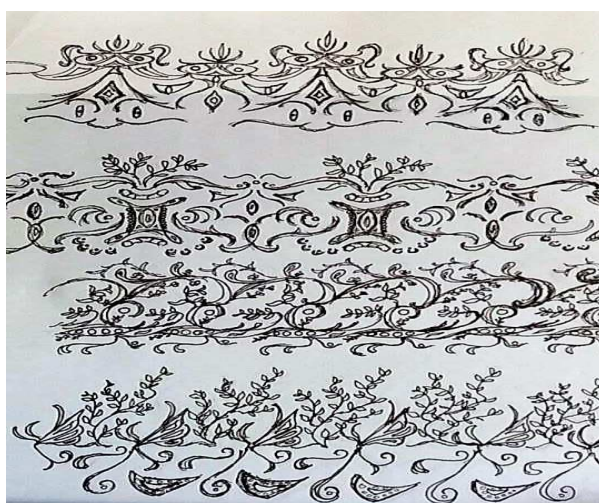


# **The Socratic method in a Criminology Course**

## **MANUAL FOR STUDENTS**



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**Woe to you, Doctors of the Law, because you have removed the key of science; you  
yourself have not entered, and you have prevented those who were to enter!**  
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\*Το έργο του εξωφύλλου είναι σχέδιο από τις προσωπικές δημιουργίες του Ομότ. Καθηγητή Αντώνη Μαγγανά.

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## **INTRODUCTION**

In my Courses in Criminal Law and Criminology I had, always the following objectives:

Being comprehensive and interesting for students.

Active participation of students in the course. The teacher presents the problem or the question and, through the dialogue with the students, the theory is structured. As an example, the case of euthanasia and participation in suicide. Gradually, students are talking about the distinction between active and passive euthanasia, between patients in terminal stage and newborns with dysplasia or very serious illnesses, eventually ending up with the problem of transplants. Another example is prostitution, starting with the 'classical' cases of victims of sexual abuse or incest, up to the modern conception of prostitution as a 'normal' profession, emphasizing the criminalization of the behavior of the client.

We have to say in the beginning that the professor must remain neutral and not to choose between one or another group of students who support different opinions on controversial issues.

No discrimination. In each class there are students with greater facility and ease in social contacts who have the tendency to answer every question or to take position on all the issues. Without eliminating this tendency, the professor must also seek the participation in the dialogue of all the students if possible.

Some students had the tendency to sit in front and occupy the first lines. Many times I have chosen students from the back seats that avoid participation for different reasons. There were often "diamonds" that after this they gained self-esteem, and they participated without fear... Besides, I was looking for the participation of most of them. Numerous times after the course I measured mentally the number of students who participated in the dialogue.

The dialogue is expected to create a relationship of trust and mutual appreciation. Many of my students shared personal problems and unpleasant experiences after the lessons. Most importantly, however, often they discussed these experiences with the other students in the classroom during dialogues about these issues, knowing that there would be no malicious criticism or commentary. On the basis of this finding is founded the creation of a collective spirit based on mutual appreciation and respect, and not on competition (*esprit d'équipe*). To find out if the students prefer the Socratic Method and dialogue, I did the following experiment. In some lessons I started with many 'theoretical' data, statistics, research data, etc. After 10 minutes (essentially monologue) the students' eyelids began to get down, which is very stressing for the professor.

The main objective is to learn the students how to think and criticize as many of my students told me after the course or in the evaluations.

It was not my purpose to present the views of a theorist or my personal views on a matter but after discussion and reflection with the students, either to present a position or to recognize the difficulty to find a response.

Application of the Socratic Method of Teaching in a positive and constructive way. Many colleagues, particularly in North America, associate the Socratic Method with irony. On the contrary, I applied this method in a positive way by encouraging the students. Respect for students is the cornerstone.

Because from the beginning of the Course I emphasized to the students that there is no black and white in crime and Criminology and everything moves in a gray area the professor is not entitled to take position. As an example, I mention the Labaye case for the legalization of group sex. For the majority of Judges of the Supreme Court of Canada, President Mc Laughlin noted that the notion of indecency must be adapted to social evolution. In the contrary, Judge Lebel for the minority of the Judges adopted more 'traditional' positions in respect of the dignity of the family and cohesion of the Society. After the presentation of the case students were divided. As a Professor I had to stay neutral and objective. Many times the students asked me what was my personal opinion and I replied that it is not recommended for the Professor to take a clear and objective position in favor of one group of students.

From another point of view I have, always, considered that the act is the basis and the theory comes from the fact that's why I did not start from a theory X trying to interpret all the facts by this theory but I presented the facts for analysis with the students. The material is enormous and can change from one year to another. Judgments of the Supreme Court of Canada or other courts (for example Pappajohn (rape consent, error) Park, Chase, Ewanchuk (sexual assault) Lavallee (battered wife syndrome) Kerr (self defense) Hutt, Bedford (Prostitution) Hill, Parnerkar (provocation) Perka (Necessity) Rodriguez, Latimer, Carter (euthanasia) Morgentaler (abortion), Labaye (group sex) Leblanc (criminal negligence) Rabey, Swietlinski, (murder).

Different Reports and Researches, Interviews, allocutions etc.

## MATERIAL

### Books

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- A, Manganas, Specific subjects concerning child sexual abuse, The case of Canada and the USA.
- A, Manganas, Gr. Lazos, The Penal Code for the Citizen, Athens, Papazissis, 1998.

#### Researches-Reports

Badgley Report, Sexual Offences against Children, Ottawa, 1984.

Fraser Report, Report of the Special Committee on Pornography and Prostitution Ottawa, 1985.

CECO Report on Organized Crime, Quebec, 1978.

Many decisions from my personal files concerning sexual abuse, child abuse intra family violence.

As a conclusion I have to say that I have always assumed that there are no authorities to adhere unconditionally to their theories (e.g., Marx, Freud, Foucault,) These people presented interesting ideas in certain fields but reality is much more complicated to be interpreted and analyzed in the base of one theory.

I, always, wanted to make complicated theories understandable for all. I was reinforced in this by the Anglo-Saxon way of presentation and writing (comprehensive, concise, precise) If you take, for example, the decisions of the Canadian Supreme Court you will find them simple and comprehensive.

In the present paper, which is an example of the material used in a criminological course, we present interviews with victims of crime, judicial decisions, lectures, and research data on subjects of criminological interest.

## ***I. Sexual offences- Intra family violence***

### **A. Rape by companion**

"I can not touch a man anymore. Whenever someone approaches me, I kick him and I'm afraid."

In the following interview all the points of a case of intra companion violence emerge. A stereotypical man with a traditional attitude. A woman who forgives, who accepts her traditional role who cannot leave, feels guilty, keeps silence, is afraid to reveal what happens and finally suffers from the consequences of post-traumatic stress, knowing that her relationships with the other sex can never be normal again. From the point of view of the author impossibility to detach from his traditional role, escalation of violence, extreme narcissism and impossibility to control his anger.

(Interview taken by Ioanna Drossou, (student of Sociology at the time of the interview, now PhD, Criminology)

When Prof. A.Manganas informed us about the subject of the Crime Policy course, I felt that it would be very difficult to find someone who had been abused and to approach him in order to take an interview. Finally, once again I was naive...

A month ago I was in Th. and I found myself with a friend I had a long time to see. This girl, let's call her M., is 22 years old and studies in School of M... in Th. When she was 18 years old she went to study in the same department in I. and 6 months ago she returned to Greece to continue her studies.

One Saturday night we went home and started talking about our news. Somehow the conversation came to me and what I want to follow as soon as I get a degree. Then I told her that my dream is to find a job in an institution, whether it is ITHACI (for addicted) or the Smile of the Child or a shelter for the protection of abused women. When I told her the last one she asked me why I want to deal with the abused women. I was then astonished because after I told her so many institutions she asked me only about the abused women and even with caution and doubt. Her look of wonder and horror at the same time upset me and made me put some questions to myself about whether or not she has been the victim of abuse.

As it turned out later that evening, it was the beginning of a deep confession that M wanted to do after so many years of oppression and silence...

I want to note that the dialogue is not verbatim because it is not a transcribed debate. Nevertheless I tried to be as precise as possible in order to show her despair and her need to talk to someone about what she lived in. The following pages record the dialogue of that evening without any intervention of my own.

- M. why did you come back to Greece after you had only two years for the degree and now you have to recognize your Courses?

- My father asked me to come back because we did not get it financially. I, of course, wanted to leave I (the foreign country) for a long time, so it was not a difficult decision.

- Really, why did you want to leave, since you said you were doing well? You had G., you were together and everything went well or at least so you said until Christmas last year that you had come and met.

- I'm not saying it was not good, but I could not support it any longer. I am 22 years old and from 18 I am abroad and I am playing the role of 'wife'. I did not bear it any longer. I wanted to go to feel how it is to get into a home and have the keys of the door only to you and open to anyone you want and to sleep alone and do not worry about anyone at night. This was the first time I felt it when I went to Th. On the first night I locked the door and I laid down. I felt like I could rebuild my life. To live for me and for no one else. That night I realized that at last I am a girl who came to study, but also to live in one place, without necessarily being accompanied by a man. I finally felt free for the first time. Now I have learned what means freedom and taught me the tiniest and simple things. I eat the time I want, whenever I want, I come home when I decide it. Now I do things for me.

- I cannot imagine myself in this situation of solitude.

- I cannot, but I have to. I'm afraid I will be hurt if I do not stay alone...

- What do you mean? Look me too when I go out of a relationship I want to stay alone for a while. This happens to everyone. When you start a relationship you are a completely different person than when you come out of it. Every relationship changes you and that's why you need to be alone, to recognize yourself. But that does not mean to be totally isolated from the world. I do not think that's good for you.

- And yet I do not want to be near any man right now. I hate them all without exception. So I come out on the street and start killing anyone I meet.

- Why so much anger M? Men can't be blamed for what's wrong.

- And yet they must be blamed for all the bad. They are only interested in themselves and how they will pass well without thinking of anyone. They do not care about you and if you are happy or even if you need something. They do not care about your own needs and they want you as long as you cover their own. If you stop serving them, they leave you and never deal with you again.

- I understand that something G has done to you to think so. Perhaps because your separation is recent. But you were the one who asked him to separate because "long-distance relationships do not have a future".

- G. is not to blame. Equally, he is the best guy I've ever met. I just could not bear to live with fear when he would hurt me. We have been together for two years, and not one day I felt safe in this relationship. Every minute I thought he would hurt me and I could not bear it. That's why we broke up.

- Did he ever do anything that hurt you?

- No.

- Had he ever tried to push for something?

- No.



- Was he steady with you?
- No.
- Has he ever hit you?
- No.
- Did he kidnap you?
- No.
- Did he talk to you roughly?
- No.
- Then why were you afraid? What did you fear?
- Nothing.
- M. talk to me. What did he do?
- Nothing honestly. He never did anything to hurt me. He was very good with me. Patient and loving. He loved me and still loves me, not only as his lover, but also as his girlfriend.
- Then why are you so afraid of men?
- I'm not afraid of them. I hate them.
- Why?
- Because they are afraid of women, and in order to confront them they beat, diminish, steal their dignity, and try in every way to look superior to them because they believe that God made them superior to us in order to survive on the planet. They think that we are the last wheel of the car, which will simply provide them with the necessary for their survival and the perpetuation of their "kind". We are good only for the household and the family. Politics, career and all that can help you financially is a privilege for men. This is the decision of mother nature and we mistakenly intervene in her work by seeking rights.
- Who think so? M. nowadays women think they are equal to men. Are there others who still think falsely?
- Not some, everyone.
- All men without exception? You cannot believe this.
- And yet everybody reduces women in one way or the other. We are depriving ourselves of respect.
- I have not seen anything like this. That is, you know someone who thinks and feels like that?
- However, I did not read it in a magazine

- Which one? G?
- No.
- Then your father?
- No
- Talk to me. I promise I'm not going to tell anyone. Tell me why you hate them so much? Who hurts you so?
- I honestly can not talk as much as you can push me; I'm not going to tell you anything.
- If you did not feel the need to talk to someone at the moment, we would discuss about winds and waters. I understand you are pressed and maybe scared, you just have to break out somehow because it will explode at some point and maybe you will have not someone next to you to help you and advise you.
- Ioanna don't be suspicious.
- Look, I'm not stupid. I understand that something happened to you and if it was not caused by G. then it would be K. [Once she heard his name she cried]. M. calm down and talk to me. Tell me something. That is more painless.
- Nothing is no longer painless when we talk about K..
- Try to explain to me ... [Note: That's how she started talking to me about K.].
- To understand, I have to say from the beginning. You do not have that much time and I think you will not believe me anymore.
- Why do not I believe you?
- Because I never said anything to anyone. I never spoke badly about him.
- Whatever you say, I'll believe it. Why do you have to tell me lies? If it helps you tell me from the beginning. I'm here and I hear. Think you write in a diary your life from the 3rd Lyceum and then. It will make you feel better. Trust me.
- All right, let's try it. But if I do not want to tell you some things don't push me.
- I will not interfere almost at all. I'm just going to help you get them out of you. Start from when you started your relationship with K ...
- When I was 17, I built a relationship with K. We were classmates and on an excursion that we had with the school in V....., he told me that he liked me and so we ended up being together. K. was my first experience. My first love, the first heartbeat and as you understand with K. I had my first complete relationship. We were passing very well and I was happy. We went for walks, we laughed, and we made promises to be together. I was always surprised and I was excited with him. Of course, we neglected our lessons, and as a result, when it was time to pass the exam, we were totally unprepared. We dreamed that if we were going to the same city we would stay together so we would not have to be separated from each other in the evenings. Unfortunately, however, we did not go anywhere.

K. decided to go to I. and I would go to A. because my aunt lived there and it would be less expensive to us. But I wanted to go with him. I was saying that since I was going abroad I would at least have K. not to be unknown among the unknown. With the many begs I persuaded my parents to go to I. in the same city as K ..

I was very happy and K. the same. We rented a house in the same area, though we knew we needed just one, but what would we say to parents now. You know how they are. After our homes were furnished, our parents and settlers returned to Athens. At last we were alone. On the same night, I moved half of my clothes to K. house because it was bigger. We were very happy. We considered ourselves very fortunate that we were not alone in this foreign country but had each other. Every night from that night we could be continuously together without having the stress of time when we come home or spend our hours on a phone.

Everything was perfect. Indeed, in the first few months we were going great. We awoke together, we were eating together, we slept and we never had an argument. I felt the ultimate happiness. I thought I was the luckiest woman in the world who was so young with her husband.

A few months later, the interrogations and quarrels began, because I was late, with whom I was, where I was and so on .At first I found it very romantic to envy me. I thought this was proof of his love. But slowly K had changed. He started to bring his friends home and exile me in the room because they wanted to see a match or ask me to cook them and to rejoice for my kitchen. It was then that I started to feel like a wife I began to suffocate and complain. I did not want to spend the rest of my life with an apron in the kitchen of a home.

I felt like I was a traditional woman of the last century who must stay home and wait for her husband to return. The same thing happened to me but we were in the 21st century. K. had forgotten that I was in I. to study and thought I was there just to be next to him and take care of him. I had to have the house clean; I had to cook wash, iron, and everything had to be arranged when he returned home.

In the first few months I thought this was cute. I was struggling a little with the lessons I was neglecting, but I felt content to please to him. However, when my parents learned the first grades and I had failed into a lesson they did not really enjoy my behavior.

On the return of my first Christmas, my father laid me up and started telling me the known: "I have been charged up to my neck in order to have fun in I....?" Or " I am going to bring you back to be a servant, what we owe you to suffer" and such.

When Christmas holidays ended we had to go back. I had already calmed my father, with the excuse of the unknown language in a foreign country and so, and finally he let me come back with the promise to read more. I was determined to keep my promise, so I decided to talk about it with K ..

On the plane I explained the situation and told him that half of the nights he should stay at his home because I would like to read in order to keep my promise. Then he told me laughing: "You are perfect, you will not have a problem, you will do everything. In the morning you wake up, cook, go to the school, you will return home, you will read, and then you will be all for me". Once he finished the phrase I laughed with his joke because I honestly thought it was one of the jokes he used to say when I was sad.

The next day I woke up, went to the School and came back late in the afternoon. When I returned to the house K. was sitting in the living room obviously nervous. I did not have time to close the door when he asked me where I was. I explained that I had gone to the School and then went to the Library to read. He started to cry that he returned and he did not find me and there was nothing to eat. I told him I was not the kind of woman to wait for her husband with the apron and the smile on her lips. Then he got up and slapped me. He had never repressed me before, nor had he talked to me badly. That slap I still remember. I automatically caught my cheek, which was boiling from the pain and I cried. Then he apologized to me and embraced me. He started saying that he did not want it and that he had just a difficult day and was hungry. I forgave him and went to get him to eat something to end our fight there. At the time we ate, he said he was afraid I was leaving him, and that's why he was angry and that was the first and last time that he laid his hand on me.

The next few days went smoothly as though nothing had happened. Of course, I also adapted myself to the new facts. I was awake in the morning, I was going to the School, and I returned and prepared to eat, cook and clean the house. When I finished the housework we sat in the living room or I took care of his friends and the night when he was asleep, I was sitting and reading. At first it was somewhat tiring, but then I got used to it and it became my everyday life.

The problems were soon to reappear. One night I stayed at school for an hour longer because I was chatting with my girlfriends and when I came home he was there with his friends. He asked me suddenly when I was turning around and why I was late again and before I answered him he began to shout. I was scared and locked in the room. After a while he came in and told me that his friends were gone and I was going to pick up. I got up and he grabbed my arm and started banging on the wall, shouting to me that I meet someone else and what was his name. I cried and asked him to leave me because he was hurting me. He continued to tell me crazy things as what is the name of the other or if he was better than him and a number of other absurdities. I was startled by the blows and fainted. When I regained conscience, I was lying on the bed, and K. on top of me caressed me and apologized. My whole body was hurt and I stammered. I asked him why he hit me and he told me that he loves me is scared to not lose me. Again I forgave him and asked him to promise me that he would not beat me again. That night he stayed on my headset to watch me and I felt safe, in my insecurity. The next day I hid the marks, not so much for the others but for me to not remember the incident. I remember that one day I dropped a whole make up to cover the bruises and I wore a long blouse so that nothing could be seen.

K. kept his promise for a long time. He let me go out with my friends, let me read, helped me with the work, and I started to feel happy again. I believed that as a couple we went through a crisis and that our relationship has being tested. For a long time he did nothing to hurt me so I was reassured that we were fine again and in love.

At his birthday he asked me to have a party at home and I was very happy. I wanted everything to be perfect. I cooked the meal that he liked it, I prepared the house, I bought the necessities and wore the clothes that he had chosen for me. I did not let him down. The evening was great, we were talking, we were singing, we were dancing ... Everything was great.

At some point I saw him screaming at me in the kitchen. When I went, he crawled me on the wall and told me not to leave and stay with him because his friend Tassos flirted me. I told him he was crazy that we were just talking, but he insisted.

When the party ended and they left, I started cleaning the house. He grabbed my hair and started asking me what I had with Tassos. He shouted. He was uncontrollable. He hit me and threw me on the bed. [Started to cry]

- M. calm down, if you can not continue let us change subject, let's talk about something else.

- Do not let me go. I want to say somewhere. Keeping them inside me will not help me. Please keep me going, unless I'm tired so let's leave it.

- Not my doll you do not tire me. If you feel better, of course continue.

- He threw me into the bed and raped me, shouting that I am his own and no other man will be happy. I cried and asked him to leave me. I was hurting too much and I felt like he was tearing my guts. When he finished throwing me to the edge of the bed, he said ironically, "This to remember that I will always have sex with you and that your body belongs to me." When he finished his phrase, he tightened his pants and went in for a cold beer because he could not bear to see me in this situation. He called me to stop the "whining" and let him calm down. I was crawled in a corner of the bed, told him I was not going to do anything that would make him upset. So I was screaming silently, very afraid.

This time, he did not apologize or discuss it. At some point I was tired of crying and I fell into lethargy. The next morning I stood up to clean up the house as if nothing had happened. After this I tried to chase all this dirt from my body. I washed myself to sneak last night and all its filth. When I saw my body in the mirror I was disgusted. I was full of bruises and scratches. My chest was tanned and my throat swollen. I did not remember the blows until I saw myself in the mirror, so I was remembering every blow from the beginning. I was ecstatic; I was knocked and angry with my downfall. At some point I realized that there is nothing to this man who lives with me reminding my old K. I was so furious. I was running into the room and I started throwing his clothes in a wardrobe. I dropped his bag on the front door, left him a message not to go back to my house and changed the lock.

When he returned at noon he began to dangle the door. I told him I did not want to see him again and he had to leave. He cried and was screaming that he loved me, that he would never hurt me. I sat behind the door and I was crying too. I wanted so much to open the door and fall into his arms. My heart said yes, but my troubled body was against this decision.

Eventually I opened the door and just came in with hugging me and kissing me. He again apologized, and he was cheating himself. He told me that he was just afraid he would lose me and he was jealous. Again I forgave him and accepted him back. I told him to put the clothes back in the wardrobe and get out for the cinema. I covered my scratches - I had learned to do it now - and we went out. He made me the table in my favorite restaurant and gave me a bracelet.

- Why did you forgive him and did not let him go? Why did you stay with him, after all this? After he hit you the first time, he would reasonably have it done again.

- You do not understand. I loved him. I could not give it up. I wanted to be with him. I was also afraid to stay alone in a foreign country without my friends or my family supporting me.

- At least he stopped hurting you? Did he rape you again?

- Unfortunately, the animal didn't still awake. He raped me four more times and hit me infinitely more times. Every time I listened to K. coming home I was shaking from my fear. He had become uncontrolled. He was banging me because the food was no good because I was late to open the door because I wore these clothes while he had picked another one for that evening ... He had found many reasons. At some point I was afraid of how breathing in order to not get him angry.

I had become a tool in the house that was merely executing orders in the way that the boss was asking. I was not even able to do something. One time he hurt me because I started mopping from the bathroom to the living room and kitchen and not the opposite. I was living a nightmare from which I could not escape or at least I did not feel so strong to do it.

One day he came with G. home, without telling me. As I didn't have time to put my makeup G saw the marks in my hands and my face and asked me what happened. I told him I fell down the stairs. He did not believe me and asked me if K was beating me. I denied it and told him to sit in the living room in order to not see us talking together and thinking that we had something. He told me he would come tomorrow at the time of the Course to find me and go for coffee. I refused but he arranged the appointment at the school.

Finally I did not have to go because the same night I lived in hell. He assaulted me very badly and raped me because I was rude with his friend and I did not talk to him all night.

- I'm sorry he did not tell you not to have much with his friends because he was jealous?

- And I dared to told him and he thought that I was ironic with him and threw me on the walls, kicked me on my belly, on my head and just before collapsing he raped me and left me on the floor in a miserable condition.

- And you remained alone in this situation at home?

- Exactly. Let me tell you that I did not know anyone to come help me. Eventually I thought I would call G. because I was afraid of my life now. When he came home, I opened him the door crawling because I could not walk by the pain. Once he came in, he saw me in that situation. He started asking me what happened. I could not speak. I just asked him to help me and not say anything to anyone. I did not let him go to the hospital because I was afraid. All night, I was vomiting and I had a high fever. G. then asked me who did this to me. I remained as an oyster. I told him that a burglar hit me in the street. He asked me who was and if it was K. He offered me to call K and I refused.

Around dawn I started to feel better. I asked him to leave because I thought that it could be very risky if K. returning home should meet G. He could become very angry. G. told me he's not going anywhere. After a short while, K out of control asked G. what he wants with his wife. I then found the courage to talk to him without fearing him. I do not know, maybe I felt safe that someone else was saving me or just that night I realized that the love and respect I once felt for him had been lost long ago.

I told him that I was not his wife and that I was not someone's real estate. I asked him to leave and not get back because I would kill him. I was very angry and perhaps uncontrollable. I felt that if he gave me an occasion, I would have the strength to do it. I ruffled him and showed him the door trying to draw some strength to control myself.

Then G. seemed to understand my dilemma, grabbed him and threw him out of the house by hitting him. He came next to me and told me not to be afraid of anything and that K

would not come back to me again. He suggested that I denounce him, but I did not want to live again the blows and rapes. I did not want to live all this in front of the coroners, lawyers, prosecutors. I did not want my father or my brother to know it. I did not want to experience the continuity of this project. I wanted everything to end there ...

- What did G do then?

- Nothing or at least something I never learned. All I know is that K. did not approach me anymore and when we met by accident he did not see me and he left. But what does it mean? I can not touch a man anymore. Whenever someone approaches me, I kick him and I'm afraid. Being with G. I was feeling safe but I was always afraid. That is why we have separated. He is the only one that helped me overcome it somewhat, but what do you say he is a man. At some point the beast would awake<sup>1</sup> in him and the victim would be me again. Could you live with this fear?

Our debate ended somewhat like that. That night, M. confessed to me the nightmare that lived in I... and the reason she hates all the men. I suggested that she go to a psychologist and not be ashamed of what happened to her. She refuses because she does not want anyone to know. I finally convinced her and promised me she would do it ...

I could finish this "job" with statistics of abused women. But I prefer not to. Their pain is not measured by percentages and I do not like the tendency to put them in a sack to show that there are many. Each one hurt, cried, broke out in her own way. Everyone lived the events differently. Scientists, however, count their results and put them in black boxes to prove the phenomenon. These women are not part of a phenomenon are people who have been deprived of their dignity and joy for life.

Perhaps I should have added these tables to this last page, but I do not do it for the sake of every woman who has lived the wrath of a cowardly.

## **B. Rape by abuse of power**

"Maybe you will find it ridiculous, but I started drawing sharply in my mind pictures of my childhood with my mom."

(Interview taken by Lazarou, Sevasti Student of Sociology)

Rape by abuse of authority either as a professor, a doctor, a psychologist, or anyone else in a position of authority is for me, personally, one of the most opprobrious crimes because of the weak situation in which the victim is. In this particular case, we find the activity of a "sexual predator" who has no empathy for his victims. The victim lives the same experiences as the other victims of rape. Fortunately she had the chance to find a familiar face (the girlfriend of her father) to help her deal with the situation. This reduced the consequences of post-traumatic stress but didn't, of course, extinguish them.

The interview

I will present the interview or better the soul deposit that gave to me a rape victim. I will not mention anything about the victim except that she was a woman.

Initially, I had many hesitations for this interview and I did not know if I wanted to. All these memories, the emotions that would once again flood the victim might have been detrimental to her whole psychology. I still did not know if I could give all the emotion, the pulse and the tension when she spoke.

I had prepared a series of questions; I had been psychologically prepared so that I did not feel any emotion. Believe me I did not put any of the questions I wanted, all went different and the result was even better (as good as an interview may be).

The interview took place at the victim's house where she felt safe and calm. I respected her desire because I understood that it was something she could not discuss in a neutral or outer space.

As I mentioned above, I can not give details about the victim except that she is a woman and the incident took place in a provincial city, a fact that is important in our history.

The interview took place in the morning, as the victim wanted to avoid being afraid of the darkness in her apartment. At first she was like wearing a mask, I did not understand if she felt something at that moment, she smiled mechanically, forcibly, and looked hesitantly around her like she regretted she decided to speak. The whole atmosphere has also put me in a difficult situation and I dared to ask her if she really want it and that if she regretted I had no problem canceling everything. Then she looked at me with a decisive look and said that she had made a decision and wanted to be redeemed by talking about it but also for giving an example to other girls.

S: So how do you want to start? Say what you think and if I have any question you give me the permission to ask?

- I will tell you all the facts in order so that you can have a complete story and opinion. I was born in a provincial town where I grew up in a pleasant, loving family environment. Of course at a young age, I lost my mother and my grandmother and my father took care of us. We were 3 brothers and I was the only girl. My father, though at first, was very sad with the loss of our mom quickly found his old himself and grew us with much love.

I can not say that I did not miss my mom but fortunately I had a family, brothers and friends that helped me to forget. The time came that I had to go to a preparatory school. There was a Mr X a Professor who gave the Course ... I do not know, of course, if he deserves the characterization of Mister but anyway, Mr. X. He was the educated, the funny professor who understood the students and youth and of course had the reputation of the conqueror in the female population. Many girls can tell you they were in love with him.

S: - You were, also, fascinated, did you like him?

- I did not care if my professor was nice I just wanted from him to be good to help me go to the university. Besides, I had some relationship Of course to be honest with you maybe I would have said like a little girl with my friends that he was nice, but nothing else.

I was very good at his Course and he was very satisfied with me. Up to one semester he had not shown anything. And I didn't suspect something because everyone said that he was a family man. You know the stereotypes that say about everybody, and then everyone gets shocked if he gets a bum. By the time the first simples began some innocent teasing, accidentally grab my hand, wiped my hair and even gave me a massage to leave the tension as well. Then I decided to change class and not say anything, ignoring my rage.

After many discussions, lies and justifications I changed class in order to calm down. When I met him I changed my direction, I lowered my look trying to avoid him and I felt guilty ... Imagine.



S: - But you did not do anything, why did you feel guilty?

- Come on. Because I ignored what to do, never someone told me about such issues. So, to continue, the time has come for my nightmare to begin. Our teacher became pregnant and he took her class. Then I started to suffer. He was pushing, squeezing me when he had the opportunity asking me why I changed the class and telling me that I was nothing, that all I did was done in order to challenge him and that supposedly I played it difficult. I was locked in myself, I was nervous; I was panicked whenever I had to go to the preparatory school. One day, so simply, I decided to deal with it.

S: What did you do? Did you complain?

-No, I did not know if I could prove anything. I was expecting from him to force me again or to squeeze me somewhere. And it was done. I told him plainly and clearly that I do not want something from him, I do not play with him, and if he continues I will tell everything to the director and I will shout. He forced himself to not slap me but fortunately he left.

Q: -So after this you were saved.

-Well .. I thought it in the beginning. You see after that the situation became like before the incidents . He was smiling, distant, formal, praised me whenever I did the exercise properly. A simple teacher student relationship. Nothing more. Better from the very beginning. And before you ask me something (I saw you were preparing to ask something), I did not believe it at first, I was afraid he would break out, he would humiliate me in front of the class.

Do you know what it means to live with this fear? (She had found my question, I had nothing to answer, and I simply shook my head negatively). A couple of months passed. Let me tell you, of course, that the rumors in the corridors were rising from schoolgirls who slept with him, but I closed my ears and found my peace and nothing to worry about. At this point let me tell you that my brother had been married and that my twin brother was a soldier, and I understood that my father had found a companion.:

S: And I imagine that all this has a relationship with the evolution of the story?

- Yes, of course. Well, I will tell you about the day of rape.

And do not be surprised if I say that by its name and I'm not saying, "the unfortunate day", "when it happened", I learned to name it. As I told you, everything was done as it was before. So one night they asked me to stay with him and another 5 girls to prepare something for a celebration. I found an excuse of course and I did not do it. Bad luck I will say this because I have no other explanation for the fact that during 45 minutes the bus did not pass. I called for a taxi but no one was in the area. So I started to walk.

Q: How did you feel?

- I was afraid, I had a bad feeling but I thought it was nothing that every girl when she walks in the evening feels so. And no one known to me or friend from the school went in my direction. Then he stopped his car and I heard his voice telling me to bring me home. I refused immediately, I preferred to make an hour to arrive rather than go into the car. I did not call my father because he was in another city for a job. Suddenly I heard a woman's voice asking me to go with them because it was cold. I turned and saw his wife and child sitting behind. Again I, kindly, refused but, as you imagine, I finally accepted to enter in the car. I sat in front because she was sitting back with the child. From a conversation that they had I realized that his wife and child were going to their grandmother and grandfather (they

stayed close to their home). So when we arrived, I knew my house was close and I opened the door but they did not let me and he continued with me right away.

Q: Were you afraid?

- Initially yes, I was frozen after a while I knew I could not escape. Maybe you will find it ridiculous, but I started drawing sharply in my mind pictures of my childhood with my mom. And at the end of the road I was watching my house and I started to hope that he would leave me there. He turned quickly and said, "Now let's see what you're going to do." (I had questions but I did not stop her, my eyes were drenched, and I felt a frost). I started crying, struggling, because he caressed me between the legs. I opened the door, I tell you, I preferred to ... kill myself but he braked suddenly and hit my head in the glass. He started to strike me not in the face because without marks it was impossible for the others to believe me So he decided to hit me elsewhere. By this way I could not do nor say anything to anyone. I begged him to stop, I would do nothing, and he laughed at me insulting me with very bad words. I do not want to remember them or say them (I told her that it was up to her and I had absolutely no objection). Then he climbed on me and started to touch and caress me everywhere; he had closed my mouth so I did not shout. I was just crying loudly. He was initially violent in his moves, but when he penetrated me he became cool. He cared for me, he asked me if I liked it and everything will go well if I'm a good girl. I was just crying, I wanted to die to cry desperately but I did not dare I did not just do something I just waited. But he did not like the fact that I did not concede after telling me that he would love me and I did not answer, he started to jab me again and to punish me he ended in me. Then he dressed like a gentleman and caressed me in the hair. He picked up the phone took his wife, spoke physically, told me to dress and not cry. I dressed mechanically and just sat down. I do not even remember when I went home. He pushed me to go out after telling me that he felt wonderful and keep my secret as a good girl Alone I arrived to drag myself upstairs.

S:-I tried to interrupt her and ask her: What did you do next? Did you feel anything?

-I did not: I was a death corpse crying. I was showering myself like a maniac. As you see in the movies when the woman tries to remove their dirt. So I was. You feel disgusted. You smell his essence, you still feel the touches, everything. Tragic. I stayed in my room I do not remember how long, I did not talk and when I did not cry I just sang inside of me a song again and again until I forgot and slept.

S: - Did yours understand anything? Did not they worry that you did not eat and you cried?

- I do not remember anything after the bath in the first few hours. Luckily it was night and nobody bothered me. During three days when I stayed home I pretended illness and I did not go anywhere.

S: - Sorry to interrupt you but because, how to say, he ended up in you did not you fear a possible pregnancy or contract anything?

- To contract something I didn't thought about it, but pregnancy yes. I took the next day's pill in less than 5 hours after the rape and so I was hoping I would not get pregnant.

Q: And how did you come back to school again, could you look at your father, did you feel guilty?

- Originally I felt dirty and guilty. That I was responsible for everything and I deserved it because I entered into his car. I was responsible for what happened and I was punished. I returned, God knows how, back to everyday life. I took Valium pills and sleeping pills to stay calm not to see dreams. That's where I felt I missed my mom. But I did not have other tears, I did not feel, I did not want or could not feel. As for my father I avoided him. Not to look at me, not be in the same place. I could not be touched by a man.

S: Did your dad understand something? Because from what you told me you were close.

- I did not care, I was glad to see him get angry, feel my rejection. At that time I was delighted to see the others suffering, be hurt by others, , something that was not my character.

S: - All this was a defense? Did you think it might be an effort to be watched, to receive care?

- Then and now I know I wanted a simple reason to break out of it. Or even better to understood me without saying anything. I was trying to attract the attention I was screaming and nobody listened to me, I felt alone even if I had people around me.

S: And what did you do with the preparatory school? Did not you see him again?

- The first week I pretended that I was sick and I did not go. Then I did some unjustified absences and finally I went. Only by seeing him I trembled just watching him and suddenly I froze, my face became white and with the pretext that I was feeling bad I left this school. Eventually I said that I will start private lessons and did not come back.

S: Have you seen him from then?

- I think once. He was surrounded by schoolgirls and keeping his child, smiling happily, looking for the next woman to put down. I will foretell you and tell that I felt angry but again guilty and I bent my head when he saw me and looked at me with the smile of the winner's complacency.

S: - Why did not you go to the police? Of course you did not tell anyone, but did not you think to revenge you by saying it to all people?

- Not for sure. Never, not a minute. Dare to say what? That they raped me when I was responsible for the situation? Who would believe me? Although I have never had a problem with the police and thought they could help, and generally as many times as I went to the department for some obligations, they were very polite. But if I dared to say something, then everyone would learn it and I would be the conversation in every house, the finger pointed. I did not feel better to drown my guilt because I knew that all of them knew it.

S: - As far as I know, he went in prison. So it means you finally talked. How did this happen; When did you make the decision? Bottom of Form - I broke up. At last. And I say at last though the whole scene was tragic. Gradually, without realizing it, I sank into despair, in my loneliness. I lost friends, I did not talk to anyone, and all that pain I felt I was causing it to others and it was about 1.5 months after the rape. The matter arrived at an impasse when ... Do you remember when I told you about my family?

S: - Yes, for your two brothers, one of whom was a soldier, the other one married and your father who had found a new companion.

- Exactly. Of course I did not know this woman and because I had lost many episodes of my life and my family I had forgotten that Christmas was near. We were all gathered, and the fight broke out. Cause? I do not remember it. I shouted, I screamed at my father, and his only reaction was that he lowered his head. Everybody was sitting and I burst into tears and I went to my room.

S: - But what pushed you to talk? And to whom ? If it was difficult at first, then why it became easier? Did you find the right person to open your heart?

-Just as you said it. The right person at the right time though late (here for the first time I saw her smile, and her face was enlightened). After my outbreak, the new father's companion entered in my room and only sat down beside me and caressed me. I broke out. I said it all, without stopping my breathing crying at the same time. And she heard me without judging me, detracting me, showing me the look of shame. She heard me, that's what I wanted. And after I finished my story she talked. Calm, clean. I will not tell you much but at that moment I felt that I found my light. I understood that I was not guilty, I must find the force to denounce him, that he should be punished. I was the victim, I did not have to be ashamed and I found the courage to speak to him face to face.

S: - You spoke to him? Well done. But what was the attitude of the police officers? Did you feel stigmatized?

-I did not care after this. I felt strong and a burden left me. Police officers were relatively good, though I felt some ambiguous remarks. Of course all this changed when another girl complained for harassment. I was finally right. Concerning the comments of society, I surely have been the target of comments. I do not know what they thought. The important was that I'd come back to life again. I was laughing; do you know what that means? I found myself.

S: Did your family support you? Did understand you?

-She embraced me, gave me more love and of course did not make me feel stigmatized, guilty. But I will never forget my father's present wife. She always supported me; she was with me in the courtroom. My real mom as I say it now."

S: - I do not want to tire you but I still have some questions. What was the reason that led you to denounce him?

-I wanted his punishment but also to avoid a new attack to other girls in the future, to try to protect myself and other girls.

S: - In the court this 'gentleman' said what? What was the decision? Was it easy for you to meet him?

- Not at all. I was afraid again. But I had many people beside me. Even his former wife was next to me because she felt bad that she left me that night with him. The trial took many months, you know from postponement to postponement and all those things that bother us. The final decision was 5 years imprisonment because he was charged with other accusations. As far as I know again he asks for an appeal. But I do not care, I found my rhythms, I am doing as I was dreaming and with the support of a psychiatrist and a special team but also the family, I stand on my feet.

S: What are your feelings about him?

- Sorrow. Indeed, after hatred, fear, disgust I felt sorry. He was a sick man trying to make the others suffer for his pleasure. He lost everything.

S: But how do you feel now? Do you think about what happened or just you kept it inside?

- Mmmm ... Do you want the truth? I'm thinking about it. Don't think that because I dared to talk I'm not afraid. All this tired me, I was tired because it lasted for many years, many trials, and postponements but anyway I fight it. Now, I, also, have my black days, I'm afraid to go out, or I think they are watching me. I see nightmares. And confess you something else? I left my home because everything reminded me of the past. You can imagine that, after all this, he dared to threaten me.

S: - What?

- Yes, yes. He told me that I would regret it. Look! Now I know that the world is not changing. I have experienced the hard side of it but I live better. There will always, be abnormal, sick and dangerous people, although they do not deserve the characterization of humans. Those who do something so horrible and abhorrent to a woman, a child, but I try to alleviate my pain. I know the wound will hardly be closed. You hear me calm but inside I boil it is not easy to talk about it. I will always be hurt but it relieves me and makes me realize that it is gone.

S: - I would like to tell you that I really thank you for making such a soul deposit, you dared not only to talk but also to remember all this again. It is not easy and I will only say that I am really glad for you and I believe and hope that fewer women will be finding in the same position.

- I thank you in my turn for talking about rape. By this way I can exorcise it, and there may be girls who will benefit from my story and will fight it faster than I did.

## **A. Intrafamily violence-Male victimization**

“Even today, where he is staying in the elderly care unit, he has been asked to look after him a nursing man, by no means a woman.”

The phenomenon of male victimization, though quite widespread, is a ‘good hidden secret’ for many and different reasons based on the traditional image of the male-author and the female victim. It is considered particularly degrading for a man to admit that he has been victimized by a woman. In advanced countries, Associations for the Protection of Men's Victims have been created. Violence is mainly psychological and verbal without the exclusion of physical. Its effects are serious, with the consequence that the victim has a long-lasting influence on his relationships with women.

The interview (by Stichiou Maria, Student of Sociology)

### **VICTIM IDENTITY**

Our victim is a man, born in 1945 in K, by Greek parents. He is retired and lives in an old-age care facility in the south suburbs. He has two children a boy and a girl who lives and work abroad. The victim has agreed to give me this interview at the place where he lives. It was

agreed to make no reference to names because he does not want to be stigmatized himself and his close family environment. Therefore, for ethical reasons, the victim will be referred as KL.

#### AUTHOR IDENTITY

The actor is a woman, born in 1956, in Athens by Greek parents. The offender will be referred as A.L.

#### Narration

I married AL in June 1976 after an agreement between our families. We did not know each other in advance. Our parents agreed to bring us closer. We were engaged at the beginning of March '76, and within four months we were married. I initially was very reluctant to this announcement because first of all I did not know the girl at all and secondly I did not have as a priority to get married. However, my parents had another idea. They told me in order to convince me that "where can you find a better luck? AL. is a rare girl from home and with a dowry!" At that time I was 30 years old and AL. 20 years. We stayed in T..., I was working in the marketplace as a porter, a driver, I was the child for all the jobs. My mother was trying to attach me to other girls but you see I did not have any real job and they did not like me. I wanted to get married but only when I chose it. AL had just finished school, her father was a contractor, and her mother had a bakery, where my mother met AL .who helped in the bakery. The mothers talked between them. Our two families went out for diner they arranged to put us together and succeed to arrange the marriage and married us at the end! AL. when I first knew her she was a very quiet girl, her father was very strict, she was the oldest of her other two sisters, well-grown, little talking, very serious so she had grown up. At the time of our engagement it was the first time I remember talking between us without relatives by our side, she looked very reasonable and cheerful girl but the future reserved surprises.

The first difficult moment between us came when my father, seeing my father-in-law property, asked for a dowry! I was there when he asked it in order to secure the couple! I did not agree to that, but he told me that it was the custom! My father asked as a prerequisite for the marriage, to transfer in my name the house that had been built for AL. and 10 million drachmas at the bank account. It was then that AL. saw me with a whole different approach. Even if I had not caused it, she called me thief and proctor and told me that I was only looking at my interest and such. I was so ashamed that I wanted the earth would be open and swallow me. Personally I had not asked it but one conversation brought the other. AL. was asking for the engagement to be solved, her mother was trying to calm her down, I was shouting to my father to review what he had asked for a dowry generally it was the chaos. We arranged things with difficulty with AL She wanted to split, but because her mother told that she would be ashamed to separate being engaged, we said to forget everything and move on.

Now these 10 million, which were the reason for the fight, I did not scatter them right and left uncontrollably. In the contrary I put them in the bank on a common account with AL, so she also had a reason in the management. Some of this money I used it to finish the house and another for future needs. However, although I expected the situation to improve after marriage, it was becoming more and more difficult ...

When we got married, we stayed originally in my father-in-law house because the other house was not over yet. The construction advanced slowly. So we stayed with AL in one

room and in the other stayed her parents with her sisters. As you understand the only newcomer to this house was me and so I had to learn the rules of this house at first. I was awake for work at dawn, but the space was small and with the slightest sound that I did, even if I did not want it, sometimes I woke up my father-in-law. He was very angry and insulted me and his voices woke up all the others. Even if you didn't want to argue, his insults were very provocative. Other times, AL. wanted to sleep later in the evening but as I had to go earlier to bed because of my work I told her to go to sit with the rest of the family in the living room and let me sleep. But she had another opinion telling me that it was and would be her own room and that I had to follow her own rules. So I was often sleeping in a room that served as a warehouse. Things did not go well because all the family never saw me with a good eye. Maybe it was my own fault, I don't know. I did not ask for absurd things, I wanted quietness to sleep and space to not disturb the others. Even if we were married we were sleeping like two strangers. AL. did not even want to know something about me and, almost everything, when I read a newspaper, for example the sound of turning the page was bothering her. She was a little bit nervous.

Finally I left the house in a bad way! My father-in-law was often heavily drunk. He was bitter, so every time he returned home there were bad quarrels with the family.. The strange thing here is that when my father-in-law returned home and his wife asked him with whom you were he replied "with my son Kostas on the market!" So he used to call me. Personally, if I drank, I drank and I never had reached the point of drinking so much. But my mother-in-law and AL. considered me responsible for my father-in-law state. He was coming and found me in the market, we sat, we talked and we were drinking some ouzo but I was leaving and left him in the café. My father in law did not stop ordering alcohol and charging it all in my name. AL and her mother believed that I was the responsible even if I was trying to explain that it was not possible to follow my father in law all the time. They accused me of wanting to kill him! He was always an alcoholic; everybody knew that when he started drinking he did not stop. I could not be there and check him. The result was that after a big quarrel between AL and her mother with my father-in-law, AL. considering me responsible for this, she found me sitting and asked me to follow her in the kitchen. There, after she insulted me, started to throw dishes and glasses directly over me! 16 stitches in the leg and 4 stitches in the head were the result of this engagement. From that moment and then we split, not with lawyers. I returned to my father for several months, I did not want to see her in front of me. She accused me and attacked me unfairly, led me to the hospital with serious injuries, I lost almost 40 days payday and all for nothing! From that moment, I realized that something was happening with her nerves, her nerves were very sensitive, and maybe it was the environment that lived with continuous quarrels. What made me worse was that she never apologized to me for her behavior, did not even come and visit me in the hospital, did not want to find a solution for us. Nothing! She was always looking for a reason to divorce.

Nevertheless, someone did not want us to separate this way. Three months after this incident, we received the visit of the mother of AL, which was unexpected because we didn't have any contact after the incidents. But her visit, as it was natural, created a big trouble. She came and told me that AL was four months pregnant! It was then that I literally lost the land under my feet. I ran, I went to find her to arrange things together but even at this moment her objective was to quarrel with me. She told me that she knew she was pregnant for a long time now but did not want to tell me because she considered me a useless man and she had the intention to give birth and grow up the baby alone! She humiliated me with these words, but I did not speak. I promised her everything if we were together.

I thought that it was not correct for a married woman to raise the child alone. We agreed to drop the tones and try again with the condition that we would now stay with my own

parents. Her own home was a prohibitive environment for a pregnant woman. So it happened. However, although they say generally that pregnant women sweeten and calm down, the opposite happened. AL did not want to stay with my father, everything bothered and irritated her. Many times when I returned home I found my mother crying because she found the meal too bad, that she did not know how to cook. She had reached the point of throwing all the food in the trash just because it had celery! She did not like it, but we rarely used it in the meals, she, always, looked a reason to quarrel. From the very first moment that AL came to my father's house, we did not sleep a day together on the same bed! She chased me pretending that there was not enough space and I could beat her as I was asleep! Anyway, all this time I was making my bed on the couch. The months passed and one night the pains arrived. My son was born! He has my green eyes, a beautiful child. However in the early months of my son I never felt like a father. AL complained to her parents that we had maltreated her for so long, that we left her with no sleep and hungry, there was no heating. Of course nothing of all this was valid. I brought to her all that she wanted, food as much as she wanted, everything, heating for 24 hours, nothing was missing.

When she came back from the hospital she went directly to her father's home. Her father came and found me and told me that AL had forbidden to put my foot at their home and she decided to grow up the child alone.

All this madness was based on the assertion that as long as she was pregnant I was neglectful and malicious and that I had the intention to do the same thing with her and her child! No matter how many times I went in her home, she was shouting to me that I was useless and unable to raise a child; she did not give me any chance to talk. I did not understand her behavior, why she had this attitude. She repeated to all people that it was the hell with me.

She repeated so often this lie that already I believed it myself. I remember all of this and I'm upset. The entire neighborhood considered me useless, all of them considered me responsible for something that I had not done. She deprived me of seeing our child. She exercised such pressure, she wanted to force me to ask the divorce but I loved her and the child. What was all this about? I can not explain what I did and she hated me so!

I saw my child 10 months after it was born. She did not even go out with the stroller because she forbade me to see the child... She did not accept money even for the milk. She didn't accept even the clothes and the toys. So I had to ask my mother-in-law to take it and give her. She said that she was her who bought them for the kid. I was living a nightmare. She just did not want me near her. After many entreaties and after all our relatives and especially her father insisted she decided to change opinion to accept me and to become a family again.

As long as AL was like that, I hoped that sometime we would find it again, so I wanted to prepare the house that gave us as dowry... So I did. I had my work that gave me good money, we worked well on the job, I was working morning and evening, I had deposits in the bank and I finished the house. There we stayed with AL and the child. She never explained to me why she had the bad behavior before. No matter how many times I started this conversation she avoided it changing subject.

The child was growing up, we both went well, we had relatives together and everything was good. AL was again pregnant this time for my daughter E. She is the woman of my life, this child I love it so much. She grew up so fast that we did not even understand it. Nevertheless the difficulties between us returned. My payday was down; I was forced to have a second



job as a bakery at a tavern. AL instead of showing patience she became very pressing! She had come to the point where she threatened me that if I did not bring home money, I had no place there! She called me lazy; she accused me of spending the money in the taverns and the catacombs. There was a moment when she tried to lift her hand over me to hit me but she did not dare. She had changed her behavior so much, she became another woman.

As I said, I had two jobs; I did not have free time for children, neither for me nor for her. But she could not understand that what I did it was for her and the children. She became jealous and believed that a third person had entered between us.

It is natural that since I was worked in a tavern until late at night, many times I did not go back to sleep at home, but I went from one job to another. When I was back home, I was a dead body. As I explained it, she thought I was sleeping with other women, that I had a chum and other things. All I did was work and not sleep with others! But her ideas had not come from nowhere, AL had become close with women who read the cards and mediums, I learned this when, on a quarrel that we had she told me that Mrs. Veta, her cart reader has never been wrong, and that she assured her that I had a chum! At that moment I became mad, she was sitting and believing every irrelevant person and not me. The culmination of our quarrels was that she turned the children against me.

The money I left her for shopping and even the children's pocket money she spoiled it for coffee shops and said to the children that dad does not love you and that he spends his money with his friends and girlfriends in the taverns. So he cannot give for you. . That's what she was saying every day. I knew that something was happening to the kids They avoided me and feared me but I did not know why, until one day I caught my son N. and asked him why he was scared of me and did not eat when we were all together at the table and my child explained everything to me. He told me that he was afraid I would leave them and they would be hungry. At that moment I was crazy, I wanted to go and ask her for an explanation, where she found the right to poison the soul of two little children in such words. She insulted me and said in front of the children unacceptable and unforgivable words.

The result of this persistence was to lead to separation! Before that, however, there was the following attack against me. I remember very well it was midday November 12, 1987, I was sitting at the kitchen table and AL was cooking. I stood there reading a newspaper, she roamed and insulted me, I was listening to her, but I did not speak to not give her a reason to crack. She suddenly turned around looking at me and saying that I didn't give importance to her and started to call me an unconscious donkey spending the money in taverns and prostitutes and such other vulgarities. By telling her that she spent all her money to witches and mediums she became mad and without thinking about it, she grabs the pan with the hot oil and throws it to me! I just avoided it by putting my hands in front of my face! As a result, I suffered very serious second degree burns on the fingers on my face and neck! The doctor who had seen me then said that the wounds would be far more serious if I did not wear clothes and a hat and that this attack was not meant to maim but to kill! She did not throw it on my feet but straight into the face to maim me! I filed a complaint in the police and they arrested her in a state of shock. During the trial that followed I first learned in court when the mother of AL testified (her father had died 2 months ago) that AL. suffered from depression and had schizophrenic tendencies from child! The data her mother presented to the court as well as the psychiatric expertise were enough to put her under psychiatric monitoring.

A while later I filed a divorce application to earn custody of children as AL. was found to be inappropriate for the care of the two minor children. When I went to ask for explanations

from her mother, why, knowing that her daughter had a serious health problem didn't never tell me about it exposing at risk me and the children she fell on her knees and begged me to let her see her grandchildren and not to deprive her this joy. Her daughter just failed to kill me and nobody from her family never told me something about it trying to keep it secret.

Even today, so many years later, I have not overcome the shock I have suffered. I did not marry another woman even though some women had recommended me, I did not even think about it! I had a very traumatic experience of married life; the only pleasure that arose from this marriage was my two angels. Whenever they visit me they make me happy. They have asked me to go and stay with them many times but I do not want to interfere in their lives, as long as I know they are happy with their families. Now for me it was and it's my choice to stay here I like the peace and tranquility I always wanted. I have had my life but all that I have told you has left me bitterness and sadness that I can hardly overcome but the time cure everything.

The impact of this abuse on KL was that he has never been able to trust a woman again. He thinks that she will hurt him that she will abuse him, has a fear that he can hardly eliminate. He did not marry again or make any other relationship since he divorced; he committed his life to raise the children. Even today, where he is staying in the elderly care unit, he has been asked to look after him a nursing man, by no means a woman.

#### **D. Intrafamily violence-rape prescription**

“No amount of money can repair the injuries sustained.”

In this case the Superior Court of Quebec had to decide about an action of compensation of a sister against her brother for a rape committed between 1928 and 1935. We can see that the consequences of the post-traumatic stress for the victim remain for a very long period even the whole life.

Case of C. Ringuette v. M. Ringuette, C.S.Q. no 400-05-001174-961, 11/4/2003

This is a \$ 75,000 (action for moral damages suffered) claim against her brother who had sexually abused her since 1928 (when she was 7 years old and he was 12) until 1935. The plaintiff married in 1942, had 5 children and her husband died in 1991 The plaintiff and the defendant are two of the seven children of a farmer's family and their age difference is 5 1/2 years.

In October 1996, the applicant wrote a first letter of warning to the brother (The letter written in spoken language with many mistakes in spelling, expression and syntax) "[...] Hello Marcel, How are you? I believe well from what I hear from those who see you. Here is the reason for my letter. You will be surprised to receive it but I had to do it for my own sake, my own good. I have lived a life crushed since I kept a secret for a lifetime and so there is no money to repay it, it is something that can not be measured. Today my life has changed thanks to a meeting with a psychiatrist where I was able to free myself. Well now it's fair to pay for you too, and that's why I've been asking you for a \$ 20000 compensation. I could ask for more but I do not want to be too bad, you have ten days to give me your answer. And if you do not do what I ask, then you will have to pay by another way. Then the whole family will learn what you do not want to go public. Believe me it was hard to get here and I will not go back. With these I leave you and I am sure you will have news and it will not be just from me this time. Au revoir”.

On November 12, after her brother did not respond to the letter, she sent him a second letter: "[...] I send the letter now when I learned that Pauline (his wife) knows. It's been a month without reply to my first letter. I give you another chance. I advise you to think it well, I see that it is nothing for you, but think of the others, that is, your children your grandchildren think that they will not be happy to know that their father is a rapist, not only one who "dips" the butt as you say, but you understand you know the truth . I am not afraid to confirm what I say and I say again and I am ready to go as far as you want. I have suffered a lot in my life to leave that alone, it is not the money that will heal all the wounds. I would prefer not to have a cent than to live all that I have lived , and believe me is the pure truth. Unfortunately, my release is coming late, and for sure I don't have time to take advantage of it. Now I give you 5 days to give me the amount I told you the other time. I have not yet spoken to anyone but I swear if you do not answer me it will not take a month until I give all the details. I know they will be surprised to learn what their father did. But you will decide. When we break a vase, we have to replace it, you destroyed my life, you owe me at least to compensate me for \$ 20000, there is very little. With these I leave you and I hope you will not let it train , otherwise you will hurt a lot [..... ..]

The defendant did not answer either in this letter and the present action filed in December 1996.

#### Arguments of the parties

The applicant states in her application that she was 7 years old and her brother , 12 years, when he sexually abused her until she was 14 years old. Throughout this period from 1928 to 1935, she abused her around 50 times, or 8 times a year. In addition to the attacks her brother threatened that if she revealed something to their parents or anyone else, he would say that it was her who asked him to have sexual relations. She concludes that her abuses and threats caused a shock and a serious mental injury.

On the contrary, the defendant denies the claims of his sister. He has never sexually abused her and her claim has been prescribed.

The Court had to answer the following questions: (1) Does the defendant sexually abuse the applicant? 2) If yes is he responsible to her? 3. If the answer to the two preceding questions is yes, can the claim be prescribed because of the length of time that has been elapsed? 4) If not what the amount of compensation should be

(1) As regards to sexual abuse, the applicant submits that she was sexually abused by her brother between 7 and 14 years of age. This was often the case when the two of them were alone in the farm. The defendant did not lose any opportunity and abused her 5-6 times a year. The scenario was the same and ended in a complete sexual relationship. Every time she told him he did not want to do it anymore. He did not take into account her requests. Under the constant threat of her brother that if she spoke she would have to deal with him and he would say that she was her that wanted the sexual relations; she did not denounce it to her parents. She had to endure the abuses and keep the silence. Living in silence, she tried, as much as she could, to avoid her brother.

The applicant had to take her sister with her for the journeys where his brother participated in order to avoid any contact with him. This was, also, the case when she wanted to go to the toilets behind the house at night.

The judge considers the applicant's testimony to be credible and plausible. This conviction of the judge is not compromised by the deposition of a sister of the applicant two years elder. She, also, maintains that the defendant's attempted to have relations with her between the ages of 9-10 and 17-18. Being stronger, however, she refused any contact, and so he could never have sexual relations with her. He also instructed her not to speak to anyone about

what he was doing threatening in the same way as the plaintiff. However, in order to strengthen his conviction, given the delicacy of the situation in the family of the parties, the judge appoints a specialist psychologist to hear his opinion after hearing the plaintiff and consulting the case file. In his report, the psychologist, answering the court's questions, states: "A preliminary observation is required. There are no separate adverse effects on incest. In contrast, past research into victims of adult sexual abuse and incest has shown that these individuals are much more at risk of having symptoms than those who have not been victimized. In addition, some symptoms are more often seen in victims of sexual abuse than in victims of other traumatic experiences. In the present case of K [the applicant] there are at least two symptoms that are often associated with sexual abuse or incest. Without being exclusive to these experiences, these are the difficulties in sexual life and self-esteem that is problematic. In addition, there is a state of chronic post-traumatic stress. "

Before concluding, however, the psychologist ought to have ascertained the plausibility of the applicant's statements as to the facts she had mentioned. If he did not consider them plausible, he could not talk about the consequences. In order to do this, he had to apply certain psychological criteria as well as his clinical experience. The judge chooses to quote the whole process:

"The question posed from the beginning is: Does the Lady say the truth? Without wishing to usurpate the role of the judge, the only responsible to decide, we can apply certain psychological criteria [...] to judge the reliability of a witness. The narratives (interviews, testimonies, etc.) that she did about the abuses contain indeed many indications that make them valid, such as specific and defined time-space details, word-by-word references to those mentioned by the perpetrator of the abuse, detailed description of interactions, references created, details of "peripheral" elements and external events, memories, vacuum of memories. Everything is coherent, the narration seems to be sincere and there are details to a great extent. In this respect, we use the various criteria qualitatively and not as a "systemic" scale. At the level of the interpretation of the first reference to the events (apart from the story to her husband) a big impression has caused to us the content of the two letters sent to her brother. These letters were not meant to be shared, and yet they did not give any description of the events that took place. The one who wrote them assumes that her brother knows very well about what she speaks".

The judge considers that this assessment of the plausibility of depositions on the basis of the psychological criteria coincides with that of the court after investigations and inquiries.

As regards the defendant's liability for the events that occurred when he was 12-19 years old, the civil law of that period stipulated that the (minor) person should have been able to distinguish between good and evil, endowed with logic, be conscious of the nature and consequences of his actions. Since the legislator did not adopt the objective criterion by defining a certain age, it is up to the court to determine whether the minor is capable of distinguishing. Generally, however, the courts place the civil liability within seven years without this being absolute. The child's mental capacity must be considered on a case-by-case basis. His behavior must be assessed in relation to that of a child of the same age with a normal attention and care under the same circumstances. In any case, however, it can not be compared with the behavior of an adult.

For the case, the judge considers that there is a great deal of evidence that the defendant was in a position to assess the consequences of his actions at the time. First of all, he was aged between 12 and 19 years far beyond the 7-year limit set by the case law. Secondly, the threats and the general behavior of the brother indicate many things about his mental state. He was conscious that his deeds were harmful to the applicant. Based on the above, the judge concludes that he was civilly accountable at the time of the events. The commission of incest with his young sister at regular intervals for 7 years with the threat of retaliation if she

spoke is undoubtedly a tort. There is no question here about sex games between peers, and for this point it is worth mentioning what the psychologist says: "Another question is asked. What the lady is telling constitutes a sexual abuse and incest or is it a "peer-to-peer erotic game?" The answer is no doubt negative. Since ancient times, the scientific community has determined that when there is a difference of age of more than 5 years, we talk of sexual abuse, regardless of whether there is absolute consensus between the two parties or a complete absence of coercion. In this case, there is the coercion through the threat posed by the older brother, so the abusive nature of the relationship is not in doubt".

Moreover, the damage suffered by the applicant is indisputable. She states that since the age of 7, the time of the first sexual abuse, she began to suffer from headaches that returned very often afterwards. She also reports that she has never been able to have a normal sex life during her 40 years of marriage. She remained nervous, frightened and suspicious throughout her life. She was afraid that someone would attack her. Finally, she has always maintained a sense of inferiority and devaluation for herself. These conditions upset her life on both the professional and the personal level.

Her psychologist did two tests to calibrate her personality structure and if there was some mental pathology. The first the Millon Clinical Multiaxial Inventory III test revealed the following: "Clinical signs are quite elevated and show a potentially depressing personality. These clues are typical of someone possessing a feeling of futility that prevents him from waiting for pleasant situations, that he will experience positive experiences in his life. He prefers not to risk being exposed to such experiences of pleasure from the fear of being disappointed. He is possessed by apathy, a disappointment. In general, there is no self-esteem. A second high index indicates that the situation is even more complicated by significant defect characteristics. In combination with the foregoing, it is a typical sample of a defeating or self-defeating person. Such a person often puts himself in situations where others can exploit it. He advances his worst defects to prove he deserves the rejection and the humiliation. He deals with his anguish through ugly thoughts and predicts that even the beautiful moments will end badly. He can, unconsciously, exaggerate his defects by displaying a person deceptive for itself. There are, finally, indications that such a person avoids people by finding a refuge in social isolation, since it also maintains a significant suspicion for others.

Besides the other test also (Minnesota Multiphasic Personality Inventory-II) gave similar results: "The Lady feels depressed, underestimated and guilty for too long. She feels that she deserves to punish her and she has a lot of remorse. She feels alone and full of phobias. Interpersonal relationships are not externalized, she hold distances and show cowardice. She has a lot of repulsive behavior and has difficulty expressing it in the right way. We can talk about significant social isolation, as a diagnosis is the presence of depression disorder".

The court, based on the psychologist's estimations, understands the devastating consequences that the incest can have by destroying the child's sense of humanity. The victim continues as an adult the process of self-destruction as long as he does not realize the consequences and does not undertake any treatment. The applicant's difficulties persisted for almost all of her life and still exist. These difficulties are due to sexual abuse and therefore the defendant has to compensate the applicant.

The issue of prescription

The plaintiff filed her application on 30/12/1996 and the events in question occurred between 1928 and 1935. The big difference in the two dates raises the problem of the prescription of the claim argued by the defendant brother. At the time the abuse was made, the law provided that the claim will be prescribed after two years. The sister, however, claims that the shock and the trauma she was suffering prevented her from bringing any

action against her brother. She adds that she did not relate the sexual abuse to the mental trauma till September 1996 when she saw a TV show where a psychologist referred to the victims of sexual abuse. At that moment she realized how much sexual abuse and incest by her brother had destroyed her life. She argues, therefore, that the time when her claim must be prescribed should not be the time of each attack but the moment she realized her mental injury and the relationship with the attacks. In the meantime, she was unable to act. This argument is supported by the legislation of the time, which stated that the prescription period is suspended if the individual is in complete legal or natural inability to exercise his claim. The new legislation (Quebec City Code of 1994) increased the time to three years for the prescription. Since the applicant filed her application on 10/12/1996, she is within the three-year period provided by the Code, provided that until 31/12/1993 she was totally incapable to exercise the claim. If we rely on the sister-victim's testimony, the reason for suspending the prescription period existed continuously until September 1996. The question remains whether it was totally incapable of acting all the while. The concept of absolute incapacity evolved with the passage of time. At first, it was assimilated to force majeure, but in a recent ruling, the Supreme Court of Canada extended it also in cases where the person was in a state of fear or intense psychological stress, which is of particular importance for the present case. If the plaintiff fails to act because of the fear or the stress caused by the defendant, neither the public order nor the public interest nor legal certainty are served by letting the prescription period run. Public order is not threatened if the courts take into account the reality of the psychologically injured victims who file their civil claims many years after the occurrence of the events. On the contrary, it would be an insult to public policy if the prescription mechanism in practice prevented a certain category of victims from turning against the person who abused them.

In the present case the abuses caused the mental injury which led to the absolute inability of the sister to exercise her claim. The same applies to the threats that were also acts of violence. The situation was even worse from the fact that the brother exercised authority over his sister, and that was due to the difference of age but also to the fact that, as a result of his studies, the older brother was absent from his work at the farm. As a result, the applicant was "shut down" in an absolute silence that lasted until 1996 with an exception when she spoke to her husband after marriage to explain why she had difficulty in having sex with him. He begged him, however, not to say anything. It is worth mentioning the questions raised and the answers given to the court by the applicant:

Q: Could not have good relationships?

Re: Yes! This is. I could not. Because there is a difference in having a relationship with pleasure and without any pleasure.

Q: Ok.

Re: That's it.

Q: Your husband wondered why?

Re: Yes.

Q: ... for whom.

Re: Yes. A! Yes.

Q: What did you tell him then?

Re: Yes, of course, because he wondered what was happening.

Q: Yes.

Re: Yeah, well, I was thinking of telling him before we get married but as they were not saying those things then I did not talk. But I promised myself to tell him later.

Q: Yes.

Re: I did not know that ... I would have such a blocking! So I told him that. I explained to him that it was because I had relations with my brother and ... that's because we did not talk

about those things at the time but I asked him to keep it secret, not to speak because maybe they had heard something from others.

Q: OK. You asked him to promise he would say nothing.

Re: But I asked him to keep it secret not for me but for my parents because I knew it would be a great shame! Then ... I did not want to. It was not like today! Today is spoken, but then they were not talking. So .. it was .. and I kept doing so, I could never had good relations. I always had difficulty with this.

Some years after her marriage when the doctor who consulted for a tumor in the brain asked her if she had suffered a shock in her life she kept the same silence without being interested by the importance this information might have for her treatment and more generally for her health. On another occasion, when the doctor, who was a friend of the couple, asked her if everything was going well in her life, because he suspected something unnatural, she preferred, once again, keep her mouth closed. It is also important that in the letter she sent to her brother in October 1996, she does not speak of the sexual abuse he had caused to her. On the other hand, she was addressed to him completely secretly and, as shown by her paperwork, she wanted her initiative to remain strictly confidential. Finally it is her brother who broke the ice, who after having received the letter informed the family members, and especially his wife, about the applicant's initiative.

All of this leads the court to wonder whether the abused sister has not, over the years, suffered a much more covert and insidious violence than the physical violence resulting from the social stigma with which the incest was marked, and her brother had very skillfully exploited. If, in the years of the events, the message was spread that she had relationships with her brother, it would be a great shame for her and that shame would be extended to her whole family.

Although the patient's complaint appears to be reliable, there are some additional data concerning psychological parameters that require recourse to specialists such as the psychologist used in the present case. According to the psychologist, the applicant shows the symptoms of a chronic post-traumatic stress associated with sexual abuse and incest. If it is assumed that there was indeed incest, the symptoms of this syndrome are present, namely: The traumatic event recovers in the form of

- recurring memories
- repeating dreams
- the impression or actions with the sense that it would be repeated

Avoiding stimuli associated with the injury

- efforts to avoid thoughts, convulsions and conversations associated with the injury
- efforts to avoid activities and people associated with the trauma
- severely limited interest in important activities or limited participation in similar activities
- feeling that the future is "blocked"

Presence of persistent symptoms

- difficulty to sleep and frequent sleep breaks
- difficulty of concentrating
- over-stimulation
- excessive reactions

On the other hand, the symptoms lasted for more than a month and resulted in clinically significant inconveniences or a change in social, occupational or other important areas. Post-traumatic stress can be characterized as chronic since its duration exceeded three months.

The court wishing to answer the question of the time between the abuse and the filing of the action raised a number of additional questions to the psychologist that means whether

the plaintiff presented the symptoms of a victim of incest. He had already answered in the affirmative. [Questions and answers are worth mentioning because they indicate, in our view, that interdisciplinary cooperation between the protagonists of the trial (in this case a special psychologist-expert and the judge) must be carried out]

To the question of whether the applicant, following the psychological injuries suffered by the abuse, was in psychological inability to file a lawsuit against her brother, the psychologist states: "The very poor appreciation of the Lady for herself, which may have existed before the events, was greatly enhanced not only by the incestuous activities per se but also by the terrorism of the abusive brother and the threats. Let us not forget that she considered her brother as "authority". The fear in the eventuality of a possible revelation could be caused, on the one hand, by the possible avenging reaction of the brother but also by the almost non-existent self-esteem, by the feeling that she could not find her rights, that they would not believe her, that everyone would accused her, including her parents and society in general, and that, being "useless and bad", she could be considered to have caused the events. All these reasons associated with the mental trauma most likely made the applicant unable to react against her brother".

To the question whether the psychological weakness has been uninterrupted since the events until the filing of the present case, the psychologist points out: "The almost non-existent self-esteem mentioned above has probably been throughout all the life of Mrs Ringuette even today, as our observations and tests confirm. It is therefore almost certain that the psychological inability to complain has been uninterrupted until external factors (eg TV broadcasts) have shown, even in extremis that it was possible to "repair somewhat the damage" by denouncing these activities.

Lastly, the question is whether the weakness is due to the abuses suffered or to other factors. The psychologist states: "As we have said weakness is closely linked to the abuse. Of course there is no doubt that other factors played a role such as socio-cultural. Studies about the history of social reaction to incestual activities show that there has been a very strong reaction. The lady repeated many times that "these were not spoken", expressing in a folk and naive way the taboo that existed, at least until the 1980s, on the subject of revealing the domestic sexual deviance. The weakness, therefore, had its roots both in the particularities of the abuse by her brother and in the socio-cultural parameters pre-cited ". The court, on the basis of all the evidence, has no doubt that the applicant's mental condition after her abuses prevented her from bringing an action against the offender, and this absolute weakness occurred not only until 1993 but also until the filing of the claim in 1996. The action must therefore be upheld.

Regarding the amount of non-pecuniary damages, the court, while considering that it is particularly difficult to assess the extent of the damage, sets the amount of \$ 40000 as a compensatory allowance since "no amount of money can repair the injuries sustained ".

## **E. Profile of sexual offenders**

"The little girl was eight years old. Is it possible that the girl did not know if the uncle did it or not? Why did not they believe her in court?"

These are interviews by Sophia Thodou from the T. prison for sexual offenders. Through these interviews, all the evidence that we have seen by analyzing the court decisions emerge. Absence of empathy, denial of facts and of the reality, excessive narcissism, personality disorders, emotional immaturity go out from these interviews.



But the most important thing is the impossibility (or at least the great difficulty) of social reintegration of these people. Consequently, we can not be too optimistic about the application of alternative and more humane forms of treatment, such as mediation (Crosland Paul and Liebmann Marian, 40 cases, Restorative Justice and Victim-Mediation Mediation, Mediation UK, 2003), positive results of Gustafson's (limited-scale) research.

The Interviews (by Sophia Thodou, student of Criminology)

1) M.

Ethnicity Foreign

Beating - rape - abduction

Penalty: 15 years

I'm not abnormal, neither a rapist nor a maniac. But I have a difficult character. I met this girl in Th.. and after a year I saw her in Athens. She told me that she was staying at a hotel in O.. but she had no money and they threw her away. I told her to come and stay with me. It was not exactly a house but a desert building that we were staying . It had no doors or windows but it was summer . I had drunk enough and after we went home we drunk again and ate. We made love too. But then I saw her hands and were full of scars. I was afraid she had AIDS and started hitting her until I hit her with an iron bar and rubbed her lips. Shortly after, she asked me to drink again and the police came in the evening. I started insulting them and I, initially, refused it but afterwards I accepted it. She did not cry but someone who heard the voices called the police. The social worker of the prison gave me money for a lawyer. I'm guilty of beating but not of rape.

2) D...

Ethnicity: Foreign

Rape of a juvenile

Penalty: 18 years

One day I took my child and the child of my wife's sister to ride in the sea. There they said that I raped her. The little girl said she was not raped by the uncle, but the girl was , already, "touched". It was arranged by my wife and her sister because she wanted to get rid of me. She had a chum and sent me in prison. The little girl was eight years old. Is it possible that the girl did not know if the uncle did it or not? Why did not they believe her in court? Now what can I believe with everything that is heard about judges? I'm not talking to anyone anymore even to my child.

3)K..

Ethnicity: Foreign

Rape of a minor

Penalty: (Awaiting trial)

I worked with my son at camps as a night-watchman. But the boss owed me a lot of money, and he did not hesitate to bring me here in order to not pay. I was the first two periods guard in one camp and the third period my son continued my job while I was picking up the other camp. But a relative died, and my son went to A.. I took over to continue his work for the three days he had left. In the evening I was cleaning the pool and chlorinating it. Then there were four or five girls with swimsuits and I told them they should not get into the water. Then one of them pushed me into the pool. In the morning I made a remark that she was wearing a very short skirt. She asked me for a cigarette and told me that I was strong. Later she asked me to make love and I refused. "Shame you," I said, "you are a fifteen-year-

old child." Then the boss told me: "You will leave the camp and the police will come." All this in order not to give me the money. The girl was his friend's daughter. From what I hear here, she probably will not come to court. This is always the case.

4) D...

Ethnicity: Foreign

Rape - beating - theft

Penalty: "Write a lot"

One evening I was with my car and a woman made a hitch and I took her to P... She was drunk and vomited into my car. She told me that if I did not stop she would open the door and jump. I stopped but she forgot her purse. The other day I went by my own to the police and handed the bag. She had already made a complaint. She had said that someone raped her and later recognized my voice.

The doctor said she had sex several times from eight in the evening until six in the morning. She had slight lesions on the chest and on the head. How did I do it? I was with her very little. The issue goes racist. I have been judged in her absence. She has made two reports to the police where she apologizes. But no one presented them in my favor in Court. Now I'm waiting for the Court of Appeal.

5) Z...

Nationality: Foreign

Rape

Penalty: 15 years

I had a relationship with this woman for about eight - nine months. But I was married She didn't know it and my wife lived in my homeland. Someone told her this and became crazy. She said: "Do you think that I am a prostitute?" I do not want her anymore because she used drugs. Then she blamed me for rape. I asked to go to a doctor but since we had sex together. She did it for revenge because I was married. I told her to get me out of here and I'll give her what she wants: money, drugs...

6) T.....

Nationality: Foreign

Trafficking

Penalty: (Awaiting trial)

I have been married for years and lived with my wife in Greece. She was working in a bar. One night we crashed and left with someone. I started looking for her and when I found her I thought that someone stole her from me so I went to the police. They did not believe me and they thought I was sending her for money. I ate a lot of blows and they sent her back to B..... Now I'm waiting to be judged.

7) E...

Greek nationality

Abduction-indecency - rape

Penalty: 25 years

I am married and we could not have children. I love them a lot and that's why I got a computer to go online and learn about our problem. I went into pages and eventually became something like an addiction. I stayed there with the hours, maybe ten and twelve. I

went everywhere, even in pornography. I started to save what I found because there was a lot of it on CD. I was playing with the kids in the neighborhood and then I bought a camera from the good ones that take pictures. One day I went to the park and got two children, one boy and one girl, and I took photos. I had photomontage and in the pictures I was with the children. You know, I changed the body and I kept my head the same. I could take out the clothes. They accused me for rape because they saw the photos. I did not know the parents but with all the children I had good relationships. No, I did not even know these children. They were eight - nine years old, I saw them playing, I told them to take pictures and then I gave them 2 €. They accused me of wanting to sell the naked pictures with the kids because they found the cd in my records. Four months before they had made an anonymous complaint that I took pictures in schools from afar. The police officers hit me so much that I forgot my wife's name. They showed me a photo and they asked me who the lady was. I said that I know her but I do not remember.

8) C..... (The Dragon of the Elevator)

Greek nationality

Attempted rape - thefts

Penalty: 25 years

I do not have much to say to you. In less than a week I will be released. I am a child of separated parents and spent most of my time in institutions. From a young age I stole bags and made other petty offences to survive. One day I went to an elevator with a lady. I tried to get her bag. She wore a gold jewel on the neck; I approached her and tried to get it out. So they accused me of an attempted rape. I have not been judged by a jury and I consider my punishment excessive.

9) C....

Greek nationality

Rape

Penalty: 8 years in the Court of Appeal

I lived alone from 13 years in Th..... I first entered in juvenile detention center for theft. While I was at the V... Foundation, they accused me of raping another inmate. The act was done, but not with violence.

I had a tape with my favorite songs that I lent to another inmate from R. When he returned the tape to me, it was damaged but he said he had not even heard it. Then I hit him a lot for the lie and we were badly cracked. I hit him a lot and they had to separate us. Later, however, we found them and apologized to me for the lie.

There were five kids in the cell and they told me that he was a gay. I never had a gay relationship before and wanted to see how it is. I told him then to go to the toilet and wait for me. That's how it happened and we had sex. Rather because he wanted to avenge me, he accused me for rape. My conviction was based on the fact that he had marks from the blows.

10) G..

Greek nationality Rape - Seduction of a minor

Penalty: 18 years

I used to go for a walk in a village park where sometimes played children. This girl was 11 years old and a girlfriend of my sister. I saw her several times before we started talking. We started fixing appointments in remote parts of the village and we were playing games. One

night we met at 9 pm with her will. We came in contact. She told me to stop but I was not 100% myself and I could not stop even though she did not want to. I felt they were going to catch me,. I went to a friend of mine and drank. I knew it was the last drink. Returning home I had smelled the presence of the police. I knew I had a little responsibility. The curiosity brought her to me. I was afraid of their race, for my physical integrity. They took me to the department and I received many blows. They bat me with the clubs. I realized that what I did was not right but there was no return. If you make the beginning and throw a ball, will you think about the second? I often want to push the button and turn back the time.

11) Y..

Greek nationality

Category: Rape

Penalty: 7 years

I was then separated for 25 years already. I was acquainted with a lady G... I did not know that she had a daughter. One day I met a girl, M., 22, and we had a relation for about two months. I learned at some point that she was G..'s daughter. It was the day that we went home secretly from G and we came in contact. I asked her to tell nothing to her mother because I was afraid that the damage would be done. G.. wanted a relation with me . This afternoon the police came. I was in the way of the devil and the error was the age difference. Mary is now in a monastery and her mother died.

It was like I had planned it. I drunk a few ouzos and, coming out of the House for elders, I saw Maria. I grabbed her, kissed her and asked her to go home. This woman will not escape from me. I'll look for her when I shall be free. In 2 to 3 months is my release and I will do everything I can to help her.

12) A

Greek nationality

Rape of a Minor

Penalty: 7 years

I told my brother-in-law that they tell different things about his wife, that she deceives him. He divorced her and after 4 years he accused me for raping his 12-year-old daughter. The forensic examination was clear. The father said that I gave a blowjob to the child, that I was a voyeuristic and that I was friend with transvestites. So they put me in jail, but that is the case when they give such rights to women. Here it is, I have nothing more to say to you.

13) B

Greek nationality

Abduction-rape of a minor

Penalty: 17 years & 6 months

I am 30 years old and I have been accused of abduction and rape of a child in E... where I was living. The girl was 13 or 14 years old and we had a relationship, but not complete. She was living in a village just outside E.. and was coming to town for a complementary school. One afternoon she had a Course from 6th to 8th, and she did not go to school and came with me. We went for a ride with my car and on the way back we made sex. But the little girl in her anxiety forgot her underwear in the car. Since her village had no buses, she went to her aunt. At her aunt's house she took a bath and asked for a pantsuit. The aunt was surprised and informed her parents. After her father's pressure and because she was afraid she said she was raped. The coroner has asserted that there was no violence. I talked to the father

and we arranged it. The family took back the complaint, but some people had seen us in the car, they reported it to the police, and this was the case. I did not know her age, I do not justify it. I had before, some problems with the law.

I prefer to be in prison and not to be 24 hours under surveillance because I can at least forget it.

14) S

Greek nationality

Category: Indecent assault

Penalty: 11 years

I am a kindergarten owner and I had 2 kindergartens with a partner. I was a manager and my job was going very well. I have two daughters and a very active spouse.

In the five years of managing the schools I have been accused by my partner, boyfriend of my daughter, that I had seduced two children aged 6 years old. He specifically said he saw me caressing the genitals and kissing them. All this was organized by my partner to get the business in his hands. But since he was unable to have a kindergarten in his property because he did not have a baccalaureate degree, he made this accusation. No forensic documents were submitted to the court neither the parents of the children have been examined by a psychologist. However, some parents came to defend me.

As long as I am in prison, I work in the cafe and so my sentence will be reduced from 18 years to 11.

15) V

Greek nationality

Rape - theft - attempted homicide

Penalty: 25 years

I was with a friend and we were going home. We were very drunk . We needed money for our dose and suddenly we saw a postman. He hit the bell of a house A grandmother opened the door and he gave her the retirement fund. It was like a provocation for us. When the postman left, I jumped to the balcony to steal the money. But the grandmother took a pan and knocked on my head. Suddenly they accused me for rape.

QUESTION: What did the forensic examination say?

ANSWER: We, in our race (g..) are, almost analphabet and what the doctors say do not understand very well. They said they had raped her. What did she like to do and with whom, where do I know? However, I have not raped her. To understand, I went alone and surrendered to the police the following day. I regret having entered her home, but I never raped her.

16) P

Greek nationality

Sexual harassment

Penalty: Unknown

I am a gynecologist and I was accused of having sexually harassed my clients. I am innocent and I have nothing more to tell you.

17) M.

Greek nationality

Rape - Harassment

Penalty: Unknown

I am a professor of physics at a university in F... But I have not understood what do you do here and why you want to know about us. (The reason for the interviews was mentioned and it was once again pointed out that the participation was not mandatory.) I have great experience at universities and I know you students well. You approach a professor, ask for works and you think that you will get a better note. I refused to participate in this logic and that is why I am here.

It is not possible for universities to operate like this. Do you think that there is no dignity either to the teachers or the students? .....I think you called me here to talk to you. But if you want to play on your own terms, I will not participate.

18) N

Greek nationality

Rape of a minor

Penalty: 22 years

I lived in a small town outside P. I am a farmer and in the village everyone loved and respected me. At that time I wanted to change my cell phone and so I sold it to my 15-16 years old neighbor. I was 25. I did not buy a new cell phone and because I needed it, I asked the kid to give it back to me. But he refused and I became furious. Then they blamed me for rape and I found my brother before we go to the police. He hurt me very much, hit me and threw me out of the house. I went and stayed with my other brother in P, but after 20 days the clerk came to the house. I went out with a guarantee of 1,200,000 drachmas. I went to the village that time, but nobody bothered me.

19) L

Greek nationality

Rape of a minor

Penalty: 24 years

I am 45 years old and from 1989 to 1994 I lived in T... with my family. My wife had begun to change behavior since she gave birth to our second daughter. Her body had changed and she had caught something like a crisis. In 1994 I left the house and got custody of the children. The court has set me a monthly rent that she never gave to me. Her father, however, has been chasing me, since then, because he wants the kids. I did everything for my daughters in order to not let them alone. I closed my craft and moved it to my house. At one point, my little girl brought home a girlfriend who was a comrade in school. She was a developed child from R.. that approach me. Initially I resented, later I drove her away. The girl's mother was a prostitute and maybe she was sent by her.

I made the mistake and said it to my ex-wife, who started looking and finally accused me of having a relationship with the girl. She said this in front of the children and pretended that I did the same thing with my girls.

20) C

Greek nationality

Rape attempt

Penalty 17 years

I just went for a walk with the little boy and sometime I wanted to go to the toilet. But we were out and I went a little too far from where we were sitting. He thought I wanted to rape him. How does a 10-year-old child know what is rape? I think they had arranged it.

21) A  
Greek nationality  
Trafficking  
Penalty 13 years

I have an artistic office that means there's a whole business. I rent houses where the girls who work for me live and have all their comforts: electricity, water. The houses they live are all new. The objective is money. This job has a risk mainly for your life. The girls I work with are from the east block and you understand that they have no one to protect them.

Sometime they stole a girl from my girls who contacted me, told me where she was and asked me for help. We went to get her with the weapons. There was some fight and it happened to pass the police patrol at that time. I left but others gave me. I accept the situation here because I was sure that it would happen one day.

QUESTION: How exactly does an artistic office work?

ANSWER: First of all I started to work at 18 years as a driver in such an office and the money was good. You have to know that you can not work without cops. Each customer gives 75 euros. The 25 go to the girl, 15 to the driver and 30 to me but I have to pay all their expenses, the newspapers, the telephones and of course the cops.

22) J  
Greek nationality  
Seduction  
Penalty: 11 years

A family friend asked us to host her because of her mother's condition, which had serious psychological problems. She stayed home about 2 years but sometimes she decided to return. After 2.5 months she accused me of trying to rape her. But the forensic report was clear, so I was judged for seduction. I spent most of my time out of prison. In a few months I will be released.

23) G  
Greek nationality  
Rape of a minor  
Penalty: 25 years

Things are very simple and I will say to you shortly. From my youth I was a 'free lover' that's why I had children very young. My wife was jealous of me. She found the worst way to take revenge. She accused me of having raped my three grandchildren. The forensic report was positive, but I have no idea how she did it. I'm sure that she paid doctors and judges to put me here.

24) T  
Greek nationality  
Category: Rape  
Penalty: 7 years

I had a shop and some "friends" , wanting to get me out of the business, accused me of having raped a girl who was working for me. They put me in prison without medical expertise for the girl. There is no possibility that I raped her. If you see her you will understand. How do you see a mummy, a rotten disabled thing? I have already informed M (a TV reporter)

25) A

Greek nationality

Rape of a minor rape

Penalty of 18 years

What can I tell you? It was an act of despair. I had serious health problems, cancer in particular. I had a persistent idea that if I had sex with my daughter I would be doing well. I had tried to commit suicide by drinking bleach. Then I wanted to make euthanasia. My wife was not well and I had hit her sometimes. Then they left the house, but I could not bear this and so I went up to a terrace, I tried to fall to get them back. That is how it was done. They returned home and things were little better.

One day I was with my daughter in the car and in a remote area I raped her. I was drunk as it happened for the last two years. The child did not want. I realized that it was wrong, but I could not stop. Every day I say: 'mercy'.

After that I brought her home and went out for a drink. When I was back, they all have disappeared. I understood that this time there was no return. I sent them a letter and asked them for forgiveness, but they have not answered me. My daughter (16 years old) presented her story on the TV. All I'm asking now from them is to withdraw the complaint to go out and I will not bother them again.

I suffered a lot in prison. At K. I received a lot of blows, in C prison I can not even tell you what they did to me. Fortunately here is calm.

NOTE: The guards reported that he was transferred urgently in C... prison because he was raped at K...

26) A.

Greek nationality

Rape of a minor rape

Penalty: 23 years

I was in jail because of some financial crimes my father committed and he denounced me as responsible for these acts. Consequence of this: my mother died and my relations with my family have been broken. That's why I was in prison for five years. All this time I was away from the family. I asked my wife not to bring the children to see me in that situation, but I communicated with them by phone. I had a good behavior in prison and so I got the first leave. I learned that my 15 year old daughter had a relationship with an A.. I did not like it at all because I have learned many things about this nationality in prison. I tried to change her mind, but she did not hear me at all.

On my second leave, I learned that my child had disputes with him and left him. He tried to convince her to return. Every father would do the same thing as I did. I called A's father and I threatened A.s father to make a complaint if he continued. I had come to my limits and I said to him: "If they do not separate, I will come there and dissolve it." But in the background my daughter wanted him. I was started to drink to break out because nobody gave me importance at home. Neither my woman, nor my children. My wife got to the point of complaining to the police that I hit her without touching her just to obtain a divorce easily. My daughter denounced me: 'my dad took me out of N., grabbed my genitals, pushed me and finally raped me.' They did not come in the trial. I am sure that her mother and her uncle arranged all this story.



27) K

Greek nationality

Rape

Penalty: 20 years

I was accused by my wife's sister, who stayed in the same house, that I raped her daughter. The girl was then 15 to 16 years old and wanted to marry my brother. I could not let it happen because the girl was not a virgin and for our race (g..) is forbidden.

QUESTION: How did you know she was not a virgin?

ANSWER: She had relationships with my brother and had seen her. They told him they she has been raped already. I accepted to be in prison in order to avoid prison for my little brother. She had sex with him, but they did not examine her because I got it all over me. I am totally innocent and to understand, I still have relations with the girl's family All they look for is to get someone inside. Whoever they do not care. She also had some scratches on her face that I think that she did them on her own.

28) M.

Greek nationality

Indecent caress

Penalty: 14 years

I lived with my parents-in-law and with my wife in the same house. The only problem we had was her mother, my mother-in-law, who wanted to have an opinion about all our decisions. She wanted to manage our money and separate us because she had found another man to replace me.

Sometime we started to build a home and my wife found the opportunity to leave the house for many hours pretending that she worked for the building. One day she said she saw me caressing my daughter, who was then 5 years old. Do you want to know the cause? All these in order to get the home.

29) P

Greek nationality

Rape Abduction

Penalty: 17 years

I knew a girl from B.. We often went out and had sex. One day they caught her on the 'job' and she denounced me. The real 'pimp', however, escaped. He is an A... and puts her on the 'job' every night. In prison, of course, it's hard, but I'm 'accustomed with the 'night' and I know people and situations. No one dares to hurt me.

30) J

Ethnicity: Foreign

Rape

Penalty: (pending trial)

I'm married and have two children. Our relations with my family are fine because I am innocent. They accuse me for having raped a lady, but it's a lie. I had a relationship with her. She is 40 years old and married, so we went to the building. That's what she wanted. I liked it and I did not hurt her, nor did I have a screwdriver with me.

I do not know about forensic expertise, all I know is that I had a relationship with the lady. We had met two more times secretly.

SEND: Did you drink that afternoon?

ANSWER: Who says this: I drunk only one beer. Then I left for the holidays in A...I knew she had filed a complaint against an unknown. When I came back, the police caught me.

QUESTION: Since you had a relationship why she did a complaint against an unknown? Why she didn't give your name?

ANSWER: Her husband could learn it and she was afraid. But, also, because she wanted to protect me.

QUESTION: You have been accused of raping her daughter also. What exactly happened?

ANSWER: That day the lady had her daughter with her, but I had nothing to do with it. Her mother had told her to sit on the second floor until we had finished.

I had no relationship with her.

QUESTION: Why you don't use the lady's name? You said that you had a relationship.

ANSWER: I do not want to tell you and I have nothing else to say to you.

31) R

Nationality: Foreign

Indecent assault

Penalty: 10 years

A few years ago I met a woman, K. She was almost separated and our relationship grew. Her husband was a prisoner. Let me tell you that K.. had a little son. After a while the husband came out of prison and I learned that he wanted to hit me. I was going and coming from Greece to R.. for jobs and so he could not find me. If I had done something wrong I would stay in R.. without any problem. But I never touched the child, and even the child loved me because I took care of it.

When I met K., she was living in a house that had no toilet. My house was close and whenever she wanted they came to me. Every morning I gave my little pocket money to her little child. I treated it as if it was my own child. Sometime, when I came back from R., I learned that his father made a complaint against me for indecency. He said that I gave the little child money to take him to an abandoned café. The next day K.. came to me crying. She said she did not believe it and her husband did it for revenge. As far as I am concerned, she does not live with him now. What would the child say? Everything his father told him to say.

32) K

Ethnicity: Foreign

Abduction - rape - robbery

Penalty: 13 years and 5 months

I just came from A. and we were sitting and waiting with some compatriots for a job. Some people passed with an Englishwoman and we kept her for one night. The next day, the police caught me. I just came here to tell you what happened. Do not ask me anything, I'm innocent.

## **F. Sex as an act of love and tenderness**

“The pleasure of one of the partners must be reached through the pleasure of the other.”

Antoine D. Manganas, Professor of Criminology and Criminal Law

The North-American feminist movements initiated the battle in order to recognize sexual crimes as crimes of violence and imposition of the will to someone else. This change has been adopted by several modern legislations. This distortion was due, principally, to the confusion concerning the notion of sex and sexuality. This topic was the object of an allocution in Patmos Island. (June 2006)

## INTRODUCTION

Fifteen years ago I was on a TV show about prostitution. The President of the Prostitutes' Association (in Greece, prostitution is legalized and regulated), expressed the opinion that prostitutes perform a social work in the form of a release for young boys by contributing by this way to bring down sexual crime. At this point I respond that I respect prostitutes who have a very great experience of life and who show a lot of understanding in difficult cases. However, they offer a very bad service to young boys by presenting a "distorted" image of sexuality modifying it, for economic reasons, to a 'mechanical' act of 3-5 minutes while it should be a pleasant act without "temporal limits".

I still remember how anxious were the fathers of boys waiting for the moment a prostitute woman was going to "teach" sex to their boy. And what I find even worse is that the boys transfer this "stereotypic" notion of the sexuality to their female companion who falls in the trap and judge, often, the men according to their "sexual performance", the size of their organ and how often they will reach orgasm. And women do not limit themselves to express their "judgment" to their friends, but at moments of nervousness and stress, express it in a more or less veiled way to their companion, ridiculing their masculinity and provoking a situation of adversity and competition while they ought to have love and affection...

Unfortunately the President of prostitutes took the thing personally and showed her opposition. But the distinction between sexuality of release and the sexuality of enjoyment and pleasure became even clearer in my mind.

Part A'. The "allies" of the stereotypical concept of sexuality

The notion of sex as "release" was consolidated over the centuries by various factors that influenced it more or less.

1) The church. The role of the church was decisive. The official position of the Church was, to a lesser degree nowadays, that sex is an evil, a sin, something dirty. The oath of chastity has become an indispensable condition for gaining access to the highest echelons of the ecclesiastical hierarchy.

2) Science. On the one hand, the various theories about the nature of the human being as an "animal" that has evolved "condemn" us to express our sexuality as animals, dogs, donkeys, birds for example. On the other hand, Medicine calculates sex on the basis of numbers and statistics by placing too much emphasis on orgasm. Indeed, research shows that there are important differences between the two 'genders' on this point. Woman is at the stage where she arrives more easily to the orgasm after the age of 35 (35-45) while men between 14-25 years.

3) Prostitutes. It is clear that economic reasons "compel" prostitutes to "finish" with their clients as soon as possible. If they spend more than 5 minutes per customer how will they reach the figure of 20, 30, 50 customers per day?

4) The sex industry. The sex industry, through television and pornographic films, is spreading the image of mechanical sex to a wider audience for economic considerations. It costs a lot more to show a romantic story that ends with a sexual relationship (during a trip to the sea for example) than limiting the plans to a room.

## Part B 'The consequences of accepting the sexuality of' release'

The acceptance and application of this form of sexuality has important and unpleasant consequences.

1) The intense stress for young boys created by these stereotypical beliefs. The feeling of shame that the young boy feels when he has not "managed" to reach orgasm at the "ideal" moment of the erotic contact is very intense. These feelings intensify when, in addition, his companion reproaches him or ridicules him for his "performances'

2) The very wide divergence of points of view, I would even say incompatibility, between man and woman concerning the notion of sexuality. In Professor Grigoris Lazos' research on sexuality as a social value, 90% of the male participants (mostly students) answered the question "what are the conditions for expressing your sexuality" that there was no conditions, that is, full freedom, while only 8% of women gave the same answer.

In practice, many women believe that men think only of sex. This belief is, in part, justified since in their minds they have the image of mechanical sex and "release". However, we know from several researches, especially in the USA, that women seek above all tenderness. Asked by Professor Lazos about the meaning of orgasm, the girls insisted a lot on the notion of "erotic games". On the contrary, boys, trapped in the notion of the sex of release, taught to them by their fathers, prostitutes and the sex industry, had great difficulty in understanding the notion of "erotic games". For these, sex was measured by the number of times that they reached orgasm. On this point I agree with the feminist movements that distinguish rape from sexual offenses. This crime has no connection with sexuality because, in my opinion, sex can not exist without love and affection. Rape is clearly a brutal and violent imposition of someone's will on another. Therefore, the difference of viewpoints between the sexes can be explained if one is based on the notion of the sex of release but can not exist if we take as starting point the sex of love and pleasure. Can we bring these points of view closer? I believe so if we consider sex as an expression of love and tenderness as a form of satisfaction through the pleasure of the companion.

In addition, the incompatibility of the two points of view has already created important social problems.

A) Divorces. In many cases of divorce behind the apparent causes lies the disagreement or misunderstanding about sexual life.

B) Families split or single parents

C) Much of the sexual crime is due to this difference of view. If sex was considered an act of love and tenderness how can we conceive that we can get it by using violence?

I dream of the day when the rapists will be ashamed of what they have done instead of bragging to their friends that they have had sex with a girl. And they will be ashamed because all people will consider them as "predators" and not as humans with feelings.

## OBSERVATIONS

Since the moment I started to understand some things I revolted about certain points of view.

1. Despite the fact that I love animals I considered and consider that man is not and should not behave like an animal in terms of sexuality. Otherwise sex is devoid of all beauty and mystery and is limited to a mechanical act. However, I refuse to accept that in matters of sex I am "condemned" to behave like an animal. As she pointed out the Canadian Reform Commission, concerning the subject of pornography: "The porn industry views sexuality as a reality devoid of individuality, personalities and discretion."(1)

I rebelled also, against the official position of the Church. For me, sex is neither sin nor evil. On the other hand, I consider as a sin the fact of having a sexual relation with another with the sole purpose of reproduction or procreation without feeling anything for the other.

## CONCLUSION

In concluding, I consider that sex is an act of love and tenderness. To reach this point, however, two things are needed:

A) The pleasure of one of the partners must be reached through the pleasure of the other. The selfish satisfaction (enjoyment) provided by the mechanical sex will give place to the attentive "listening" of the companion and the desire to satisfy him / her. The real sex is done with two people and not one.

B) The absolute respect of the partner and the abstention of any comment which could hurt the other. And if, in some cases, the companion has not been able to meet the "demands" of stereotypic sex, this fact must be dissipated by the love that one feels for the other.

However this "new" attitude towards sexuality presupposes radical changes. A reversal of stereotypical beliefs, something very difficult but not unrealizable. It will not be the only point where the man will be different from the animals

However to be able to give to the other the pleasure of sex you must understand correctly what the other wants. This requires absolute freedom and frankness in the relationship. Since everything happens in the mind of the man, the other must tell you frankly what he feels and wants. I am sure that if the message passes to young children that sex is an act of love and tenderness apart from the fact that there will be a decrease in sexual crime. Young couples will be able to develop and love each other through the prism of this "new" sexuality. This will lead to more frank and closer relations, to fewer misunderstandings, divorces and broken families.

## Notes

\* Text of a conference held on the island of Patmos in Greece.

1) Law Reform Commission of Canada, *The Limits of Criminal Law*, Ottawa, 1979.

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## G. Specific forms of sexual deviations

### i. The case of 'purple' telephone calls

"New Year's Eve, can you imagine it? Terrible? That day, rather that night, the calls don't stop. Of course, most of the clients want just to talk, talk to another person, have the illusion that they have a girlfriend or a girl who is flirting with them and meets them!"

A new tendency has emerged from the advances of technology. The purple calls, a form of indecency that offer the anonymity, rapidity and 'emotional release to many men. In the interview that follows, Mrs Katerina Platanissiotou talked to a girl working in this sector.

The interview (by Katerina Platanissiotou, student of Criminology)

Jenny is a 43-year-old woman, separated, the mother of a 16-year-old girl. The story we are going to tell you through the interview take us a few years back.

-Jenny, are you ready?

-Good morning Katerina.... Of course we can start but I insist that I want to keep my anonymity!

-Yeah, Jenny, don't worry. So tell us first what are your studies?

- High school and then I worked in a private business. Many hours ! Package! I married, I separated, the little child, the financial crap, with a salary to maintain home? Fortunately, I had a lot of help.

-And what happened next?

-I was fired! The business went into new facilities and considered it good to renew the clerical staff. I had joined the unemployment fund and I got a kid with learning difficulties to bring it from school to his home and prepare it for the next day. I also had to cook and iron and do some kind of guarding.

-So how many hours did you work?

-From 12:00 noon to 6pm.

Then did you get the job on the pink calls?

-No! First I did another job at the same time. The pink calls were my third job in the row. My ex-wife recommended me to work in a souvlaki "delivery". Unfortunately, it was not all the days because, I did not hide it, from the financial point, and my pocket saw money. The customers were seeing me as a woman, they were ashamed and they gave me a good pourboire.

-Correct! We do not often find women in "delivery".

-In the fact that I was a woman "delivery" was added another, very unpleasant for me, 'advantage' that, surely, provoked the pity and sorrow of the clients, my volume!!!

-What do you mean?

- At that time I took fifteen to twenty kilos. And I'm not the first height!. My boss had given me the freedom to eat a lunch of souvlaki and take one for the house.

My motorcycle knows something! If it is a big uphill it cannot climb. I had to leave the motorcycle and walk it up! I remember once they have given me an order for somewhere. It rained heavily and I had to climb a hill in a narrow walk. When I get to the apartment

building I realized that there was no elevator and I had to climb two floors from the stairs. When I arrived in the apartment and the people who had made the order saw me I was in a very bad state. Red, wet, my hair and my clothes dripping, the helmet over my head like a hat (I'm bored to hold it), height 1.55m and 90kg without voice and breath! Imagine the picture? People froze, did not know what to do. That night I got one of the bigger pourboire in the souvlaki.

-How did you get the third job?

-I did not care about anything else than work. I became a maniac for work. From morning to noon I had the kid. But the child was growing up and we found out he had dyslexia so at some point I would not be useful at all. In a 'souvlazidiko', good money I do not say but not every day. You know not big things. But I did not want to leave them. I was occupied all day. The only free time to work was the night. My friend was working in a bar. Of course I had said everywhere that I was looking for a job. To work in bars and in general at such shops. But I did not want to leave them. I was worried all day. The only free time to work was the night. My friend was working in a bar. Of course I had said everywhere that I was looking for a job.

To work in bars and generally in such shops you must have a look. I just did not have that look. The barman told me they needed girls for midnight conversations.

-Erotic content?

-Mostly yes, but not just for that. There were people who just got a phone to talk to another person.

-Did they succeed their purpose? Did the communication have the expected result for them?

-It depends of the time in our disposition and if he was the only client then maybe we could discuss ten, fifteen and twenty minutes. And these minutes are too expensive. The success is to maintain the customer for over three minutes. Everybody tries to "do their job" in less than five minutes to avoid being charged too much. So you answer to A that you have a long blond hair, B says that he did not ask you the color of your hair, another one wants you brunette, you try to keep on the line and you answer, 'hit me my baby, so you like it', the other one says he does not want to beat you. A big confusion. He becomes angry in the line and the boss also becomes irritate.

-A real business woman?

-She was a real Kerber. All night there. She was following our talks. First of all the enterprise' was a ghost business. It does not exist legally. The lines functioned illegally. As for my stamps for social security, it seemed that I was working as an office clerk! Why? Because I was very good she put me on the Social Security system in order to not lose me. I brought them a lot of money and sometimes I also had bonuses. But I was not happy. It was not possible to establish a friendship with this woman. When I had five-six customers at the same time and I loosed one she was very nervous by asking me why I lost him showing clearly her dissatisfaction. She watched all the conversations, and any girl who was not profitable was getting out.

-That means that the night you were transformed into a sexy woman! How could you keep it hidden from your family? You were absent all night!

-I was lying to them! That I found an old lady and stay with her and that her children had put me in the stamps in their company. I was totally believable!! Well, if my father knew he would have killed me!

- Did you have time for your child?

-What time, just to eat, take a bath and clean clothes, and back to work. I had only 3-4 hours to sleep.

-Just phone sex without any other obligation or was there any other contact?

-Do you mean give my own phone and make an appointment with a customer?

-I did not want to offend you!

-You do not offend me, you just do not know! Everyone who hears that a girl is working on such a job certainly thinks she's doing the whole 'packet'. I do not hide from you that I did get acquaintances from there, with great caution of course, because you can hear him logical and nice but the reality may be very different and the circumstances in which we took contact were not the best ones.

Most of them, of course, eager to speak, they asked to meet them. They asked me how I was. If I was not interested I presented myself as a model, but if I started to believe there was hope for an appointment , I started to tell him that I was ugly !! Very ugly!!!! He said that he did not believe this, and how it was possible such a sweet and sexy voice to be at the same time an ugly woman!!!! I also told them that I was 110 kg fat and short!!! It was impossible for them to believe it. But I insisted! I told them and I repeated it many times!

One time, and that was very fun, I arranged an appointment with a young man based on his voice. The appointment took place in a central spot with a lot of people in order to avoid been found with a knife on the back. I went to the appointment and what he told me after seeing me?

"You told me the truth, you're really too fat!" And he left....!!!

-How did you feel about this?

-I knew absolutely the state of my external appearance, so I was prepared , but when you listen it so roughly from a prospective lover it hurts you. I'm telling you by doing this job I felt like I got to the bottom. I was down psychologically, I ate continuously and it was impossible to wear my clothes because of my weight. I felt alone, I had no relationship with a man for a long time and when I made a relationship while in the beginning it was well after a while if I did not pay for the hotel, the men were not coming to see me.

-After you saw that you did not feel well working on the pink lines why you did not leave them? Did they blackmail you? Did they not leave you?

-Not at all! - I did not have such a problem!! Of course, the fact that I had done very well and over time in plus had as a result to have many privileges compared to the new employees . They put me the stamps of a morning company they had, and when I exceeded the income of the shift, I had a good bonus. While I was working I felt like I was someone with power . I was living in a virtual world believing that I could transform myself into whatever I wanted in order to excite my clients to exploit their loneliness and to care about them on the phone,



gain additional minutes, charge them, get them!!! But my friend there is a lot of, abnormality there!! Those who call want to do, even with their imagination, what they can not ask from their partner. Behind the anonymity of a phone call you can do the most vulgar things. Even if I thought that I was taking advantage of the situation every morning I was feeling empty and disgusted. I felt like a carpet that everyone trampled and threw! Very Loneliness!!! Can you imagine what the best money collection day all the year is?

-No.

- New Year's Eve, can you imagine it? Terrible? That day, rather that night, the calls don't stop. Of course, most of the clients want just to talk, talk to another person, have the illusion that they have a girlfriend or a girl who is flirting with them and meets them! And where one tells you his pain you have the other in another line who tells you how "big" he has it and challenges you to tell him how much you like this !! So, you can say to the second line ' Yes! baby, what a great .... you have !!!!' And at the same time the other is angry with and he closes the phone because he understands you're only using him to run the minutes. But listen to something and this I want you to note. At the same time he calls again. I recognized the numbers. Too many times the same girl replied again changing her voice and when he asked the name of course we gave another one !!! And again from the beginning !! A real madness. That is crazy loneliness! I see their own craziness but I do not see my own! Because there are no friendships there, there is only competition. Besides, the girls don't stay for a long time, not even for two weeks, and they left or were not good at the job and the boss was firing them straight.

-What did you do then?

-Hm, here is the critical point, I became more "sick" more vulgar than my interlocutors. After the first few words I knew how to "excite" and talk accordingly. I almost guessed what they wanted, why they wanted it!!! And I gave it to them slowly, agonizingly, hedonically (to spend the minutes, quarters, etc.)

- When a man makes a call on a pink line what does he ask for?

- Almost always he asks the woman on the other end of the phone to play a fantasy. Anyway, the whole thing is a fantasy, since women working they say they are tall, thin, blond with a big chest, wear only their underwear, play with a vibrator, etc. The reality of course, is far different. All this is a fantasy game. Because of their anonymity, they can say what they want, however vulgar it is. I do not know how well their women know them, but I bet that if I talked to them, I know them better.

My men were saying things they would never dare to say to their wife. Many times they told me the things that they wanted from me, but most of the time I was driving the game. I was fishing and I understood what excited them and then I made the most incredible sexual fantasies. I had clients who spoke to me whisperingly and when I asked them why they told me: "My wife sleeps beside me." When I asked them why they did not wake up their wife to have sex, they told me they found it more exciting to feel the risk of their wife catching them. I had clients who wanted sex with two women and I offered them fantasy. Sometimes couples called me and we made phone sex while some women wanted to have lesbian sex.

- Did you rest some money from this affair?

-No because I spent all my money in entertainment, in clothes, etc. When I had my day off I was taking another girlfriend who I trusted and we were going to bouzouki, the best table, flowers you know now, I paid all. Many such stupidity. All week I was working on the job and until the end of the month I had no money to pay my gasoline or cigarettes!!!

-How does this story end?

-It is Thursday and I do not feel well, I decide not to go to work, I had some fever, a cough, all together! I called in the office and I said I will not go. I took antipyretics and watched TV until the dawn when finally I felt asleep.

The next day they called me and what I learned!!! That last night when I did not went to work - for my good luck – the police erupted for control and they took every one in the Police Station in the detention center! In prison!! They took photos, their fingerprints, etc. do you understand what I escaped? Even now when I think about it after so long I become crazy! What I could have suffer! Of course, the business was completely closed but my boss escaped because she had "big connections" in P... and some corrupted police officers

-You have avoided stigmatization and publicity by keeping your activities secret. After so many years how is your life now?

-I'm working in the retail store for eight hours and I get 25 Euros, but I'm trying to work fifteen hours to be paid twice because the money is not enough to keep me and my daughter safe. My parents died and I have no help!! With my daughter, I have many problems because when I was absent from her life and tell her by phone what to do and what not, the change in my attitude now cannot have any effect! I tried to change my look several times but I did not have the strength. I'm alone, no partner for many years!! I feel lonely and very tired!!!

## ii) Male prostitution

“Never do that, it's not nice to be a ‘zigolo’ in order to succeed, because when you arrive high in reality is like you did not arrive, because you will know that you have fallen very low and in plus you will not sleep in the nights.”

The problem of prostitution does not concern only women. Some young men for economic reasons offer their ‘services’ to old rich women. The consequences for this young man from the exercise of this ‘profession’ are similar to those of the female prostitutes

The Interview (by Sophia Conti, student of Criminology)

Nikos is a 23-year-old very charming young man with good and polite manners from the province and is studying in Athens..... His family is not financially wealthy and his parents have separated.

With Nikos we met in Athens four years ago at a social event and for a while we were friends. At the same annual event this year we met again and I asked him about the change I noticed, not only in his appearance but also in his psychological mutation. So I asked him to come to my house to give me an interview because I thought it would be interesting. Given the recent economic crisis many people lost their dignity and especially the young people who try to find a way to start their career.

In the interview, Nikos repeats the word "money" and seems insecure and too ambitious. He is young, but behaves like much older, is wounded by his life, even if he tries to hide it. It is as if he never found his age and overcame it because of his family problems. Finally, from a

very small age, he saw the ugly side of society in order to be able to livelihood, and this ugliness was intensified today in the times of the crisis.

#### INTERVIEW

SOFIA: My friend, thank you very much for accepting my invitation.

NIKOS: Sofia, do not thank me. The fact that I'm here with you is not for me an interview but a confession. You know I need to talk somewhere after what happened to me and I can trust you. Fortunately, we met that day at the event, because I need a support and I know you will give it to me, I want someone to understand me. If you want we can start. I'm ready for the questions.

SOFIA: Nice, Niko. First, I want you to tell me some things about your life.

NIKOS: Sofia, you know my family had problems. My parents were always separated in fact. They get an official divorce when I was 19 years old. My father was drinking alcohol, was not interested for us, and brawling on a daily basis with my mother. I always tried to unify my family despite what happened, while my brother had many accidents with his motorcycles. He was often in trouble with the police tinkering with the engines, and was very problematic as a teenager. I have not seen my father since 2008, I have no contact with him, never supported me anywhere. If I ever meet him, I have nothing to say. I had a dream from a young boy to become a musician, so I was going to a music school; the bouzouki also gave me money from my twelve, because things at home were not as it should be, so I started working from a young age at night. I gave money and I supported my family as much as it was possible for me. My father and my mother could not support us, because of their own problems and their choices (they did not make the right choices according to Nikos), than you understand. I believe that, for what I passed and pass in my life, I have tremendous responsibilities.

SOFIA: How did you decide to come to A..., what means for you?

NIKOS: A... was the easy solution ... an easy way to get my music instruments. I had different options. I wanted to do other things. Since I did not have any other possibilities, I worked in the nightlife in the province. There is no comparison between the nightlife of the province and the nightlife of A..., and the possibilities of advancement. I wanted to be a better musician, a better man. I wanted to be able to climb in the society. I wanted to belong to the elite of musicians, because that's how I would have money and I would be secure in my life. By this way I did not have to sell things and do things out of my dignity or something worse. When you belong to the elite, you can go to selected chores, to selected entertainment clubs, with selected singers. It was arranged that my mother's brother would support me by staying in his apartment in N.. S..., but that didn't succeed because he did not agree with my choices. Now for me A... is a water basin. The great names that I admired, I saw them from the moment I was involved with the spectacle world and I saw that many of them are problematic and they do worse than me.

SOFIA: What do you mean when you say your uncle did not agree with your choices?

NIKOS: My uncle wanted for me to become an air force officer and follow this career, maybe be a musician in a military band. You can have a secure month salary not like those who work in the night.

When I told him that I came to A... to work in the 'night', that I wanted to be free and that I had other dreams, he reacted negatively, but I did not care, because in 2008 there were no economic crisis and there were heavy paybacks. I did not fall under three jobs, I was making good money, and you know I was doing well. Unfortunately a year and a half ago the economic difficulties started.

SOFIA: That is? How difficult?

NIKOS: Difficult ... Now the payday is split, when they tell you come to play, but you will not get paid just to have a free drink or as far as the theater is concerned, we will pay you with rates there is no profit. I am in a miserable situation. I cannot pay my rent and if it was not the MP that you know, I couldn't pay it but for how long he can give me? As for my uncle, he knows that I bring to the apartment old ladies, as we live in the same building and is opposed as a military, you know other perceptions.

SOFIA: What is your relationship with these women? You did not have a relation with Rania?

NIKOS: We had a relationship in 2009. We were together for two years, but it did not last, when she found out with whom I had contacts. She told me that she liked me, but 'I'm not going with you because I'm afraid of you'. She did not understand me and my goals; I wanted to be a better professional, a better man. She was zealous. Besides, I was involved in acting and journalism and I did not have time.

SOFIA: You said something about women?

NIKOS: Do you have an ashtray? I have plenty of cigarettes! (He smoked three cigarettes till the end of the interview). Ya.., since I am a man, I also need money and support in the artistic field. In fact, when I saw that I was not going well financially, I accepted the propositions they made to me.

SOFIA: That is?

NIKOS: Look.. in my thirteen I did not imagine what I have done right now. I made fan with people who were licking, but I did it. I made fun with people with a big difference of age who were lovers or friends.. but I suffered it. The crisis in the big cities is very big, it is more visible, you must have the luxury and the money to not give up.

SOFIA: That is?

NIKOS: Yeah ... when they tell me you have to come home to get the job, I go. But if it is not me it will be another.

SOFIA: Can you analyze it to me? Women in the apartment?

NIKOS: Oh, Sofia... I go with women who are influential people and who can offer me a job in their band, acquaintances with the elite, comfort, money. Sometimes I go to their home, sometimes they come to mine. As for the age they are old women to very old.

SOFIA: So now you have a relation with an old woman?

NIKOS: When the cell phone rang, it was Angelikoula (all these women I call them with a lovely nickname) a woman old enough who paid me to give a performance at her brother's wedding last Saturday and she gave me a lot of money. Everyone of the assistance thought we were friends, or that, since she had no children with her husband, she was under my protection.

SOFIA: Tell me more about your contacts.

NIKOS: With these women we break before we become real chum. Besides, some are married. To fall in love? Only with one of those and the relation lasted a year and now we are just friends. She did not want to continue. She had told me that it will last for a year. I took a lot of her. She supported me in my professional environment, financially also, it was good.

SOFIA: Are you satisfied with this situation?

NIKOS: I'm not a criminal, Sophia. I have to live. People who come into this situation you do not recognize them. You go down and you do not understand it. The fact that I did not go to the Army I regret it, I pay for it if you want because I should have money now. I am alone in A... and I am moving in difficult places. Besides, the morale is subjective and different for everyone. Someone thinks it is moral to steal.

SOFIA: If you were given the opportunity to work elsewhere, would you do it?

NIKOS: If this was the case, I would give it all, for example. to get a job into the public sector. I am tired of working in the night in the artistic field, psychologically. I want, just go there to have fun.

SOFIA: Is your gender a problem?

NIKOS: Yeah, if I was a woman, I would have made it much easier.

SOFIA: How do you imagine yourself in the future?

NIKOS: When I'm fifty, I'll be a dirty old man.

SOFIA: The times are changing Nikos it will not always be so difficult.

NIKOS: I feel insecure, I am afraid. I feel desperate, they owe me money and they do not give it to me, my employers. If anything happens to me how I will deal with it? How much can give you an old woman who can have a family, everyone has problems in this field. And most importantly how to forget what you have experienced. Do you understand I'm doing things that another 23 year old would not do? I do not think I live my age but that I am scattering it. If I get to fifty, I will be a lifeless body, a body that is tormented, because I will not sleep in the nights by nightmares, even if I say to myself that I do not care, I am a man, and men are different. Everyone wishes to do things and live according to his age. I have seen the rottenness of society from very small, but then I had dreams to make a good life.

SOFIA: Are you afraid of something else?

NIKOS: I'm afraid to not make the big bump.

SOFIA: What is it?

NIKOS: Yeah .. Yeah .. To go with men also, for more money.

SOFIA: Incidentally, the two rings, the cross and the watch that was gold, why do not wore them?

NIKOS: What I'm saying ... I let them at the pawnshop.

SOFIA: Did you graduate from the faculties you went to?

NIKOS: Yes, of course, I am going to a journalism school, a profession with money. Because I do not have money to pay it anymore, I've arranged something like a deal with them. They would not let me leave the school, because I'm good, I am risky and they want such people.

SOFIA: Nick, does your mother know?

NIKOS: She has seen me on TV playing as an actor. She was afraid. She also learned things from my uncle and she considers herself responsible for what I live.

SOFIA: Why you don't go back?

NIKOS: With nothing. I have lost too much of my dignity in order to stay. Now I'm not leaving. I should have done this before I made so many concessions. I try to not think what I've done anymore; I keep doing what I can in order to stay.

SOFIA: Do you have to add or say something before we finish the interview?

NIKOS: The family is the most important thing. If you do not know why you get married, do not do it. You do not blame the children you bring to the world. Somewhere I know I did not make the right moves, maybe if I was going to the aviation, my life might be beautiful, I'm sure. I should not be like that. I know, also, that when you have no money you are nothing, you can not even live on a basic level. Of course, I put the bar too high, but the river does not turn ... Never do that, it's not nice to be a zigolo in order to succeed, because when you arrive high in reality is like you did not arrive, because you will know that you have fallen very low and in plus you will not sleep in the nights. Ouf..., I told you all ... (he dropped back into the armchair).

## ***I. Specific forms of Juvenile delinquency***

Young men are plenty of energy. They must express it and not always by the right way. We examine here two forms of antisocial behavior vandalism and hooliganism

### **A.Vandalism**

“Then my attitude was immature as a kid, I did not know anything, I did what I wanted, I did not think very much!”

An Adolescent Terrorist  
Interview by Manica Pelagia, student of Criminology

The interview

P.- Good evening.

-Good evening.

P.-Have you participate on many manifestations?

-Yes.

P.-Tell me your experience on a manifestation where things were not like the other times.

-Two years ago, it was Monday night and we went down the road honoring the death of Alexis (A guy shot to death by a police agent during a student manifestation in Athens)

P.-Why did you participate?

-For what had happened. This was a movement all over Greece! For protest.

P.-However, next day we found a ruined city center, a ruined L..., everything burned and broken.

-Not everything.

P.-Banks, buckets, and even shops were damaged.

-Not everything, certain things. Only banks.

P.-Why then only banks?

-Because banks are the ones that create all the problems now!

P.-How did you destroy the banks?

-I do not know. I was not ahead ...

P.-And then what have you done?

-I was running after the cops

P.-Why?

- Because it was the only thing that I had in my mind, I don't know what to say to you!

P.-What is your opinion about the police?

-The problem is not the police agents as individuals, but more than the institution, what they do. They usually protect those who steal us.

P.- Would you hurt a police officer seriously, if you had one in front of you? And how did you feel if he had to go to the hospital?

-We all had this purpose. From the moment you throw the stone to the other, it is not to not succeed. That's what you want to do. I would not feel any regret if someone went to the hospital.

P.-If someone of your group had the same fate how did you feel?

- Extreme anger, indignation...

P.- What did you wear?

-Normally, nothing special. I did not even wear a hood.

P.- The end of this evening ?

-They tightened me, after a while they grabbed me out of the tribunals three cubs with civilians clothes grabbed my hair, they pushed me back and threw me some punches. After this they pushed me in the police wagon they handcuffed me and I waited. After five hours they went to the city- center, they caught other people there and they carried us with jeeps, motos and others, all in the department. They got our personal data and we stayed for 2 days in the detention center of the Police station.

P.-There was also a trial for you? What was the accusation?

-Yes, I have a trial now in December. They caught 19 people, 11 were minors. They accused us for constituting a terrorist organization, for all the disasters in the city and for explosive devices, and for bearing weapons. The nine minors have been acquitted and the other two received 2,2 years with suspension for explosive devices. And every month I had to present myself in the department and I could not get out of the country.

P.-Your parents what they say about all this, what is their attitude?

- Just more worried, they did not react too much! They did not want me to go on the road manifestations in order to avoid been hurt, they were afraid of being caught. It's not that they did not want me to go but for security reasons.

P.-How would you describe the whole situation, which ended up in the department and in the courts and all that?

-Okay. Logical consequence. Sometimes you will have this experience I preferred not having it, I did not liked it even me. I did not have the experience but now I know. . Now it's OK.

P- How do you characterize your behavior in general?

-Then my attitude was immature as a kid, I did not know anything, I did what I wanted, I did not think very much!

P.-Will you go in a manifestation again?

-Yes. But I will not take it so personally!



P.-We refer to an incident that happened in the province. If you were in Athens where things are tougher...

-That day in L... was also too bad ...

P.-Yes, but if you were in Athens, you would also go down the streets?

-Yes. No matter how tough the things are there, I would go.

P.-Your opinion about police? Tell me about the violent death of the two DIA police officers after a robbery. What are your comments?

-It is not a solution, nor a political view, to execute the other. I do not agree at all. Reacting, attacking him to a point okay, but killing him by this way no!

P.-About the incident a year ago at the Marfin bank where lost their lives 3 people. Would you do the same thing if you knew the bank had people inside?

-Of course not! They did not know it either, but knowing it would not kill them. They did not know that the bank had people inside. They wanted just to throw a molotov. If they knew it they didn't kill them.

P.- No they knew it that's why they threw more molotovs.

-They did not know it, it is excluded that they knew it and they killed them. In Athens, they have already done it in so many banks. It's a routine for them now. And that's why they went comfortably to this bank and finally happened that. It is so impersonal there in Athens!

P.-What do you say when innocent people are losing their lives?

-Under no circumstances no, but that has been done. To kill the other is really the end!!!

P.-Thank you very much for the interview!

-Thank you, too!

## **B. Hooliganism**

"Let me tell you the truth .I had 1-2 girlfriends. The matches and AEK were the reasons that I broke with them, but as I said, the team is forever alive number of girlfriend come and go, The team is true love, girlfriends have nothing to do with it."

Interview by Giannis Yannopoulos, Student of Criminology

The interview

Nikos, age 32, a fan of AEK, football club. Private employee, moderate financial condition.

Question: What is your team?

Answer: AEK, of course.

Question: What does your team mean to you?

Answer: For me, my team means a lot my brother, it is the symbol of the refugees, it is the City's team, is far superior to a simple club. It's my everyday life, it's all about me how to say it differently...I can not think of my life without my AEK. First I care about AEK and after for everything else, work, home, girlfriends. My team if it goes well I'm ok, if it does not go well, I do not fight it at all, not at work, nor anywhere. Look, my team is my life, you can say it and that's it. This.

Question: What sports do you like?

Answer: Soccer and basketball more and then volleyball and martial arts.

Question: Are you going to the stadiums?

Answer: Come on of course!

Question: What do you like on stadiums, why are you going?

Answer: Fine, what I like ... it's very simple, there. I can be close to my team, I can get in touch with the players even it's from afar, I can meet with other brothers AEKs and cry together for our team. I feel alive on the court, for me it is always the stadium, when we have a match we are looking forward to the time to go and see the match. I'm going addicted, I'm sick with my team. I'm going crazy to go to the playground to see my team win. It's for me a part of my life, an occupation that I do not spoil for any reason, neither for my job nor for anybody even for a girlfriend. Let me tell you the truth .I had 1-2 girlfriends. The matches and AEK were the reasons that I broke with them, but as I said, the team is forever alive number of girlfriend come and go. The team is true love; girlfriends have nothing to do with it.

Question: Are you crying slogans for your team and if so, how do you feel about them?

Answer: Of course I shout slogans from the beginning to the end of the match. I am not like these little assholes who sit and see the match and they do not talk at all, eating nuts and chips. I keep crying slogans because I love my team and I want to animate them, show them how much I love them in sort that ... the enemy could understand, to feel the pulse of the world and to see them all. With slogans I express that my team is all for me, did you understand? I cry out loud, imagine the early years there was no voice left after a match, now I am accustomed. Hahaha...

Question: Do you dislike a team, if so, which and why?

Answer: Well that's the answer you should expect, the fans of Olympiakos and PAOK. Of course there are other teams that do not like, Panathinaikos, Aris, but these two are the most disgusting opponents. Now for the Olympiakos fans? Pudding and chickens, asshole, and stupid fans. These are the goods and the most fanatical and so on. A team that is always supported by the state, with presidents fraudsters and players that fall in the 1st opportunity to get a foul or a penalty. What do you say now, this fucking team has done a lot of damage to us, it is responsible for many of our bad things and I will always hate them because they are stupid, sheep, and blockbuster.

Question: Do you use insults against opposing teams?

Answer: Of course. Especially in the big matches in Greece, the insults fall very sharply, so the opponents can understand that we came here to eat them, they will not escape, we hate them and they have to understand it. We are not friendly with them; we only care about the team and how to beat them, nothing else. Even in the outside games, we support our team with good slogans but we also throw some insults because we like it.

Question: When you feel your team is victim of injustice, how do you react?

Answer: Well, when I see my team being victimized, I fill it in my interior, I become crazy I lose my temper, I think nothing else but that I have to react to what happens, not to let it go on. I yell, I am very sorry, I shout for the one who did wrong to my team, the more often the referees, these bumps, and these ones sold ravens. Of course I throw in the court what I find in front of me and what I have in my pockets, even seats have been broken and we have thrown them in the field when they make us bullshit and slaughter us. Sometimes we have come in the field during the match, you know the referee did not understand and he did not respect our team at all, the 'karagioz' was completely set up and we had to do something. We walked into the stadium and strolled around OAKA track and we said different things to players and referees. If they dared to continue this shame, no one would stand up; we would be crashing into them. I will never let any coach play with my team. We are one of the most injured teams in football and we are trying against the whole establishment. If the administration can not react we can do it. And one last, in the race for the cup we went into the court and we terrorized them first because the opponents had to understand that we are superiors and this only with trouble can be made, not civilized.

There were also many young anarchists between our opponents and we were not letting them make magic and stories that circulated. If we lost it we would put the stadium in ruins they would not escape from us... the cup was ours, whether they liked it or not. Even when we were going to the stadium, we passed in front of the new Association of Panathinaikos and they were gathered the rats there, the rabbits and they started the insults. We threw them some chemicals and molotovs and they threw us stones and smoke grenades. It would be a big bang, I'm telling you, but the cops came and they dissolved us afterward. Caricatures of the system, friend, all are puppies and they look to us as if we were inferiors, as if we're nothing but trash, let's not let them we are playing it, we do not get mugs of any kind.

Question: How did you feel when you threw objects on the playground and when you entered the court during the match?

Answer: Very nice, unique, because I helped my team to win, to get the result we wanted. Others use referees and corruption in the bloody soccer; we use the power of our world. We did not chew and we showed it, especially this year. I felt beautifully because all this anger, all this ... how they say it, broke into me fucking ... the indignation of injustice and unequal treatment. I showed them to our opponents do not pass on to us, I have forced them to accept it our superiority and I felt strong. We would not do it like other years when we were sitting and playing and they were slaughtering us. No my friend, all this is over. They have made us a shit society and we have this ball to be happy, a team we love to see and we will let them spoil it? We will not let them, there they can not because we are not these grandparents and grandmothers who go calmly together to manifestations, we are fighters

and nothing can stop us, we give it all for our team we are ready for everything, ready for war. That is... I felt strong and free.

Question: Have you been involved in episodes among rival fans and if so, why?

Answer: Yes, as I said to you with the 'rabbits' this year, other times out or within. And when we were challenging, we threw various smoke-bombs, chairs, coins, water bottles. Someone had drunk all the water of the bottle and stuffed in it and we threw it, hahaha ... And sometimes at an appointment which was arranged, we gathered and went to some places and the blows fall. Nevertheless we do not go to kill just to quarrel, we are not like kids today they make knives and kill because they are idiots. I did it and I do it because I like it I told you that I love my team and the team is not only what you see on TV is also the other, the fans. We are team supporters and we have to prove that we are more bump than the opponents, stronger than them others, their superior and we ask respect.

## ***II. Drugs***

Concerning drugs two texts will be presented. The first is an interview of an addicted young girl. We can see all the damages provoked by the use of narcotics in the life of this girl. The second text is an allocution pronounced by Juddy Alcock, mother of an addicted young man who describes the unbearable situation that live the parents of addicted. She presents also her experience with the drug Court a form of therapeutic Jurisprudence an Institution that has very promising results in the Countries where it is properly used.

A. The point of view of an addicted

"Being in better shape, I secured by prostitution a dose for both me and my friend. I considered it preferable and easier than to steal, to run and all other maneuvers. While I was prostituting, it was fast and I did not have anxiety."

The interview by Gougoudi Argyro, Student of Criminology

A general description of the person and her life story

An. 23 years old, a girl that should live and enjoy her life. Unfortunately, however, because of her addiction she cannot have it. As will be seen from the interview (April 30, 2009) she is addicted since eight years. She wasted her best and most creative years living in this nightmare, as she will tell me. I know her about fifteen years and frankly I find it difficult to fully understand what she is experiencing, every day. I fear that something bad may have happened. I meet her daily and always I feel bad to see her in this desperate situation. I can not help her, as many times as I tried, it was fruitless (with talk, special drug addiction centers, speaking with people nearby). She is a child who has not lived properly like other children, her mother was a foreigner (from R..), abandoned her for two years, and her father remade his life with another woman and has a child. She lived with her grandfather and grandmother almost from an infant.

The Interview of An.

I met her on Thursday, April 30, at about 5:15 pm, a few minutes after my work. Almost every afternoon I meet her after work at the same place (in a dilapidated house), only with some old clothes and mattresses. I asked her if she wanted cigarettes or a soft drink, or a

sweet (I avoid giving her money for obvious reasons). Her preferences are always these, I have never seen her eat food, she always wants cigarettes, or sweet ice cream and soft drink with many straws ("straws bring me what you can!" Always tells me). I asked her if she wanted to talk to me and ask her two things more. She said to me: "Bring me an orange juice, a pack of cigarettes and come to sit down." Though in the neighborhood there is fear and terror for her, I'm not afraid. She has never stolen me and to say the truth I think she has never thought of it. We have an intimacy and she does not want to lose my trust anymore.

I asked her to tell me today what she had done all day long and told me: "That I do almost every day. I wake up in the morning, usually out of the light of day, and I have to think of solutions to take my dose." I ask her how many drugs you need daily, otherwise you have a syndrome. She responds with sincerity. "In any case in the morning, it would be good at noon and even at the night before going to sleep. I wish I had a barrel and I would take it all the time! I am doomed to think of this continuously, stealing - begging - prostitute myself in order to secure my dose. It's a nightmare. There is no return, unfortunately." I asked her if she remembers when and how she was her first experience and she immediately answered: "I wish it never existed. Some guys that we were together, and specifically a friend of mine who had a relationship with me, made hashish and he asked me if I wanted a puff and by curiosity, you know you want to be in the climate of your friends, I tried. By the time and after they trusted me, I discovered that it was not just hashish but also heroin, which of course I started. The first time to tell the truth, the dependence was not intense, we were about fifteen on average, we wanted to see it for a game, you want to play, you want to stand out, you want to be part of a group, we did not understand what we did. The only thing that I remember is that we had an unexplained energy when we did it, we laughed freely and made fun." I asked her if the parents of the friends understood it, she said: "Almost everyone except me did not have very good relationships with their own, had daily quarrels and many wanted to start working, becoming independent. In my case, my grandfather understood it in two years. He was worried from the beginning because a distance was created between us but I tried to cover it. I did not do it systematically either. I can tell from the seventeen and then I'm in the complete dependence. Then I started to need a daily use and large quantities.

While before one dose was enough for one day, then I wanted at least two, many times I did five and wanted more. In the beginning and due to my age I was more courageous and my health was better than now. I did not contract anything.

Being in better shape, I secured by prostitution a dose for both me and my friend. I considered it preferable and easier than to steal, to run and all other maneuvers. While I was prostituting, it was fast and I did not have anxiety.

I asked her whether she or her partner thought about it and revealed to me: "Of course, the need to secure your dose in any way does not make you think, I watched the other girls who gave their body and then took their dose. So I did not care if they would give me money, a good quantity I was looking for.

I can tell you that even if I had a good dose (it was all day long), I spent it all the time. I was still insatiable and that made me hurt. With the time I got ill. I started stealing like my companion taught me. I saw them at the beginning, they advised me to surprise the other and grab and left. Unfortunately, I've been beaten many times, three prisons and even how many I will have. I do not mind with anything (laughs), but since I know that I cannot go back, why should I try? Who will accept me? My grandfather and grandmother do not want me, first because I've stolen almost everything in the house and I have abused them and secondly because they fear that I can hurt the baby (their grandchildren, the second child that the father of An had with his new wife ). They do not even want to have contact with me . I

have died for them. Grandpa when he sees me crying tells me you made your choice, we suffered enough let us quiet. They are not unfair. I betrayed them and I deserve it. And me, if I had a child I would kill it. [Ann does not touch me or kiss me, we always have a distance that she is trying to follow it She says 'I don't kiss you, I don't want to transmit something to you' "She does not hide something from me and she is not complaining .I always learn from the neighborhood that she stole a taxi driver, stole a purse , a cell phone] I ask her today what she has done to secure her dose, she replies:

"I went to O... (Concorde place) because there are a lot of people and is easy to flee. I stole two mobiles, one of a young person sitting in a café and the other from a girl on a bus. I went to a black man that I know is a dealer, I saw him and gave me a double dose and five pills. We crashed because I told him that the second cell phone was very expensive and deserved more doses, but said 'take it' before I changed opinion'. I sniffed once and took the way back to P... again. I sat in the square (K.. Square) and I was begging for a while. With what I gathered I will go for a while to take the dose for the night to sleep otherwise with nothing, I will hurt and I will be very irritated (you will hear me , all the neighborhood will hear me). Indeed, when she has not received her dose, I hear her crying, shouting and attacking passers-by to steal them. I ask her what is easier to steal, less stressed. She, almost immediately answers "Taxi drivers, always on every main street, in fast-food or kiosks stopping to get coffee or cigarettes and leave the car unlocked, then I immediately open the door and take the coins. The old ladies also because they are weak and more afraid", adding "taxi drivers too as customers, also they do not understand from the beginning, then when I open the door and enter they push me, but I grab the coin machine. I work as a prostitute rarely now to beggars, old or young, who have contracted all the illnesses and are not afraid of getting worse".

"I keep asking her what she would want from now on if she has goals, dreams.

She answers, "What dreams can I have, to be well?

It is excluded at the outset. Before contracting illnesses, I would have had hope, now, nothing, burned paper. "I want to emphasize something, I meet Ann every day for many years and almost every day , I am surprised that despite adversity, the poor state of the body, the blows that she has received she looks like a wild animal, she produces energy and power. I wonder that if I had received all these blows I would be in the emergency! She also said to me: "Most of the abuse I suffered in jail, there if you steal a pinch you are finished you die from the blows. If the sedatives that give us do not have effect then you are forced to steal " In the summer of 2008, as in the previous one, she was imprisoned for six months and when she went out she was like a 'jombi' "There you sleep continuously , you have nothing else to do, there's no space to move. You eat, you take pills and you sleep. Prison does not cut heroin, you want to get more. As soon as I came out, I felt so much anger; I was locked up for six months. "I asked her if, being adducted, you do things that you would never have done in other circumstances, she replies:" Sure, I can tell you that I have done everything and have tried everything; there is nothing to be afraid of, to be accused, to regret. What I'm living is the ultimate bump and self-destruction. But I do not want to die, even if I hunt it every day. I do not want to die. It sounds strange, but as many times as I approached death, I was scared. "I asked her how many times she has decided to leave drugs, she replied: "I have often said it, but I did not mean it seriously.

Two years after I started I made a serious effort; I had the help of my grandfather, it is very important to have the support of your loved ones feeling that they love you. I always felt useless and a burden for the others. My father never accepted me. My mother is always in-different; I do not have her picture. A significant loss. "I asked her what went wrong in the first serious effort, she replied:" As in the beginning, the friends. It plays an important role in your life what people you are socializing. That's why you must have your eyes open and watch your friends. Our friends may turn out to be enemies. "I asked her if she feels any-

thing but dependence (anger, pain). She answers: "I am clearly dependent, I feel pain physical and mental, I constantly think of the unpleasant things in my life and I take the pinch to calm down and forget." I ask her if drug addicts are more sensitive, more special: "I will tell you something, we may be more sensitive. You know we do not have to fight, we have not hardened, and that's what makes us retire at the first instance. But you too can be very hard unscrupulous! (she laughs incessantly with a nervous laugh, sweating me too). I ask her if she goes to the same people to get her dose. "You know the users, those who sell to them stand apart. We have our own code, without talking a lot, we say infinite things, we understand. In P... there are three places to go and sell (metro terminus, K.. Square and T..) and after this I go to O... place in the big market.

I usually go to people I know but sometimes I do not know anyone, my friends show me where to go and ask If I do not have money on me or any stolen thing , they give me and we find it. I can say, generally, that we have our own circle to rely on it, if there is a trouble with cops, they are preventing us and so. "I ask her if she was tired because I wanted to ask her two more questions: She replied that it's like a discussion, so I asked her if she lacked an easy life, because with what she passes every day is the last thing that she can feel. She tells me: "It seems strange to me to see people in shops watching television, couples taking a walk hand by hand. Hidden in me I envy it and unfortunately I will never live it. I'm cursed. "Then I asked her how you think the rest of your life, and she answers: Unfortunately in the pinch. I do not have dreams, I have ceased to hope. "What makes you happy and unhappy:" When I have a hundred Euros on me I feel god, I can get a good dose all day (heroin, pills) to get chocolates, cigarettes and give to my friends. But when I do not have one, I hate the whole world, I become irritated, I swear! "I thanked her and she said me good night even though it was six in the afternoon!

### 1.3 Interview of grandfather of Ann (Mr. Y.)

His characteristic feature is the dignity that rises and the honesty. We met in the courtyard of the church, where he worked as a commissioner. Everyday even though he retired, he goes and helps. I asked him "what do you think went wrong with Ann", he answers after thinking: "Tell you something? She certainly did not live with the best conditions. Her father always wanted to enjoy his life Things were not easy with the mother of Ann when she was pregnant. They were not ready to become parents. They did not tie up with the baby. Her mother was from R..., he brought her from there after my son had studied in this place. I, as man of the church, said to keep her, and I would raise her with my wife. So it happened. After An's birth, her mother left for her country after two years. Since then we have to see her and talk to her. Her father continued the bohemian life and me and my wife grew up Ann. I tried to give her principles and love. But Ann always felt that her parents were missing. She said that the other children had parents and me? She, often, said : Why they do not love me? She felt different and rejected. She was an awkward and fearful child that always troubled me. After all, around twelve, she started the contacts with bad guys I tried to prevent it, but she did her rebellion at this age. Unfortunately, with Ann we have a big difference of age and there has always been a gap. She always said to me you are old, you do not understand me. Once we realized she was a user, she returned late to home she was absent for some time, she was irritable, our neighbors told us that she was not with good friends. We forbade her to go out. She reacted by not coming back for a long time and staying with her friends.

Beyond that, she was stigmatized all over the neighborhood; I was ashamed to go out. "I was crazy, at first I did not want to accept it at all; I wanted to stop all this and return Ann to her normal life as before .She was, also, a very good student and had artistic talents as well. I

feel guilty that I did not help her to deal more seriously with this and I neglected it, since I wanted for her to be good in school. If I had pushed her to go to an art workshop with a group of experts probably we had another ending. In the two years of use she was dependent, she asked me for help, and I thoroughly helped her, she went to a private clinic, and for three months with her grandmother we visited her every day. When she came out, I begged her to change friendships and friends and told me not to worry and she will succeed. Unfortunately, my fears have been realized and in a short time she started again the use and after three months she was again in prison. But I went to the visits and I asked my son to come because she needed it, but unfortunately he always was indifferent. I remember when Ann returned in the house, she was making trouble all the time. She stole us almost everything (there is no gold at home, she has sold it all), she bate us and fell upon us, Ann who always considered us as her protective angels. Unfortunately, my son never took his responsibilities. I always live with remorse. I have to sleep for years quiet. I sleep and wake up tormented, I wonder everyday what went wrong, what happened. Why would that happen to me? I want to tell you that Ann has gone to jail six times, how many has been arrested and released? Every time I see her more outraged. I have invited experts, I have gone to the municipality, but unfortunately nothing is done, and most importantly, Ann does not want to be well, maybe if she, really wanted something could happen. I had other dreams for her, I wanted to be proud of her. Now I bend my head ashamed because I listen about the attacks and thefts that she's doing here in the neighborhood. I'm honestly embarrassed and I do not know what to answer. They are right to report it to the police when she goes and steal their paycheck. But what is the police and the state are doing to catch the big heads, the traders Simple users what they can do ? If I had a merchant in front of me I would kill him. Let the death penalty be returned to our country for these bums, as well as for pedophiles!

#### B) The point of view of an addicted mother

This is an allocution that Judy Alcock pronounced in the 3rd International Conference on Therapeutic Jurisprudence, 7-9 June 2006, Perth, Australia

I am the mother of a drug user whose habit led her into the criminal justice system. I am the person seen sitting at the back of the court, strained, anxious, bewildered, despairing, sometimes tearful and sometimes angry. I am the parent whom I am sure many people question. "What sort of family background has caused this young person to turn to drugs?" I too asked that question and made judgments before it happened to our family.

What is it like to have a problem drug user in the family? It's HELL! To watch a much-loved family member suffer and disintegrate from drug use is a horrendous and traumatic experience. I know, because I lived in that hell for many years and it is something I wouldn't wish on my worst enemy.

As viewed by society, we were a happy, healthy, well-educated, achieving, "normal" family consisting of a mother, a father, a daughter and two sons. Our children were all close, both in age and shared activities and all three were very much loved.

Yet when our beautiful and intelligent daughter became heavily involved in drug use, we felt totally powerless to deal with the situation despite all our frantic efforts to get appropriate help. As her drug use escalated, every family member was affected in many and varied ways. What should have been a time of excitement, discovery and growth became a daily struggle as we dealt with a never-ending series of crises. My story is no different from that of many parents I speak with every week in my role as a volunteer with the Parent Drug Information Service (PDIS). This is not my story but our story, the parents of problem drug users.

We live in a constant turmoil of raw and fluctuating emotions:



- the bewilderment of why this is happening to my family,
- the guilt and shame associated with self-blame,
- anger that the user cannot see what she is doing to herself and her family,
- the sickening fear that she may die,
- despair, as we see no end to the hell in which we are living,
- alienation and isolation as we withdraw from friends and other family.

Mixed with all these feelings is an abiding love, often tested to the limits, and a fierce desire to protect our loved one from harm.

For most parents of drug users the overwhelming emotions of fear, guilt and shame are almost paralyzing. Society has always emphasized the importance of the parental role and we feel that our son or daughter's drug-use is visible proof of our failure as parents. We ask ourselves a dozen times a day "What did we do wrong?"

As drug-use escalates, we frequently enter a previously foreign world of hockshops, debt-collectors, crime, prostitution, police, the law courts and that dreaded place, prison.

One can imagine how rapidly and strongly this new world increases the enormous sense of shame we already feel because of our perceived failure.

We try to pay bills we shouldn't for the user, our home is violated and our belongings stolen and sold or hocked. Sometimes there is abuse or violence, both verbal and physical and we are exhausted from lack of sleep and the constant turmoil. If there are grandchildren involved, we are frantic with worry and try to intervene if we feel their safety is threatened. This leads us into even greater conflict with our user.

Hope and despair seesaw continually - hope for every positive sign of change and despair when things go wrong yet again. Constant companions to hope and despair are trust and the lack of it. As the cycle is repeated over and over we begin to feel that we can never hope nor trust again.

The whole family is thrown into turmoil. Our other children often feel neglected and are resentful of our total preoccupation with the user who they see as destroying the equilibrium and happiness of the whole family. The user becomes marginalized in the family, out there, apart. Yet she is central, dominating all our conversations. Her predicament and our efforts to solve it stretch family bonds to breaking point. A real grieving process takes place as families deal with the loss of normality, of security and of happiness, not to mention the loss of hopes and dreams. If a family suffers the ultimate tragedy of a member dying from drug-use, the horror is indescribable.

We worry constantly about what people are thinking and lose all confidence in ourselves, not just as parents, but also as people. Making decisions and taking positive action become daunting tasks. Self-righteous people with no understanding of our agony make judgments, write letters to newspapers and make public pronouncements, all of which only increase our sense of complete disempowerment. On the other hand, well-meaning people bombard us with stories and advice, adding to our confusion and despair.

We lose our sense of identity and think of ourselves as "parents of a drug user". In fact, people often speak of us as "having a son/daughter who is an addict" as if it were a major identifying factor. These feelings of shame, disempowerment and alienation often lead to our withdrawal even from friends. The loneliness that follows is soul-destroying.

**CHAOS CHARACTERISES THE LIFE OF A DRUG USER BUT OFTEN THE FAMILY MAY BE IN FAR GREATER CRISIS.**

Is it any wonder that many families do not survive intact when one member becomes dependent on drugs? The atmosphere of anger, guilt, shame, mistrust and self-worthlessness leads to pressures on relationships that often become intolerable. Family breakdown is frequently put forward as a cause of drug abuse. That is certainly true. I believe it is also fair to

say conversely, that drug abuse by one member of the family often leads to the breakdown of that family unit.

"It's not your problem. Just let go and get on with your own life and when she's ready we'll help her deal with it" or maybe "There's nothing you can do. You just have to wait until she hits rock bottom" or "You have to go away and get your own life in order." These or words like them will sound very familiar to anyone who had a son or daughter who had a drug problem 25 years ago. How, we despaired, do you "Just get on with your own life" when someone you love deeply is destroying her life and the whole family is falling apart as it tries to cope with the whole fallout.

Following what was then current thinking and practice, the treatment agencies were doing their best to cope with what was then a relatively new problem on Perth streets. When the user was ready and sought treatment, this was available but families still continued to flounder. If we were very lucky, we found one of the very few parent support groups then in existence.

NO ONE FAMILY MEMBER LIVES IN ISOLATION, EVEN IF HE OR SHE CHOOSES TO PHYSICALLY REMOVE HIM OR HERSELF FROM THE FAMILY. We are bound together by genetics, by shared happenings, by beliefs and influences that go back and forwards over generations. This is why I strongly believe it is impossible to successfully treat any family member as a single unit and why properly used, the family can be such a valuable resource.

All the best research shows conclusively that when the family is actively involved in the user's treatment, the outcomes are much more successful. Ongoing stress can lead to many other illnesses and without doubt the family of a problem drug user is constantly under enormous stress. If by seeking help, this stress can be relieved and maybe strategies for better coping discovered, the whole family, including the user, will benefit.

Thankfully, practices have changed significantly as agencies have gradually become much more family-sensitive in their approach to drug treatment. They now offer families counselling and support whether the user is in treatment or not. Hopefully, one day soon society in general will become more aware of the distress and be more sensitive to the needs of the families of problem drug users.

Together with the development of Family Sensitive Practice in drug and alcohol treatment, a major change both for the users and their families has been the establishment of the Perth Drug Court and the practice of therapeutic jurisprudence in dealing with offenders.

Most problem drug users will, sooner or later, commit crime to support their habit and many will eventually be sentenced to a term of imprisonment. This will often happen after a series of court appearances where the offender was frequently told "Your drug use is the cause of your appearance here. You must stop taking drugs and then you will no longer need to commit crime" or words to that effect. To the parents sitting in the back of the court, these words offered no help and no hope. They simply displayed an ignorance of the complex nature of drug addiction and of how difficult it is for someone to simply "stop using."

The establishment of the Perth Drug Court offered hope for Western Australian parents that their offending son or daughter would not only be punished for committing crime but would be offered supportive, practical and ongoing assistance to deal with the drug problem that had led them to commit crime. The relief and hope expressed by so many parents in the Drug Court is visible proof of what a therapeutic court can offer not only to offenders, but also to their families. For many parents this is the first time they have dared to hope after years of disillusionment and despair with the growing entrenchment of their son or daughter in the criminal justice system.

It was the first Perth Drug Court magistrate, Julie Wager, now Judge Wager, who quickly realized that the holistic approach advocated by proponents of the Drug Court must include support for family members. Only then could the family itself be a supportive factor in the participant's rehabilitation regime. The bewilderment and distress displayed by many par-

ents and other family members in the Court was visible proof of their need for support. For some, this was because they had never been inside a court before and had no understanding of the processes involved. For many others, it was another in a long list of court appearances where the offender was punished for a crime but was offered no help to deal with the drug problem that led them to commit that crime. The latter group was hopeful, but after years of despair, not confident that the Drug Court was about to offer anything different.

The vision of Magistrate Wager and the Court Assessment and Treatment Service (CATS) manager, Lynton Piggot, led to PDIS volunteers being trained and available to support families in the Perth Drug Court. Over the past five years, various members of the Drug Court team have made themselves available to help train volunteers in the protocols of Court 55. By their welcoming and inclusive attitude towards us, the Drug Court team has made us feel necessary and valued members of the Drug Court process.

The rostered volunteer attends the compulsory Monday morning information session for offenders applying for Drug Court assessment. The volunteer then remains in court for the morning, available to speak with family members, answering questions they may have, explaining the Drug Court process and offering reassurance and support. For the remainder of the week the parent volunteer is required to be readily available to take telephone calls on the Parent Drug Information Service line from family members needing Drug Court support.

The volunteer may negotiate to accompany the family member to further Court sittings, act as a liaison between parents and various members of the team and assist in writing a letter to the Magistrate if this is desired. Frequently, the volunteer refers family members to an appropriate Drug and Alcohol agency and/or family support groups. I have been privileged to have been a PDIS volunteer in the Perth Drug Court since the inception of the scheme, nearly six years ago. As with so many aspects of the Parent Drug Information Service, it has been a unique and gratifying experience. At the same time, I believe that what we offer, both on the telephone support line and in the Perth Drug Court, is in itself unique.

Being a parent affected by drug use can be an unenviable and a lonely experience. No matter how hard our friends try to be non-judgmental and supportive, communication with them often leaves us feeling more alone and isolated than ever. The PDIS volunteer is able to offer empathy, support, validation and mutual strategies, together with information, resources and referral in a completely non-threatening approach. We offer families confidentiality and choices in a non-counseling parent-to-parent role with an understanding that we are all in this together. Because the first pre-requisite to apply to become a volunteer with the Parent Drug Information Service is that we must have, or have had, a son or daughter with a substance abuse problem, THE WORDS 'I UNDERSTAND' TAKE ON A VERY REAL MEANING WHEN SPOKEN BY A VOLUNTEER.

Much has been spoken of victims of crime and the role of victim/offender mediation in therapeutic jurisprudence. Families, especially parents, have been the victims of drug users and frequently of their crimes, long before the offender appears in court. Family relations have often become very strained, in fact, many times have broken down completely by the time a drug user enters the criminal justice system. Yet, in all the current moves towards victim/offender mediation, no mention is ever made of families as either primary or secondary victims. I ask you "Why this is so and when are we going to acknowledge the roles of families, both as victims and as valuable sources of support in a participant's treatment regime?" Nelson Mandela once said "It takes a whole village to raise a child." I believe it takes a whole community to deal with the substance abuse problem. The Drug Court team has created its own community offering knowledge, collective wisdom, support and hope to offending drug users. It is essential for the family to be part of this team with the support of the Parent Drug Information Service.

### ***III. The trajectory of an ex-inmate***

“My dreams have been dying from old times. There are no dreams for me. The story is over. For kids, I know they can have. I have no dreams. I have no heart. I have a stone in my heart. I have no feelings. I have false feelings.”

Speech by Tzannetos Tsapatsaris

In the speech that follows, Tzannetos Tsapatsaris spontaneously presented his life and his experiences to the students of Criminal Policy, Panteion University, autumn 1998)

Comments by Georgia Kalapodi PhD candidate

As for Tzannetos' interview, I would say that in itself is a book of Criminology. It explains why a person leads to crime, the structural reasons behind the crime, and the whole range of social responses.

A small piece is missing. He begins to tell how he was found - a small child - at the P. Foundation.

- [...] Doctors abusers, nurses abusers, etc.. Okay? There are nurses there in the Foundation that exploit kids. In order for the babies to get in there, there is some family reason. I went there to this institution. Of course I do not want to go back there again and no other child in there. I wish, however. I've spent ten whole years. Do you know what it means for ten whole years in an institution, without the mother, without the father, without the sister? Without the affection of parents? I know it very well.

A.M. - Tzannetos, I would not want to interrupt you, but what you say about this Institution is very interesting. At first glance, what we are saying here at our University is that you go there to find the specialists, care, etc. You tell me that you have very bad experiences. Would you like me to explain a little, that is, you are not satisfied with this institution?

- No I'm not. Why am I not?

A.M. - Not even the specialists?

- No.

A.M. - From psychologists?

- Not because they exploit them. Do they exploit what? Your mama comes, for example. you. Your mama brings you something stuff clothes, nurses get them and they go to [...] them. It gives you money to get biscuits, chocolates. They take them and eat them for their own sake, they drink, they do, and they drank. I've seen nurses over there getting drugs. I've seen nurses hurrying kids. I've seen nurses put pills in milk and drink. I have seen nurses making love with colleagues in front of kids which it is a big mistake. Some kids who are four to 11, 12, 15 years old. Okay? I can not tolerate a small one in there, to be exploited by these people, one day God will judge them. So I believe and will judge them. Then there are kids in isolation you can not imagine their situation. . If you see them, you will not believe it.

A.M.- What happens if a child makes a misconduct?

- First of all, you have to eat at the time. They put you a dish of food. Bread and food, okay? Within three minutes if you do not eat, they get it and throw it away. Within a minute, if you do not lay your bed, they are slapping you, they tie your hand back to your back. Crying is forbidden, baby, even if you are a small child this is the law there. Anyway, children, this foundation is a merciful thing that I do not even want to call it a Foundation. Let people go to their homes. Do not, again, let children in institutions because they are miserable. I have been in the isolation of this institution that has been out of the ordinary for seven years. I was then seven years old (four I entered, three years), put me in that isolation why? Because I jumped out of the window to see the trees, how is the neighborhood out, how the houses are, how people are. They 've cracked, how do they say it? The police caught me. These idiots, I'm sorry to say so - I love to say it in bulk - put me in this little tunnel called isolation, put me with a sick child, totally ill, that was so [...] completely. This kid caught [...] I say it. Doctor ... Professor in Equal-Okay? Whatever the kids say ended the story. He put his hand on his ... the baby now. Do not laugh a buddy, you do not know well. He put his hand on the k ... and he caught his shit and they were eating ... You know what that means?

A.M. -Tell me, Tzanneto, there were not some, who were, more correctly?

- Two or three. Two or three. Two three.

A.M. - Two or three like that? So, they were not shock with others or did not see it happen?

- It's a circuit.

A.M. - Is it a circuit?

- The circuit is not defeated, we all know it well. The system cannot be defeated. To defeat the system, the earth must be cut in the middle, all people die and a new world born with fine things [...] this is not done [...] will happen sometime when the world [.. .] of course.

A.M. - Yes! For progress.

(Student) - Ask you something. Why would someone be put in isolation?

- For many reasons.

- For many reasons?

- For many reasons and different ones that you cannot imagine. If you had seen a movie on TV a year ago I think about Daphni (Psychiatric Institution) The children [...]

A.M. -The children. Yes that's it [...].

- Did you see that day how they took care of them? Why? E? Let me tell you why they were watching them. To not stress them,. Do you understand? And as soon as they left, the children cried, etc. I go every week and see the kids. I buy five-six sandwich bags and I share them to the kids and wait until they eat them in front of me. Do you hear? Because I know they will lose them [...]. They will lose them after I have lived for ten years and know them well there. I do not know who everyone is? Anyway.

A.M. - Let's continue. After?

- After 10 years ten years. It happened and the journalists came in there. It happened sometime and I said to a nurse: I'll tell them all that you do to us. The nurse catches me and breaks my hand - that's what he did. Now you understand a baby! You know how small and fragile babies are. ... My hand breaks. I was not afraid, I said it all. They are photographs reporters. They put me in the newspaper and my family finds me in Kalamata. My uncles, grandmothers come the next day and they take me a real zombie. When we say with the zion, with the zombie. Anyway. They take me to Kalamata. -I tell them in detail- I'm going to Kalamata. That day my father was out of prison with permission. My father is a drug addict. He drinks drugs. And those who drink drugs for me are fools. He is not my father, manna. For me, they are miserable people. And it is not for those who take drugs. Burn those who give it to them above all. I'm going to Kalamata. With my uncle I went and my grandmother. And my father had been slapping my sister as he was out. I say: Dad, why do you dry up like that? What are you doing? Your daughter, your blood is. He kicks her and threw her in the glass, tearing her nose. I responded, and I got one [...] and I threw it in his face. At that time he took the knife and slapped my leg. My leg is stabbed. He slaughtered me. He hit me ruthlessly. I do not mind saying from inside me. I have no problem. So what? Nothing happened. I left. It's morning six o'clock in the morning. He hunted me. I did, I did it. I'm going to Athens. I'm in Omonia square. I never fell in my life on drugs and I will never fall. I did many wrongdoings. Many illegalities. I'm robbing you. I get a knife. I slay Albanians. I beat cops, I throw molotofs as my papers say. I was the 'terror' of the 'underground world' of Omonia Place. I have a very bad criminal record atrocious I cannot circulate with it. Even if I go to the army it cannot be erased. Anyway. I'm going to jail. No. Before I go to jail, I go to the General Quarters of the Police. They crash me, they put electricity in my family. They put boiled eggs on my armpit. They take pins and pull my toenails. Below. I do not speak, I do not reply and denounce my friends and my gang. To pin my friends, my company, my gang? .For the police It was called conspiracy gang, , by custom and by repetition. Penal Code,s. 380. In other words it was robbery. I am going to jail. I have been beaten again and again So I'm going to jail. I meet my father. My father comes in from the other door [...]. Then I am (-) 17 years old now. I'm 17 years old. I'm going to jail.

A.M. - In the SKA [prison for juveniles]?

- In the SKA. Prison for minors that is worse than the Korydallos Jail (for adults). The big ones. There are the children plenty of energy. Burns their blood how they say it? I'm going to jail. I see the penitentiary system. Do you know what a prison officer means? What does a correctional employee know? No. I'll tell you. Correctional officer is: I will correct you. At 9 pm you go to your cell . Whenever you go 9 and a minute you will go to fixation. Do you know what is fixation? I will tell you what is fixation. It is like the cross that crucified Christ. This is the fixation. It's a pole on the wall. Fixation is a round thing. It has two hooks, two on the legs and two on the hands. They tie you to the chains and the straps hands and legs and they throw salt on your wounds. Do you want me to show you what the wounds are? Do you want to see? Do I show Professor? The wounds are here. See? These are the wounds of the prison. I am showing to you, you that you received nothing but a little slap by daddy and mommy So what does it mean? They tie you to the chains. Beat with the whips. They throw salt in the wounds Do you know what means that!!! That's what they did in the junta. They cut completely your hair. They beat you, they beat you. To hear you say sorry. Sorry for what? They are beating you for hours and days. I have never said sorry to these people, to none. I have taken 20 days and one month in fixation. In a blue cell. And they said to me, What do you want, Tzanneto? Are you going to become the prison 'boss'? I'm a man. And I respect the trousers I wear Then, if you were real men, you would go one by one . And I was

only 17 years old. The time passes [...]. I'm going to 18. They take me to the Korydallos Judicial Prison, the big, big Circuit, Professor. Do you know what big circuit mean? Take as example someone goes to prison you kid (addressing to a student) You with the hut, can I tell you? Wow what a nice T-shirt do you have. I like it very much. Do not say no. Did you say no? Come to my cell. I lock you in the cell with me. At that time do you know what I'm doing to you? Me? To tell; I pull the knife, I put it on your throat, I tear you skirt and I rape you just for the fun. For fun. So for a good one. And the others from outside they look. E? Have not you heard that before? Move on. Well, I get you the t-shirt, so it's the system. I came up with my head high and I continued like that. I took the risk nothing to loose if I have to die let me die. I do not accept to be fucked, I'm a man. Most are forced to be sexually abused against their will. Some of them. to get their cigarettes. Others ... to get their clothes. Others to be protected.

I saw everything there. But I have left a name in jail. I did not tolerate them. I take the 'iron' I go into the cell and I 'arrange' it. Do you know what it means? Let me tell you what it means. Beating to death. Luckily, God has given me strength. Fortunately I was training as a kid. On my own. You, you learned 5-6 letters. You also got at high school. I went up to the Fourth grade of the primary, what do I say? You take your diplomas and burn them. You burn your diplomas. You're burning a whole life. Think of what you do first. You girl, do not make your hair like that. Be more chic. That's right. Well. Anyway. We will continue. A glass of water please.

-A.M. - I wanted to know (-). Let you finish first.

- I have so much to say that I will tire you.

Student- You will not tire us at all. I wanted to ask you this. From all this experience - until now what's left in you?

- What's left to me? Let me tell you M. Teacher what's left of me. There, Professor, you enter a lamb and come out a lion. You enter uneducated and you go out trained robber and slayer. I did not become neither. I did and I went out correct this time. I'm one of the few people going out correct.

A.M. - That's exactly what I wanted to ask you. This and the drugs that you do not drink is a question for me. How did you do it?

- How did I do it? If you see, Teacher your father pulls the syringe in front of his son, what would you do? You will not take drugs just by reaction. Only for this. If he did not drink maybe I was a user today. He drank in front of my eyes. Syringe. Here he threw it in his throat and I vomited that day. I say what is that? Where am I? Where am I? Tell me where I was at that time. Let me tell you where I was. A thousand meters beneath the earth I was. A thousand feet below the earth. I was dead. See my father going slowly to death. Weapons, grenades. On the table in my home arsenal. Which one? The home an arsenal. The cops every day exchanged shots with my father. My father committed a murder in 77-78. They hunted him for 5-6 years. He had gone to Belgium, England, had visited all the states (-). He used cocaine in kids. How? In young children. Sell it to someone who is 50 years and he will die sooner or later but not to the kids. Not for young children. I do not like it. It is not right to sell drugs to kids, it is not right. Look. That is, if my wife gives birth, would I put the child to drink drugs instead of showing him the straight way?. Instead of showing him where the good society is. Instead of playing balls, eating ice cream, eating one and the other.

A.M. - Tzanneto, I want to ask you a question just to continue the dialogue. The following. Take, for example, someone who committed a robbery. An act which is against the established order.

- Yeah.

A.M. - You, in your opinion, we see the system, which is ... he goes in prison and is destroyed. What would this man deserve? Of course you can not tell him bravo for what he did.

- No.

A.M. - But what do you think this guy should have? What will it be? What to do to change, let's say, not to do it again. How do you see it? I'm very interested. Because as we said, prison as it is today [...] it is ridiculous and catastrophic.

- How do I see it?

A.M. - Yeah, if you had that guy what would you tell him.

- Have you ever asked why this man has fallen over there?

A.M. - Wait...

- Let me tell you. Parents, if they do not give a good thing to their son or daughter, their children are destroyed. Children do not want oppression. Children do not need to be beaten. A little slap, a little correction sometime maybe, yes, Okay. Another thing a little a small correction and another to beat. It's a big difference. You don't think so my lady, Eh? Is not that right?

A.M. - Do you think that the basic factor is the family?

- It's the family, always. The family. That is, the child is a baby. The baby has more spirit than ours it is a baby, but he has more spirit. He cannot talk, but he sees and hears and learns. And he slowly thinks. My parents do it. It's just what parents do. Why should not I, too, be their son or daughter?

A.M. - Tzanneto. This judicial mechanism, I would say justice...

- Oh! What justice?

A.M. - This legal mechanism. How did you deal with it? What did you think of it; The courts, the Prosecutor, the Police.

- How?

A.M. - Yes!

- I know they are corrupted they take the money get for sure. It is a law. When a kid goes to court. Me for example I have gone to many courts to! January 28 I have another trial for obstructing traffic I climbed to a terrace of a building in Omonia place and I did a mess.



Anyway. I have been sentenced for fifteen years first and what do you think I did at that time? Tell me you'll be crazy. Nothing. Mr. Prosecutor I say to him. What is fifteen years and you are throwing on my back peanuts? . How do I get fifteen years. I wrestled to death at that time! I did everything. I did everything in order to postpone the trial and have another 'chair' of judges. And what I did in order to succeed? Can you tell me what I did? Let me tell you what I did. Do you see my finger? I did that. I drew a razor from (...) hidden and I did this. Do you see the wound on my throat? At that moment the trial was postponed and I went after a month and I was saved. And I have been convicted for 6 years and 3 months at first instance. I passed 3,5 years in prison. Without becoming a ruffian. Because if I have been one or have worked in prison, Mister Professor, it would not be for 3,5 years, but for 1,5 years and I would go. I would say, professor to the correctional officer 'I ... in that place, where they sell hashish, heroin, go and arrest them, it's hidden under the lower bed'. Another five jobs like this and they could prepare for me a document of good conduct that means that I am a child of good character, I help the law service, help prison everything. Out! And do you know what is written underneath this paper? Let me tell you what it would be the number 24. Do you know what 24 means?

- (...)- Yah! You, I see you understand the meaning of the conversation. 24 means I'm a 'ruffian' of the law. It is done! (...) Unless I'm wrong. Do you want him to have as a friend kids? No ,something there the lady wants to ask.

Student - Can I ask something? From the moment you say you condemn those who sell drugs to children etc., why not denounce them? After you know yourself that it is too bad and it is worth to punish these people. Why you see it purely as a ruffian when you see that you will do something good. That is, to put three people who sell drugs to children in prison, you will do at least for children, something good.

- To answer you. What would I do? Let me tell you now. Wait two minutes. I would pick up the drug dealer, hang him off ... and cut his head. I would kill him. The death penalty. Other? Nothing else?

A.M. - I think I would like to ask this question, which is correct, that rushing about one does not affect the system. That is, to denounce one and what happened in the chaos he says. Speaking of the merchant he wants to say, grab the head. Because if you catch the simple 'soldiers' what happened?

- Well, he says! He is right in that he says now. Here we say to get the trader. The drug dealer, not the vagabond. Tell me I'm a drug dealer. Do you want an example? I am a trader. You are the vagabond. I'll give you drugs to sell them there. The merchant is hidden. They will catch you. You will go to jail. I will not get it. Understand what the system is?

A.M. . - He wants to say something.

Student - (...) you did not tell anything about your mother.

- Nothing, a word.

Student- Mother why do not you mention it and report your dad?

- My mother [...]

Students - Whatever you want. I just said that your father's tactic impressed you. So it means in contradiction that your mother's tactic was okay.

- I just do not want to talk about my mother because I hate her too much.

A.M. - How many years have you been in jail?

- Three and a half.

A.M. - Three and a half. Are there still trials pending?

- I have another trial January 28, 1999. (...). The year entered very badly

A.M. - Where do you live now?

- I live in K...

A.M. - When you stepped out of prison, on the first day what did you do? Did you go home? Was anyone waiting for you?

- I will tell you what I did. I went to a storekeeper that knows me well and they know what a crazy I am. This is illegal what will I tell you? First day, guys coming out of prison what would they do? To tell me.

Students - Will you go ... what would you do?

- No, mate, it's not me. Go to the brothels for f... No dude. Let those who are Impotent go there. I am not impotent. Excuse me. That day, me, the one I cared about was to drink. That day (-) no fu ... no anything. Slowly kids (-) you find a good girl. Make a good deal above all - No fu ... . Find a woman you love and she loves you. Let the girl feel the boy. And the boy feels the woman. To tell her problems to her boy, like the boy to the woman.

Students - To their children (...).

- No I say.

A.M. - So Tzanneto, you said I'd go out to drink.

- To drink. I went to this shop. It's the biggest illegal shop. With women in (...) in U ... of .S avenue... Do you know?

Students - No.

- And I say. Guys give me now 100 thousand voluntary or not by the good or by the bad way. I've done it with the good way, with the master of the place. Now - I say. Give me now money now before I go back to prison next day for you. What would he do? He gave me the money.. He gave 100 thousand. I got them all and I got drunk Yes, I have kids. I had to decompensate myself too. I had to drink to forget. Let me forget my inconvenience. To forget the illegality of the great prison. To forget (...) that they did to me. To forget the bad I did to people. To forget the robberies I did. To forget the knives I threw and I shed blood. I took blood from a man. Nobody forgives me that. Not you. God will not forgive me this, you know it. I hurt badly a man and slayed his abdomen ... Half a minute.

A.M. . - Tzanetos when you did it.

- This is the second jail ... I've been in jail twice. Can you read this paper please?

A.M. - for the prisoner, etc. He was detained in prison from 21/7/97 by virtue of decision 2264 of the Three-Member Court of Appeal, Athens, with 14 months' imprisonment for attempted dangerous personal injury starting on 21 July 1997 and ending on 21/9/98. He was released today on Monday, September 7, 1998, and one hour due to expiration of his sentence with a beneficial 14-day of work...

- Let it. Do you know what a homicide attempt means? Intentional?

A.M. - That's what I want you to explain a little now because you tell us things that no one else will ever tell us. (-). The time you did this [...]. So. You do that. In anger you were on? Did you need to do it to get money?

- No, no, kids did not do it for that. If I tell you why you will loose your mind. No one can do it from you. Why nobody's going to do that. I took the knife because he insulted my mother. I f ... your mother you m ... Who? A bastard from A. who came to the Greek lands to dishonor my manna while I was nine months in her belly and gave me birth?. E? Who is this A... who will dishonor my manna? And get my family in his tongue? Who? Who has that right? Nobody.

A.M. – So as I said it was like a provocation you were boiling at that moment.

- Nobody can do it. No one! I took the butterfly [knife]. The A... then rushed to me.

A.M. – Can you say what a butterfly is.

- I took the knife. I was a child, one and alone. We were 20 Greeks and there were 30 A.... 19 years old. All the other Greeks left the place. Were they real men?

A.M. - Can I ask something?

-They're 'brave' Men. They scare people all night. They are illegal. They are leaders in Omonia. the one, the other. . No one, however, came near me to help me with the A... . They retreat kids. Who? The Greeks. Because the others were A.....? They will kill us, the Greeks said. Is it possible?. Where do we live? Where do we live? That is, if we go to war, let the Turks get in, the Turks eat us? or Albanians or Romanians or one or the other? Well then! I say no. Whoever lives, will live and I survived I came and lived. I had no time. He would kill me. I stabbed him in the abdomen. But what did I understood? I took my blood back. I am Maniatis guys from Kalamata. And the Maniates keep it. You know that well. And the Cretans, also. I did that I stabbed him. But when I got into jail you know what I said. Damn it. Tzanneto (...). To hit the A.. you entered in prison and ate three and a half years of your life. You lost 14 months of your life plus (-).

A.M. - Then you said yourself.

- When I went out of prison I swear to my life, not to my mother, let fuck those people. Even if my mother gave me nothing I had to face life I had to live. I took it all and I left it behind.

A.M. - But here, as I always speak clearly with my students, you have some good elements inside you. Those from where they come it is because someone gave them to you [...].

- No one gave them to me.. I found them myself, I did. I prayed myself in my cell. Before I slept, I made my cross. I read the New Testament. I read everything. Everything. I never believed in Christ and God before, eh? I hated everything, I was a man with a very bad hate inside me. In prison, though, I changed. I became another person.

A.M. - What made you that click and made that change?

- Here there is some trickery kids, . Everyone must look for his own interest. Friends do not exist the present day Professor to help yourself. The friend stands on the difficult s moments. If he does not sit on the difficulties, there is no friend. I do not have friends. I slept with the dogs in the squares. Why did I sleep with the dogs in the squares? Let me tell you. Because, my kids, they have hot fur and warm me up. They were my blanket and my pillow my soul. The dog loves you, it feels you. Man does not love you and does not feel, exploits and sucks you. Until last [...]. Do you understand? And as they continued to do that to me I will cut them off my feet. They still continue ... Until now, I found two people right, three at most. Your Professor you must respect him because he is a very right person and Dimitris Markus [tv journalist ancient student] who did something important for me. He sent me to a shop for my tattoos. I wanted to get them out. But let it anyway. I am telling all this for you guys not for me. Me I lived all this and I gained some money in prison. I was a nice guy in prison I may be right now or I may not be. I say all this in bulk. And they pinch me. Do you know what pinch means? You know, the drug. Do you not know it? It was called hashish. It was called pills. Want to tell you some pills you do not know? Ardan, Hypnosedon, Lexotanil, Decretal, Stedon (...), Tavor, (...). Anyway. The others liked me there in prison. They told me Drink, . Just after you I replied I want to see you first to drink, I said to him 'how do you feel I'm telling him'. Good. Drink it's your turn now tells me 'just a minute. I'll drink now' Look at what I did. I spit in his face. 'f.. you' You're gonna make me a jerk. I ... I tell him. Go away from me. Go away. He said 'You will drink it now . Professor, do you know what I did? I took a piece of iron so long. Not such small pieces as you see here. Grillage iron my love. We are talking about real iron. . And I broke his head in two. The prison officer catches me, not A ... he was NK, do you know him?

Students - We're learning about him- He's the chief of the Korydallos Psychiatric Hospital.

-That's where they change people to 'jombies'. Do you know what a 'jomby' means? So. They made me a 'jomby' because I was easy to accept things. Let me tell you, how I was. If I show you one thing, how I walked after this 'experience', you will go crazy. Not like that. They had made me an animal for six months. I did not understand things but I was listening. They had made me like this kids See? So I was going like this for 6 months.

Students - Do they used also electric shocks in there?

- Yes! Electroshock. Anyway. My sister comes and sees me after 41/2 years. My sister comes and sees me. The earth was cut in the middle. My sister came and saw me. If possible kids. She tells me. How are you like this? My sister says it. How are you? You're so funky you are like a Mongol. You seem stupid. I was crazy, completely. Well. They do me these injections. Do you know that, huh? Tecanuan you do not know. It's a cocktail of drugs they inject it to you with a syringe then you do not know who and where you are. And even if you are

beaten, you do not understand anything. You are a plant. We'll be going one day to see this. See it. See the Foundations. See them alive. . Anyway. They made me a plant. And my sister tells me. You will lose that too. And so what. I have lost my mind - I had forgotten my name, I did not know who I was... When I got out of prison, my house was a cell! What do you want at the door of my cell, I was saying in my house. I'm slapping my own, my own face. I called my house cell by habit. And what happened next. I'm going to the mirror. They don't have mirrors in prison because you break it and you make a knife. Something existed in my head I do not know what that was. I put it off and I say. I will put my head under the water and say. Wake up, wake up, wake up. And I was shaking my head for a year. For one year I hid the pills here and I threw them away. I ate food for a year. I ate like a dog. Gymnastics, balls, karate, the other, boxing, weighing on the other. I did everything to restore myself. . And then I came back from the beginning. I was revolted there. Various things were happening. Once the guards saw that I was well they started to say. Tzanetos is back? Then a rebellion took place. Do you know what a rebellion is? When they burned the other alive, I was in there and wore a hood. It was me who threw... Anyway. He died. Come on. Why did he die? Can I tell you why he died? Would not you, of course, did the same thing? Can I tell you why he died? Why they killed him? He denounced the greatest escape that would ever happen in Korydallos. They planned to escape around 460 people. He revealed the little hole that would leave so many people to be liberated. Murderers, criminals, drug addicts and dealers. Everything. This in prison is the law. We change subject.. So I became strong again. The employee sees me. Nurses see me, they brought me to the Director. Tzanetos is doing well. All this people talked about Tzannetos. As if they had something against me Tzannetos, Tzanetos, Tzannetos. Quickly the injection to make him as he was. Which injection? You know guys I had razor blades, irons, knives, and the other. I would not accept it by any means. And I did it myself. They do not do it to me. I rested awake all the night in the cell to survey them. Watchtower I did in order to put an obstacle to their desire to make me a 'jombie' again. Fortunately every two months there was a hearing of a prosecutor. Fortunately. Otherwise I did not escape from this situation. I ask for a public hearing. Prosecutor. This and that.' ' But ....' 'If you don't hear me I'm getting phone calls from prison to TV channels and reveal all the dirt here'. Luckily, they leave me kids. I was saved. Now I become an adult. I'm going to the big prison.. I'm getting into the big circuits there. It's a mad situation there. Anyway. Lets change subject. It is done.

AM - No, I wonder how they've left you say all those things.

-But you know one thing. They want me back in jail. Now on 28 January I go to court for stopping traffic. They want to put me in jail. Why? Because I ridiculed them. I was along with professors and others in TV and I told the truth and it had been proven afterwards. Yesterday in Sky were talking, in New Channel, in Sky, in T ... for the O... Police Station ... That's why I want to talk about in this channel. What I said kids. Let me tell you what I said. I said. I've broken four Police Stations. I've broken the O... Station I've broken the Acropolis in M... I've broken too much. In the Police Headquarters I have fallen from the 11th.floor You know what the eleventh is, huh? Being there means to be victimized by yourself. To kill yourself. I jumped out of the 11th. To leave, to escape. But I did not succeed (...). Anyway. Real men know it.

A.M.- He did not say. You say a lot and I try to put them in the computer and it's impossible.

- Anyway. And what do I say? The tv channels did not let me say it. I wanted to say it. They were afraid. Frightened for their responsibility. The S .. Wrong this. Big mistake. I wanted to say it in bulk,I said. If you want I say it all by their name. Anyway. I was not afraid of anything

I did. I don't care if they kill me. Why I have to care about? Is life the life I have? Anyway. And what did I say. I was on his 2nd floor of the Police Station... And I was saying that some Police officers at around 2.30-3 in the morning conducted the foreign women in the third floor supposedly to take a bath and they forced them to have sex just for a packet of cigarettes, they bate them. I said that it was some drug users in the fourth floor to whom the cops gave small quantities of drugs in front of my eyes I could see them - secretly, I saw myself I saw all the movements and they gave the drugs to the junkies, they left them until the verification and the junkies were selling the drugs in Omonoia, in Exarchia, Piraeus, to children aged 14-15. Do you understand? I said ,the cops have shops for protection. I saw the exchange in front of me, the 41/2 kilos of cocaine I wanted to say all these, I wanted to tell them , there is a television now. I am only one unit. But what a unit! Who kills elephant kids. One unit I am. I play my life crown-letters. I have learned in my life to risk and so far I win. Risk and win. I'm going to lose one day. But how will I lose. I will open the eyes of the world. I will open them. There is no way I can not do that! I will make the impossible to make people understand what is happening. Wake up the youth, Professor. Youth is sleeping. Do not live guys with Dad's and Mom's pocket money. It is enough! Live for your own. Work. Take it yourself. Mommy's give the motorcycle. Give Dad a chocolate. Let go of it. Clothes. I want you to get this. I want you to do the other. We, kids went for sleep with nothing. We did not have anything.

A.M. - Tzanneto, I want to ask you one thing now.

- I'm crazy about what I'm saying. I honestly tell you.

A.M. - Look . I want to come back.

- Come on. Momma, please I like it very much. Take these pants for me, please.

A.M. - Well, then. But I want you to tell me something and I insist on it because now we are talking for all clearly .It's a robbery or an attempted homicide or some other act. The people who did this...

- Why did they ...?

A.M. - Not why they did it. You told us about this. How should we deal with them? What we have to do to them. Sure...

- Treat them correctly.

A.M. - That means? I am very interested about it.

- Okay. A man may have made a mistake, but it is a pity because he did it to live. It can, but I can tell you sincerely. Now, you bring me to the conversation I had in S .. channel. Anyway. This is a good question. What's up? There are kids who are robbing. There are kids that they do the robberies. There are kids that they have to do the robberies. There are kids that there is a need to do what they do. There are kids, however, who do it for hobby. There are kids who do it for showing power. There are rich kids who want to show something to their girl friend. This is the 'gang'. There is a good gang. There is a gang that has to steal to live. There is a gang that does it to show that they are tough men. There are rich kids who are doing it to show their girlfriend that they are something and their girlfriend sets it up. . I swear to spit them in the face. Those who have lived on the pavement for me are heroes. Because

they will become real people sometime. I believe that. Those who live from the time they have lived from the moment of their birth in the underground and the sh... of the society. The man of high society sees them and spits on their face. Why is this kid not wearing a t-shirt and barefoot, why? Did you ask why? Did you ask why this man has taken? Did you ask why he is afflicted? Would you like to sit in the place of this kid you Miss? No. But if you were? You would be crying every night. Is not that right? I have never cried, however, in my life. And I will not cry. Yes, I have never cried in my life. And I will never cry in my life. That's how it has to be done. Do not cry. Be tough with myself, with yourself.

A.M.- Th.... Do you want to ask him something? Because he spoke about gangs.

Th. - Me, I am trying to capture all that he says at this moment. And I'm in a little strange situation. I do not know exactly what to ask. A little about what you said about the good and bad gangs, the rich children if you want to tell us something about it. That is, what are the reasons some young people form a gang. You said they were forming a gang because of necessity.

- A gang because of necessity. Have you ever heard of Pl. K ... The worst gang in Greece. Invincible. I'm in this gang too. Not now, I have stopped.

Students - Let me ask you something; The age of the members, let's say, are...

- It's from 13 to 35 ... [Cassette end]

[...] Because everyone is with knives, iron-beams, and firearms. I can be well dressed. How do you know if I can hide a gun in my pants and I take out the gun and hit you suddenly, eh? Is it so Professor?

A.M. - It's so, Tzaneto.

- Maybe I can talk to you like that. Ask yourself, however, in your inside. What role do I play? What is (...). I can reasonably speak to you all now. I speak logically ? (...) What is Tzanetos? Who is Tzanetos? What is? What is he doing? What role does it play? Where does he go? How far does it go? Is it so, Professor? You see I blame myself to show you that I'm not just me. They are other people. You see it I am telling you. Blame me if you want. I will answer.

Th. - let's say The gang you said in K ... square ., What are its goals?

- The goal is to get the square. To make the others tremble at Pl. K. Why Pl. K...; For the protection. Taking money eg. Let me tell you you are a girl. Anyway. Pl. K ... now we go. I like your watch. Get off my little girl. You will give it to me. And you take my boots and I take your shoes. You with the nice cell phone.

F. Stud. - Tzanneto, the things that you got tonight, the watch the clock and so on. Will you do what?

- What are we gonna do? We will kill them. We will sell them to Monastiraki.

Students - Tzanneto, ask something else? With regard to shops, protections and all that. They are in other circuits. How exactly does it happen?

- Are you writing there?

Th. – If you want I'll close it.

Students - You want us to shut it down.

- Not let it open.

A.M. – She prepares a PhD in gangs.

- Anyway, anyway.

Students - If you have a problem, we can shut it down. Speak freely.

- No, okay. Are you afraid? I am not afraid of anything even of God.

Students - The purpose is to talk comfortably, as you always talk.

- Do I have a problem with someone today? I'm not finished. I have a lot to say yet. I have to say.

A.M.- Let me tell you something I give a lesson on organized crime. A seminar. A group of students wanted to do a work on protection.. So go. The next week they came and told me Professor We went to A, we went to B and they told us. Watch yourself be very careful when you put delicate questions. etc. I, as a Professor, could not take responsibility for them, the safety of the students.

- Of course not. Are you crazy?

A.M.- I want to tell you that the matter is too delicate and if you do not want to answer, there is no problem, I understand you. On the subject of protection. It is a very difficult subject.

- Kids, protection is a circuit, that is the police there (-) we can not understand what protection is. Protection is a very hard thing. Many shops were in the shelter. A lot of everything. They are circuit systems. These protection circuits can not be defeated. On the Back, we are the victims. These are the heads, the brains. Brains what is it? How is the money transfers currently made? In order to do so today, the money-transfer does not go as air-father. You must (-) See where the alarm systems are. You see where the (-) and the weapons are. You go in, you do. And you look at the cops and then you do the robbery. Is not so?; That's it. I have made two robberies in Banks. I did not get weapons. Why? I will, tell you honestly, straight. Did not I get weapons why Professor? You know ... Because I'm nervous to take the devil. I'm afraid I do not step on the trigger suddenly. I'm afraid. But I was very quick in my reactions. I'm afraid not kill people, do I? I'm not afraid of anything else. I was a shitter. They had me to make a salty. Do you know what is salty? Let me go straight to the cashier! Bam, bam! Because in 30 seconds you have to empty the whole fund. If you have not emptied the entire fund you have burst the horns. Do you understand? The gang is, therefore, a regime. A dangerous, criminal thing that does not regret. No one regrets. They kill you without a second question. You paid five or five thousand to murderers and you kill a man. We say about things (...) The people who make the robberies do it because they want to be rulers, have a palace, a house, a wagon to have any woman that they like. Money buys man. Money buys men kids I've torn a lot of money. I went to Omonia Professor ( ) and said to junkies. . Are you hungry? Yes, I'm hungry. Take to eat! Are you hungry? Take to eat. Every day I do it. My money is flying to people.



F. Phat. - Where do you find them?

- This is another hat. The money I throw to people. Do you understand? Why am I throwing them money? For good reason! Another one is asking me for a penny to Get, he says, the ticket to go [...] I know that you will not get the ticket. You want a penny? By the way; do you want a cup of coffee or eat? I tell him. Yes, he tells me. Move on. What you want to. Eat what you want, eat I am here. Everything. Professor, I have a very strange soul . I love the world, It hurts me. I do not want to hurt. I'm very sorry for them because I know they are tortured children. I have fallen to them and have seen. I've been sleeping with such people. Narcotics, with junkies, with dealers, with each other. Everything. It is not amusing. But one thing I tell you. Never go to the square at night. Never go to square alone. Especially girls.

A.M. - I'm telling this Tzannetto but they tell me that equality today requires girls to do whatever men do. What can I say?

- Another thing man and another woman. The difference is very big. The woman wears a dress, the man is wearing trousers, Professor.  
But do not say so. There is the woman (...) woman-woman. A woman wearing a mini and a skirt is a simple woman. There are, however, women who also wear mini but in reality are men. I've seen men and women with a mini. But men... You get it. They are rare, few of these women, very few. They do their job. They are searched. (-). But they are provoking. Do not provoke the other. Do not provoke.

A.M.- Tzannetto, I want to ask you a question now. You said before the time of the robbery 30 seconds (...) for the victim, of course, there are only a few seconds remaining. But I want to tell you. And the victim at the time of robbery is going through a difficult time?

- Of course! Shock.

A.M. - Shock, that's it.

- Shock! Psychological warfare is basically.

A.M.- Well that's what I meant. It is a war, that is, at the moment when he does the robbery, of course he does not think what the victim will think, because if he thinks what the victim thinks maybe he will not do it.

- Kids, the man who will rob or you catch him or he takes the money. There you are not playing, there you do not joke. There Professor, you play crown-letters your life. Or take the money and go abroad or you do not take it and they kill you and put you in jail. One of the two. It is what you anticipate. It's fractions of seconds. The robbery is in fractions. They are three guards. You're in. Do you like to do it for you? Would you like? ' Robbery! Everybody down now' ! This is the robbery. The world is scared, panicked, falls down on the floor. You do so (...) now! The other takes the bag. The money goes quickly into the bag. Robbery is in seconds because if you go: Robbery, everyone down, is over. Robbery all down. You at the cashier. Money quickly to the cashier. What will the other guys do? These fractions are made with bam, bam. You go with the gun. Robbery ... you call him the money now in the bag. You take the bag, with a hood, of course, all black, the other looks at the guard. The other guy. I here. Tac. Tac. Do not move anybody and go back, right? Do not move anybody. I lit it. Do not move anybody and you leave. The machines wait outside and you leave. The

machines and the helmets are out. This is done in fractions of seconds. Robbery is never done in a minute. You should know. Robbery in a minute is never done. Robbery takes seconds. Fractions. You go with the gun. Bam! Bam! Without jokes. Because there you play yourself, your life. Who will be defeated? You citizens or me the illegal with the gun? Citizens do not have a weapon. Why is the guy illegal? Why is against the law? You need to know that he wants to live. But on the other hand there are bandits who come from a rich family and they do it just for the fun. That is, it's nothing. They have done everything, they know everything and they want to see a new thing. Do one thing that they never did. But one thing does not know the wealthy gentlemen. They can buy it all, but they can not buy love guys. Do you know that? How many rich are unhappy about this stuff. Because they have the money packs. Well, they will put it where you know. From what I understand, let's say, the rich can not buy it all. Can not buy the soul of man and love get it?

A.M. - Tzannetto, because it goes a long way and I want to get to the substance, I will ask you two difficult questions. Let's say, you showed us now. The students are a bit lost. That is, on the one hand we see the robbery, a moment tough and on the other hand you are a sensitive person, with love. How can they be combined?

- They combine.

A.M. - Well, you are a special case.

- Everyone has that!

A.M. - How do they combine?

- It's to find the man's button. His sensitivity. He may be illegal and you do not say kids the illegal people have a good soul, a good heart. He can be hard, but life has made them hard. Know one thing. If you find the fond and the sensitivity of the illegal, the tough illegal, he will become a carpet under your feet. Like me. They have caught my sensitivity and they hit me. They all sold me then. But I do not care. One thing I will tell you. You alone will never go without friends in the squares. You have 7 people. And seven sometimes is not enough. Especially for girls never go alone at three o'clock even for boys. But if the boy has the guts to go let him go. But he must know that the man who plays it cool he searches trouble. Drugs. Do not fall into drugs. Not for hashish. Not for hashish in the mouth. You laugh. You know you are drinking. You fool. Do not laugh at me! You reddish! You seem! Anyway. Anyway. Do no feel anxious now? Neither. Neither. Nothing. What is the Hashish? I do not tell you what the hashish is.

A.M. - You say that, but I want questions from the students.

- I've got them all (...) put it in a bowl now. Hashish you drink it. You feel a little good. Repeat hashish. You feel well. you drink. you drink. you drink. Then you say Why I feel nothing with hashish now. Sorry before you take the pills first. Before I felt fine. Now why do not I feel fine? Why can not feel good with ? Let's go a little further. In the most powerful. You drink a pinch one, two, three you do not understand well. You're coming back. You're coming back. You're coming back. Professor. Your head is burned. Mr professor. You do not understand anything when you drink the pinch. What are you forcing and making kids? You get a lath, you get the syringe your arteries are burned, You live in your world. Slowly the veins are burned! Think that you are asking for death on your own. You will say. Let me die. And when you say God help me out of this evil that has gone wrong no one can help you. You are doomed to death. You will have the ugly microbe of the drug inside you, in your blood, in

your soul and dominate you. The pinch makes the man prostitute The pinch knocks the man out. The pinch makes the woman prostitute If they don't have money for their dose man or the woman are forced to do everything to find her dose. Pinch is the most (...) thing in the world. Thousands of times to hang yourself, rather than fall into this thing. Thousands of times better to commit suicide by yourself rather than fall into this bleak, dirty, disgust for me, when I see a pinch and a merchant selling pinch to kids, especially there in schools, I'll catch him with my own hands and I will kill him. I will call him a worm. And I have beaten many of them Professors, you have to tell them about drugs. Continuously. Until they put it well in their minds. Because most here have not put it well in their minds. I'm so sorry. And I bet. Of all of you, 10% of women take drugs and 30% of men. I bet. Women and men are drinking and betting. And whoever has the guts to tell me: Yes I drink. Who has the soul to tell me (...). That's it.

A.M.- Now let the defendants (students) talk. Well, guys, you can put your questions after the things Tzannetos told us so well. Yes!

NG - Cops are running after you like that?

- Continuously.

NG Students - Are your gang friends running after you?

- Why are they running after me? My gang mates?

NG Students - Yes I mean you (-) the jobs we will do.

- I stopped all these activities. No. They're asking me to go, yes. But I say no. Kids I just got out of jail. I do not go back inside.

Students - Are you resisting?

- I'm resisting my friend, thank you. Let me tell you the job you will become crazy about. I go to Piraeus and sell brochures against drugs. Are you satisfied now?

F. Phat. - I have a simple question. What have you feared and stopped consequently?

- I was not scared. I just said, I said. And to make this [selling brochure] it was embarrassing to me And it is illegal.

A.M. - You 're back.

Students - How old were you when you first entered a gang?

- When I went to the gang I was 15 years old.

Students - Why did you do it?

- I had to see what was going on.

Students – By curiosity, that is, or they forced you to get in.

- And they forced me, and curiosity. Everything.

Students - How easy it is to get in and get out of a gang. Why get in. Tell us how it is.

- Getting out is not easy for the gang. Getting out of the gang on your own is not easy. But why get out? Do you want to leave? You, for example, you are a girl in the gang to say with the cigarette. After years, you want to get out of the gang, are not you? You can not get out. Why can not I tell you. Because you know the secrets of others. You know the secrets of the other. You can not go anywhere.

Students - Can you get in easily?

- Get in is very easy. You pass after a very difficult test. They want to see if you are a ruffian. Why? You may have ten twenty people around you in the gang (-) They will send two people you do not know but the others know. To beat you and see if you denounce them to the police. Give you something like drugs, tell you to go there and see if you go and tell the police. There are many circuits systematically like this. There are traps. . You step and you fall.

Students - This gang that you say now, let's say, is organized in style there is a leader. How is it?

- There is a leader. Yes. I am ... a lieutenant of the gang. I was. There is a superior to me (-).

Students - Who is the leader this the guy who over the years shows his courage?

- Yes with years and experience.

Students - And everyone else decides that he will become the leader?

- The one who deserves he will become a leader.

- And he asks from the others, now, respect.

Students - May I ask something. For example, in the gang that you have lived, the gang members come from a family that has a problem, or from a family that may not have had a problem, especially if it was not dissolved, they just left the family and in order to live differently?. That is, what is the background that follows them?

Their family environment? I want to see. Of course, you know.

- I know guys, there in the gangs I'm, most of them are not from 'big' families, they are from dysfunctional families. The big families, I told you again for the fifth time, the big families do it for hobbies to show something to their girl what I think is stupid. It's completely upside down.

Students - The gangs I want. Are there any rivalries?

- Yes, there are many, too many.

Students - Who will become the leader?

-Bright yes. But he is always serious.

Students - Are there girls in gangs?

- Yes they are.

Students - Who's this girl? Do they behave equally?

- The girls we get in the gangs we watch them as our eyes. Because they are flowers beautifying our gang. Do you understand?

Students - That's what you say. Everyone is saying it?

- Everybody says that.

Students- The girls in the gang are like boys who are in gangs or have gone on their own?

- There is no way that the girl in the gangs does not have a boy from the gang.

Students- she goes to the gang because she has her boyfriend?

- That too.

Students- Or even if they are not together she's still resting in the gang? That is, I try to see if they must be with someone else or if they are alone.

- I guys tell you something. She was a girl in a gang. I have never met this girl before.

I said to the others: Kids I go to get some money. I went to go to a home to get 2 million. And as I went and get. I told him my buddy, watch this girl. She was not my girlfriend just a friend but she was only 16. . I told him 'be careful with the girl If you do something to her you will have to do with me. But that's how it happened. After half an hour I came back. He thought I would return in one hour. My friend the snake. My friend is a snake twice. God help me from my friends.

Do you understand Professor? They were trying to make the girl a 'junkie'. I'm very angry it surpasses me What I say I feel it through my soul. I'm not kidding. When you see me getting up I'm going crazy. I'm overstretched. Anyway. And his name was Mastro-Kostas. This was my ruffian Anyway. And what he did? He gave her hashish to drink the little girl who had never drunk who did not know what the word "drugs" means. . And what did I do? I blew him up on the square. I blew him up! 'I told you to watch the girl and what you did'? But he and others did it. I have to say to you guys that gangs is something that I feel more and more disgust'[ ' There I will stay, there I will die'. That's what I said once. Now I see the gangs with disgust. But I also regret these kids who are inside.

- When you say shits what do you mean?

- I mean they're stealing bags from grandmothers or stuff like that. But you must go to steal someone who is wealthy.. I'm going to pay my rent, I pay it.

Students - Someone who steals is it normal?

- Yeah. Normal. Yes Bravo. I see you get in. You, you have not come yet.

Students - In the beginning did you like the gang?

- At first I liked, but I feared a little too.

Students – Do you miss the gang?

- My family made me get to it.

Students – You said I found another group and you went?

- No, I found a team I was saying I would never lose it.

Students - What I want to ask you is not so much about gangs. It has to do with it also. It's what you said before about morality. You steal some people and you don't steal some others. Or you beat some people and not others. What is the criterion? Can a gang beat anybody? A 15-year-old?

- No.

Students - It will hit who? It's ... with money and the girl inside.

- Yes! They always strike the right ones.

Students - Let me ask you something: Is there a political motivation in it?

- Political motivation what is it? I have not done school kids and I do not know your university words.

Student- To say it as simple as possible. In what sense you say that you hurt only the rich?

- Yes, only rich. And rich kids.

Student- And rich young persons? That is, the young men who have money?

- Of course.

Student- But why. Let me ask you why.

- Because I know that the next day they will find this money.

Student- You feel like you're taking the money from them?

- I feel he did not need it but I need it. Or someone else needs it. I feel that the lost money he will find it again the next day for fun with one tender word to mom . There is no way the child does not get them back. Three years ago, in a robbery, you heard maybe a wealthy kid called George I. who entered in Omonia in one ... Have you heard? This was Dad's and Mom's child. He was the richest child in Greece. He had everything. A lot of money. Block of flats. Real estate. Factories, everything had this child. For hobby he robbed and killed a man. This guy is in jail now. The guy is six years in prison now. He has not come out. He has a 25 years penalty. You know (...) What can do with the millions if you can not get out.

Student-- With the police how do you arrange it? That is, they know you and the other. Whenever they want they come and pick you . If they want you how you arrange them?

- First of all, it is a little difficult for the Police to catch us. When (...) the police comes there are surveil ants. They survey and watch everything. They know. Even if the Police comes with a conventional car they will understand it. Everything. And the new cars, everything we understand. I liked what you said Why do the police officers come to the gang and say: You are. Tell me if you want, who sells drugs in Omonia? Who steals? They get information. They try to do their job. Robbery. Do everything but give us the information to let you go. If you do not give us a job, we will not leave you, we'll catch you. We will catch you. We'll take you for verification. Did you understand; A guy in the square. This rude Mastro-Kostas as I said before . I made him a mark that he will remember it all his life. Here over his left cheek. I put the knife., all over and under. Here is a photo (-). It is left forever. What did one day in order to put me in jail but he did not succeed? . He poured a half pound of hashish (...) and went to play a domino. Do you know what the domino is? You don't know domino? You have escaped completely. We were playing dominoes and throwing it (...). This guy had come out with a suspension or with a guarantee. No, with suspension. You know what suspension means. You know what it means. And as we go, I see suddenly, cops behind me. I turn around (...) What do you want? Go to Hell! I turn around and see Mastro-Kosta as if he left in 150 meters. The spin had disappeared in front of me. Now I see 8 cops running. 7 I don't remember how many were. One of the two catches me and the others catch another. Luckily, the guy threw the hashish over him in a sewer. He made it. They take me. What is happening to me? What do you want, I told the cop? Finally they found the release paper from prison and left me quiet. They caught the other. But I went after the cop and told him. It's three days that I came out of prison. Let me live a little fucking. Let's see a little. To see the world. Let's see how it is. Because when I got out of prison I was standing on the sidewalk. I was afraid to cross over in order to not be killed by a car. I say: dear I have stitches in my head. Two times I have been hit by a car from the prison (...). He tells me. Have a seat. In half an hour you will go to be enrolled to the MAT (Special Forces). I told him Kostas. What did you do? Why are these people chasing you? That's what it is. And why? And taking me with you ? I told him. E! this child has disappeared from the earth, Professor. And they are still looking for him for two months. They're looking for him. I can not find him. Anyway. There are systems. There are women traffickers.

Student- Can I ask something; I had prepared some questions but you covered them all. For all that you have done do you regret it ? If you were to restart you did the same things?

A.M. I think he said before, that since he entered in prison he gave a moutza to himself and said what I did?

F.- Have you regretted everything?

- For all the rest yes! For the Albanian I do not regret it.

A.M. -Because he provoked him.

- Yeah. Tell a difficult question, guys. What school have you follow?

A.M.- For the police you say. Tell me (-) what is the police ethics? Okay, you will not be caught you can rob if you give the information. It counts this, is not it?

- Oh! Sure. Percentages. Good; you know no policeman without taking money. With percentage. The gang can not exist without police next door. You have to drop rates to the cops, the cops will get it too.

A.M.- That means there is not even one to say so?

- The gang. When this smuggling took place it was October. 'You are ruffians' and I leave. The word I said ridiculed them. I said. You are not humans. What you wear, you wear it because you have cold. . I wear it because I respect it. Because men who wear trousers must respect it because they are men. wrong Professor, am I wrong?

A.M.- This is your point. There are others who may not agree.

- Yes, I say my opinion (...) if they have another opinion let say it to me.

Student- I think a girl asked you. Where do you find the money. If you don't know how to answer something it must be illegal.

A.M. -Good! These questions I think are not ...

- No, nothing runs. No I do not have a problem. Tell me, tell me.

Student- You're saying that men wear trousers. Those who wear trousers. So, you think you're a man and macho to go and take the money of the others As long as you teach us a lesson here, you tell us some things. I do not even know how you see us, if you think, let's say, like a joke, that we've got our little house, and the god life, and you have seen all this and I've seen something more and I'll tell you to wake up. You think, I do not know you think we are inferior than you. You can see it the way you want.

A.M. -First of all, I do not think that's right. Tzanneto, came to say a few things.

- No. No. Listen to the girl. Listen to you. You go a little bit forward but I like that. Let me tell you something. I did not say you are inferior. As I look at you and me, I look at myself. that you are, I am too. Are you human. I am human.

A.M.- I accept that. But you hold a very defensive attitude. That is either you or me. You are something other than me. Why do not you tell us that we are all in ourselves...

- No, because I do not see you, I do not see you equal, guys. That's right. That is to put you with me? What have you passed my kid in your life? Tell me something you've passed. Tell me, tell me. By the way, you are hiding behind your finger. When you learn in your life not to hide back from your finger then you will talk to me. Whoever is not hiding? But you have to learn not to hide because (...) I do not hide. I've learned to say it out clearly. And so it is.

Student- So what I have to do? Go in jail? What that means?

A.M. – Children I will stay in the middle. The point is that Tzanetos has lived a hard side of life that you have not lived through. This is a fact, we can not deny it. Well...

Student- But for hours you make the distinction between things.



- Yes, I can tell. But it is. To tell you something; You are out of space and time my girlfriend.  
Student- You're very absolute about what you say.

- Yes I am. I'm too much. I'm too much. You say sorry. From the day I apologize, the pride was lost. All right? You can apologize to someone else. Not to me. To me, sorry, do not bring it back. All right?

Student- I think...

- First think with your mind. And then the tongue will speak.

Student- I do not like it, like you talk. I do not want to talk to me.

A.M.-I think, however, that we are at another level that we can tell him 'don't like the way you speak, but at a point that he is right is that we do not have the experiences that he have passed. Therefore, if he speaks to you right now is because he could be one of those who do not speak at all and who are closed and who do not say anything like that?

Student- To say something else. Perhaps because we are closer to his age, perhaps because we are students, have read five books and we understand what experience has passed.

- I don't have a problem. The books you read. I respect you read them. I respect your studies. I respect everything. But I do not care if you have taken a school or you have not taken out. I'm interested in living life straight. If you can not live straight, what will I tell you? I? I say it, I hear it. If you want to put them in your mind, okay? I have nothing to gain from you children. I will tell you so in the chill. Because I see you do not understand my girlfriend. Most people do not talk because they have taken an idea about what's going on here. Learn what is being played in life.

Student- Are you sure?

- If you want a fight than you do not open your mouth.

Student- I do not want a fight.

- Because you're provocative and rude

AM - Well, Tzanneto. So look to see go on S ...

S- So let's change a little and tell us how he sees himself.

- Not change the subject.

S- No. You are welcome.

A.M - No. But the conversation is out of the question. We have not come for this topic today.

- Besides, it does not concern the whole audience if there is...

- Not half a minute. She has no objection with me.

A.M- Not my child but they can have many objections together.

- No, you will tell me directly. Professors must learn to their students to speak straight. No. Yes. I have objections with you Tzaneto. You do not say it well.

NG - Half a minute so? You can not judge him. So? you can not judge him.

Student- I do not deny.

NG- Just a minute. Let me finish shortly. You can not judge him. You can not even think what he has passed and even me, you see it personally. Feeling that you are right now is out of space and time. So? That is, if you think that your human dignity is affected. But that's how you see it and you open a new topic at the moment. And you open a subject. A subject that does not exist anywhere.

NG - Add something else. Before you ask let me add something else. If Tzanetos sees us as theoreticians, and I insist, is because he presented to us a reality that we read through most of the books. If Tzanetos sees him as aggressive or hostile, think about what he has experienced, think about how all the others including our selves have behaved to him you will be able to justify what you take as an attack. We must not isolate a person and put him only in this room. He described a reality that is tragic. We can not have another requirement.

Student- But anyway there are (...). They do not correspond to 4 years of studying.

NG - There's nothing. We cannot compare. We are talking about totally different things. We are talking about an experience that you feel about yourself and your humiliation and all that.

- I guys tell you something. Sorry, I \*\*\* I came for you. Let me tell you that.

A,M.- No.

- No no. Professor, please, please, I respect you, I love you, but I want to tell something for the students. I did not come for the kids. For you I came in order to show to them something. Okay?

A.M- That's why I thank you.

- I did not come to talk to people who do not understand. I came for you and only for you. And when they understand the kids they understand and if they do not understand (...). Thank you very much for supporting me. You are very right. You are very right, but it has nothing to do with attacking the girl. Let her say her opinion. Let her say her opinion does not matter. Your name?

A.M. - No I want to answer to the girl back in order to not think that she is isolated. What I think you want to say, if I'm not wrong, to correct me, is that I would not want you to be seen as someone that have done the wrong to others and continues it. That is, you can see,

you can understand. You do not want to put you in the others; you understand what I mean, of the others if I'm not wrong. It is this or not Miss?

Student- I can understand. But when you get up and say it's not trousers what you're wearing, you're forcing others and you refer to all the people and some things that you do how you justify them, that is, you contradict yourself sometimes.

- Me?

Student- What can we do. Look at you. There is a contradiction...

- I do not understand that it's fun to make a robbery, or something like that. The straightness of character shows. That is, I believe this is what I do and what I see. That is, I have some moral standards. Now if some principles contradict the law, this is another issue.

NG- The question is whether a man wearing trousers is a man? You stuck in there because your criticism focuses on this thing. But if you want to talk about phalocracy or sexism in society then you must not put it with Tzannetos right now. We can say it in a hundred different places in a hundred (...)

A.M.-Yes - Yes. I think N ..., I think. One last intervention, S ... and then we're done.

S.P. - Well, I wanted to ask Tzannetos what would be the motivation for him to continue a life without committing illegal acts, if only his economic or professional settlement preoccupies him. At some point in his conversation he said I do not care. Leave me. For yourself so? You were referring to yourself. And now here you said it. I'm lost anyway. Well, here's what I want to comment on. How do you see Tzannetos in the life that comes, if you have any dreams, how you will stop being illegal if you are ready to go ahead and forget what has happened to you. Anyway. What is your motivation to continue and get out of the light or heavy illegality - it does not matter.

- Two phrases. My dreams have been dying from old times. There are no dreams for me. The story is over. For kids, I know they can have. I have no dreams. I have no heart. I have a stone in my heart. I have no feelings. I have false feelings.

SP- But you spoke to us here with your feelings and you made your objections and all that When you told us at some point that you see some guys on the road asking for money ...

- Only children that they need it.

SP- And you get them and give them to eat, to drink and not to anything else. You can not tell me you have no feelings.

- For me, I do not. For others I have.

SP- That means he has feelings.

- For me, I do not. For others I have.

AM - Well, I think we should finish. I, on the contrary, believe that Tzannetos has a lot of feelings in him. There is simply the feeling of frustration in him.

SP- If he did not, he would not be here.

A.M – Just why I called him and so I thank him very much and I think we all have to thank him for (...). Perhaps some people did not agree with him. Some may have been hurt by certain things, but here we are people who need to understand these things. Dialogue is necessary. I wanted to thank him very much. That was very important.