 houses in America. All the rest had been sold to pay the Property Tax. There was no income for me and I was living in a friend's flat. She already knew that everything was wiped out. (They were reading my emails.) The only reason she refused the American houses was because she wanted more ... She kept saying ... 'My Family Will Pay'.)

- **In October 2011, I rang her and outlined exactly my financial situation and begged her for a settlement.**

I explained that the court was forcing me to give away everything because they wouldn't believe the houses were practically worthless. All the money that was left in the USA tax system (250,000 Dollars) would be wiped out unless we could settle. America needed her signature as we were still married. She could get a valuation of what was left and get half. A week later she still didn't respond. Desperately, I rang again and again and again for a month. She refused to even talk about it. So, I had to give away the houses that were left and so all my money was wiped out. (Of course all her money (125,000 Dollars) was now wiped out as well and my son's future was wiped out also. But this meant absolutely nothing to her.) She only wanted HELL.

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Katka wouldn't even respond to any offer that was presented to her throughout any year of this Czech Nightmare.

- 📦 This made no sense to anyone.
- 📦 Why did she refuse to negotiate or even try to negotiate?
- 📦 Why was there absolutely no response?

Deep down, I always wanted to believe that she was being forced by her lawyers to do what she was doing

But experienced Czech people just laughed at this

Clearly, I still wouldn't accept that it was all planned in advance

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They wanted everything I had and – when it was all gone in the Property Crash – they still wanted it. And this suited Katka because ... as she often said to me ...

'Your family will pay'.

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Extract from my Court Statement (May 2013)

This is an extract of my court Statement (May 2013) which comes later in this Report. I am putting it here to show a glimpse into the daily madness I was living through ...

4. Eventually, the court allowed me to be with my son for 2 days every month. Katka did everything to prevent this. She knew I didn't have a car and I couldn't speak Czech and she lived in a very remote place right on the Polish border. (It took 4 train journeys and 2 bus journeys to get there and back to Prague.)

On my first visit, May 2012, she told me I could pick up my son in the kindergarten in the local village called Ruda. (Naturally, I was so glad she was finally being co-operative).

When I got to the kindergarten, he wasn't there. The teacher explained that Katka had called that morning to say he was sick. Absolutely devastating! Katka figured I would have no choice but to begin the return journey to Prague.

Her house was 3 kilometres away – but I got there. She refused to answer the door. My friend in Prague rang the Sumperk police to tell them to intervene.

(Although Sumperk was 15 kilometres away, my friend was shocked because she didn't have to tell the police the address. They knew exactly where to go.)

So, the police arrived. We had no language in common so we couldn't speak. I kept my phone on so my friend could hear what was happening.

The police banged on the door and gave Katka 10 seconds to release my son or they would arrest her. She did as she was told because she realised these local police knew them and would take no more shit from her or her family. (Her and her mother refused to answer police questions – in their house and also in the police station) when they were caught hacking into my emails and files.

That was great but it left me holding my son, in the middle of nowhere – having missed my bus and train connections back to Prague. But, however difficult, back to Prague I took him – just for one day – before beginning the return journey.

She never tried that trick again but her blocking tactics continued with more venom than before. I was forced to get to her house every time – adding another two bus journeys to my trip each time.

Coincidentally ...

I was three years and two months old when my father suddenly died.

And 53 years later, my son was three years and two months old when Katka suddenly took him from Prague, without any warning or without telling me anything in advance.

And then she did everything she could to prevent me having a relationship with him.

To my son's child mind, I had suddenly disappeared – just like my father did for me.

My song 'Karma Tree' is about this strange coincidence.

In the words, I just say 'three' but it was more amazing than that.

It was exactly three years and two months.

(And, in my song, I say 'I abandoned you when you were only three'. But, of course, that is a million miles from the truth. I wrote the song for him and, in his child's mind, I had abandoned him because he suddenly stopped seeing me. But it was not me who abandoned him. It was my son who abandoned me – just like my father did – when he was suddenly taken away from me.)

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The 'COURT CASE'

Before beginning the details of the insane Court Case, I will show another piece of the Statement I made to the court in May 2013. (This total statement can be seen at the end of this Report.)

Extract from my Court Statement (May 2013)

I had lived in many places on the Earth but nothing prepared me for the Czech Republic. These are some of the experiences I had before my nightmare began in the divorce courts ...

1. A Czech dentist once told me I needed 7 fillings. Shocked, I went to Ireland to see was this news true. The Irish dentist told me I didn't need any filling at all. The Czech dentist was going to drill 7 holes into my perfect teeth and fill them – and she would charge me a lot of money for doing this.

2. When I lived in Prague in 2004, I knew a woman there who said she could get my film scripts read by producers she knew in the Czech film production studios. (Naturally, I needed a contact like her – I had no chance without the language so we stayed in contact but there was never anything except promises.)

In 2007, while I was living in Brno, she rang me in a torrent of tears. 'All her money and her computer had been stolen in the train station and she would be thrown out of her flat if she didn't get money. She needed 50,000 CZK'. Although it was a huge effort, I gave her the 50,000 CZK which she promised (amid grateful tears) to pay back every month (she said she would pay 10,000 / month but I said 5,000 would be fine).

After six months there was no payment and no contact from her. I phoned and asked her politely what was happening. Chillingly casual, she explained my position. She would go to the police and say I raped her if I approached her and tried to get my money back. So, I went to Prague and reported this at her local police station. Of course, they could do nothing and they practically laughed in my face that I would be stupid enough to help someone who asked for help. (And, needless to say – she had no contacts in the Czech film industry.)

3. With all the money I had, I bought two large houses in Brno and signed a contract with a builder to renovate them. Like all Czech contracts with foreigners – it was designed to steal money. (I was unaware then of the scam that contracts with foreigners are.)

After he stole about 1,000,000 CZK from me, with no work done, the only way out of this contract was for me was to sell my houses while they were still building sites. All the stuff he actually DID do to my houses, and that I paid for, had to be removed by the new owners because they were useless junk (e.g. all the new roof windows were instantly leaking etc.).

And that builder sent me many threatening legal letters. He was really angry he couldn't steal more than two million from this nice friendly foreigner.

4. When I was looking for a lawyer for my Divorce case, one well-known lawyer agreed to do it and asked for a huge deposit in cash and said my friend Vera must give to him. And he insisted she must give it to him alone – in private – in his house. Although it was a very odd request, I had no choice but to comply.

When she got to his house and gave him this cash, he told her to take her panties off and get on her knees. He told her he must have sex with her while the case lasted – starting now. He explained to her this was normal procedure for him and that is the way it was to be.

When she refused, he refused to give back the deposit money. Clearly, he was experienced and knew that a foreigner like me had no possibility of justice in a Czech court – and I had no possibility of getting the huge cash deposit back.

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Katka stole my money when she first met me. Then she saw everyone else stealing my money when I lived with her in the Czech Republic and realised how easy it was to steal much much more. And she would have been successful ... if I had any money left to steal. (Tragically for these thieves – the Property Crash happened in 2008 and all my money was lost.)

(End of this extract of my May 2013 Court Statement)

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The 'COURT CASE' experience

Beginning in 2009, each court meeting was a pantomime, a circus, a farce. A travesty of anything you could imagine a court should be.

Essentially, the Czech Republic is still run by the corrupt officials of the Communist Party – affectionately known by the people trying to fight this corruption as ... The Mafia.

In the past, they answered only to the Kremlin in Moscow. After the Velvet Revolution they are just an organised crime gang, answerable to nobody. But this gang runs ... Big Business, the Media, the Police and the Courts. So it is very different from the 'ordinary' corruption that other countries experience.

They are Organised Criminals. They sit in circles and plan their crimes in advance. Their main theatre of operations is the courts. Ultimate power.

For my case, and many like me, they decide in advance what I must pay them and tell the judge what her verdict is to be.

It baffled me because my judge looked like any normal woman. But I was informed that not all judges may be part of the mafia (inner circle) but they must do what the mafia tell them ... or they are sacked from their job.

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So, the nightmare intensified. I had to present hundreds of documents to the 'court'.

- All documents had to be translated to Czech.
- Then translated again (by official Court translators who could edit them any way they wanted).
- Then the documents were 'lost in court'.
- Then the whole process had to begin all over again.

(This is part of the harassment that was explained to me as standard court behaviour – designed to break anyone who comes before the court. Endless documents for years and years and I had to pay for endless translations.)

Katka (my 'wife') and her notorious lawyers (great friends of the judges as everyone knows) were demanding I pay **130,000 CZK / month** in Alimony and Child Support.

(This was about **5,500 Euro / month**. The equivalent, in Irish terms, would be at least **15,000 Euro / month**)

(The typical Czech monthly salary was less than **17,000 CZK / month** – about **600 Euro / month**. So, if you can, try and understand the titanic scale of what was being demanded that I pay.)

And as well as demanding I pay at least **15,000 Euro / month**, they were also demanding I pay **30,000 / month** for kindergarten for my son. (That's an Irish equivalent of over **3,000 Euro / month** for my child to go to kindergarten.)

All the hundreds of pages of evidence showed that all my money was in my investment in American property and it had been wiped out in the Property Crash. There was no income from this investment and, besides all the City, State and Federal taxes, I had to pay up to 8,000 Dollars a month in USA Property Taxes.

(The only way New York State Property Taxes could be paid was to keep selling houses in order to pay the taxes ... the most draconian property tax regime in America.

New York State house prices had plummeted from about 40,000 Dollars each to about 8,000 Dollars each – so, naturally, very soon all houses were sold just to pay the property tax.

I was not made aware of this tax situation in New York State before buying there. This was part of the scam that foreign investors were lured into - and wiped out.)

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The Madness

Before the case began, Katka rang me and told me casually what she would be saying in court. It was mainly about me abusing my son.

It was so bizarre. And all I could do was to remind her that if she did that – I could prove it was not true and she would, therefore, be in trouble with the court. *(I genuinely felt conflicted. She was the mother of my son and I didn't want her to get herself into trouble – me still thinking it was a normal court and even a compulsive liar cannot lie in court.)*

But she just laughed and said I didn't have a clue what was going on. (She was right. I had no idea of what was being prepared. I had no idea of the joke that called itself a Czech court.)

But it troubled me a lot leading up to the first court meeting. She spoke Czech and could say whatever she wanted and most of it, I couldn't disprove.

The night before, there was no sleep. I spent all night walking around the flat. This set the pattern for all subsequent court meetings. No sleep, constant worry. In hindsight, what a fool I was.

On the court day, there was a 'translator' talking in my ear as the judge and Katka spoke. It is really an impossible task for a translator. She has to listen to what is being said, whisper into my ear in poor English and so she will miss the next sentence or two of what is being said. And, also, I will be asking her to repeat what she already said.

So, I didn't get everything that Katka said but there were two things I will always remember ...

- I tied my son to the bed so he couldn't run around. **Jesus Christ!**
- I lost my son in the park and a woman had to bring him back. **Jesus Christ!**

Shockingly, I was given no chance to respond to this madness but if I was – I couldn't disprove the first one. But anyone over the age of 16 could easily disprove the second one.

How did this stranger in the park know who this 'lost' child belonged to? How did she know where the child lived? (My son couldn't speak at this point and Katka spoke to nobody.)

The 'judge' said nothing, the stenographer recorded what was said by Katka and – my 'lawyer' said nothing. There was to be no response to this madness. Like all good pantomime, everything was carefully rehearsed. And that nonsense remains on court records.

I was later told, they use the same stuff on all foreign men trapped in this nightmare.

The Verdict

After 18 months, when the court finally had all the never-ending documents they demanded of me (and new ones demanded every few months) and translated the exact way they wanted (i.e. edited the way they wanted) ... the judge made her decision.

She decreed I must pay **45,000 CZK / month** (about **2,000 Euro / month**) for Alimony and Child Support.

(This amount was nearly three times the average monthly wage in the Czech Republic – so the court officials were planning to make lots of money from this friendly, sweet Irishman.)

I've been told that my divorce made legal history in that country. Supposedly, it was the highest Alimony and Child Support amount ever levied. And, more shocking still, it was done without a single shred of evidence. Let me say this again ...

THE DECISION OF THE COURT WAS MADE WITHOUT ONE PAGE OF CORROBORATING EVIDENCE.

AND ALL THE DOCUMENTATION THAT SHOWED THE TRUTH WAS SIMPLY IGNORED OR THROWN IN THE BIN SO THEY NEVER APPEAR ON COURT RECORDS.

TO THIS DATE – MARCH 2020 – THE COURT REFUSES TO PRODUCE ONE PIECE OF EVIDENCE TO SUPPORT THEIR VERDICT.

- 🚩 I thought a judge must make her decision based on the evidence presented to her. That is what I thought was normal throughout the world.
- 🚩 But the judge's decision in my case was based on ... NOTHING.
- 🚩 Just her opinion (or, as everyone knows, the decision of the people who control her).

And it was not only a ridiculous decision – but it was impossible to pay even a fraction of what they were demanding.

The judge accepted that all the documents I presented from the governments of the USA, Ireland and Germany were written by 'my friends'.

Try to understand this ...

The judge believed, for example, that the letters from the Irish Revenue Commissioners – the Irish tax officials (written on Irish government paper, signed and stamped with Irish government stamps etc.) were written by my 'Irish friends'.

Naturally, she believed that all countries are as corrupt as the Czech Republic and these documents were easy to forge and everyone simply lies in court. That was her experience throughout her sordid Czech life.

NOTE

In normal countries, if you are discovered telling lies in front of a judge, you are in serious trouble.

Even if you are innocent, you cannot tell lies in court.

It is the complete opposite in the Czech Republic.

The person who tells lies – that can easily be easily seen to be lies – is considered cool and a good operator and totally admired by the judge.

The person who tells the truth in court is considered a feeble-minded fool and despised by the judge.

And, just like on the streets, anything the feeble-minded fool owns must be stolen from him asap – before the next Czech person steals it.

.....

The Appeals

So, the years dragged by with Appeals and Appeals. As any normal person could see, there was no way I could pay what they were demanding. But there was no change in the court's decrees.

At one point, the judge said '**Can you not get loans from your Irish bank each month to pay this money?**' (I was stunned by what I just heard in court. This was clearly insane but there was not one word from my 'lawyer' about this madness.)

At the next court meeting I walked up to the judge and presented a letter to her from my AIB bank which essentially said 'We do not give loans to pay Alimony'.

The judge was shocked I had the audacity to present it to her in court and not to the court administration (where it would be instantly thrown in the bin).

And she already knew what the letter was saying, in advance, because they were hacking into my email accounts and reading my correspondences.

So she took my letter in her hand and contemptuously cast it aside and asked me casually '**Can someone in your family not pay this money?**'

NOTE

Try, if you can, to understand what the judge was saying in an EU court ...

... '**Can I not get loans from my bank to pay my monthly Alimony?**' and '**Can someone in my family not pay my monthly Alimony?**'

My bank or my family have nothing to do with my ability to pay Alimony and Child Support. This is clearly beyond imagination. Totally bizarre.

And I'm sure every monkey in Borneo can explain to the judge that banks do not give loans to pay Alimony or Child Support.

So, how can a judge in an EU court say this?

(I realise it is not possible for anyone not familiar with this level of corruption to understand what I am saying here – as I didn't believe it either, at first.)

The judge was asking me to get my monthly payments from my family – or else!

Obviously, someone had told her that my family would be able to pay this money.

(That would be information she got from Katka who would also have informed her that my family was beyond-imagination naïve – and easy pickings for them.)

.....

NOTE

During Communist times, the Kremlin only selected and promoted poor academic performers and complete thugs i.e. the dregs of society ... because they could easily control these types of people.

Therefore, intelligent people were never allowed into any leadership or decision-making position.

They were normally put into a clerical position or, for the really intelligent, they were put down the mines – away from society, in isolated tunnels – where nobody could hear them speak.

So, you can imagine the genetics these 'judges' and 'police officials' come from. In our countries, they would be scum – gangland killers or drug-dealers, at best.

Ironically ...

Katka was a Pioneer. She was a Young Communist when she was at school. (She had to wear a red scarf and was supposed to be a role-model for the other children.) But Katka was far from stupid.

(She spoke perfect English without ever having studied it in her life. As an English teacher, and having lived with her, I still can't understand how she achieved such mastery. Extraordinary.)

Btw. They appointed her a Pioneer at school because she was ... TALLER ... than the other girls. So much for Communist ideology.

Descent into Hell

But even Czech people, familiar with court corruption, were bewildered by my case.

Normally, the court goes after someone with money. Every dog pissing against a lamp-post in Prague knows this. And all the evidence showed I had lost my money in the Property Crash. And they were hacking into my email accounts – so they knew what I was saying was the truth.

(The Prague police had uncovered this hacking into my accounts, back in 2010 and gave me a statement to that effect. My 'lawyer' didn't even mention this great piece of evidence in court. I was devastated but I didn't know then that no lawyer is allowed to defend one of the court's victims in court. And I'm sure the local police got a right ear-blasting for doing their job and providing the statement.)

Finally in 2012, my lawyer, genuinely baffled by what was going on in court, approached the judge **privately** and asked her what was happening in my case and (surprisingly) she responded.

The judge said she had a statement from my sister saying I had millions of Euro hidden somewhere.

Jesus Christ!

There is no language on Earth that can describe the horror of hearing this. Just when I thought the family I was born into couldn't get more mad – then came this.

And the judge refused to show my sister's statement to my lawyer ... saying she had no legal obligation to ask for it. It was court 'information' that didn't have to be made public.

So, to this day, I have no idea of what my sister actually did or said.

NOTE

After I sold all my investment properties, I had about one million dollars.

This was all the money I had and it went into my doomed American investment. I never spent a penny on myself. I didn't even have a car.

To the Czech mafia, this American investment money was the tip of a huge iceberg. There had to be more where that million came from.

My sister's madness made perfect sense to them.

.....

However, the manic behaviour of the 'court' was finally revealed.

It made no difference how many hundreds of documents I presented from the government departments of America, Germany and Ireland ... and it made no difference that Katka's lawyers presented not one page of documentation to support their claim that I was a very rich man indeed ... (the richest man who ever came before a Czech court, as the court verdict showed.)

The judge had all the evidence she needed. She had a statement from my 'family' saying I was a very, very rich man. (Remember, to the mafia, family is the only thing that matters.)

And it made no difference that my sister is a well-known pathological liar all her life. She invades and controls peoples lives by manipulation and never-ending deceit and she does it ... for the Sheer Hell of it. In classic psychopathic style, she destroys peoples lives because ... she enjoys doing it.

Anyway, my sister would not confirm or deny what statement the judge was referring to when I was desperately asking her for an explanation. She simply never responded.

Normally, she vehemently denies her never-ending lies on her father's grave and (recently) her mother's grave, but this time – nothing. Not even a reply.

To say this poisonous person was as guilty as hell is an understatement.

For example ...

If she was **tricked** into sending an email or text or recorded on a phone-call (dead easy for someone like Katka who records all her calls) and this was the 'statement' the judge had – then it was also dead easy for my sister to refute it.

All she had to do was write an official statement to the court repudiating any such declaration, with any excuse she wanted ... she was drunk, she was joking, *(or she is addicted to lying and can't control it ... but she didn't have to say that)*. The point is, she could use whatever excuse she wanted.

And I could make sure it was handed to the judge in court and, therefore, would HAVE to be recorded in court records and not thrown in the bin.

So, there is no doubt, my sister did what the judge said she did ... and my sister was well aware of what she did.

But ... can you imagine the joy of the court?

Seriously, can you imagine their intense laughter ... followed by silent, amazed shock ... followed by a giggle or two ... followed by more uproarious laughter?

The total naivete of the bizarre family I was tragically born into came face to face with the most corrupt country in Europe.

OK, there was always only going to be one winner. But the sheer scale of their victory must have been overwhelming to them.

They were used to targeting foreign guys and having to fight with his family to steal his money but this was the first time they targeted a foreign guy and the foreign guy's family supported them and told them they were right to do it.

**But the criminals neglected to factor one big thing into their plans.
Yes, they were targeting a very retarded family but they were
also targeting ... Eddie Paul McGuinness.**

However, there is a major legal problem in all of this, as any normal person can see ...

- A judge in a normal court cannot accept the uncorroborated testimony of anyone – no matter how credible – without verifiable proof. (And certainly not the ravings of someone with the notorious lying record of my sister, who has zero credibility.)
- And, to complete the madness, I have no money – hidden or not hidden. That is what made my case unique in that country's disgusting legal history.

It's also important to remember at this point ...

Because I was not allowed to speak in court, most likely the Statements I presented to the 'court' were 'lost' the minute they arrived in the court building. In other words, the court officials throw into the bin what they don't like because the case has already been decided ... BEFORE THE CASE BEGINS.

(i.e. The court mafia get together and decide how much money they can get from 'The Defendant'. This amount is given to the 'judge' and then the case begins. So, everything that follow is just pantomime because the judge already knows the verdict she must give at the end ... BEFORE THE CASE BEGINS.)

THE CRIMINAL COURT

By 2012, while I had a part-time job and was earning about **700 Euro / month** and staying in my friend's flat in Prague, I had to appear in the Criminal Court. The reason I had to appear in Criminal Court was because I was not paying **2,000 Euro / month**.

So, try to understand ... I was earning 700 Euro / month and being prosecuted for not paying 2,000 Euro / month.

(This is not a Franz Kafka story. Seriously. This is Czech reality.)

My new 'lawyer' was happy because the Civil Court is completely biased and run by women – for women. (That is why I originally had female lawyers. I knew not to bring a man into a place where every man is a criminal.)

And the good news, he said, was that the Criminal Court is all male and, for the first time, I will be allowed to speak and a non-biased man will listen to me.

Finally, I dreamed I could see some light at the end of this nightmare tunnel ... but, as usual, it turned out to be yet another oncoming train.

On the day of the court, the judge was ... a woman.

Obviously ...

For the first time in their court history, they had made sure that one of 'theirs' from the Civil Court was presiding. They had put so much money and effort to extract the money that Katka and my sister said I was hiding. They desperately needed that money.

And they knew they had nothing to fear from the very naive family I was born into. (Remember, Katka knew the money didn't exist but figured they could extract it from my family i.e. from the the same poisonous bitch who made the statement about my extreme wealth.)

In this Criminal Court, I was allowed to speak for the first time but the 'judge' – with the most unimaginable arrogance and contempt that had to be seen to be believed – kept yawning in my face as I spoke to her and laughing with Katka and Katka's lawyer, who was her good friend.

My lawyer, like all my other previous lawyers, kept a beaten head down and said nothing except ... 'Yes, Your Honour'. 'Yes, Your Honour'.

NOTE

A year before that, at another court meeting, I had compiled a huge amount of damning evidence against Katka. This included ...

- A letter from the local police showing she had been hacking into my accounts
- As well as the huge amount I was paying in Child Support every month, I also was paying invoices she was sending me **'for shoes and clothing for my son'**. After two years it was discovered that these invoices included lots of women's clothing and shoes etc. (I couldn't speak Czech and so I just paid the invoices she sent me.)

But 'my lawyer' never said one word about all this evidence in court.

Afterwards, when I was demanding from her why she didn't speak in court – not one word in my defence, not one word about the evidence I had compiled – she finally replied with a shout ... **'Because I have children'**.

She had been silenced. All lawyers in that country are terrified of what will happen to their own lives and the lives of their family by the officials who control their country.

.....

Czech Hero

Early in this nightmare, I arranged to meet a **Real Czech Hero** who was fighting as best he could against this blinding court corruption. And it was very obvious why more people aren't as brave as him. He is sent to jail regularly for his efforts. I met him when he was released after a 9 month stretch in prison.

I was expecting to meet an Arnie Schwarzenegger type guy. Instead I met a small, smiling, gentle man. (This is what real heroes look like.)

And the court had told the other prisoners and prison guards that he was a paedophile so he couldn't leave his tiny cell during all of that nine months term because of the terrible beatings he would have to live through. Yet I met a lovely man – still not broken.

ME : 'So you are public enemy Number One'

HIM : 'Yes, I think you're right'

Me : 'You do know they will kill you one day'

HIM : 'Yes, I think you're right again'

I had no idea how prophetic my humorous words were and I can only ask his children (if they are reading this) to understand. He had his children outside the country in different safe houses because he knew the scum who run the courts and police would get them.

In that short lunch meeting he told me two important things (which I couldn't believe at that time and later discovered to be true) ...

- There is no lawyer who can defend you in the Czech Republic. They are either part of the corruption or afraid to challenge it. I must get to Ireland and expose them on as much media as possible.
- He has his children hidden in different secret locations outside the Czech Republic because the court always go after the children. They rarely attack directly – it is too obvious. It is always an indirect attack. *(That is why they waited for my child to be born. That is the emotional torment they put you through to make you comply with their ransom demands.)*

When I told him I was not as brave as him and I must go by the Czech court way – he just smiled and accepted it. There was no disapproval.

And now, all I know about heroes is that the rest of us are not heroes. We are not even men or women. We are cardboard characters. And, deep inside ... we all know it. And it should torment us.

.....

Anyway, I was declared a criminal in this farcical Criminal Court and the verdict was ...

**... unless I pay back 2,000 Euro / month for the past 3 years and
continue to pay 2,000 Euro / month, I will go to jail for 18 months.**

Remember, the total amount I was earning at this point was **700 Euro / month** – as all the documentation showed ...

- 🍷 So, it was not possible to pay even a fraction of this amount every month
- 🍷 And, they didn't tell me where I could find this money – so I could pay them

Aside

(And ... recently I discovered the Criminal Court are charging me 207,000 CZK as a penalty for having to take me to their Criminal court. They are charging me for this privilege. Even Franz Kafka and the Third Reich courts would have been shocked by this ... seriously!)

.....

Then the Execution Office pressure began and the Police pressure began.

*There are so many different police forces in these
shit countries it would make your head spin.*

I had three different police forces – one heavier than the other – constantly ringing me and meeting me and demanding that I pay the money or they must put me into prison. And I would always say ...

**'The money doesn't exist therefore it can't be paid.
So, if you have to send me to prison, then do it.'**

(Strangely they had English speakers for all this intimidation – but not for court.)

But Vera, my Czech friend, was so terrified by the Execution Office that she persuaded me to pay them – because she and her family were also at risk. So, to please her, I paid the Execution Office huge amounts for a few months – before I left that insane country. But I did it only for her ... and I regretted it ever since. The scum maybe believed they frightened me. That is far from the truth. I'm prepared to die every day in this fight. Are they prepared to die?

.....

But I, finally, ran out of options and reluctantly agreed with everyone that were advising me from the beginning that getting to Ireland and using whatever means I could – especially the media – to get these criminals exposed was what I had to do.

NOTE

The Czech court is not worried about the police or the legal system inside or outside the Czech Republic.
(They have bought them or have threatened them.)

Like all cowardly rats, they are only frightened of Media Exposure.

.....

Before leaving that country, I arranged for an honest Czech lady to attend the court meetings in my place ...

- ◆ I gave her Power of Attorney to act on my behalf (and, of course, this Power of Attorney has to be done and paid for regularly ... as part of the court intimidation).
- ◆ I warned her of the danger she is in and explained that she didn't have to do it etc. But she was so incensed by what she witnessed, she wanted to do it. It was HER country for her 60 years and not the well-known rats who think they own it.

NOTE

She had her own dismal saga with the same divorce courts. Because her husband had the right court connections, she has to wait **15 years** to get a divorce and the money that was due to her.

And she only got it because he died of old age.

In my case, it appears, everything is out of the question till the court mafia get paid.

Listen up ...

As I've said to all ten 'judges' in all five 'courts' ...

You can wait all you want, you criminals.

That's not going to happen. You'll just have to kill me.

The End

The inevitable end had to come in this one-sided fight. So, with a very heavy heart, that can only be understood by a true fighter, I met my boy for our final weekend together.

I knew it would be our last meeting ... for how long I didn't know except that I knew it would be for a very long time.

**I had fought the impossible fight but I couldn't stay fighting there any more.
I had to continue the fight against them ... from another country.**

And, to compound my situation, I had to act normal with my boy that last weekend.

I couldn't let him see the torment I was going through or let him know that this was going to be our last time together – not something anyone should have to live through.

I took a final photo of him on the train back to his mother (which is on my website) and, shortly afterwards, I escaped to Ireland ... distraught.

I had achieved nothing in over three years of my constant fight against the intimidation and corruption of the Czech court ... and I had lost everything.

And Also ...

My boy was 5 years old when I was forced to leave. As I write this, he is now 9 years old – right in the middle of **The Golden Years of Childhood**.

I have had to miss all these precious, middle years. And he is my only child. So, I talk to him all the time as if he is with me, and I kiss the cushion or pillow I'm holding, pretending it's him etc.

No doubt he will be a teenager when I meet him next. And how he will respond to me then is anyone's guess. The experts tell me it's never good.

My objective now is to get these Czech court officials in front of a European court and get them face to face with an honest judge.

But, I know I can never be compensated for this nightmare. (And no disgusting court or sister can give back what has been taken from me.)

IRELAND

When I arrived at Dublin Airport, I fell on my knees and looked up to the skies and told God that I was very sorry I left and I promised I would never leave again. (I'm serious ... I did this.)

But coming to Ireland was not the deliverance, or even the basic help, I so desperately needed.

There is nothing an Irish lawyer could do about any situation outside Ireland. There is no agency that deals with other EU countries – our EU 'friends', And over 80% of laws in Ireland are not Irish laws. They are from the EU. Something terribly wrong there folks, don't you think?

NOTE

There is only one Irish lawyer who deals with non-Irish situations. Her time is entirely taken up with getting immigrants into Ireland as refugees or whatever the people-smugglers pay the officials to say. And she charges 250 Euro / hour (the people-smugglers have buckets of money but honest citizens, naturally, can't afford this).

..... (you really don't need to read this Very Big Aside)

The Beginning of a (Very Big) ... Aside

Irish people are currently being told about the 'growth' in their economy. As every monkey in Borneo knows, this growth is consumer led. It is not real growth. It is achieved by flooding the country with tens of thousands of immigrants and that creates demand.

Of course there is growth. There are more mouths to feed and more clothes and more shoes etc. needed. But this growth is very short term.

Just like a politician's political life, absolutely short term. Amazing coincidence.

And what happens to the country afterwards? And why do these politicians have complete disregard for the social and economic devastation this creates, especially in inner-cities.

I needed a visa for every country I ever lived in but visas are not even required for the criminals I was dealing with who can freely enter my country.

More and more people is what the politicians want. More and more people so they can continue to fool the electorate about the 'growth' in the economy.

Irexit

For the first time in our terrible history, Ireland should now willingly follow Britain's lead ... and leave the EU.

For example ...

The East Europeans spent the last 800 years trying to get rid of their gypsies. (This is not racism. This is survival. I know, because I lived there for 15 years.) Suddenly, Ireland began taking in these same gypsies because they needed lots and lots of immigrants – anyone at all, it didn't matter who. And they are doing this for their own political self interest and with a spectacular disregard for the Irish people they claim to represent.

(For the last 2 years in Prague, people used to come to me totally wide-eyed and say 'Did you know that your country is inviting in our Gypsies'.)

And ... there is no money for old Irish people lying on hospital trolleys or for Irish homeless people or for Irish Travellers.

But there is no problem finding the money to take in hundreds of thousands of foreign people – often rejects in their own country – who have no interest in providing anything to Ireland ... and 'our government' instantly provides them with everything else they need.

However, these people do produce something. They produce lots and lots of babies because they get at least 180 Euro per month per baby – in Irish Child Benefit. And this produces the 'growth' that the politicians fool the electorate with.

NOTE

And it's not just Child Benefits. There's a whole range of free stuff they can get.

Before they leave their own country, they are given training on how to manipulate the host country and milk it for all they can. This training is part of what they pay for to get to the West, normally 3 – 5,000 Euro.

I first came across it in Oslo, 16 years ago. If a person wanted to cheat and get something free from the state, they would ask a refugee or immigrant how it was done.

So, the managers of my country had ample time to prepare for this and prevent it happening. So, why didn't they?

ALSO NOTE

In my lifetime, there will be more Muslim children attending school in Oslo than Norwegian children – and I'm an old guy. So, as it is now, Muslim people will control the capital of Norway very soon, probably still within my lifetime.

It appears, us North Europeans are the first people in history who have VOTED ourselves out of existence.

Reality time ...

Throughout all of history, as everyone surely knows, refugees are mainly composed of women – young and old women – children and old men. Didn't anybody notice that the refugees we get are invariably young men?

That is because they are NOT refugees. Hello!

They are in a position to pay the people smugglers to get in on the Refugee Ticket.
(And the officials in the host country gladly accept the back-handers.)

And the first thing on their agenda is to shag as many inner-city Oirish girls as possible and get them pregnant asap to cash in on the Child Benefits.

The girls they target are part of the usual inner city degradation. They need our help and protection and not our indifference.

- ⊙ They are brought up with no male protection (fathers normally absent or too messed up on drugs or alcohol to be of any assistance or protection for them)
- ⊙ They are brought up with a steady everyday dose of low-life soaps on TV, never-ending violence and, of course, porn.
- ⊙ They are brought up with zero culture or identity. They could be living in Glasgow's Easterhouse or London's Lewisham. They know nothing about Ireland and its wonderful culture.

(These girls don't even speak a word of Gaelic, Hello!)

**WHY IS THIS BEING TOLERATED?
WHO IS MANAGING MY COUNTRY?**

And it's very easy to police the acceptance of refugees or immigrants ...

- ◆ Make sure the politicians had **lived** in the countries that Ireland is taking 'refugees' from. (Even the stupidest politician will become familiar with the corruption that exists in these countries.)
- ◆ If that fails, make sure the 'refugees' are **housed** in the same area or street that the politicians are living in. (Our inner cities are full.)
- ◆ If that fails (and, rest assured, it definitely will) make sure, in the future, that these politicians are removed from where they are living and **rehoused** beside their 'refugee' friends

You can believe what you want but, if the electorate are not being given the information, it is not possible for them to fully appreciate what is happening.

Just like I couldn't believe what was controlling an entire country like the Czech Republic. I could see corruption everywhere – but nobody could imagine the full extent of it.

And ...

Our Irish government have signed Concordats (in the EU) with well known criminals like the officials who run the Czech Republic because it benefits their Banker friends and Developer friends and Industrialist friends and Trader friends who are ...

... only interested in making more profits – for themselves. Hello!

They wouldn't give the steam of their piss for the Irish victims of the people they are pouring into my country in order to boost 'the growth' in the economy.

They know this 'growth' is a sham. Everyone knows this. But their lies mean they might fool enough people and they may ...

- Get elected again to the Dail
- Not be sent to prison where they belong

The End of ... a (Very Big) ... Aside

The Oirish Department of Justice

Anyway, in Ireland, as my Czech Nightmare got worse, I was told that the Czech 'court' would seize the only thing I had left ... my house in Dublin. So, I went to the Department of Justice. And I went there to find an answer to a very simple question ...

What is the procedure when a foreign government wants to seize Irish property? For example ... is the case heard in an Irish court first – before an external government can seize Irish property?

That was the question I was asking. And if you thought this was a very basic piece of information (e.g. 2 plus 2 equals 4) that every official in the Irish Department of Justice would instantly know or find out very quickly ... you would be severely mistaken.

I spent many months walking to and fro to the Department of Justice and speaking to various officials there – all promising to find out what the legal procedure was in this matter. And they all, apologetically, asked for my number and my email and said they would get back to me asap.

But there was never any response – from any official in the Irish Department of Justice. I repeat ...there was never any response – from any official in the Irish Department of Justice. Clearly, they wanted me to just go away.

Finally, I received a letter from the office of the Minister of Justice, Ms Frances Fitzgerald, simply saying that the Department of Justice cannot help because ...

... 'The minister doesn't want to be involved in your case'.

WHAT! ... Jesus Christ! ...

Nobody asked her or any of her officers to be involved in **my case**.

How could I have received such a bizarre response to a normal question?

I was later told that the reason the Department of Justice didn't know basic information like this is because their entire focus is concentrated on protecting their high-ranking corrupt colleagues who run the state and keeping their banker friends and industrialist friends and developer friends and political friends – from facing justice and prison.

Is this true?

Question

Surely Frances Fitzgerald was instantly removed from her post and given the basic training she is in such desperate need of?

Answer

Well ... no, actually ... They made her the Deputy Leader of Ireland.

They made this truly incompetent person the Deputy Leader (Tanaiste) of ... **My Country**.

No matter how forelock-tugging and knee-bending and post-colonial and boot-licking you believe Oireland is ... this is still a SHOCK.

NOTE

About 80% of laws in Ireland are European laws. They are not made in Ireland, they are made outside Ireland.

And the entire Department of Justice, presided over by Frances Fitzgerald, has absolutely no idea of the very first thing they need to know – because they have no interest in defending the rights and providing justice and security for law-abiding Irish citizens.

Their only interest is with their criminal friends (in banking and industry) that they are in bed with. The ones who currently run ... **My Country**.

.....

Cead Mile Failte

Maybe it is the naivety of the welcoming Irish and their acceptance that we are all equal humans etc. is based on their horrific history at the hands of English Imperialists and also their experiences in the English-speaking world when they were forced to emigrate.

This could well explain the actions of Ms Fitzgerald. But it is not an excuse.

The Oirish Government better wise up fast to the realities in the real world outside their parish pump - else their parish pump and everything else they hold dear is taken away from them.

And coming to Ireland didn't stop the Czech 'court'

The harassment continued – even worse than in Prague.

- ◆ They would ring my Irish number regularly with threatening messages
- ◆ They even sent me a really nasty letter (to let me know they knew my address)
- ◆ They attacked my house on a few occasions (trying to break through my door, scratching my window and spraying graffiti)

I reported this to Garda Melinda Kelly in Kevin St. Garda station in mid 2014. I was asking the Gardai (the Irish police) to issue a 'Warning Letter' (or whatever it's legally called).

NOTE

All over the world, police are supposed to do Crime Prevention. You will see it written on police paraphernalia everywhere – CRIME PREVENTION.

That includes, if you know who is threatening you but you can't prove it legally, the police can send a letter or email to this effect ...

'We are not accusing you or taking any action against you at this point but, if you are doing this, we are strongly advising you to stop it and to remain within the law.'

Garda Melinda Kelly explained apologetically that, unlike other police forces in the world, the Irish police do not issue 'Warning Letters'.

But ... even the British police do this. And, for some reason, this must be the only time in the history of the Oirish Republic that they don't ape British Common laws and police behaviour.

So, the Irish police just do **Crime Prosecution**. And because they don't do **Crime Prevention** – much more crime will happen. **Hello!**

(Your average English scumbag pissing in a church holy water font knows this. Your average monkey in Borneo throwing his shit at tourists knows this.)

And the Oirish officials probably wonder why their jails are all clogged and overflowing and getting worse every year – because they don't do **Crime Prevention**.

This makes no sense. Is there any agency investigating this?

.....

However ...

I haven't had any intimidating phone-calls or letters or attacks on my house since I reported it in mid 2014 (*remember they can read my emails*) ... but a horrible new menace has emerged.

The hacking on my email addresses has become more intense. I am informed of it through my website administrator (who is also checking the IP addresses that is hacking into my website).

But how could this be? I change my passwords frequently.

I was told that they had somehow – at some point – got me to download (or open) something in an email that transferred some software to my pc and that could control my pc without the need for passwords.

They then could get into my pc and could effectively ... be me.

It's called Remote Control.

So, they can access all my accounts ...

- With automatic logins etc. as if they were me
- Without the need for passwords and without me knowing it
- And the American military have been able to do this for years (as is known from the Snowden case etc.) so you may be sure the criminal scum who run the Czech Republic have this technological ability also

.....

The Final Appeal

In 2013, when I had lost everything in the Property Crash and was back in Ireland and on Welfare (Job-Seekers Allowance), the Czech court again demanded all the usual documentation. This was my 'Final Appeal'.

Again, I sent all the documentation. (The basis of the Court intimidation is that they constantly need the same documentation – updated every 3 months – all the time, as every victim can verify. And all the various courts, 5 courts and about 10 judges, all need the same updated documents and do not transfer them between each other. Try to imagine that nightmare.)

This time the 'court' had appointed an 'expert' to investigate my financial affairs as part of my Final Appeal.

NOTE

They had been saying they would appointed an 'expert' since the first court meeting in 2009. I was delighted by this, but naturally the court never did it – because they knew it would show the truth of what I was saying. Remember, they had been hacking into my email accounts and knew exactly the truth. So, finally, a financial expert was involved and ...

- *The 'expert' had a daughter who could speak English and we exchanged emails*
- *My Czech friend in Prague was experienced in this and he was in communication with the expert and they spoke the same language.*

Both of us ensured that the expert got all the information she needed.

It took many weeks compiling all the documentation she requested. But I did it – as I always did for all the previous courts meetings. There could be no possibility of 'missing documents' this time. Every base was covered to make sure they had everything they needed.

The documentation showed that ...

- I was earning **760 Euro** / month – about **20,500 CZK** / month – in Irish Welfare.
- It also showed that the AIB bank were taking legal action to foreclose and sell my house because, naturally, I couldn't pay the mortgage.
- Also, my house was flooded by an undiscovered underground pipe burst and the repair took about 20 months in total so I couldn't even rent a room during this time.

After this 'investigation', the decision of the court said that I was earning over **200,000 CZK / month** (about **8,000 euro / month**).

They just multiplied the correct amount by 10. They put a zero at the end of all the figures that was sent to them. And they have been doing this right from the beginning – as I've already said before.

It's not possible to believe that a court in the EU can do this. If anyone told me this before it happened to me – there is no way I could believe it. But I have it here in black and white – for all to see. *(For the future investigation by the European Court – these nightmare verdicts must be examined and an explanation sought.)*

- ◆ How could a person in Ireland on Job-Seekers Allowance getting **760 Euro / month** pay **2,000 Euro / month**? Yet they continued to tell me that I must pay Alimony and Child Support way over twice what I was earning every month.
- ◆ And why did the Czech court not tell the Irish Welfare that I was a very rich man and I was cheating the Irish Welfare. Strange, isn't it? We are both EU countries – so they had an obligation to do that. But that would mean providing evidence – which, of course, doesn't exist. (The European Court must ask for an explanation for this.)
- ◆ (And remember, I had to try and live on Job-Seekers Allowance (which is difficult) as well as pay something to my mortgage each month to prevent them taking my house (there is no way I could pay even half of my mortgage) and the Czech court continued to demand **2,000 Euro / month** and backdated every month to 2009.)

Every decision of the court is completely insane. It has nothing to do with reality and all the truth continues to be ignored or discarded.

Irish lawyers who investigated the documentation found nothing wrong with it and can't understand the decisions of the Czech court.

ALSO ...

The verdict from the court also said the 'financial expert' testified in front of the judge that I ... 'did not cooperate with her investigation' ... and that is what is recorded in the court files. The only reason she could tell such a blatant lie is because of court intimidation. She also has children that the 'court' will attack.

(Remember, her daughter that I emailed with and my Czech friend who talked to her on the phone, made sure she had all the documentation she needed.)

Transparency International

Desperately, I was trying to find someone in Ireland who could help in this nightmare – as legal people were muzzled.

Eventually, I was directed to Transparency International and ... I was delighted by what I read.

You really can't imagine how much I was hoping it was not just another light at the end of this nightmare tunnel. I was back in Ireland and there was an agency who maybe could help.

After my initial conversations with a lady there, I began to believe that they could be my liberation. They assured me that it was not just corporate crime they investigated – it was also court corruption.

The joy of hearing this ... after what I had endured.

So ... yet another round of documents began which they needed and which I provided.

After a few months, they informed me that it would not be their Irish office that would be dealing with it – but their Czech office ... **Jesus Christ!**

Devastated, I tried to plead with them that no agency in the Czech Republic can take on the officials who control that country. A challenge to the court has to come from outside the country. Everyone familiar with this madness knows this.

But Transparency International had their rules and that is the way it had to be done.

So, nine months later, the Czech office of Transparency International delivered their recommendation ... I SHOULD APPEAL.

This was beyond imagination. What do they mean ... I should Appeal?

All the documentation I provided showed that all Appeals were over at this point – the case couldn't be heard in a Czech court again. It showed I was now a criminal who must be arrested and sent to prison for 18 months. That is why I asked for their help in this bizarre situation.

In classic Czech style, they never even looked at the documentation and – if they did – there is no way they would risk their children's future by asking for an explanation for the court's verdict in my case.

And they are still getting EU funding for the sterling work they do.

MY WEBSITE www.epmcguinness.com

At the beginning of 2016, my website was crashed. It had been taken down.

Use what expression you like ... my entire life is on my website www.epmcguinness.com and it was not just crashed. It was taken over by another agency.

The German administrators of the website cannot understand how it was done. They have a very secure server – extremely strong security – and, after it was taken down, they discovered the hackers had been trying to break in for months. They could then see all the previous attacks.

It cost the hackers huge amounts of time and money to do it - and finally they succeeded. And when they broke through the security, they ignored all the other websites ... and just crashed my website.

This made no sense to the experienced administrators. The big question was ... why me?

This amount of time and money spent on professional hackers is usually done to get into BIG sites like oil companies and banks and they demand ransoms etc. But there was no demand for money or anything from the hackers. They just wanted to crash my website – and they did it, four times.

The administrators said the only explanation was that I must have 'a very rich, powerful enemy'. The minute I heard this, I knew who it was.

The attempts at hacking (attacks) began in October 2015 when I added a new section to my website. The new section is called CZECH NIGHTMARE (the one you are now reading). Just like I was often told ... the corrupt court officials are terrified of media exposure.

NOTE

(My website was meant to only contain all that I had done in my lifetime, in case I should die before my son knew me – like my father died before I knew him. However, I was eventually persuaded to also include the CZECH NIGHTMARE. And I did this but I decided not to give the 'judges' names etc. at this point.)

The Czech court have been hacking into my email accounts for many years and knew about this in advance. (I had been discussing on email whether to do it or not. My website was meant to be fun and entertaining so I was apprehensive about including this Czech stuff.)

NOTE

The Prague police have this email hacking on record back in 2010 (as I previously outlined). And the most recent email hacking report was in 2014 – the server IP address based in Switzerland. But the country maybe isn't important. These people can access servers in any country they want (as the administrator's report, later in this document, shows).

So, undoubtedly, they either have remote control over my PC or they can hack in whenever they want and do whatever they want when they are in there.

Either way, when I decided to make all the details of what happened in the Czech court available on the CZECH NIGHTMARE section of my website, they knew what I was doing in advance. I had been discussing it on email before I did it e.g. whether to include the names of the judges etc.

The attacks on my website began at exactly that same time (October 2015) and neither my website Administrator nor I was aware of anything till it was seen in early 2016.

.....

In the same week that my website was crashed, they also took over the email address I used for communicating with my website administrators. Every day, they now send me emails from my own email address to show me how clever they are. (I also discovered, they are also using my email address to send spam emails.)

But, of course, it may be all just a big coincidence

-  Maybe it is different people who crashed my website and took over my email. But both happened at the same time. So it would be one helluva coincidence.
-  And just when I added the CZECH NIGHTMARE section – someone began paying hackers huge amount of money to break the host server security and crash my website. Another helluva coincidence.

Anyway, the lists of the IP addresses of the servers used for the hacking into my email accounts are with the Irish police ... and this can also be seen later in this Report. Likewise, the information on my email address that has been taken over by the hackers is with the Irish police.

This is an extract of an email I sent to a friend in early 2017 ...

My website has been crashed again - a few times in the last few days.

The German administrators have never had to deal with this level of attack by hackers.

A year ago, they said I must have a 'Very rich and powerful enemy' ... because huge amounts of money was needed to pay expert hackers to break their defences.

But, no matter how often the website is recovered, it just continues to be crashed again. The attacks are never-ending.

Clearly, there is no problem with them getting the money to pay these very professional hackers.

And clearly their plan is that I can't possibly afford to constantly have my website repaired and re-installed and functioning.

What private individual can win against the money fire-power that they have?

And even if I could afford this – I'm worried that my host administrators may not be happy with me being on their server knowing how vulnerable this makes their higher paying clients. They may have to remove my account.

And all the hackers do, when they break through the security, is to take down my site - completely ignoring all the big rich companies now vulnerable on the same server, that are normally targeted for money.

Absolutely no money demands from them - they just crash my entire site. And that's it.

This all began a year and a half ago when I added the 'Czech Nightmare' section to my website.

I have completely updated this section in the past few months - but I still didn't name the judges names - so I don't know why they are so terribly upset.
(The office connected to the European court has been given their names - and they know this.)

And the Czech hero that I mention in the 'Czech Nightmare' told me the only thing the corrupt Czech court is worried about is media exposure. Jesus! It looks like he is right.

(So download CZECH NIGHTMARE to your computer now in case they win and my website is permanently removed.)

.....

Israel

The hackers use servers from all around the world (as the list of servers, coming later in this Report, shows). My website has been crashed and recovered three times in February 2016 alone. And the attacks continue, never-ending, relentless as ever. When it is not crashed, there is no way of knowing for how long it will stay that way.

Ironically ...

After the most recent attacks, the attackers were 'identified' as a Muslim group who are anti Israeli and American Imperialism.

Among their targets is a former Israeli military official and an American military official. But why am I being targeted along with these guys?

This makes no sense. My website says nothing they can disagree with. If anything, I am on their side. I am certainly not against them. I am against Anglo Saxon run Imperialism. Anyone who reads my website can see this.

Then I was reminded that the Czech officials have me registered as an Israeli citizen. Jesus! I had forgotten about this piece of madness.

A few days after I left Prague in October 2012, I got a call from my Czech friend. He explained that some officials came to his house looking for me. When he told them I had gone back to Ireland – the officials told him he must be mistaken. Surely he meant Israel. As he tried to explain to them that I was Irish, to his great surprise, they produced their ID documentation which showed that ... I am Israeli.

Is there no end to the madness? So the only explanation is ...

If the Muslim group do actually exist, then the Czech authorities must have identified me to them as an Israeli Imperialist ... knowing I would be put on their hit list and they would keep attacking my website and crashing it – thereby crashing 'Czech Nightmare' – which is exactly what the Czech authorities want.

NOTE

The figures for people, throughout the world, who are accessing my website shows a shocking statistic. After the USA, the country with the highest number of people accessing my website is ... Israel ... How is this possible? Why are Israelis so interested in my website? There is no logical reason for this.

AND WHAT NOW?

As a result of this Czech court decision and all my Appeals rejected, my life is destroyed.

All my money was gone by 2012 and my mental and physical health is badly affected.

And I cannot even visit my son because I am labelled a criminal in that disgusting country.

Irish legal people have told me not to set foot there till this is resolved.

Visiting my son in Prague would probably be a blessing for them ...

➤ I would be arrested before I even met him or after I met him

➤ It would save them trying to get me extradited and their corruption unearthed in an Irish court

NOTE

Katka consistently refused to let me meet or communicate with my son when I lived there. Her constant excuse was that he was sick or on antibiotics etc. and she refused to tell me what his 'sicknesses' were or who his doctor was.

Even my ever-intrusive sister – always involved in other people's lives and who was in constant email communication with Katka (her new best friend) – refused to find out the name of his doctor for me.

Eventually, the Social Services intervened and were able to give me the name of my son's doctor. A Czech friend rang the doctor and ... there was nothing wrong with him. He was a normal boy.

Also, I have to accept that everything I write in my emails is being read by hackers. But maybe not. I just don't know and have no way of knowing.

But I do know that they were still reading my emails when I was discussing with people about putting the CZECH NIGHTMARE section in my website and whether I name the 'judges' etc.

And that is why they are doing everything in their power to crash my website.

(Wouldn't it nice if they just destroyed this CZECH NIGHTMARE section each time they break in and leave the rest of my website functioning with all my songs and writing. But they don't because that would identify exactly who they are. So, my entire website has to go.

.....

At the moment ...

At this time of writing – June 2016 – the Czech court and Czech police have informed me that I am a criminal and a fugitive from justice and I must go to prison. And I get constant Registered Letters from them reminding me of this. And they tell me that ...

- I can apply to have my prison term served in Ireland (*God bless them ... how absolutely kind-hearted of them*).
- In Czech law, a person can't be sent to prison without a lawyer. (*Hilarious, in a corrupt hole like the Czech Republic.*)

So the police have appointed a lawyer to represent me. She has good English – but she won't speak to me on the phone or skype or whatsapp or anything. No talk with her client. Just emails.

I'm not kidding. This is true. Totally 'normal' in that country.

And her emails are telling me how much money I 'owe' and how they are going to send me to prison unless I pay the money.

As any normal person surely realises – she is definitely not MY lawyer. She is working for the controllers of the Czech court – the affectionately named 'Mafia'.

So I have told her to tell her controllers that they must send me to prison because this money does not exist and it never existed and, therefore, it could not be paid in the past and it cannot be paid in the future.

NOTE

During the daily terror in the past that I had to lived through, I have told them indirectly that they must instruct their mafia friends to kill me because they won't stop me seeking justice.

I said it directly to the 'expert' the court had appointed to 'investigate my finances'. Already experienced, I knew what she reported to the court judges would be reported to their controllers.

Hopefully, someone else will take up the fight if they do actually kill me.

(They know the Irish border is as porous as paper now and getting their killers in and out is as easy as taking candy from a baby.)

Remember back ...

Do you remember when the Global Village was invented?

Like most people, I thought this was the dawning of the Brave New World. Finally, because of technology ...

- Criminals could no longer evade justice
- Computers made this world a very small place and the bad guys couldn't escape, for long

And, like all normal people, I thought this was great. Until I got older ... and lived in a disgusting hole like the Czech Republic.

And then the awful truth dawned. The problem with this Brave New World idea was – what if the reverse is true.

What if the 'bad guys' are the good guys

What if the 'good guys' are the bad guys

In a country like the Czech Republic, the courts and police etc. are invariably run by degenerate officials (the goodies) and the people who are trying to stop this and bring in proper justice are labelled outlaws and criminals (the baddies).

And it is not just in notorious countries like the Czech Republic. Most of Africa and the Middle East, Russia and the Far East are corrupt. They are maybe not as corrupt as the Czech Republic but they are getting there.

We must seriously re-think this Global Village idea!

THE IRISH POLICE

In mid September 2014, I got a phone-call from a policeman in Rathfarnham Garda Station (Garda is the Irish police). He said he wanted to talk to me about a family matter. Delighted, thinking he was referring to my son who I wasn't able to meet in two years ... but he said it was in relation to my sister.

I explained that I was always available to meet. He gave me his number and, although I rang him a few times in the next few weeks trying to arrange a meeting, there was never any response.

.....

Then, on the 15th October 2014, I was arrested by Detective David Sheehan of Rathfarnham Garda Station.

I can't remember what the actual charge was. When six policemen pour into your house first thing in the morning and your girlfriend, who was unfortunately there at the time and who has severe ADD, goes into a state of catatonic shock (even worse than my shock) it's not possible to remember what exactly they are saying – especially for someone like me who was never arrested before.

But I remember them saying I sent a threatening email to my sister.

I sent many emails to my sister (and I sent the same emails to my 'family' so as she couldn't twist the truth as she always does). These emails described what I was enduring in the Czech court and why she was doing what she was doing etc. As usual, like all scum, she never responded to anything.

But ... it transpired afterwards in the interrogation at the Garda station, the particular email they were referring to – I did not send – although it did contain many thing I had already said many times before, as they could see from my other emails.

Anyway, they took my computer and phone when they arrested me. Naturally, as I was never in this situation before, I thought they wanted to check what I was saying. So, that was no problem.

But when I was leaving after 4 hours interrogation, David Sheehan told me they were holding my phone and computer.

Shocked, I tried to tell him that my whole life and all my contacts were on my computer and phone. My daily fights against the criminals who run the Czech Republic was all there and I couldn't just stop. But ... I was told this was police procedure.

ME : How long will you hold them?

GARDA : About 3 weeks.

So, there was nothing I could do. I just had to use internet cafes etc. every day.

After the fourth week there was still no call from the police. So, I rang David Sheehan, as polite as I always am, and asked about my computer and phone.

Suddenly, I was at the receiving end of a bad verbal barrage which consisted of 'we can hold your computer and phone for 3 years' ... 'don't ring again' ...

If he was exasperated for whatever reason, why attack me with such venom? Why didn't he respond in the same manner as I spoke to him?

.....

**Anyway, when the police took my computer
and phone, they held them for ... 14 months.**

(As any technical person can confirm, it takes about 2 hours maximum to discover did an email come from a computer or not. But they held my computer and phone for 14 months. Why was this? I was never given an explanation.)

And nobody reading this can imagine just how much this messed me up. I lost all my communication contacts and my never-ending Czech Nightmare was still continuing every day. (Was all this just another coincidence?)

.....

After 14 months, deranged at this point, I got a call from Detective David Sheehan of Rathfarnham Garda Station to come there. Distraught, I got there to be told there was no charge against me because the police discovered the offending email didn't come from me. And, without an apology, I finally got my computer and phone back ... but now hopelessly out of date.

I never got over the shock of that morning and – neither did my girlfriend ... now my former girlfriend. Her fragile mind was not able to deal with this level of madness.

And I will never forget the exchange I had with the arresting officer before I left the police station on the day of my arrest ...

GARDA : 'Does your girlfriend know what this is all about?'

ME : 'How could she? I didn't even know what it's all about.'

GARDA : 'Better not tell her then.'

Obviously, he saw that she was extremely distraught – which he had never seen before on a dawn raid – as almost everyone he arrests in this way are either criminals or has had many 'contacts' with police and are able to deal with it.

(And, after many years of having to cope with the Czech Nightmare, I had maybe become hardened on the outside and was able to contain my distraught state.)

But ... why was there such a big police raid? I still have no idea what this was for. They probably had a SWAT team on the building opposite and a helicopter in the air – I don't know. And I have no criminal record – I never even got a parking ticket. And, in the area of Dublin I live in, the police probably had to say 'Excuse me' as they went past the drug dealers selling heroin to schoolchildren outside my door.

And this was the demented sister who destroyed my life and my relationship with my son - like she had done to so many people since she was a teenager. There is nothing that can stop this poisonous person telling the Czech court (aka the Kremlin Mafia) that I have millions of Euro hidden – and relishing the destruction that this causes.

**And she probably even remains within the law ... does she?
Can someone tell me?**

It could be a case of police believing her (amid her famous tears that she has been rehearsing and delivering for the past 45 years). But the police are not to be blamed. She has been fooling very intelligent people, long before they were born.

Or, as has been told to me ... she has 'good contacts' in Rathfarnham Garda station.

(Which is strange because ... other arms of our Sterling Government – not least of which The Revenue Commissioners – would not have had many 'good contacts' with her or her notorious 'husband' in the past and may well offer another perspective on her credibility.)

.....

Anyway, while being 'interviewed' in the Garda Station back on the 15th October 2014, I was trying to explain about this hacking into my computer to Detective David Sheehan.

(It was such a frustrating experience trying to explain something as bizarre as this. So who can blame him for finding it difficult to believe. Most people can't fully accept the extent of this – just like I didn't believe it myself the first time I was warned about it in Prague.)

But ... when my website was taken down three times beginning October 2015 and I was receiving emails from my own email address ... for the first time, I had proof of what I had been saying.

Instantly, I rang David Sheehan. He 'wasn't there'. I continued to ring him many times over the next weeks – but 'he was never there'. Each time, I left messages with his colleagues explaining the proof I had. But I never got any response from anyone.

Again, the Irish police are not interested in Crime Prevention, only Crime Prosecution.

I didn't want to lodge a complaint with the Garda Ombudsman as I was advised to do. It was just the disinterest in the truth that I was concerned about – after my experiences in Prague.

The Garda Headquarters in Phoenix Park gave me the contact numbers of the Garda District Office in Crumlin and the Garda Divisional Office.

So, I rang the Garda District Office in Crumlin and spoke with Valerie and Emma. Both were polite and assured me that my message was passed on by email to the relevant authorities and someone would be in contact with me asap etc.

Again, nothing happened. No response from anyone.

Remember ...

The first attacks on my website was while my computer was being held by the Irish police. But I have told every police office I have been speaking to that I believe this was a coincidence and I don't suspect the Irish police had any involvement in this. So I couldn't understand their reluctance to talk to me because normally people who are hiding something behave this way.

Finally, I rang the Divisional Office and was talking with Emer on the 25th of May 2016. She had no explanation of why there was no response. We agreed that the only course open to me was to compile a report and present it to the Irish police.

And so ... I had to write this Report

(I will print off this report and all the hacking information from my website administrator and give it to the Irish police – in case my entire website is finally destroyed by the Czech court criminals)

NOTE 1

I can't give all the information at my disposal in this Report. The investigation into the corruption and intimidation of the Czech court is an ongoing and developing process and identifying the names of the culprits would put them on the defence and also ... the people exposing them would be at serious risk of retaliation.

Also, at this point, I don't know how far the Czech corruption has 'influenced' the Irish Department of Justice or Department of Foreign Affairs. What is known is that the Irish government has signed agreements with groups like the Czech Government – to facilitate their deplorable friends in Banking, Development and Enterprise etc.

NOTE 2

If anyone reading this has some information about the corruption that controls the Czech court – please let me know. We need all the help we can get in the investigation of these rats in the European Court. Personal experience would be great – but details of other people's 'encounters' would be good also. As much evidence as possible is the ideal. Thanks.

But, in the interests of humanity - something HAS to be done.

How often have you heard people say ... 'someone should do something about that' ?

WE ARE ALL SOMEONE

Because of their history, the Czech people are terrified of taking action.

It was explained to me many times – it has to come from outside that country.

- ◆ So, I am continuing the fight – from without
- ◆ But I need help. Nobody can do this alone
- ◆ These criminals have destroyed my life – but I am still alive
- ◆ And I have devoted the rest of my life to exposing them
- ◆ My case must be heard in a European Court and get these people into prison where they belong
- ◆ And finally the honest Czech people will be freed from their tyranny

.....

It is agreed that what is happening to me is the the most extreme example of the corruption that permeates the Czech Civil court system.

Yes. This may be true. But it is not unique.

And most shockingly ... this is an ongoing disgrace. Many law-abiding descent men (not all foreigners, it happens to Czech men also) are caught every year in this nightmare of collusion, deceit and larceny by the officials who run the courts.

The objective now is to get these officials in front of a non-corrupt court. There are many European courts and surely one of them is responsible for dealing with this.

CZECH JUSTICE

(Czech Mind-Set 1)

There are many examples of this insane bureaucracy and bewildering Kafkaesque Czech mind-set that any foreigner who lived there can testify to ... but impossible to understand by people who didn't live there.

For Example ...

Check out the book by Rachael Weiss 'The Thing About Prague' which deals (in a humorous way) with the torment of trying to live with this Czech mind-set while also attempting to retain some degree of sanity.

Rachael was brought up in Sydney, Australia. Her parents were both from Prague so she came there to discover her roots etc. And she came there with a huge advantage in that she spoke the Czech language and was familiar with the culture there.

But, although she didn't experience anything resembling the nightmare I endured, she escaped out of there after three years, vowing never to return, unable to deal any more with 'normal' Czech thinking and behaviour.

And although, many books and articles have been written about it, maybe this hypothetical example will go part of the way ...

Hypothetical Example

A dog is ordered to appear in a Czech court charged with a crime ...

... 'He refuses to talk to his owner' ...

With no investigation, the judge decrees that the dog is as guilty as hell and must recite all of Shakespeare's plays, as punishment.

The assembled Czechs in the jury, who all have dogs at home, do not show any reaction to this verdict and look stoney-faced at the dog ... waiting for him to say something.

They wait and wait for the dog to speak.

But the dog refuses to speak ... not one word.
Frightened, he just cringes and barks. He is clearly in contempt of court.

The dog is given more time to begin reciting all of Shakespeare's plays.
And the pressure intensifies on him to do this.

But the more the pressure, the more the dog looks confused and bewildered
and continues to just bark and straining on the ropes that has him tied.

The mind-bending disrespect the dog shows to the court is shocking to the
judge and the assembled Czech people. And so the torture begins.

The dog is continually tortured night and day as the assembled Czechs
continue to stare stoney-faced ... absolutely appalled at his troublesome,
unnatural behaviour.

The dog whines in despair. This new terrified whining is understood that he is
about to break and will start speaking soon.

And so the torture intensifies – but the dog just whines and barks even more.

Reluctantly, the judge decrees a reduction of the dog's sentence.

She decrees the dog does not have to recite all of Shakespeare's plays – just
some of Shakespeare's poetry. And this seems fair to the assembled Czechs.

But the dog does not recite one line of any poem written by Shakespeare or
any other poet.

He just whines and cringes more pitifully under the increased torture.

The brazen nature of the dog is amazing to the judge and assembled Czechs.

Finally, after years of torture, the dog is declared a criminal and is executed.

NOTE

If, at any point, a normal (non-Czech) person in that court
tried to explain to the Czechs that a dog cannot speak and
so it was impossible for him to obey the verdict of the
court. And, although they all have dogs at home, they
would not be able to understand this message ... because
the judge had decreed the death of this criminal dog.

.....

(Czech Mind-Set 2)

This example is NOT hypothetical. This is a real-life account of the Kafkaesque Czech mind-set that happened to me when I was living there in 2003 - 2004.

I was teaching English in a school from July to December 2003. (I was earning about 20,000 / month and had to pay about 5,000 / month in Income Tax).

So, I paid the tax bill of 30,000 for the year when I received it in December of 2003.

Then I got my tax bill for January 2004 – and it was for 30,000.

So I earned 20,000 that January and had to pay an Income Tax bill for 30,000.

Realising there was a clerical mistake, I informed the school accountant and paid the 5,000.

Then, in February, the tax bill was again for 30,000 ... **plus the 25,000 I didn't pay in January.** The February tax bill was for **55,000**.

So, the school accountant 'investigated' and finally the problem was discovered.

By mistake, she had put all of my earnings for 2003 into December instead of doing individual tax bills for each month from July to December.

But my relief was short lived, however.

A few days later she called me into her office and said – as calm as could be – that I must pay 30,000 in Income Tax for each month throughout the year of 2004.

There was no way around it she said – because the Tax Department had decreed it.

But she also said – and this was the good news – I should get the tax overpayments refunded at the end of the year. (Of course, any experienced person living there would tell you that a refund to a foreigner from any Czech government department would be an extremely unlikely event.)

WHAT THE **** ?

I was aware of this strange Czech mind-set since the day I arrived but this was the first BIG introduction into the truly bizarre nature of it.

(I was later informed that this accountant probably made a deal with the Tax people to extract money from this nice, smiling foreigner.)

Stunned, I tried to make some sense of what she was saying as she looked stoney-faced into my eyes. Naturally, I couldn't make any sense of this because, unfortunately, I was still human.

But it made perfect sense to her. (Yes, she realised she made a clerical mistake but said I have no option but to pay 30,000 / month income tax when I was only earning and had to live on 20,000 / month throughout all of 2004.) And there was no way around that. However, she did admit ...

- It was strange that the Tax Department thought an English Teacher would be earning 120,000 / month – when a teacher's wage was about 20,000 / month.
- It would certainly be difficult for me to pay 30,000 each month in Income Tax when I was just earning 20,000 / month
- But, unfortunately, there was absolutely nothing she could do – because the Tax Department had decreed it.

(Again, you can see the '10 times more for a nice foreigner' rule being applied.)

So, if you thought my previous Dog Example was a bit much, then maybe it is more understandable now.

The normal human mind cannot even imagine what is perfectly understandable to a Czech mind.

.....

I lingered, for a few more months, teaching English in that God-forsaken hole of a country ...

- Paying the proper amount of tax (5,000 / month)
- Being threatened non-stop with letters from the Tax Department for not paying the amount of tax I should be paying (30,000 / month)
- Being told by the school accountant that she was 'not able to do anything about it'

... till that blissful day dawned when I got out of that incompetent, bizarre Twilight Zone country.

Tragically, I had met Katka just before I left for Latvia. Six months later, she came to Latvia and convinced me to return to Brno, another city in the Czech Republic. (To this day, I have no idea how she did it ... because that's when my real Czech horror story began.)

(Another example of Czech 'justice')

While my Czech Nightmare was happening, I was told of another case in the courts. (I couldn't speak the language and, naturally, had no interest in what was happening in that insane country I was trapped in). But ...

A major kingpin – a total scumbag mobster – who terrorised the entire country was finally 'arrested' and his case went to trial.

He had been killing anyone who opposed his criminal empire and their bodies were never found because he had them eaten by his Big Cats – lions or tigers or whatever – which he kept in his garden for all to see and fear. And he did it openly because the police and judges etc. were in his pocket.

But when he publicly killed his 29th victim, the police had to intervene because he was now killing in front of everyone, in broad daylight, and he made no attempt to hide it.

In the 'court case' he was charged with killing just one guy and sentenced to life in prison.

The beleaguered Czechs couldn't believe it. Finally, something was being done?

But, prior to his arrest, the police had presented him with a solution and assured him that all was well. He had nothing to worry about.

The Court Verdict ...

The mobster was sent to a Four-Star Hotel ... the prison for rich people.

After 6 months, he had to leave his hotel, prostitutes and caviare behind and was tried again in court with the same offence because – wait for it – wait for it – the courts had 'lost' all the evidence in his case.

I'm sure I don't have to tell you the Happy Ending to this lovely Czech story.

Yes. That's right, boys and girls. He was found **Not Guilty**.

All the evidence against him had 'mysteriously' vanished and the people who previously testified against him in court were not to be found on the Earth any more.

And ...

The court COMPENSATED him for being 'wrongly convicted' the first time and gave him a huge amount of money. (Naturally, he had already given this money – and a helluva lot more besides – to the corrupt trash who run the Czech courts.)

EPILOGUE (things to NOTE)

A distraught court employee once approached me privately and made a statement about how distraught she is by the treatment of foreign men in the Civil Courts. In a very emotional face-to-face meeting, she told me how she has to maintain a typical cold exterior when she is in court. But, when she gets home, she goes into her shower and cries – so her children won't see her crying. She can't do anything on an official level because, if she did, she would instantly lose her job and be lucky to just lose her job (she has her children to think about also).

The corruption in the Czech Republic has been described as comprising of 'many different innocuous screws ... nuts and bolts but, when put together, becomes a well-oiled machine that destroys any opposition'.

Katka was 25 years younger than me and was demanding 130,000 / month in Alimony and Child Support ... after our ONE year together.

No amount like this ever appeared in a Czech Civil court before. It was beyond imagination. But the court didn't bat an eyelid. No problem to them.

In the court documentation, I was labelled THE DEFENDANT. And Katka was the Plaintiff. What was going on?

I later discovered that, in a Czech court, the person with money is ALWAYS the Defendant. A court case would not go ahead unless they can extract money from the victim (i.e. the Defendant). You understand, it makes no difference if he is guilty or not.

THREE THINGS TO KNOW ABOUT THE CZECH REPUBLIC *

- If you visit that country, do not sign anything, your signature will appear everywhere – on every official document. Perfectly replicated as yours
- If you live in that disgusting country, get out asap – if not sooner
- If you are with a Czech person who wants to return and live there ... RUN

*(* Unless, of course, you have a team of lawyers who are with you every minute of every day and are good friends with the corrupt shit who run that country.)*

(The Property Crash ...)

The court, my 'wife' and her lawyer – just like myself and everyone else in the entire world – didn't know the Property Crash would happen.

But when it happened in 2008, they knew I lost all my money and it wrecked their carefully rehearsed plan.

But even the Property Crash didn't stop them.

They had spent so much time and money into trapping me and they weren't going to accept that the Property Crash or the Financial Crisis was going to thwart them in their evil ways.

So they brilliantly decided ... The Property Crash was MY problem.

It was up to me to find the money that I lost in the Crash and give it to them. So, not only did I lose everything that took me so long to save – but now I had to find it again ... to pay the court.

Try to understand this! Not only did I lose all my money in the Property Crash but the court said this international Crash never happened anywhere – including Ireland, America or Germany – and I must find the money to pay them what they are demanding.

That is why the judge kept asking me 'Can you not get this money from an Irish bank' and 'Can you not get this money from your family'.

My different 'lawyers' had one thing in common. They had to keep their faces down in court throughout this nightmare, unable to speak – because they had children. And they would not sacrifice their children for me, a foreigner.

How do these 'people' sleep at night – I have no idea. I would gladly sacrifice myself and my son and everything I hold dear to get these thugs in front of an honest European court and into prison where they belong.

That is the lesson of History. It is always brave people who sacrifice everything to create a better future for everyone else.

And that brave person will be vilified by everyone while they are alive – until a future generation realises the great thing they did.

(My Sister ...)

They say you can travel to the Dark Side of the Moon but you cannot escape a dysfunctional family because they will always follow you.

Did my sister know she was dealing with organised criminals who run the Czech courts? Maybe she didn't. To this day ... I don't know.

But I do know that she refuses to answer me in any way. She doesn't even respond with her usual buckets of tears and one of her legendary lame excuses.

She has been described as not only being a most poisonous liar – manipulating and controlling weak willed people for her own ends – but she has also been described as extremely naïve. And what a great relief this is to some people she holds close (I will elaborate on this in a court).

Like us all, she had no father who could advise her and she had a mother who refused to go anywhere near reality which left her radically naïve for the world she was in. But she had something else. She had a diabolical obsession to be 'involved' in everybody's life. And that made her perfect for devious (more intelligent) people to manipulate her in any way they wanted.

It was said, by people trying to find a reason for what she did, that maybe she is being blackmailed by Katka.

Certainly this is a possibility which I was aware of from the beginning. But, the problem with that is ... what Katka knows, everybody knows, especially the women in the nightclubs of Dublin.

But maybe my radically naïve sister doesn't even know that. So blackmail it could still possibly be.

However, I'm not trying to find a solution to this. There can be no doubt ...

- She knew exactly what she was doing because she refused to deny it
- She refused to renounce any statement she provided to the Czech court
- In other words, she refuses to accept what she did and refused to rectify it

If truth be known

The most disturbing part about all of this, for me, is that not one person in the 'family' I was born into has ever contacted me in any way when ...

- This Czech Court Nightmare was happening to me every day
- I was not allowed to have any relationship with my son
- I lost all the money that I had saved all my life

Surely, this is the most basic thing all humans do. Asking about what was happening and offering a consoling word ... costs nothing.

(Never mind none of them mentioning anything about the songs and writings on my website that took me about 30 years, so far, to create.)

So ...

Was all that my sister's malignant influence? I don't know.

But anyone who is aware of the sordid details of this affair said they never encountered human behaviour as unnatural and inhuman as that.

Something very evil is clearly in control.

But, be in no doubt ... if you dabble in evil, it will consume you.

And there's a special place in Hell for this twisted person.

Whether this hell is on this Earth or not, I don't know.

But I do know for sure ... that person will get there.

(Czech Court Updates ...)

At the latest 'court' hearing on the 28th June 2016, Katka again said I am not paying ANY money to her each month – for her or my son. And that is what is recorded on Czech court records.

Yet all my Bank Statements, which was delivered to the court, shows clearly what I am paying to her each month (which is three times what I should be expected to pay). Surely ...

- Katka must be charged with a crime for constantly lying in court
- Perjury comes to mind
- This is the very basis of EU law that the Czech court is subject to

Unfortunately, it appears, that is not what happens in that putrid court. They record what they want in their 'court' records. Instead, the usual harassment continues for me ...

The Prague police and court continue to send me their official letters threatening to arrest me and send me to prison for non-payment of what I 'owe' them i.e. **2,000 Euro / month and all the back payments of every month since June 2009.**

That is the situation I have been living with for so many years and, presumably, I will have to live with for many years to come. Probably to the end of my life.

Because of my possible 'Fugitive From Justice' status in the Czech Republic, Irish legal people told me not to set foot in that country till this is resolved. The Czech police once said there is no arrest warrant against me – but nobody can believe any 'official' in that disgusting hole.

For nearly four years now Katka has refused to bring my son to Ireland, or to a neutral country, so I can meet him (and I will pay for all expenses etc.). So, I have been asking her for a letter from the Prague police stating that I will not be arrested if I visit my son in Prague. She refuses to answer to anything.

This nightmare is with me all day long and all night night long. It never goes away. And there is no support from anywhere.

I was told at the beginning that no matter how tough you are, they will break you eventually. The Gestapo knew this and they know this also.

But I'm still holding on ... I think :-(

BIG UPDATE? (early 2017)

A few months ago, believing it was a futile effort but I had to try everything, I went to the Irish Family Court to see could they help. To my surprise, they were very helpful.

When they saw that I am paying over four times what I should be paying every month and I am being blocked in every way from seeing my child or getting any information about him, and it has been going on for so long, they instantly told me to apply for a Dublin court hearing which Katka must attend and they gave me the Application Form.

But I didn't want to do this. Despite their advice, I opted for Mediation first.

So, the Irish Family Court sent a letter to Katka. In it they told her of her obligations in European Law and my rights to my child etc. They said if she continued to refuse to comply, she would be told to attend a court meeting in Dublin. The Judge would simply explain my rights as a Guardian which includes the right to meet my child and to my right to be informed about his health and school etc. The letter also contained the official booklets of her obligations in EU law.

And ... there was a sudden 'Road to Damascus conversion' in Katka.

- ▶ In December, she emailed me about his eye problem and asked me could I contribute to the cost of special glasses. I immediately paid all the invoice.
- ▶ In January, she asked me could I contribute to the cost of a new gear for his Fencing classes. I immediately paid all the invoice.

This was the first time I heard about his eye problem or that he does Fencing. So this was a big breakthrough. She even sent a short thanks for paying all the costs. Suddenly, was it possible I might be able to meet my boy? One could only hope she would continue along that road. It looked promising – but there were so many false dawns in the past, nobody who knows her would bet a penny on it.

NOTE

As an Irish tax payer, in EU law, I am entitled to get Child Benefit for my child although he lives in Prague. She knows that she will lose the large amount of money I am paying PLUS the Child Benefit if she refuses to comply with EU law.

Unfortunately, in true Czech behaviour, it is this – and not her child's emotional development – that had caused her sudden conversion.

MY WEBSITE ADMINISTRATOR

(This is the report my website administrator wrote for the Irish police and it is followed by extracts of emails from him to me throughout early 2016 – as he tried to understand what was happening in the hacking onslaught.)

My website administrator and I were in constant phone contact during this time, as he apologetically tried to understand what was happening and how the breach in his security happened.

He still has no understanding of how the hackers penetrated his defences. The email address we used for communicating was taken over at the same time but that didn't offer any clues. 'It could have been a coincidence.'

The huge amount of time and money that was spent crashing my website was the most shocking part – I was definitely targeted by some 'rich and powerful enemy' he assured me. (I wonder who that could be?)

Throughout all of this, he felt sorry he 'let me down' because the hackers had broken in a few times and crashed my website. But I felt sorry for him because it was my website that the hackers had spared no expense to destroy – and it compromised his entire host server.

**So, if you're reading this online, it means the hackers still haven't succeeded.
(But, they might, so a good idea is to download this to your PC ... asap.)**

(The full emails and technical reports are available for verification – if need be. For this website document, I had to remove confidential information like names, emails and phone numbers.)

Client: Edward Paul McGuinness

Domain: epmcguinness.com Technical Report

My client's webserver „*epmcguinness.com*“ suffered several hacking-attacks during November 2015 and February 2016. His website was corrupted although it was maintained using latest standard security patches. A list of IP Numbers, Geo-Coordinates and Country Codes of the attacking servers are attached below. In Addition Mr. McGuinness allowed us to install a tracking tool to record hackings of his private Email Addresses *eddiemg“at“gmail* and *eddie“at“epmcg.org*.

Technical Report:

„epmcguinness.com“:

Attacking Server List:

92.45.251.26 TR Istanbul,
Istanbul,Türkei,
Asien 41.0186, 28.9647
Telcom Iletisim Hizmetleri A.s.
superonline.net
54.169.75.194 SG Singapur,
Asien 1.2931, 103.8558

187.250.54.233 MX Tijuana,
Estado de Baja California,Mexiko,
92173 32.5333,-117.0167 Telefonos del
Noroeste, S.A. de C.V.

41.237.53.93 EG Kairo,
Cairo Governorate, Ägypten,
Afrika 30.0771, 31.2859 TE Data

41.109.229.205 DZ
Tizi Ouzou,
Wilaya de Tizi Ouzou,
Algerien,Afrika 36.7169,4.0497
Telecom Algeria

203.87.150.21 PH,Philippinen,
Asien 14.5833,120.9667
Smart Broadband xs.edu.ph

46.118.155.216 UA Lemberg,
L'vivs'ka Oblast', Ukraine, Europa
49.8407, 24.0305 Kyivstar PJSC

109.175.25.5 BA Sarajevo,
Federation of Bosnia and Herzegovina,
Europa 43.85, 18.3833 BH Telecom d.d.
Sarajevo

218.108.49.198 CN Hangzhou,
Zhejiang Sheng,
China,Asien, 30.2936, 120.1614
WASU TV & Communication Holding
Co.,Ltd.

112.90.150.148 CN Guangzhou,
China,Asien 23.1167,113.2

Guangdong China Unicom

221.204.218.168 CN Taiyuan,
Shanxi Sheng,
China,
Asien 37.7269, 112.4708 China Unicom
Shanxi

45.58.43.55 US Mountain View,
Kalifornien, USA,
Nordamerika 94043 37.4192,-
122.0574 Atlantic.net Santa Clara, CA

eddiemg@gmail.com

10-10-2013 – 30-04-2014

November 2015 – March 2016

IP: 213.55.184.144, 213.55.184.143
Orange.ch / Salt.ch

**Various search Queries from the
Czech Republic detected while being
logged in into Mr. McGuinness
Account**

If you need further clarification do not hesitate to ask.

Email extracts ...

Eddie.

After this terrible hacking day, the complete section of your server disc was attacked. I am exchanging emails with the server owner at the moment. It happened yesterday night. They have no explanation why this is happening. I am feeling sick about it. I have saved your website yesterday night once again just before the real bad attack began. Now its completely down and I dont know what to do... I will keep you posted

.....

Eddie. I searched the whole night what was going on (again). I could find the error and now your website is running again. But I dont know for how long. Files were changed that means another massive attack. I dont know how to deal with it because I never experienced such an issue. Someone (?) must have aimed your website and keeps breaking in. So it was no coincidence or drive-by hacking.

Whats totally strange is that there are files on "epmcg.org" (it is on website) which directory lies next to "epmcguinness.com" and its always untouched. That means epmcguinness.com is the explicit target. I'll keep you posted...

.....

Seriously I am going mad here. Today I faced another strange occurrence on the server. This time they attacked a database where your files are stored (mp3-snippets, pictures...) and the system could not connect.

I am thinking of deleting your website for a while until this avalanche is over. If I only knew why it come just now. But I am not sure what to do.

The problem is that my nerves are going mad with this. Everytime I have to change some files in the core of the site and I never know would it work out.

.....

Thanks Eddie.

But let me try to explain why I am so upset. Maybe I overreact. Possible.

But a attack on my/your website is something very private. If these guys break into our server and mess things up, this is like if they entered my private room/zone in real life and mess things up. A digital robbery...

But I feel very sick due to this...

And I still have no clue why this is/was happening.

I did not shut it down cause I dont want to let them win.

If I shut it down just now - whoever it attacked it sees that as a victory.

So I keep it up now.

Talk later...

.....

Eddie.

I checked email hackings with that tool again, seems everything is fine at the moment.

But the website hacking does not seem to be fine.

I hate to introduce yourself to more paranoia and I always thought you were quite overreacting to the court case but I have to confirm that you could be right. Still I dont know why.

I hope the madness will stop soon.

.....

The Irish Courts

After early 2017 and the letters she received from the Irish Family court, Katka quickly reverted back to her previous ways. It is still a never ending fight for me just to talk to my son on Skype for 20 minutes. I have to beg for a month to get a 20 minute talk.

Other people tell me that this is something that must be set up in law and she can't prevent it. But these same people don't understand that they are talking about normal countries, not the trash who control the CZ. That is my horrific life and there is nothing anywhere to protect me.

- ◆ Then, in 2017, two policemen from the local Garda station (Irish police) came to my house in Dublin and presented me with documentation ordering me to appear in the Four Courts in Dublin in February for not paying the correct Alimony. It was a European Directive from Prague which they had to deliver. They could see the exorbitant monthly amount being demanded that nobody in Ireland could possibly pay – and the payments had to be back-dated every month to 2009.
- ◆ One policeman, who had dealt with this before, said 'Is this madness still going on?'
- ◆ I said 'Yes. And it will be going on for the rest of my life. There is no protection – not even here in Ireland. The only way out is suicide. No matter how experienced you boys are, you can't even imagine the corruption of that disgusting country'.
- ◆ He replied 'I do know about it. I know it well. My friend lives there and he has to walk around each day constantly carrying a big roll of notes – paying out bribes'.

.....

Anyway, as so many times before in Prague, I again had to produce the huge amount of updated documentation the Czech court were demanding to be presented to the Irish court. With my nerves way past breaking point, it took months to get everything ready. The worst part was knowing that the nightmare was now beginning in Ireland. The Czech court scum were dragging this out – till they retired and escaped.

NOTE

The Czech court had spent huge amounts of money trying to destroy my website. It failed because my German host was able to beat their attacks. Their new plan was to get me convicted as a felon and do a year in prison – so nobody would believe what I'm saying about the Czech Nightmare.

On the first day in the Irish court, I was amazed at the number of people there and seeing the judge and two barristers (neither of them on my side) wearing wigs and capes. And there was a representative from the Irish Department of Justice there also.

And they were all men. This was a big surprise – as all court judges and officials in Prague were female, treating me with contempt and giggling with the my wife's side – rotten to the core – but I'm told the male judges weren't any better over there.

After the initial preliminaries and I presented all my documentation in turn, the cross examination by the two barristers began. It was designed to trip me up as they are entitled to do. But it is not possible to trip someone up who only tells the truth – and that's what happened.

Aside

I had been told – by legal advice – I must definitely NOT call the Czech court judges corrupt or criminals. Through our EU alliances, the Irish legal system will see you as a guilty person and this will go against you. So, this reality weighed heavy on me because I know I can only tell the truth and the truth is that the Czech court judges are corrupt criminals. And I also had to think about the great people who are suffering in Czech prisons because they are trying to change the corrupt system that runs their country.

So, in court, I called the Czech court judges corrupt criminals.

The shocking thing for me was how human the judge was to me. A judge has the right to tell the defendant to only answer the question put to him. So I was waiting for that. But the judge let me speak – and speak. (He even let me point my finger at him – definitely verboten in court – but I think I did it just once). Here's some of what was said ...

Me: Does this court represent my country - the Republic of Ireland?

Judge: Yes.

Me: Does this court know that the Republic of Ireland has made concordats and signed agreements with well known criminals who run the Czech Republic courts.

Judge: This is not for me to answer. That's a question for another day.

Me: The first thing you insisted I understand was that there was nothing this court could do about the decision of the Czech courts. I understood this but so do the Czech courts.

They also know there is nothing that can be done for me in my own country because of the concordats my country have done with them – for their banker and industrialist friends. Ireland does not even have one office to help the Irish victims of this concordat they have established with these criminals.

It is impossible for me, by myself, to get these Czech judges into a non-corrupt European court where they will face the judgement and punishment they deserve. So, where is my support?

So ...

The second court meeting was the following week. Everyone was there and I was expecting an even tougher grilling. Then a strange thing happened.

The judge said 'Mr Edward Paul McGuinness, I will not ask you to take further questioning.' And he smiled at me and said 'And I wish you well in all your endeavours in what you are trying to do'. (The judge was referring to my endeavours to get the corrupt Czech court officials to face judgement in an honest European court.) Stunned, I quietly said 'Thank you'. And that was it. The case was closed.

.....

Anyway, outside in the corridor, the two barristers, who grilled me during the first court meeting, were joking together and appeared stunned. When I approached them about this, tentatively they explained they had never heard a judge, especially this particular judge, speak this way (a judge has to be impartial etc.)

Barristers : He must have really liked you.

Me : If he didn't know already, he had obviously researched the Czech court system and realised the truth of what I was saying.

Barristers : OK. But you didn't addressed him as 'Your Honour' or something like that.

Me : How did I know he was honourable? I never met him before.

Barristers : (laughing) It's just the traditional thing to do.

Me : Yes, I agree. And it's the traditional thing to do if you are a criminal and are looking for a favourable verdict. You treat the judge as a godlike figure and hope for leniency. I know that I am honest and straight. I don't need anyone to tell me.

I went on to explain that if for 10 years any of you guys were being judged and condemned by the lowest type of trash the world ever produced and your 'defence lawyers' bow their heads and call this corrupt trash 'Your Honour' and say nothing in your defence because their children will be attacked if they do – then you will just begin to understand the Hell that I have lived through.

I have no problem saying 'Your Honour' to you or anyone I meet unless it is proven otherwise ... and unless you see me as an equally honourably person,

.....

I was asked to produce eight HUGE documents to the Irish court which I had presented many many times. To spare your boredom, I will present here the documents I wasn't asked to produce including the Synopsis and the Research Results.

SYNOPSIS (for the Irish court Feb 2018)

..... Summary

In The Czech Republic there is a well-known thing called the Divorce Trap. This is where the Divorce is planned before the Marriage i.e. a girl gets pregnant to a foreign man (they believe is rich), she has to get married and, when the baby is born, she needs a Divorce and the trap is sprung. The corrupt lawyers and judges are all set up years in advance.

.....

As a History teacher, I used to explain to my students how great it was that society moved from the Roman times to the Dark Ages, to Medieval, to the Renaissance, to the Enlightenment, to Modern times. In the Czech court, I was suddenly taken back into Medieval times.

I was a small, red-headed fat woman and any evidence that did not show this was discarded. Only evidence that I was a small, red-headed fat woman was acceptable. And, of course, that was impossible because I'm not a small, red-headed fat woman. (I'm sure the Irish court has heard of Franz Kafka. He was living in Prague and was describing the horrible reality of the court system there – and not surrealism as people here believe.)

The insanity of what happened to me over the past 9 years has destroyed my physical and mental health and it has destroyed my relationship with my son. The Czech courts must admit a mistake and pay compensation. Every few months all 3 courts continue to demand fresh documentation – the same documentation I am now presenting to the Irish court.

If they do not get the money they are demanding, they will continue to demand fresh documentation till I or they die of old age. That is how it is there.

I am asking the Irish court to please advise how I can get redress for this nightmare I have been enduring – while I'm still alive.

If the Irish court requires further documentation or information re the following Synopsis, I will assist in any way I can.

Yours sincerely

Edward McGuinness.

From the beginning of this Divorce and Child Maintenance court case in May 2009, to the Judgement on December 2017, it can be seen that the Czech court remains convinced that I am an extremely wealthy man and they do not accept all the overwhelming evidence presented to them that shows the opposite – the true situation.

The court says it firmly believes I am a very successful entrepreneur with many houses in the USA, Mainland Europe and Ireland. The court has not presented one page of evidence to support this outrageous allegation and rejects the hundreds of pages of evidence from the USA, Germany and Ireland that shows the truth.

All the judges who presided in all three Czech courts dealing with this (the Divorce Court, the Child Maintenance Court and the Criminal Court) believe all the AIB bank statements and letters from my doctor, the Irish Welfare and the Irish Revenue Commissioners are 'written by my friends' as was stated by them in court. They have the same attitude to all evidence from the USA and Germany.

(Please Note, in my experience it appears, bogus 'official' evidence can be easily paid for in the Czech Republic and the courts clearly believe that all countries are similarly corrupt. Also, Czechs can lie as much as they want in a Czech court. If it is found to be a lie in front of the judge – it is irrelevant. And no action is taken against the liar. Lying is normal.)

.....

In 2008, I sold my assets and invested in the American property market, with about one million dollars. It was a scam that I wasn't aware of then. I bought 19 cheap houses in the inner city of Rochester, New York – just before The Crash.

There was never one cent in profit and I was paying up to \$8,000 every month in USA taxes ... Federal, State and City taxes – especially Property Taxes. Eventually, I owed New York State Revenue Department \$97,000. Pay it or they would take over my company so I had to start selling houses just to pay Property Taxes. In other words, my investment in American property – like all foreigners – was a disaster as everyone knew and as anyone can discover on the internet.

The Czech judge said she never heard of the Financial Crisis or the Property Crash. And, although this Crash was reported every day in all the media outlets in the Czech Republic, she said it was 'just my opinion'.

My wife and her lawyer were asking for 130,000 CZK / month (equivalent to about 6,000 EURO a month in Ireland and 15,000 EURO a month in the Czech Republic). And, in all the time that we lived together, as an English teacher, I couldn't possibly pay a fraction of this amount.

Finally, the court decreed that I must pay 45,000 CZK (about 2,000 EURO) per month for Divorce and Child Maintenance. (Remember, 2,000 EURO is equivalent to 6,000 EURO in the Czech Republic). And I was earning 18,000 CZK (about 700 EURO) per month at this time. I am not kidding. It sounds like a joke but this nightmare was real.

Naturally, I still couldn't pay a fraction of this amount and I had to endure the constant police banging on my door saying the money is not being paid and I must go to prison. And at every court appeal, the Judge would say 'CAN YOUR FAMILY NOT PAY THIS MONEY?'.

Officials in the Irish, British and American Embassies in Prague all said 'the courts here are just incompetent' but I would respond 'there is no incompetency as bad as this, surely this is corruption'. (The German Embassy tells their people not to sign anything in CZ.)

Genuine Czech people fighting against the corruption in the courts told me my case was the worst they had ever encountered. So, with no hope of justice in the country, I had to finally get out of there in October 2012 – and get back to Ireland to see what could be done about this nightmare.

.....

My first Czech lawyer had begged me to get out of the Czech Republic before the court case even began. But, when I assured her I tell the truth and all my documentation would show this, she grabbed me and banged me against the wall a few times and shouted 'the court is not interested in the truth, they are only interested in stealing your money'.

She was a lawyer during Communism and it was the same Kremlin officials that were still in charge. I couldn't believe what she said turned out to be horribly true.

My second lawyer – another experienced woman – like the first one, never spoke one word in court in my defence. When I was angry with her afterwards and asked her why she only said 'yes your honour' in court she finally shouted at me 'I have children'.

Always in court, the 'plaintiff' and her lawyers were allowed to giggle together in court and the 'judge' would giggle along with them. And in the criminal court, the judge, along with the usual giggling, was looking at me and yawning in my face during the only time I was allowed to speak. Their courts are corrupt pantomimes that will destroy your life.

(And this is a country that the Irish Republic have an EU relationship with. And there is no agency here that a victim can turn to. Why is that? Czech people who come to Ireland are treated with complete respect and equality under the law. And there would be uproar in Ireland if this was not the case. Irish people in CZ will be targeted for any money they might have.)

.....

Back in Ireland, I was told the Czech court would seize my house in Dublin so I spent the first 4 months walking to the Department of Justice talking to every official there asking only one question. 'What is the procedure in Ireland if a foreign government wants to seize a property in Ireland? Is the case heard in an Irish court first?' One might be forgiven for thinking this was the most basic question imaginable. But, every official in the Department of Justice didn't know the answer.

Each time, they would take my phone number and email details and promise an immediate reply. No reply was ever sent to me. Finally, a letter arrived from the Minister's office – Frances Fitzgerald – saying 'the Minister's office does not want to be involved in your case.' What! But I did not ask anyone to be involved in my case. I was asking about Irish legal procedure.

Why are Irish authorities only concerned with protecting their banker friends and can't answer the most basic question about the protection of innocent Irish nationals in their own Irish homes from foreign corrupt officials who can exploit this weakness? Can anyone tell me please?

.....

However, the most terrible pain of all is that I haven't seen my son since I had to flee from Prague in October 2012. His mother has done everything possible to prevent me meeting him and having a relationship with him since he was 2 years old. I have never received any school report or information about him – despite constantly asking.

(Remember, it was my 'wife' who began divorce proceedings when our son was born – not me.)

In 2016, when the Irish Family court heard what was happening to me, they were horrified – especially in light of the amount I was paying every month. (When I began doing airbnb in my house in Dublin in 2015 and was then paying tax and USC, I was able to get Irish Child Benefit for my son through the EU.)

The Irish Family court demanded an Irish court appearance for Katka (my ex-wife). I advised they just send a letter for now. So they sent a letter to her reminding her of her obligations and my rights in EU law.

There was an instant change in her attitude. She began giving me some information about my son. This ended as soon as it began.

For that reason, in order to begin seeing my son again, I am prepared to make an agreement.

.....

At present, they are looking for 15,000 / month PLUS the Child Benefit from Ireland. This is a total of 20,000 CZK / month which is above the monthly average industrial wage in the Czech Republic (and where Child Maintenance is about 2,000 CZK / month).

This colossal amount of money is based on the court previously deciding that I am an extremely wealthy man (without a shred of evidence and without accepting anything that is the truth).

So this would be completely unacceptable to a normal court – as it is to me.

In 2016, the court dropped the Alimony part of their charges against me – 25,000 CZK / month – (or they put it 'on hold' ... nobody can understand their English translation which says 'stayed'). So, nobody knows will they re-activate this when the Child Maintenance is solved. I will need a letter (signed and stamped) from the relevant court, confirming that this Alimony will never be re-activated.

Katka has never produced one page of evidence – nor has she shown her bank statements which would show the amount I was paying her each month. And the court never asked for this. She was saying for years that I wasn't paying anything whatsoever ... and the judge refused to believe all my AIB bank statements which showed what I was paying each month (remember all Irish documents are said to be written by 'My Friends' and so the Irish authorities need to explain why they have a 'relationship' with these criminals.

The court has not presented any evidence that I am an extremely rich man. All the documents that are being presented to the Irish court now have been presented to the Czech court many many times in the past 8 years – and always rejected.

.....

The Czech court refuse to believe that the Property Crash ever happened and they refuse to believe that the American reaction to this crisis was Owner-Holding Mortgages. (In my documentation to the Irish Court, I have enclosed a brief summery of this – the same as I presented to the Czech courts, many years before.)

Because banks were not lending, a buyer couldn't borrow money from the banks, the government allowed the owner to act as a bank and extend credit to the buyer which would be paid back over a number of years. The entire amount could be paid by the buyer at any time.

Investors, especially foreign investors like me, were wiped out in the Crash. My houses had crashed from about \$35,000 to \$8,000 in value and it cost at least \$6,000 to sell a house. That is why Owner-Holding Mortgages were instituted and I had no choice but to go for it. My houses were junk stock and I couldn't hold on to them any more because of huge property taxes.

It is understandable that the Czech court would find Owner-Holding Mortgages difficult to understand – as I did when I first heard about it. We didn't have it in Ireland or in Europe because our cheap houses weren't as cheap and didn't fall in value to the extent they did in America.

(So, I enclose an explanation of this that was available on the internet in 2009 – but tragically the Czech court said it never heard of the internet and never asked their children to explain it to them.)

As you can see from my documentation, I was offered a sale price for my US company for \$55,000 to be paid back to me each month over 16 years. Eighteen months later, I accepted a final cash amount of \$56,000 because I needed the cash to prevent the AIB bank taking my house in Dublin.

Also I sold my flat in Germany for 30,000 euro – a fraction of what I paid for it – for the same reason.

My house in Ireland was flooded by an underground burst in late 2012. It took two years to finally get all the repairs and redecoration done.

The AIB bank were taking legal action to foreclose on my house because the mortgage was over two years in arrears. So I had to get rid of my properties in USA and Germany to find the cash to pay my Irish mortgage.

Research Results

(Name and address removed – available on legal request.)

To Whom It May Concern

1st June 2018

Re: the case of Edward Paul McGuinness

Dear Sir/Madam,

I am an independent researcher with interest in court cases involving foreign nationals in EU member states.

The Czech court had instructed the District Court in Dublin, Ireland, to demand that Mr. McGuinness appear before them and produce a large volume of requested documents and answer questions put to him. This was done on 6th and 13th February 2018.

In attendance, before the presiding Judge, was the Prosecuting Barrister and Mr. Gerard Quinlan of the Chief State Solicitor's Office representing the Irish Department of Justice and Equality. I was also in attendance at these court hearings.

It appeared to me that after hearing Mr. McGuinness's testimony that those present in the Irish court were shocked to hear that another court in the EU had appeared to accept a claimant telling lies in court which in Irish law authorities like the Revenue Commissioners, Government departments etc. are totally unacceptable. Also, in any Irish court, documentary evidence from banks, professionals etc. are always accepted as truthful evidence and never rejected. And most importantly, any verbal evidence from a claimant or a defendant is thoroughly investigated.

In the case of Mr. McGuinness, court proceedings held in Prague were conducted in an unfair and incorrect manner. Instead of a single court in Prague dealing with this case, there appears to be a multiplicity of courts which makes this case very difficult to follow and understand and it appears that these different courts do not communicate with each other.

The documents that were requested to be presented to the Irish court had already been presented to the different courts in Prague dealing with this case on numerous occasions before but were rejected as proper evidence.

As these documents were not accepted, why has there been no contradictory evidence presented in this case by the Czech authorities themselves?? I can see no reason whatsoever why these documents were rejected by the courts in Prague.

For example, the American Attorney and Property Manager, who sold Mr. McGuinness' properties, explained to me the Owner-Holding Mortgage system in the USA that was introduced as a response to the property crash which devastated America at the time.

For example, if the value of a house had crashed to about \$5,000 and it cost \$6,000 to sell it and it was not possible to keep it because of property taxes, then you can see why the USA government had to intervene and do something about this chronic situation. (In the case of Mr. McGuinness, it was impossible for him to pay up to \$8,000 per month in property taxes with no rental income from his houses.)

But these explanatory letters from the above were rejected and not accepted by the Czech courts. I myself was not aware of this method of selling properties until I researched it and talked to some American property realtors. As far as I am aware, this Owner-Holding Mortgage system does not or never did exist outside the USA. I have attached a copy of an explanation to British investors explaining this system for your information. This document is available on a simple internet search and has already been given to the Czech courts.

I am also completely amazed that, if the Czech courts required further clarification/information on the method of Mr. McGuinness's disposal of the properties in the USA, why were the property management company and Attorney in the USA not contacted by them in the past 6 years?

Regardless of any documents produced by Mr. McGuinness, the findings of the Czech courts remain consistent that Mr. McGuinness is a very wealthy man. If this is the case, surely there must be evidence of another source of wealth/income of Mr. McGuinness that has not been identified yet? This is the only sensible explanation but if this is the case, where is this evidence??

Thence, we are requesting that this evidence be voluntarily presented either to myself, or to the Irish Department of Social Protection (who carried out a means test on Mr. McGuinness on his return to Ireland to seek confirmation that he was entitled to Irish social welfare assistance) or to Mr. Gerard Quinlan (gerard_quinlan@csso.gov.ie), tel. 00353 1 417 6419. If there is such evidence, this would mean that Mr. McGuinness was defrauding the Irish welfare system for thirty months! It is essential under EU law that this evidence be presented.

Another worrying matter was an occasion when I telephoned the lawyer Ms. Jarolava Safrankova, who represented Mr. McGuinness's wife Katka at the time when all the original Alimony and child maintenance payment decisions were made by the Czech courts in the hope that she could maybe shed some light on this situation.

I was told nobody could speak English at her office. Amazingly, two days later, when I asked a German colleague to ring the same office, they could speak English! Another most important point is that, if the Czech courts do not have the evidence that Mr. McGuinness is a very wealthy man, then for sure, the claimant Katka McGuinness must have this evidence and this important evidence must be made available.

If this evidence is not forthcoming from the Czech Republic then, it appears, the only avenue open is to investigate the decisions of the various judges in this case through an EU platform and to decide on the amount of compensation due to Mr. McGuinness. Compensation will be based on many aspects including the following:

1. The length of time of the Czech court proceedings;
2. The multiplicity of identical documents constantly demanded and always rejected by all courts;
3. The adverse effects on the mental and physical health of Mr. McGuinness. His physical doctors and mental health specialists have testified to this since 2012.
4. The relationship between Mr. McGuinness and his son. This has been badly affected because of his son's mother's refusal to cooperate with this relationship and the Prague courts labelling Mr. McGuinness as a criminal and a fugitive from justice which prevents him entering the country to see his son.

(In my 26 years experience, a settlement will secure that Mr. McGuinness has unhindered access to his son and a payment to him of some three million euro. If it has to be enforced using an EU platform, there will be a more stringent outcome.)

The most shocking aspect of this whole issue is that there are many other cases of a foreign national appearing in a Czech court being treated unjustly and the case of Mr. McGuinness is not an isolated one. His case may be the most extreme one that has been investigated but there are many others. These cases should also be included with the case of Mr. McGuinness in a European court setting.

I would like to point out also, that similar complicated Family Law cases like this case are normally decided and closed within one year maximum. So, there is something missing in this case. And this 'something missing' needs to be identified and dealt with as a priority with emphasis on the matter of justice and fairness for a EU citizen and human rights.

Can you please ensure a copy of this letter is made available to the various courts and judges who presided in this case and please confirm this to me by return.

If you require further clarification on any points raised in this letter, please do not hesitate to contact me.

Yours faithfully, *(Name and details removed – available on legal request.)*

March 2019

*(My response to the trite reply from the secretary of
the Irish Minister for Justice, Charlie Flanagan.)*

By all means the minister is very much INVOLVED whether he wants to be or not.

A program is being compiled about the 'relationship' between the Irish Department of Justice and the criminals who control the courts, police, media, big business etc. in the Czech Republic.

They are the former Kremlin officials who still run the country today. The Velvet Revolution in 1989 changed nothing. (These criminals are known as the 'Mafia' by the honest Czech people who are trying to do something about the corruption that still controls their country.)

The Czech Republic is the most corrupt country in all of Europe (and third in the world) as European court statistics show. In that country, the Mafia identify a 'rich' foreigner and tell the judge what her judgement is to be before the case even begins. All truthful evidence is disregarded, only lies are acceptable without one page of supporting evidence and no defence lawyer can defend their client in court, so they have to remain silent – or their family will be targeted.

For 10 years, while I lived there throughout the CZECH NIGHTMARE years, a victim of this unbelievable corruption (as outlined in my website www.epmcguinness.com), I became aware, like everyone else in that country, that they provide lots of girls and lots of money to visiting EU 'officials' whose job it is to 'give legitimacy to' the Czech court system.

In our first recorded meeting with the Irish official (James MacGuill) who gives approval to these criminals – on behalf of me and everyone in Ireland – he said he knew absolutely nothing about the corruption there. Understand this, if you can, he said he knew absolutely nothing about the corruption in the Czech Republic – something that is well known by everyone there, as every dog relieving himself against a tree could explain to him.

(We have recordings of not only the police taking bribes – this is standard procedure as everyone knows and can be seen on YouTube – but also the police giving receipts for the bribe they have accepted. This breathtaking corruption goes from street hustlers to the officials who run the entire Government and courts.)

The shock of meeting the person who gives my country's stamp of approval to the criminals who run the Czech Republic as having a legitimate court system cannot be described.

When I asked him that surely he visited the prisons and talked to the people incarcerated there who are striving to get a non-corrupt court system in their country, he became very flustered and admitted he didn't visit prisons ... and he got up, held the door open and told me to 'Get Out!'.

Know this. In the Czech Republic, anyone who tries to do anything about the corruption is normally sent to prison as a 'child sex abuser'. (The most well known man there was sent to prison three times. On his last release, after a year in solitary confinement, he was finally silenced by the court because he continued to speak out against the corruption. When I met this courageous man, I told him they would eventually kill him and he smiled and agreed.)

Is it just a coincidence that Frances Fitzgerald colluded to get an honest Irish whistle-blower policeman into prison as a 'child sex abuser'? They were not successful in Ireland but, in the Czech Republic, there is nothing to stop this happening because there is no lawyer who can defend one of the court's targeted victims as the lawyer's family will then be targets.

(It appears the Irish Department of Justice is learning a lot from the people they have concordats with in the courts of the Czech Republic.)

As the Irish Minister for Justice is responsible for the person (James MacGuill) who gives approval on behalf of the Republic of Ireland to the criminals who run the courts of the Czech Republic, I'm sure the minister will be eager to offer his contributions to our enquiries.

.....

In my first five months back in Ireland, every week I went to the Department of Justice (headed by Frances Fitzgerald) and spoke to many officials there. My only question was *'What is the legal procedure in Ireland when a foreign government attempts to seize Irish property'*.

Absolutely nobody knew the answer to this most basic question. It was as uncanny as a mathematician not knowing that 2 plus 2 equals 4.

And no response from any official in the Department of Justice was ever given to me by phone or email as was promised would be 'absolutely' 'definitely' sent to me every time I went there.

Shockingly, it was then explained to me that the Department of Justice has no interest in protecting honest Irish people. Their main focus is on the money they make from keeping their rich criminal friends – Bankers, Industrialists, Developers etc. – out of prison and also on the money they make from the importation of rejects and economic migrants from other countries into Ireland as 'Refugees' 'Asylum Seekers' or whatever.

Although all the evidence that has been compiled would support this, surely it is just too outrageous to be true.

And surely it is not acceptable that the judgements made in the totally corrupt Czech courts are enforceable in Ireland because the Czechs don't accept any legal documentation from Ireland. But that is exactly the situation we have.

Therefore, an explanation to the Irish citizens about this bizarre situation is necessary by the minister. I will inform you of the minister's participation in this program as soon as I know.

In the meantime, feel free to contact me if you wish.

.....

NOTA BENE :

I haven't seen my son in over seven years now. He is 12 years old tomorrow, on the 27th March. And he is still alive. The criminals who control the Czech courts will not let me see him till they are paid over **5,000 Euro a month** – backdated every month to 2009.

Of course, there is no way this ridiculous amount of money could be paid by me back then or now. With police documentation, they threaten me with prison every few months but they don't tell me where I can find this money. The judge just kept saying 'Your family will have to pay it'.

This nightmare happened because of the spectacular corruption of the Czech legal system but also because of the acceptance of it by the Irish Department of Justice.

Something needs to be done ASAP. The minister must resolve this – while we are all still alive.

The Czech court criminals are not frightened of anything inside that country. They don't allow free press or media, no free TV or radio. Everything is muzzled. (Joe Duffy would be found floating face down in the river the day after he started broadcasting there.)

But they are terrified of the European court – and international media.

That is why I created my website. And they have paid enormous amounts of money to expert hackers to crash it. Any they have been successful on 4 occasions in the past 2 years. But it was kept alive and is still alive as I write this.

This corruption has to be dealt with in a European court. Everyone campaigning for justice in the Czech Republic says this. Surely someone in the ministry must know the procedure of getting this done.

Yours sincerely

Edward McGuinness.

(My letter in response to the head Czech judge in International Affairs.)

Your ref: 1 NZL 565/2018-8

JUDr. Světiana Kloučková, Ph.D
Director of International Affairs Department
660 55 Brno
Jezuitská 4
Česká republiky

20th December 2018

RE: Edward Paul McGuinness – Accused.

Dear JUDr. Kloučková,

I refer to your letter of the 25th September 2018 to The Central Authority for Mutual Assistance here in Ireland regarding ongoing criminal proceedings against me regarding child support and alimony payments in the Czech Republic.

This case has been ongoing on for many years and though I have suffered greatly with ill health and stress due to all these proceedings, I have always paid and will continue to pay child support to my ex-wife for our son. At the time of the initial court ruling, I was earning CZK 18,000 per month. On my return to Ireland in 2012 until September 2015, I was receiving €188 per week from the State in Jobseekers Allowance. From 2015, I became self employed as an Airbnb host, earning approximately €20,000 per annum.

Naturally, it was impossible for me to pay even a fraction of the amount that was awarded through your court system. When I said this many times in court, the judge responded on more than one occasion “Can your family not pay this?” I could only pay what I could afford. I am not a rich man. I have no property other than my house which I live in, in Dublin. I have no hidden monies or assets. I lost all my investment assets in the financial crash in 2008, and the court even refused to accept that there was a worldwide financial crisis and property crash in 2008. I am 62 years of age and cannot see myself earning any huge salary in the future. I will be receiving an old age pension in less than four years.

I have many, many, many times explained this reality to the many courts in Prague involved in this and submitted all the documents required to prove to the Czech Courts that the above statement is true regarding my financial circumstances, but to absolutely no avail. The Czech Courts refused to accept all the evidence in my case. This evidence came from various professionals/officials in Ireland and America e.g. Banks Statements, Revenue Commissioners, Accountants etc.

Here in Ireland, child support is awarded comparative to the parent’s income and means. But not so in your country??

I now receive yet another letter informing me of my rights to look at your case file and request further investigations if necessary. BUT, even if I do that and ask for further investigation, your courts can refuse me.

Therefore, I cannot see any point whatsoever in me travelling to Prague to do this as it will be another pointless exercise. Also, I'm not able to travel to Prague as I will probably be arrested at the airport and put into jail? This is the reason I have not been able to see my only child for the past 6 years. His mother will not bring him to see me, though I have offered to pay all expenses.

I had to get out of the Czech Republic after staying there until my child was age 5 but was unable to continue to live there because of the nightmare I was going through with the Czech Courts and all the different injunctions/judgments/hearings in different courts there. I could not even get a proper legal counsel in your country to represent me in a fair and just manner.

I told one Czech lawyer that all the evidence will show that I am telling the truth. She shouted at me that the court is not interested in the truth. I asked another lawyer why she did not defend me in court and her reply to me was "Because I have children".

My human rights have been hugely contravened because of the manner I was dealt with and the ongoing stress these court hearings have caused me and then criminal proceedings for not paying the large amounts demanded by the all Czech courts. How can a person earning CZK 18,000 per month pay alimony and child support of CZK 45,000 per month which was the amount decreed by the court?

The plaintiff stated that my monthly earnings were CZK300,000 and was demanding CZK130,000 per month. The court concluded that I was earning CZK 200,000 and must pay CZK 45,000 per month. The court refused to accept the overwhelming documents of evidence that I submitted and bizarrely did not demand any evidence from the plaintiff to support her case. And the court never produced one page of evidence to support the decisions of the judges, thereby, contravening all European law that Judges must have valid evidence to support their decisions.

I would like your written confirmation please, as to what is the best way forward for me to deal with this legal nightmare that I have found myself in.

I cannot, as I said, get fair legal representation in your country and I also cannot afford huge legal fees. I have also tried on several occasions here in Ireland to get legal support but to no avail as this case is outside their jurisdiction and very complicated.

Could it be that the Czech courts have mixed up my case with another case because court officials stated that I was Israeli and not Irish. In the statements issued by the various courts all the dates bear no relationship to my case. For example when I was on welfare in Ireland, the court's said I was earning CZK 200,000 per month.

I do have a representative, a Czech national who can go in my place to view the case file. She has, since my return to Ireland, attended court hearings in Prague for me. Is she allowed to do this on my behalf as your letter states that only me, the accused, my legal counsel or the aggrieved party (is this my son or my ex-wife) can attend the police headquarters to look at the case file?

Please also see my attachments enclosed, headed:

- *Synopsis of Request by Prague District 6 Public Prosecutors Office to Irish Department of Justice and Equality on 03/09/18 and dated 18th December 2018.*
- *September 2018 – Final Judgement Prague 6 Family Court (only received in Czech Language. The child support was reduced from CZK 15000 to CZK 8000).*
- *Letter dated 1st June 2018 to Prague Court from Maryse Greensall.*
- *Letter dated 28th May 2018 to Czech Court from EP McG*
- *Update (August 2018) Sent to Prague Court.*
- *Letter to Mr. Gerard Quinlan, Irish State Solicitors Office*
- *Documents Requested by Irish Courts – Witness Summons 15th January 2018 – Court No. 8 District Court 6th February 2018.*
- *Synopsis (for the Irish Court February 2018).*
- *Court Judgement November 1917 (typo error-should state 2017). This document was given to Prague Court.*
- *Edward McGuinness, Ireland. This document was sent to Prague Court as an appeal re 2017 Ruling and stamped by an Irish Solicitor and translation paid.*
- *Resolution 29 C 65/2009-333 (translation of Czech Court Judgement 28/08/16).*

Your reply to me as soon as possible would be greatly appreciated as the deadline for viewing these files is 90 days but I did not receive the visit from the Irish police until approximately mid October 2018.

It is almost impossible to believe by any observer that what has happened and that a massive miscarriage of justice has taken place in my case. The Judges did not receive or present one page of evidence to support their judgements. So, it remains a mystery until this evidence is presented.

Yours sincerely,

Edward McGuinness.

C.C. (sent by email and/or registered post).

Mgr. Richard Petrâsek, Prague District 6 Public Prosecutor

JUDr. Sylva Krützner, Prague District 6

Police of the Czech Republic, 6th General Crime Dept., Criminal Policing and Investigative Prague 1 Precinct Police Headquarters

Mr. Charles Flanagan T.D., Minister for Justice & Equality Ireland

Mr. Gerard Quinlan, Irish State Solicitors Office

MOST RECENT ...

Because of the never-ending nightmare, my physical and mental health was broken and in 2019 I was awarded Disability Allowance. There is no need to describe the damage but it is the nervous system overload by the Czech courts (known as the Mafia by good Czech people) which has created it.

And, although I didn't hear about it till September, the Prague 6 (Family Court) and the Prosecution Office issued a 'Final Resolution' in June 2019. The gist of it is that, I must ...

 Increase the amount I am paying each month by 25%. At the moment, I am paying about 3 times more than a child with a Czech father. Naturally, they didn't say how this can be done on Disability Allowance.

 Pay a lump sum as back payment from 2009 to 2015. (This amount still refers to the original judgement that I was the richest man in the Czech Republic. The amount awarded against me was the highest in the history of that country. They are still insisting that I am earning 200,000 per month. I am on Disability Allowance which is means tested. People say 'Hilarious' but it is not so funny when you are constantly on the receiving end of dangerous criminals who run the Czech court.) Again, they never mention where this money is or how I can get it.

 If payments are not done within an 18 month period I will be sent to prison for 4 months and then pay it when I get out. They didn't say whether the prison was to be in Ireland or the Czech Republic.

.....

 The problem is the 'Resolution' only goes to 2015. (The Mafia tried another little trick.) Knowing my desperate need to see my son, they were hoping I would pay it – and then send another 'Final Resolution' from 2015 to 2018 and then another one from 2018 to 2020 etc.

I asked Katka to ask them to correct their 'mistake' on the Final Resolution and I will do it. She refused point blank – clearly she also knew about the trick and was raging I noticed it. So, in November, I sent a registered letter to both judges in the Prague 6 (Family Court) and the Prosecution Office explaining this 'mistake' and to re-issue the corrected Resolution. No response. I sent another two registered letters to the same judges in December. No response.

 I did increase the monthly amount to what they were asking (35% of what I am getting on Disability Allowance) in the hope that there might be some change.

But it got worse. I was allowed to talk to my son only once before Christmas when he thanked me for the present I gave him. He does not respond at all to my many Whatsapp messages, videos, gifs, photos etc. It was especially distressing during Christmas and New Year.

His mother refuses to set up a weekly (or fortnightly) time for us to talk on skype as she is obliged to do in EU law. Also, in EU law, she is obliged to take my son to Ireland so we can meet because she has gone to the police in Prague demanding that I be arrested if I come to see my son in Prague.

 An EU law woman recently shouted at me (like the Irish Family court did back in 2016) **DO NOT PAY ANOTHER PENNY TILL YOU SEE YOUR SON.** Everybody said this to me for the past 7 years since I came back to Ireland. I didn't do it because I knew that the Mafia will use this as a weapon against me. So I continued to pay.

But this time I did it. I stopped payments beginning November 2020 and told her again about her obligations under EU law. I continue to permit Children's Allowance to be paid to her each month through my Welfare payments. Naturally, she is seething with rage.

It is not possible for normal people to understand the gypsy culture in East Europe. She had a child so that she could steal as much money as she could from a smiling, friendly foreigner. She refused all the huge offers I presented to her (when I thought I still had money) ... the lovely penthouse apartment we lived in ... 35,000 monthly payments ... 5 houses in America – half of what I owned then – and finally 125,000 Dollars which was half of the amount which could be rescued from the American Tax authorities before they took over my company because The Crash was wiping out all foreign investors there and most Americans also.

But she wasn't interested. She never even responded to anything. She and her completely corrupt lawyer and the corrupt judges were looking for something like one million Euro which they would split between them and if I couldn't pay it, my family must pay it.

 Anyway, knowing that she would never facilitate a meeting between me and my son and drive me insane with constantly begging her, I made her another offer (without the EU woman knowing about it).

I told her that I will start paying again and I will wait till my son is over 16 and can come to see me in Dublin but she needs to set up a weekly (or fortnightly) time for me and my son to talk on skype. She refused point blank and continues to demand the huge monthly payments and huge lump sum that can't possibly be paid.

 So, at the moment, nothing can be done. She refused to co-operate in any way. She doesn't have to do anything in that disgusting corrupt hole called the Czech Republic. There is no non-corrupt law to force her to fulfill her obligations. The natural development of her son means nothing to her – he was just born to extract money. So, I guess I'm bound for prison.

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◆ For many years, I have been sending registered letters and emails to the many judges, court officials and many different police authorities in the Czech Republic. There is never any response. Neither is there any response from the Fine Gael controlled Department of Justice or James MacGuill – the man they send to give their criminal friends the Irish stamp of approval.

◆ The Irish legal authorities and Police MUST (absolutely MUST – as they have told me) obey any directive from the Czech Republic because James MacGuill has given them the Irish stamp of approval. The Czech 'legal authorities' throw any document from Irish authorities (like the Revenue Commissioners, Bank Statements, my doctor) into the bin and say it is written 'by my friends in Ireland'. I have asked many times for an explanation of how this can be, but never get a reply.

◆ So, no Irish could help me and no Czech lawyer could say a word in my defence in court or their family (normally their children) would be attacked. So, as you can see, they have all bases covered. There is no protection or help anywhere for the victim they have targeted to extract money from.

◆ In early 2021, the lady who is the highest authority for the courts in the Czech Republic has been sacked from her job and prosecuted for criminal behaviour. Which is incredibly ironic (and hilarious) in a country where you have to be very corrupt indeed to get employed and especially corrupt to be promoted. Clearly she wasn't paying the Mafia, who control her, the huge money they were looking for.

◆ But I won't shed many tears for her as she never responded to my communications for an explanation for the courts' behaviour. How could the courts order me to pay 45,000 / month (the highest in Czech history) when I was earning just 17,000 / month. How could the courts dismiss all the truthful evidence presented to them and not produce one page of evidence to support their insane decision.

◆ The problem now is discovering who her replacement is to be because all of the parties in the Czech Republic and Ireland will be asked to present a statement regarding their roles in this Czech Nightmare for a television / media documentary.

Stay tuned for an update ... if I'm still alive.

MY COURT STATEMENTS

(These are some of the Statements I presented to the Czech court over the Nightmare years. As I was not allowed to speak in court, this was the only way I could communicate. I would be shocked if they were put into the court records. And even more shocked if any judge actually read them. None of the many judges in my case ever read them or referred to them in court.)

(Remember all judges, court staff, police etc. were female. So I made sure I had female lawyers. It was shocking in a modern country to witness this hatred for fathers.)

After about two years of constant court days I realised they were not going to allow me speak and my 'lawyers' were more silent than the chairs they were sitting on.

So, I decided to write Statements. These were presented to the court offices – but what happened to them after I presented them is anybody's guess.

There is a lot of repetition in these statements because not one question I asked was ever answered. So I had to ask again – and again. I did not include all Statements because of this repetition.

NOTE

At first, I could only give a short synopsis of facts of the case. No emotions, questions or accusations. I returned to Ireland in October 2012. Although the nightmare continued, it can be seen that I was a bit bolder in my Statements because at least I would have an Irish lawyer when (if) they tried to extradite me back to a Prague prison.

Also, there was only so much I could say to these corrupt scum. So, when I was asking for their cooperation etc. of course I knew it was them who did it.

Also, I kept my English simple – because they had to translate everything into Czech (if they didn't throw it in the bin, like I was told they definitely did).

STATEMENT (2011)

When I met Katka, I gave her money to pay her bank loan (80,000 CZK). She never paid one crown back. Then she ‘accidentally’ got pregnant and we got married. We lived in Brno on about 6,000 CZK / month. When my son was born, she took him into our bed at night. Afraid to crush him, I slept on the couch for the next 18 months. Her only relationships was with her mother and her 'advisers' for our time together.

She kept asking me for presents. I got her what I could and I bought a TV satellite dish for her parents. The main present she kept asking for was a new car. She couldn't drive and she wouldn't take driving lessons. So, it was a totally illogical thing to be asking for on a daily basis. I think she has a ‘friend’ who could drive and wanted a car.

I had no idea throughout our time together that she was getting ‘advice’ about each step in the divorce process which was already planned. Then she wanted a really expensive 3 bedroom flat in the middle of Prague. I did this, because I was still trying to make the marriage work. (I had sold my properties and I was buying properties in America, so I had money at this time.)

She lived for 3 months with me in Prague and then decided she wanted a separation. Having no choice, I got her a new flat and began paying for it each month and was hoping for a reconciliation. She rejected this and said she wanted a divorce. Then she began the process of blocking me seeing my son, unless I paid her huge amounts of money every month.

All this time she was hacking into my email accounts (the Sumperk police report shows this) so she knew everything about my money being lost in America. When I asked her ‘But you know that the money is gone, so why are you doing this?’ She answered, ‘Your family will pay.’ (And she knows my family doesn't have any money.)

It's impossible for anyone in the normal world to believe that a mother can do this to a child. I know I cannot get custody of my child and he is destined to grow up in an environment where the neighbours don't like them and where it's normal to lie and cheat. The only reason I'm living in the Czech Republic is to see my son and this is why Katka is holding him for money on the Polish border and making it as hard as possible for me. (She continues to tell me my son is ‘sick’ and on antibiotics but refuses to give me the name and number of his doctor so I can find out what's wrong with him.)

Katka told me many times she is the Queen of the Gold-Diggers. And this court only listened to lies from her. The court never asked her ONE question about her ridiculous statements in court or asked me to respond or allow me show evidence she was lying. I was not asked ONE question about the nightmare I and my son are living through. I was only asked about my finances. Everything I said was the truth but, it appears, the court refused to accept this and the court also rejected all the documents from professional people in Germany, Ireland and America.

STATEMENT (2012)

In the normal world a court exists to prevent people from lying. That is why courts were invented. The complete opposite happened in this case. The court only listened to lies and didn't accept the truth and didn't allow the truth to be heard.

Everyone knows that some girls in this country plan with lawyers to get pregnant, married and divorced. The divorce is planned before the marriage.

Everyone knows about the Financial Crisis and Property Crash throughout the world for the past 5 years. The Czech court claim they 'know nothing' about all of this although it is in all the newspapers, radio, TV and internet every day.

On four separate occasions, beginning in February 2010, the court said there would be an independent investigation into my finances. This was not done. There was no attempt to do it.

Yet the court made its decision without this independent investigation and assessment of my finances. And then the court began the criminal proceedings against me, and the Execution Office began taking my money still without this independent investigation.

Everything I said and did in the Czech courts was in accordance with the European charter. I did not hide anything about my financial situation. Everything I said and all the documents presented by me was the truth. (That is the genetics I have from my mother and father - we are people who would prefer to die than lie or cheat or steal money.) All these documents were rejected by the court, but the German, American and Irish Embassies in Prague could see nothing wrong with these documents.

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Did the Child Welfare people talk to the Sumperk police about Katka? Did they talk to the neighbours about what they think of Katka's family – the house that my son was being held in? Why was absolutely nothing done in this case?

How is it possible that a country in the middle of Europe in the 21st Century behaves like this? A Czech expert has made a statement to me saying that a Jewish person had more rights in a Nazi court than a middle-aged, foreign man in a Czech divorce court. I used to be a History Teacher and this statement is definitely true. Why is that?

The court has destroyed my life and my son's future with its decision. I had to sell everything for almost nothing to please the court. All the money I saved for 30 years is now gone because of the court decision.

Then the police began criminal proceedings against me because I can't pay even a fraction of this money they were demanding. The police told me that I would have to go to prison.

Clearly, my son should also be sent to prison. He has a foreign name and he doesn't lie or cheat or steal money. He is therefore a criminal according to this court. Can I ask that he be put into the same cell as me?

Every day I lived through this nightmare and every day I stayed in the Czech Republic because of my son. But eventually I had to leave and try to get justice outside it.

Also, I could not afford to pay for a flat in Prague. I had no choice but to leave.

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Many people have explained to me how corrupt and incompetent the Czech legal system is but I am not interested in that. That is not my fight. My fight is to stop the mother of my son blocking me having a proper relationship with him.

I just need another court decision to give me my life back, that's all I need.

Does the court have strong evidence that I'm a very rich man and that all the hundreds of documents from America, Ireland and Germany (including Government officials) and everything I said in court ... are lies?

The decisions of this court were not based on any evidence presented to it. It has been explained to me that everything about the case is in violation of the European charter which the Czech Republic has also signed.

So I am asking the court to co-operate in the investigation to discover how this happened.

STATEMENT (May 2013)

I had lived in many places on the Earth but nothing prepared me for the Czech Republic. These are some of the experiences I had before my nightmare began in the divorce courts ...

1. A Czech dentist once told me I needed 7 fillings. Shocked, I went to Ireland to see was this awful news true. The Irish dentist told me I didn't need any filling at all. The Czech dentist was going to drill 7 holes into my perfect teeth and fill them – and she would charge me a lot of money for doing this.

2. When I lived in Prague in 2004, I knew a woman there who said she could get my film scripts read by producers she knew in the Czech film production studios. (Naturally, I needed a contact like her – I had no chance without the language – so we stayed in contact but there was never anything except promises.)

In 2007, while I was living in Brno, she rang me in a torrent of tears. 'All her money and her computer had been stolen in the train station and she would be thrown out of her flat if she didn't get money. She needed 50,000 CZK'. Although it was a huge effort, I gave her the 50,000 CZK which she promised (amid grateful tears) to pay back every month (she said she would pay 10,000 / month but I said 5,000 would be fine).

After six months there was no payment and no contact from her. I phoned and asked her politely what was happening. Chillingly casual, she explained my position. She would go to the police and say I raped her if I approached her and tried to get my money back. So, I went to Prague and reported this at her local police station. Of course, they could do nothing and they practically laughed in my face that I would be stupid enough to help someone who asked for help. (And, needless to say – she had no contacts with the Czech film industry.)

3. With all the money I had then, I bought two large houses in Brno and signed a contract with a builder to renovate them. Like all Czech contracts with foreigners – it was designed to steal money. (I was unaware then of the scam that contracts with foreigners are.) After he stole about 1,000,000 CZK from me, with no work done, the only way out of this contract was for me was to sell my houses while they were still building sites.

All the stuff he DID do to my houses, and that I paid for, had to be removed by the new owners because they were sub standard and useless (all the new skylights were instantly leaking etc.). And that builder sent me many threatening legal letters. He was really angry he couldn't steal more than two million from this nice foreigner.

4. When I was looking for a lawyer for this Divorce case, one well-known lawyer agreed to do it and asked for a huge deposit in cash and said my friend Vera must give to him. And he insisted she must give it to him alone – in private – in his house. Although it was an odd request, I had no choice but to comply.

When she got to his house and gave him this cash, he told her to take her panties off and get on her knees. He told her he must have sex with her while the case lasted – starting now. He explained to her this was normal for him and that is the way it was.

When she refused, he refused to give back my deposit money. Clearly, he was experienced and knew that a foreigner like me had no possibility of justice in a Czech court – and I had no possibility of getting my huge cash deposit back.

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Katka stole my money when she first met me. Then she saw everyone else stealing my money when I lived with her in the Czech Republic and realised how easy it was to steal much much more. And she would have been successful ... if I had any money left to steal. (Tragically for these thieves – the Property Crash happened in 2008 and all my money was lost.)

1. Katka wanted a divorce. I did not want a divorce. She had been planning each step and each trick with lawyers for about 2 years before she told me wanted a divorce and would not contemplate a reconciliation. But, on all the court documents, I was always labelled 'The Defendant'. Why was I the Defendant?

2. On four separate occasions, beginning in February 2010, the court said there would be an independent investigation into my finances. This was really good news – but it was never done. There was no attempt to do it at any time.

Then the court made its decision WITHOUT this independent investigation and assessment of my finances. And then the court began criminal proceedings against me, and the Execution Office began taking my money, and the police were 'interviewing' me and threatening to sent me to prison – still WITHOUT this independent investigation. Why was there no investigation into my finances?

It was explained to me that the reason the investigation never happened was because it would discover that my documentation I presented and what I was saying was the truth – and the truth was not acceptable in court. Is this correct? I need an explanation for this.

3. My first lawyer didn't speak perfect English and I don't speak Czech. At the beginning of 2010, she asked me how much money was I paying to Katka and my son. I said I had been paying 35,000 / month for both throughout 2009 and I was now paying 25,000 / month for both. This was somehow presented as a 'Settlement' that I agreed to pay 25,000 / month in the future to Katka – alone. (I would also have to pay a lot more for my son.) An incredible situation.

Also, the money I was paying Katka at that time was borrowed money. I was not even earning half of this amount. I was borrowing it (from my US property tax fund) to get her started in her new life when we separated, which I felt was the honourable thing to do.

Also, this 'Settlement document' was completely out of date in a short period of time. The Property Crash was getting worse each month, as everybody knows. And all the evidence that I presented to the court showed that this 'agreed payment' could not be remotely possible.

And this was just the amount I was being told to pay for Alimony to Katka. There was the other amount of 20,000 / month to be paid for my son in Child Support. How could someone working part-time and earning a lot less than 20,000 / month pay this colossal amount of 45,000 / month?

4. I was not even aware this 'Settlement document' existed and the mystery is – why wasn't this situation mentioned in court when the court saw the evidence of my financial situation? When a 'Settlement' document made no sense in relation to the evidence of my financial situation that I presented to the court, why didn't the court immediately point out this inconsistency and seek an explanation. Then it would have been resolved. Why was this not done?

And all Katka's illegal activities in relation to this case were not even mentioned in court ...

1. Her lying in court would have been obvious to a child – but apparently not to the judge. And all the evidence I had to show that she was lying was not allowed to be presented or mentioned.

2. She was sending me invoices for clothes which she said was for my son. After 2 years paying these invoices, a Czech person explained to me that many of the invoices were clothes for female adults and nothing to do with my son.

3. Since 2009, she was hacking into my accounts. (Her computer I.P. address showed she was hacking in every day.) Finally, this was investigated by the Sumperk police. Katka and her mother refused to talk to the police (in their house and also in the police station) when they tried to question them about it. Then the police strangely dropped the investigation.

4. Eventually, the court allowed me to be with my son for 2 days every month and this included the huge journeys to and fro. Katka did everything to prevent this. She knew I didn't have a car and I couldn't speak Czech and she lived in a very remote place right on the Polish border. (It took 4 train journeys and 2 bus journeys to get there and back to Prague.)

On my first visit, May 2012, she told me I could pick up my son in the kindergarten in the local village called Ruda. (Naturally, I was so glad she was finally being co-operative).

When I got to the kindergarten, he wasn't there. The teacher explained that Katka had called that morning to say he was sick. Absolutely devastating! Katka figured I would have no choice but to begin the return journey to Prague.

Her house was 3 kilometres away – but I got there. She refused to answer the door. My friend in Prague rang the Sumperk police to tell them to intervene.

(Although Sumperk was 15 kilometres away, my friend was shocked because she didn't have to tell the police the address. They knew exactly where to go.)

So, the police arrived. We had no language in common so we couldn't speak. I kept my phone on so my friend could hear what was happening.

The police banged on the door and gave Katka 10 seconds to release my son or they would arrest her. She did as she was told because she realised these local police knew them and would take no more shit from her or her family. (Her and her mother refused to answer police questions – in their house and also in the police station when they were caught hacking into my emails.)

That was great but it left me holding my son, in the middle of nowhere – having missed my bus and train connections back to Prague. But, however difficult, back to Prague I took him – just for one day – before beginning the return journey.

She never tried that trick again but her blocking tactics continued with more venom than before. I was forced to get to her house every time – adding another two bus journeys to my trip each time.

5. In May 2010 Katka took my son from Prague to her parents house without telling me. In January 2013, she took my son to Prague without telling me. Every move she makes with my son, she doesn't tell me about it. She is now living in Prague and refuses to give me the address where my son is. She refuses to let me talk to him on phone or skype. She refuses to say how much money she is making (although she is required in law to do so).

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All the lies, cheating and stealing and everything she did to me and my son is very acceptable to this court. I need to know why.

The court has destroyed my life and my son's future with its decision.

The houses I had were greatly reduced in value, by 2011, and my only option was to hold them till prices rose again. But the court wouldn't accept all the documentation that showed this (and the same information was available on the internet, TV, radio and newspapers every day).

So, in an effort to please the court, I had to sell everything for almost nothing. My remaining houses had to be practically 'given away'. And all the money I had saved for 30 years was gone because of the court decision. And even then, when I had nothing left, it still had no effect on the court decision.

Having no money left at all ... had no effect on the court decision

At the beginning of this nightmare, every expert told me to get out of the Czech Republic because I had no possibility of justice in a Czech divorce court. But I stayed because I couldn't believe this was real and because I tell the truth and I don't hide anything and all the documents would show this – and I wasn't going to leave my son.

But this nightmare just got worse and worse. Eventually, I had to leave and try to get justice outside the Czech Republic. Also, I could not afford to pay for a flat in Prague so I had no choice but to leave.

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In Ireland, I have been getting legal, political and media interest in this bizarre case and I am asking that the Czech courts co-operate with this investigation to discover how this happened.

STATEMENT (August 2013)

I cannot attend the August court meeting because my doctor has strongly advised against it. And, financially, it is impossible for me to fly to Prague and stay in a hotel.

I was informed that only financial documentation should be presented at this point. So, I gave to your Financial Expert all the financial documentation I was asked to present.

I am unemployed and get 188 Euro / week from Irish Social Welfare.

My mortgage is not being paid because of the flooding in my house. And if the bank takes my house, or forces me to sell, I will have no money left to pay for my son each month.

I will need to be compensated for this nightmare that the Czech court has put me through. This compensation includes ...

1. Having to give away all my USA properties (the compensation amount will be the value of the properties when the court judgement was made)
2. Police and Execution Office harassment (constant threats of prison and taking the contents of my flat)
3. The breaking of my mental health (this is the most significant amount)
4. The breaking of my relationship with my son (the court had no interest in the mother of my son blocking all my attempts to have a relationship with him. I will be compensated for this gross negligence)

At present, I am getting Free Legal Aid in Ireland but they can't represent me in the Czech Republic. But it is now possible for me to get Free Legal Aid for the European Court.

I later discovered that Katka came to live in Prague a month after I left there and she continues to block me in every way having a relationship with my son. I am paying over twice per month than I should be paying ... but this cannot continue, under these conditions.

I am on unemployment assistance and my mental health has been badly affected. I am getting medication and psychological therapy to try and deal with it.

I have committed no offence in my life, not even a parking ticket when I used to drive a car.

The Czech Republic has been voted the most corrupt country in Europe and this country has branded me a criminal. Obviously, I need an explained for this madness.

I am not the only one who has been destroyed, there is a long list.

One court official told me she cries in the shower when she gets home so her children won't see her crying because of what is happening in court. And Czech lawyers are powerless to prevent this happening.

So, although there is a long list, I am only interested in solving my case and getting my compensation.

I can't afford to pay my mortgages and I'm getting no more rent because my house has got severe rising damp due to a burst pipe underground and the tenants had to move out and I had to move in to deal with the rising damp situation.

In Ireland, every media and legal person who has looked at the documentary evidence is as shocked by the court decision as I am. The Irish Department of Foreign Affairs has said in my case it may be just a mistake or a number of mistakes ... maybe just incompetence.

I need an admission of this.

I need to know what were the mistakes that were made in my case and I need this in an official statement from the court.

Statement (April 2014)

I have just received the translation of the verdict of the court hearing on 1st October 2013. It came to me over 6 months late.

It is so full of inaccuracies and lies, it is impossible to list them all. I am, therefore, appealing and rejecting this financial verdict – and I reject all previous financial verdicts from the same Czech divorce courts.

* In early 2013, I gave to your Financial Expert all the financial documentation I was asked to present to her. (And, I had a Czech friend in Prague to translate for me and help her with anything she needed. And her daughter could speak to me in English.)

* I have not been able to pay the mortgages on my house in Dublin. After 18 months, the bank has decided my mortgages are unsustainable and they are foreclosing. In other words, they own this house I'm living in and I can't pay the mortgages and the bank has told me to get out of it.

* I do not own any houses in the USA. All houses were sold in January 2012 to cali.LLC. These houses were junk stock and cali.LLC has already sold them. Now I am trying to get cali.LLC to pay the agreed sale price amount to me – because I need this to pay part of my Dublin mortgages. This may be extremely difficult for me as I don't live in the USA.

* I do not own a flat in Germany. I had to sell it – also to help pay part of my mortgages. But I owed so much on this flat, there was little money remaining when I sold it as the documentation shows. So it does not help my Irish mortgage problem.

All the decisions and verdicts of the courts have been made with complete disregard and contempt for the truth in the case. All my documentary evidence, outlining the financial facts of this case – from Ireland, Germany and the USA – was rejected and the ridiculous verbal statements of my wife and her lawyer has been accepted, without them submitting one page of evidence.

I asked a number of questions in my May 2013 and September 2013 Statements to the court.

They have not been answered. This needs to be done.

The financial decisions of the Czech court had nothing to do with the actual realities of my case.

So, I am now asking the court to give me the names of the judges or officials who made the financial decisions in my case. Otherwise, the judges named on the court verdicts will have to answer (in a non-corrupt European court) how they made these absurd decisions.

Because the court has imposed police action against me, I am being advised not to go to the Czech Republic till this nightmare is resolved.

And the mother of my son refuses to take my son to Ireland for a visit.

(I would pay for her visit to Ireland but she refuses to reply. Her shocking behaviour is unbelievable even to Czechs and the natural emotional development of her son means nothing to her.)

For that reason I need to receive a statement (enforceable in European law) from the Czech police that no action will be taken against me if I visit my son in the Czech Republic.

There is a lot of legal and media interest in my case because of the many similar bizarre decisions and verdicts, in other cases similar to mine, by the same Czech courts.

I am only interested in resolving the nightmare that I have been put through and I am asking the Czech court to co-operate with me in this endeavour.

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