

## Statutory Declaration

I, Ainscow, Tamara, February, 20th, 1971

(Name, first name, address, birth date)

I do solemnly declare that,

Medical :

A1: 12 or 13 years ago, I was very sick, I had been coughing and in so much pain. I went to a local doctor in a clinic in my neighborhood at Hochelaga-Maisonneuve, I could barely stand up. I told him what the situation was and he looked at me suspiciously the whole time and asked me what I wanted. I said that I wanted something to help take away the pain because I can hardly walk. He prescribed aspirin and it did nothing. My feeling was that he looked at me and he probably thought; she is just an Indian and that I wanted some kind of drug or other. I couldn't even explain to him how much pain I was in because of the coughing and my throat was completely irritated. He just dismissed me!

Social services:

In 2017, I went for help at a Verdun mental health place. I had been in a crisis situation and went in for an evaluation. I saw a first person than they had me see another doctor. I had told her specifically that I wanted a female therapist, she told me that the odds are that you won't get a man because there a few working there. Two months later, a man called and said he had received my name, I told him about my request and he answered I am the one who is available otherwise I could put you back on the list !

At the time I did not want to go back to the bottom of the list and wait for another 6 months for an appointment so I decided to pursue with him. When I went in, I saw that he had read all my history, new about me being First Nations and he wouldn't come within five feet from me.

As I have strabismus and I did not have my patch on, I was having to move to see him, focus on him, so I specifically asked him for one favor, to move at least one foot closer because I couldn't see him well. It was very tiring for me to try to focus on him, it took away my capacity to express myself easily.

He looked at me and answered No I can't, I have to think of my own safety. He went through the session but he was fighting me on everything I said. I had never been in a situation like that. I was being very honest and open with him about the help I needed. I don't understand why he felt the need to stay so far away from me !

Declarer signature \_\_\_\_\_

Declared before me, \_\_\_\_\_

at \_\_\_\_\_ on \_\_\_\_\_

At the end he said he would put me back on the list and it has now been over a year and I have not heard from them. I felt that he was afraid of me and that it was probably based on some stereotype that First Nations people are dangerous. I felt that he was a terrible therapist. He was trying to guilt me, make it seem it was my fault more than taking the steps to actually help me.

Justice:

It was my first year back in Montreal after living in British Columbia for five years. At first I lived in Outremont than moved to Verdun. In January, I advised the SAQ that I had moved from Outremont than I received a letter for my driver license but not for the insurances. I paid for my driver's license.

In British Columbia you pay every two years for insurances and drivers licenses, so I did not know it was different in the province of Québec.

As I had not received a notice for the insurances, I thought it was every two years like in BC. I was stopped in my car by the police and they told me about the insurances. I went to the SAQ to pay for the insurances and I got a ticket for over 200 \$. As I didn't think that was right, because I had not received a notice, I contested the ticket.

Before going to court I had checked with the SAQ why I had not received a notice, they informed me that they had sent the notice to my old address the day before I moved to Verdun, which is why I had not received it.

When I went to court, the judge looked at me with a goofy grin and listened to my story. He then said you should have known! I said how was I supposed to know? He answered you were just supposed to know that they have to be paid every year. I explained that when I lived in BC, we paid every two years and that if I did not receive the letter how was I supposed to know that it was not the same in Québec?

The judge brushed me off and said you were supposed to know! Was it because I was a woman, I speak English, because he was Francophone and didn't speak good English or because I am Native? I wasn't sure it was a sexist thing, racist or what it was. I felt that he wasn't listening to what I had to say. I was not taken seriously, my argument was invalid!

Police:

After the first year I moved back to Montreal around 2015, I was looking for an apartment and found one near Jarry. I gave a down payment of 100 \$ than left but had a feeling I that I had been scammed. I spoke about this situation to two officers who were near my car. They were very helpful and went out of their way and beyond what they were supposed to do. I was very grateful.

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Enquêteur

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Déclarant

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