

**INQUIRY INTO GAY AND TRANSGENDER HATE CRIMES
BETWEEN 1970 AND 2010 - 57TH PARLIAMENT**

Name: Name suppressed

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Partially
Confidential

An Italian guy I met in the early 1990s, , boasted to me about bashing poofers with his mates in Rushcutter Bay Park when he was younger. He frequented Qbar on Oxford Street and carried a pool cue in a black case. He lived in Bellvue Hill with his mother in an apartment and was approx 30 years of age, medium build, 6ft tall with dark straight hair and worked as a waiter at Wynyard Travelodge.

Early 1991 approximately 11:00pm, I caught the Wynyard to Palm Beach bus from Wynard bus terminus on York Street, Sydney to go to work at Newport Mirage. I worked 3 to 4 days a week, staying on site and working with conference groups in food and beverage. I was seated towards the back of the bus, a double length articulated style. There were other passengers in the next few rows in front of me. At Dee Why, two males & two females aged approx 19 to 25 got on. The males were caucasian Australian and solid build and approx 6 feet tall, dressed in jeans and collared short sleeve plaid shirts. The females were caucasian Australian, thin with long blonde straight hair, dressed in tight dresses with makeup and low heeled court shoes. The males sat behind me and the females across from them. I was wearing a jean jacket, jeans and a white sailors hat with the Newport Mirage logo embroidered at the front from my work uniform. One of the males leant towards me asked me if I was a poof, which I answered yes. He reached forward with his right arm and got me in a head lock around me neck. The other male started punching me in the face from behind. As they continued to punch and choke me, the females spurred them on vocally and the males became more aggressive and yelling obscenities at me. The other passengers in front of me got up and moved toward the front of the bus past the articulation. One of the males demanded my watch which I took off and threw to the back of the bus. They didn't stop with the assault until Narrabeen when one of the females pressed the button for the driver to stop. The bus driver opened the back doors and the four got off the bus. I walked to the front of the bus to the driver and asked him why he didn't do anything. He replied in a sarcastic way "I thought they were your friends" and smirked. I turned around and looked at the other approx 12 passengers on the bus and remember their blank faces with no emotion. I pressed the button and alighted from the bus at the top of Queens Parade Newport and walked down the hill to work. I asked the receptionist for the managers flat key, which I would stay in while on site. She asked me if I was alright and if she wanted to call me an ambulance. I declined and went to my room. I was covered in my blood and my face was cut and bleeding. I soaked my clothes in the bath and went to bed. Next morning I went up to the restaurant 10am to begin my shift being briefed of the conference group in house and their movements over the next 3 days. As I was in shock, I can only remember a caucasian Australian male approx 35 to 40 years and stocky build, approaching me at 10:30am. He was out of breath and nervous. He asked if I was in that fight after dinner last night in the restaurant. I replied no. On reflection, I believe it was the bus driver who found my hat with the logo which I lost on the bus.

I completed my shifts and caught a taxi back home to Paddington where I lived with my partner and a male named Bradley.

15/08/1991

I was assaulted by Bradley at home, causing dislocation of my right shoulder. My partner and I caught a taxi to St Vincents Hospital emergency for treatment. Once again, traumatised and in shock I have little recollection of this incident. A few years later Bradley approached me at The Imperial Hotel Erskineville and told me he was charged over the assault and received a \$1200 fine and good behaviour bond. I recently began enquiries of this incident by phoning and emailing St Vincents Hospital Records section who informed me my medical record only had the date of my last attendance and that my file had been destroyed in 1993. They also said they had destroyed medical records until 1996.