

If you are not Caymanian, don't even dream of buying property in or visiting the Cayman Islands!

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Remember, as stated elsewhere on this site, there are two different types of law in the Cayman Islands – one for *THEM* and one for *US!* As a non-Caymanian the police will not protect you, Lands & Survey will not enforce the law, and frankly the Planning Department is nothing but a bad joke.

My first inkling that no non-Caymanian should live on this island was when I built my house in late 1991, moving in early May 1992. Below you will hear of the motorcycle theft & damage & other tales of abuse. In August 1992, I went to the Lone Star restaurant with family, only to return to a house in which the windows and a good part of the facing material on the front did not exist anymore. Thankfully there was a very loud and efficient alarm system which drove the attackers away. At that point, and having been continually assaulted and with materials stolen from the construction site, I should have sold out and left!

I know of many instances where Caymanians have stripped lots of thousands of yards of fill (which is VERY expensive here) from foreign nationals who “OWNED” the property! This includes the back of one of my parcels prior to my purchase of it. Lands & Survey as was proven in my case will not do anything to protect your interests. A “RIOT” occurred in February 1994, in which I simply wished to plug a polluted well and cut down a Poinciana tree on my land which was being used as a haven for drug dealers. I sat at the desk of then Inspector Ennis who called McKeever Bush to ask whether he *SHOULD* or should *NOT* provide police protection in front of me. This merely to perform this action *ON MY OWN LAND!* The police arrived and I began to perform my lawful duty, whereupon the police left. Mike Rivers & myself backed away from the lot line to await the arrival of a second squad car. About 14 local thugs then congregated on the edge of the property. Charles Marvin Bush was bragging about having stolen my motorbike & smashed it up in early 1992. He was caught in the act, but the police refused to prosecute and said “he has four other cases pending.” They suggested I would require the services of an attorney. Bush then began taunting me to the effect of “Hey whitey, you don't belong here!” He then crossed the property line, stomped up to Mike Rivers and hit him squarely in the jaw! He then turned on me and I ‘maced’ him. He returned and brought back David Daniel Bodden and Sherlock Bodden. While approximately 11 other persons observed, they proceeded to throw a concrete block through the rear window of my car. The only part of the vehicle that was left undamaged after this attack was a single window that was wound down. Mike & I Fled to my house 800 feet away, called the police and were summoned back to the scene. I was struck a total of 51 times by the three named miscreants. My chainsaw was demolished and the concrete truck called to plug the well was sent away. In court the three named miscreants were each fined \$50

(which two of them never paid) and no compensation was ordered for the damage. This included CI\$2400.00 / US\$3000.00 to the car and CI \$150.00 / US \$185.00 for the chainsaw.

McKeeva Bush then ordered Lands & Survey to do a survey of the boundary. On July 10, 1994 Lands & Survey in the form of a surveyor and Allistair Ayers attended the scene. The police were there and I also attended the. Much to our mutual surprise my lot line went right down the middle of Lillis Ebanks house, and Calvin Ramoon's house as evidenced by a roundel between 6-8 feet inside his house behind the ocean-front door. Allistair Ayers took a can of red paint, and put a stripe in the middle of the door and adjacent to the roundel under the house, or more appropriately "shack!" He agreed that both buildings were on my land. The survey had been conducted, and due to some crooked politician, and because the survey was so far in MY favor, it was termed and "investigation" and I was refused the results. The boundary lines were never certified, despite the law which states that Lands & Survey SHALL determine and certify all disputed boundaries! If the survey had gone the other way I am certain it would have been certified!

Roland Bodden was retained to certify the boundary and the violence was so severe that he had to flee the scene. The police refused to attend the survey area. Allistair Ayers (at McKeeva's insistence) gazetted a road across the property to the east end of the parcel, and I was neither compensated nor even notified of this action. Part of the 1994 court order was that I shall erect a fence along the boundary or 10 feet from the existing structures (shacks). I again called then Inspector Ennis and Scott Fencing to erect said court ordered 42" chain link fence. Again violence ensued, resulting in Inspector Ennis sending the fence installers home in violation of the court's order.

During this period which extends to a Grand Court restraining order on December 18, 1997 I was continually assaulted and my property was trashed with garbage & human fecal matter. At this point there was no sanitary facilities nor a source potable water on this parcel. Lillis Ebanks ran at least 12 sewage pipes onto my land to dump raw sewage there. Drug dealing was rampant, as was apparent prostitution and the sale of alcohol without a permit. One of these sewage lines I had physically removed, and she filed a criminal complaint against me for damage to property. Her toilet is situated on my land, and the pipe extended another 30-40 feet onto my land. Sgt. Gooding came to my house to arrest me on a Friday afternoon. By the end of his shift I had provided adequate documentation that it was indeed on my land and that I had not committed any crime. He is an honorable and honest man and declared the issue closed. One of the "less honorable" officers at 10AM the next day demanded that I attend the police station and "make a report." I informed him that Sgt. Gooding had already closed the issue and he instructed me to "get my ass in here immediately" or he would have me arrested and detained. I have no question that had I attended the police station at that time I would have been arrested on that charge or some other contrived excuse.

Let us describe my immediate neighbors, and a goodly part of West Bay. First of all, my immediate neighbors by my own reckoning have spent combined over 100 years in prison! Major drug dealing led to a massive bust by then Drugs Task Force commander Derek Haines. The arrests included Alan Barnett, who is still in prison, and who attempted to use a gaff on the head of the Drug Squad, Derek Haines.

Since the 1997 Grand Court order, it has never been enforced, despite attached powers of arrest for any violation. Numerous assaults, much damage & many thefts ensued. In late 1999 we have mentioned that Sgt. Gooding has attested that he found massive amounts of stolen property in the home of Brian Parchment which were uniquely and positively identified, including consecutive serial numbers on refrigerators and custom designed kitchen cabinets available only by special order from Wisconsin. These items have never been returned nor have the two thieves or receiver of the goods ever been prosecuted. The two thieves later ADMITTED to the offense!

In early 2000 I was the victim of six fire bombing incidents, one of which almost resulted in the destruction of my hotel. The fire bomber (known to me) has tried four times to kill me, using various offensive weapons. The police will do nothing about these attacks. The most recent incidents are under separate cover elsewhere on this site.

Three years ago, I hired Patrick Broderick to survey my east boundary line with the parcel still in dispute. He was supposed to survey the east line, charged me \$1000 for his services and surveyed the north line instead. There have been numerous meetings by the "West Bay Action Committee" to take away from "Whitey" what he owns. They solicited and collected funds, and one of the contributors (to the tune of CI \$1000) was one Ivan Farrington, the "Devil from Hell!" The same Patrick Broderick was paid by the West Bay Action Committee to certify a false lot line. The true lot line has been determined by Cayman Survey Associates. A fake boundary stake was put in by the inhabitants of the disputed section, and was accepted as legitimate by Lands & Survey, who darn well know better! My address on the land titles is a Georgetown P. O. Box and I don't know if any notice was ever sent to me to notify me of the survey as is required by law. But, Patrick Broderick knew my Airport P. O. Box address and telephone number and DID NOT try to inform me. This court case will probably cost CI \$30,000.00. Add that to over CI \$400,000.00 in legal fees to date, approximately the same in theft and damages, continuous personal injury and the loss taken on the sale of my property it makes for a very disgusting situation. All attempts towards legal redress have failed, as no responsible officials will even talk to me.

A book is being written at this time by a 23-times best selling author. The title will be "Whitey Go Home!" This is grossly unfair to those people of definitely non-white persuasion whom the Caymanians hate worse than "US," such as Jamaicans, other Caribbean peoples and people of latin descent. I have personal knowledge of at

least 20 incidents where people are put into lockup and put on the next plane out without being paid their wages or other compensation due them.

Violations of the law by Caymanians, IE building on other people's property, stealing, assault and drug dealing all go unpunished. However I am living proof that if you, a non-Caymanian make complaints – YOU will be arrested and as trends now go INCARCERATED for your efforts.

There are good Caymanians, but unlike my first trip here in 1964 they are in the vast minority today. The majority of them at that time spoke a lilted English / Scottish dialect that was thoroughly charming. Today they have mostly abandoned that for more of an ebonics oriented syntax. If you take the letter "F" out of the alphabet, most modern Caymanians would be mute! I just returned from a trip to Jamaica and never heard the "F-word" once, and the prices for all and sundry was about 50% less there than in Cayman!

There are also many good police officers however their proportion of the total force has diminished catastrophically. If you as a tourist or landowner get into any controversy with a "Cayman-aniac" their first threat will be to have your work permit terminated and have you "thrown off the island!"

The destruction of this society is easily illustrated by an incident that happened to me two weeks ago. As I was picking up Chinese take-out food, a Caymanian approached me and demanded \$5.00. This is becoming common. I asked him what he was going to do to earn it and he said "I's Caymanian and if you's don't give it to me, I's gonna beat you up, and take you's wallet!" I put the food on the sidewalk and offered him the option that if he attempted to do such, "one of us would not rise from the concrete." He turned away and headed towards the other end of The Strand Plaza. Upon driving out, I noticed a tourist opening his wallet to give him what he demanded!

I have sold out most of my holdings in Cayman after ten years of sales effort and for less than half of their appraised value. I reserve the right to enter and leave Grand Cayman at will, as I do have Caymanian Status. At my next port of call and my next home I will bend over and kiss the ground in gratitude that I no longer live in Cayman! I pray that some day this country will "get its act together" and become the Cayman I knew in the 60's & 70's. After 28 years of this as my only home, in many ways I will be missing it. I do have many fond memories of my early days in Cayman.

Name Withheld