By Email: DPSCustomerServiceTeam@met.police.uk

Complaint to the MetPolice: DPS reference: QU/01325/11

Briefly, my complaint, which was initially made by telephone on the 08/09/2011, relates to the failure of the police to respond appropriately to two reports made to them: the first, my report on the 12/12/2010 that certain members of my family had conspired to send two men to my address in London with the intention of murdering me; the second, made at some point in mid-February 2011, that on returning to my flat after a six-week absence, I discovered that my locks had been tampered with, and that an item had been left in my flat containing poison.

The background history to these events is that in 2001 I discovered that I been a victim at the age of six of a medical conspiracy, involving a fraudulent tonsillectomy operation, conducted at the North Staffordshire Infirmary (1967), and from which my mother had benefited financially, in exchange for her consent. The operation I underwent was actually a clandestine neuropsychological experiment, involving an illicit cranial-thoracic implant. An explanation of how I came to this conclusion, in the form of my medical and family case-history is now available on the Internet at:

http://www.somr.info/report

I had previously published an earlier version of this document on the Internet in 2004, following my submission of the evidence to both the Metropolitan and Staffordshire Police forces in late 2003. I received a reply in 2003 from the Staffordshire Police that, due to the lack of any *prima facie* evidence in my report, there would be no pursuant investigation. I later learned, however, that officers from Scotland Yard had visited my sister, in 2004, with some questions regarding my allegations. I have no information regarding any continuing investigation.

There was a degree of frustration with this lack of interest or response from the police, and my investigations subsided. The seriousness of the allegations was too great a responsibility for a single individual, and to have persisted openly would have exposed me to threats to my life from those holding responsibility, including, indeed, representatives of the NHS. However, I did present my concerns to several GPs, which inevitably lead to concerns that I was suffering with some form of delusional symptoms. Subsequent meetings with psychiatrists were inconclusive however, and I have never been diagnosed in the UK with any recognised psychiatric disorder.

I placed myself under the supervision of the START Team (Maudsley Hospital) in July 2007, who are a mental-health outreach service assisting homeless people, principally because of social problems I was experiencing, including homelessness and the alienation from my family, but also with a view to enlisting professional help in testing the authenticity of the allegations I had previously made. I was discharged from their supervision in June 2010, after finally settling into accommodation.

During my supervision there I was referred for a brain MRI scan at St. Thomas' Hospital, which was made on 02/10/2008. I had a consultation with a neurologist at Guy's Hospital over the scan – Dr. Thomasin Andrews – but she reported nothing anomalous to be revealed in the scan. After considerable reflection, my own examination of the scan however suggests that it reveals a foreign object situated on the right side of my neck. This is displayed in a sequence of three images from the scan which accompany the report at the address given in the link above. The internal structure of this object is quite clearly visible in the enlargement of the second of these images – http://somr.info/7.14.html – and I suspect that it is some form of power-source.

Between 2001 and 2006 I had ceased all contact with my family in light of the allegations. After 2006 I regained some contact with them (specifically my mother and my sister), and simulated that I had revised my suspicions, accepting that they were in fact delusional, and feigned a withdrawal of my allegations. I visited them periodically between 2007 and 2010, on quite amicable terms, but I was unsatisfied that their behaviour was generally consistent with true innocence over the whole affair, particularly in respect of their financial disposition, though I did not voice this dissatisfaction.

Instead, In November 2010, I sent a provocative email to my sister, anonymously, to appear as if it had come from a third-party, declaring knowledge of her criminal guilt (money-laundering), and a vague threat of some impending consequences. This coincided with a series of phone-calls to my mother in which I intimated that I was beginning to revisit my previous suspicions. These phone-calls were quite acrimonious, but culminated during the first week of December with my mother saying that she wanted to send me a cheque for Christmas, and that for security reasons she wanted me to telephone her as soon as I received the cheque in the post. It was normal for my mother to give me cash for Christmas and birthdays, but this was usually done personally when I visited her. My mother's tone during these arrangements was at times highly stressed, even emotional, which I attributed to the preceding acrimony.

I received the post from my mother, containing a cheque and a Christmas card, upon returning to my flat around midday on the 10/12/2010. I telephoned her immediately, as she had asked me to. The call was quite short and to the point. Shortly afterwards (10-15 minutes) there was a ring on the external intercom to my flat (i.e., from the main entrance to the block). I am usually careful about answering the door, and as I was not expecting anyone I did not respond. Within a few minutes there was ring on my internal flat door, which was repeated several times. I did not respond to these either, as it was clear that the visitor(s) had gained entry to the building by subterfuge, having received no response from my intercom. At this time I made no connection between my mother's letter and the visit. There were no further visits to my flat until 1am the following morning, when *exactly the same sequence as earlier was repeated*, again with no response from myself. I managed to see two men from above and behind (my flat is on the fourth floor) as they left the building from my window. As far as I could tell they were middle-aged, well-built, both wearing woollen hats and sports jackets. They walked to a car, a blue BMW, parked in an adjacent side-street, and drove off. I had never seen these men before, and had no friends at this time, so that no one ever visited my flat at this time in the morning – the events were completely exceptional.

It was not until the following day, Sunday 12/12/2010 that I understood the reason for the exceptional visit to my flat at 1am the previous morning, and made the connection between it and my mother's letter, and the earlier visit. Anyone who knew intimately my daily routine at this time, and my lack of any social connection whatsoever, could not fail also to make the same association.

I made the report to the police that day and was visited by the two officers previously mentioned. They spoke to me for about an hour, during which some of the details related above were discussed, though I am unsure if the officers got a clear enough picture of the sequence of events leading up to the two visits. I told them of the email sent to my sister, and also of a further email sent to my sister that same day, i.e., after the failed conspiracy to murder me, but this time sent explicitly from my own email address, which was familiar to my sister. The officers offered that I could make a statement, and that this would result in the police visiting my family. I was conscious of the lack of any explicit evidence to support my allegation, pending further police investigation of possible cctv evidence, for instance, and was prepared for a quick denial from my family, and their assertion that I was, of course, delusional; so I deferred the option of making a statement at that point. The officers discussed with me my mental-health history, and the fact that I had been under the supervision of the START Team, and the likely suspicion that I might well be

delusional. I suggested that they contact the START Team directly in order to eliminate that suspicion. When the officers left I had the impression that some sort of coherent investigation would follow over the coming days.

Over the next few days I received an email from my sister to say that if I continued to send further emails containing the sort of vague threats of the previous ones, they would report me to the police. I responded to this with a further vague threat in an email saying that I was hoping she would report me, but that of course she was too paranoid to do so, and that was the reason she had send the two thugs to murder me. My sister however did not subsequently make any complaint about me to the police.

About 6 or 7 days after the police visit to my flat, I went to Kennington Police Station with the intention of making a formal statement. At the station I saw the same two officers who had visited me. They refused to let me make a statement however, giving no explanation, and even declared that they had never offered to take a statement in the first place. I took the officers' numbers and told them I would be making a formal complaint about them. I also gave them a brief written statement about the email exchange with my sister following their visit, and also a copy of a letter from Jane Hughes, my social worker at the START Team confirming that I was not suffering with any delusional symptoms.

Over the next two weeks, up until New Year, I experienced several attempts to poison me, in various food products I purchased, cigarettes, and bottled water. I still have the evidence of the cigarettes and the water, the latter which I believe contains radioactive polonium-210. I understand that the source of these threats to my life is other than from my family, and that it emanates indirectly from the broader corporate and institutional bodies who are implicated in the allegations I have made. In view of the complete stonewalling I had received from the police, and also from the medical profession, in response to these attempts on my life, I saw the necessity to urgently vacate my flat, which I did on 01/01/2011.

When I returned to my flat six weeks later I discovered that my locks had been tampered with, as though they had been expertly picked but leaving them stiff and slightly damaged. I also found that an unopened product in my flat (a bottle of vitamin pills) had been replaced with an identical product, but in which the contents contained poison. Since my experiences before New Year, every product I eat or drink must be tested in gradually increasing amounts, starting with the merest taste. In this way I have succeeded so far in anticipating all attempts to poison me. I reported this matter to the police, by telephone, and also by visiting Kennington

Police Station. However, I was again stonewalled. Since this time I have been unable to use my flat, in view of the inevitable threat to my life, and have had to maintain constant motility and secrecy regarding my whereabouts.

Upon my enquiring, in August this year, as to the progress of any investigation, or of any information recorded in consequence of the police visit to me in December, or of the subsequent illegal entry to my flat, I was told there was nothing on the police computer relating to either of the complaints I had made. For whatever reason then, the police have suppressed these complaints, and I am entitled to an explanation why.

It is clear that there is significant evidence in support of my allegations, and that the police have been aware of this (with the exception of the MRI scan) since 2003. It is also clear that there is nothing in the form of a medical statement to say that I suffer from any form of mental illness (excepting my own self-diagnoses of anxiety and obsessive-neuroses, which are understandable direct consequences of the medical assault which I allege occurred in 1967). The police are therefore obliged to pursue a proper investigation in the light of these allegations, but they have consistently failed and refused to do so, unless, that is, an investigation is being conducted secretly.

Unfortunately, a secret investigation, or no investigation at all, is of no use to me, as it offers me no protection against the continuing threat to my life, or any resolution to the disruption to my liberty which I have endured since December last year. A likely conclusion is that the police are guilty of complicity in the overall secrecy surrounding this issue, confident as I am of the police awareness of the substantiality of the claims I have made consistently since 2003. It appears that the police are holding-back, pending the potential success of the clandestine attempts to liquidate me, in apprehension of the administrative and social upheaval that would unleash should I succeed in my attempts to publicly expose this issue.

Michael S. Jones
27/09/2011