

Transcripts of Trial

Hardship, ineptness, incapable of proper defense

The following documents are example excerpts from the trial transcripts that show the immeasurable hardship and impossibility of attempting to act in my own defense in a criminal trial in a foreign country utterly alone (and against my desire to do so).

Legal Aid for legal representation had been denied to me due to holding a full time job while all efforts to hire professional legal representation had been exhausted.

Pleas to the US Consulate for assistance in helping me to secure legal representation for my trial, expressing my fears of being left to stand trial alone, and asking for assurances for the protection of my basic rights to procedural fairness and fair trial, was not forthcoming. The Consulate explained that they could not get involved in legal matters of the host country. However, the United States Consulate, and Ambassador, do have a responsibility to ensure that the basic rights of a US Citizen abroad are not violated, as my rights were. I was thus left alone and extremely vulnerable in a foreign country against a foreign legal / judicial system of which I did not understand, and which system took advantage of my ineptness and trust, committed unscrupulous, deceitful acts to ensure I was helpless in trial.

No one should ever be abandoned to such a dire complex and frightening situation, particularly a US citizen involved with a foreign legal system.

While the following transcripts examples do not show my emotional trauma, anxieties, fears or battling mild angina attacks during trial it is clear from the transcripts that I was wholly inept, confused and helpless, unable to understand the rules / procedures while the trial judge routinely had to coach and correct me or reiterate procedures to me throughout the trial. The transcripts also clearly show my pleas to the judge (before the jury) telling the judge that that "I don't know what to do", "I seem to be at a loss", "I don't know where to go", "I'm not a lawyer", "I can't defend myself, your Honor", "I have the evidence but don't know how [to show it]".

These pleas, routine coaching/correcting me, and the emotional breakdown I experienced two days into the 5-day trial should have been enough warning to the trial judge that I could not handle myself to any capacity in such a sensitive criminal trial with my life on the line, and against my former wife and family in the midst of an emotionally difficult separation and custody dispute.

Still, the trial judge continued the trial regardless to its conclusion.

The United States Consulate should have intervened to ensure that a US Citizen in a foreign country alone had proper legal representation and that procedural fairness / due process was followed to ensure fairness and fair trial.

The trial judge, upon becoming aware that I was inept and incapable of conducting any semblance of defense, while experiencing emotional hardship, should have had the wisdom to abort the trial in the name of fairness and demand that legal representation be provided to me - legal representation of which I had been denied of.

The following documents are examples from my trial transcript Aug 8-Aug 12, 2011. These are the conditions in which I was made to face trial alone without legal representation, alone, frightened and without any legal / trial knowledge - and against my desire to do so.

2.44pm page 206 (afternoon of day two)
Confusion, misunderstandings and hardship in trial
Concerning forming questions for complainant for cross-examination
[Attempting to understand, confused and anxious]

Accused: Do I only get one question to ask her?

Judge: Well, or a series of questions, because it appears it's a different - different line of questioning, Mr Ramses, than the ones that was under discussion yesterday.

Accused: yeah - I'm sorry, your Honour. I seem to be at a loss here. I thought I could question her on a lot of things that she had in her statement. Is this my only chance to question her?

Judge: Mr Ramses, I'll say it again... (commences to re-explain the rules again to me)

And page 208:

Accused: And would I have the opportunity to question her on other matters, later, separate of this?

Judge: No. I've said this already.

And page 209:

Accused: It would be much different if I was actually posing the questions [to the complainant], and

[Note: Day Two of the Trial - The transcripts clearly demonstrate my inability to understand the complex trial rules and proceedings and terminologies. I was denied legal aid for legal representation and could not afford a hired lawyer. I trusted the Australian system but was greatly deceived, and betrayed in that trust. Throughout the trial the judge had to routinely coach or correct me on what to do. I didn't know anything about law or court and did not want to face trial alone.]

9.55 am (morning of day three)
Confusion, misunderstandings and hardship in trial
"Just learning" "Catching on"

[Trying to speak coherently, confused and simply not understanding anything about trials]

Accused: I do have one question. Actually, I have six for you before we begin. But this particular matter - am I able to address each issue or question as it comes up or - I guess what I'm saying is when I'm interviewing in - a point comes up where I need to submit evidence or tell the whole story, would that be an appropriate time to do it at the end of each statement, or should I wait for the end of the [trial]- I know I can't do it with Jacklyn because I'm not permitted to speak, but when would be the appropriate time to - - -

Judge: Perhaps I should explain again. (commences to explain again to me)

And page 230 10.00 am

Judge: Do you follow that, Mr Ramses?

Accused: Yes, I'm just learning through this but I'm catching on.

[Note: This was not a classroom situation through which to be learning to become a defense lawyer. In Day 3 of the 5-day trial I was still attempting to understand the rules and procedures and terminologies under emotional duress, fatigue and anxieties. Bouts of angina made it difficult to breath and speak coherently. Throughout the trial the judge has to coach or correct me on what to do, which I simply did not understand. Why was I not granted a lawyer for this as is my right to have? This ordeal was cruel, unjust and unfair on many levels. What average person could defend their self in a criminal trial, much less as a foreigner in a foreign court with absolutely no support of advice?]

3.18 pm page 315 - 316 (afternoon of day three)
Emotional breakdown while trying to cross-examine my ex-wife
Prejudice and poor image created for jury

[I was emotionally compromised, crying, and frustrated, in front of jury]

Accused: And 10 years came past, it was over in 2009. You set me up, bitch!

Judge: Mr Ramses, you may not - -

Accused: You set me -- -[crying]

Judge: You may not - - -

Accused: Your Honour I don't know if I can do this.

Judge: You may not abuse the witness;

Accused: I don't want to - the fire(?) of [indistinct]. I'm innocent. I've got the evidence to prove it and I don't know how to fucking -- - [show it]

Judge: Mr Ramses, please compose yourself.

Accused: [crying] I haven't slept for two goddamn weeks and she doesn't care. She's got my daughter.

Judge: Members of the jury, we'll take a short break. If you would please retire for a moment.

Accused: She put me in prison [indistinct] (and took my daughter). You bastards. I - I want her back. God, I can't defend myself, your Honour. Not against this. This is my family.

And page 318:

Accused: I haven't slept for a week preparing for this, and –

And page 326:

Accused: Your Honour I don't know what to do.

And page 332:

Accused: Everything's been said horrible about me and it's not true.

[Note: Day 3 -I had never called my wife or family such names before. I never should have been put in a situation of having to cross examine my wife in the midst of a hard separation and missing my daughter, whom she took from me through false allegations. I should have been given a lawyer. It was far too emotional to face a woman I still had deep feelings for and wonderful memories with.

This judge should have never asked me to 'compose' myself under those conditions of which I faced, but should have heeded to wisdom and aborted the trial, knowing I was inept, compromised and unable to represent myself alone in a foreign court against my former family and wife. This breakdown caused extreme prejudice in the minds of the all-Australian jury, of which never should have occurred.]

4.01 pm page 333 (afternoon of day three)
DCJ (with witness [ex-wife])
Emotional breakdown while trying to question my wife
Prejudice, poor image created for jury

[shaking, emotional, crying and frustrated - feeling utterly helpless]

Accused: I can't *deal* with this!

And page 338 4.07 pm:

Accused: Do you know how fucking hard this is?

And page 339 4.14 pm:

Accused: I haven't slept in a week and I'm sorry.

I know it was all in order [my documents and evidence] I just don't know where to go now.

This is where I should have dumped it all on the internet.

My god, at least somebody would see it. [my evidence]

It's - she's [I'm] innocent [crying]

I don't know what to do, your Honour.

I'm not an attorney, and I'm 10,000 miles away from home and I don't see my daughter [Amy].

And these people don't care about my life [directed to jury].

I'm sorry for holding up the trial, your Honour.

[Note: Day 3 -This trial should have been aborted in the name of fairness and justice, at least by this point, if not before. It was unfair, I was defenseless, it created prejudices in the jury and I was utterly helpless and almost unable to speak any more, babbling. The trial judge should have had the wisdom to abort the trial, being fully aware that I was incapable of acting in my own defense in a criminal trial with my life on the line. Yet the judge continued the 'trial' to its conclusion and 'conviction'. The trial was unfair on many levels. I felt intimidated and fearful that the judge was becoming angry due to the length of the trial (originally scheduled 3 days) hence, apologizing for something I should never have been compelled to apologize for. Mild bouts of angina caused difficulty in speaking coherently or getting my point across to any effect.

Additional Note: It was during this period of the trial, while attempting to cross-examine my wife (a self-proclaimed 'witch') that I was reminded of the **Salem Witch Trials** (and Inquisitions in general) which inspired the title of my book "*Salem's Ghost – The New 'Witch' and the Return to the Age of Accusation*".]

Mine was not a 'trial' by any stretch of term. It was an Inquisition with 'guilt' already predetermined.

Ineptness to the end — My closing address:

Indeed, my ineptness in trial matters extended throughout trial even unto the closing address. The trial transcript poignantly demonstrates the difficult struggle and ineptness to the end:

(Speaking without script) [at p. 10]:

"Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, I'm not an eloquent speaker like Mr. Nicol (prosecutor) and it's true I'm not a lawyer. I'm not a good speaker as you can tell. But that does not mean I'm guilty of anything. I did a search on the Internet last night for what a 'closing address' was and it blew me away. There was no way I could do that. I haven't got the training".

[at p. 15]

"I stayed up all night trying to figure how to write this (closing address). I was reading web sites. What the fuck is a closing address? I had to learn (about trials) every step of the way, learning what these guys (points to the prosecutor) spend years in college to learn before ever walking into a room. Look at him. He's great. He's eloquent. But he's in this to win, not find the truth."

Further demonstrating the accused's lack of understanding of trial matters or closing address, he began rambling, telling the jury of things related to the case, but which he never had fair opportunity or skill to reveal during trial. Apparently, that is not allowed:

Prosecutor: "You're Honour, I'm sorry to interrupt, but he's introducing new evidence in a closing address..."

Judge: "Mr Ramses.... you've already had your opportunity to give evidence from the witness box..... You don't give evidence when you're standing at the bar table making submissions in an argument".

[Note: What is a bar table? Indeed, this was no place for me to be "learning through this but catching on". For five days the trial judge heard from the me: "I don't know what to do", "I'm not a lawyer I can't defend myself, Your Honour", "I have the evidence but don't know how to show it", "Do you know how fucking hard this is", "I just don't know where to go now", "I can't deal with this".

For five days the judge observed my struggled to understand, and speak coherently, while fighting emotions, fatigue, heartache, and suffering from mild angina. The judge witnessed my

emotional breakdown with seeming indifference. The judge knew I did not want to face trial without representation.

The judge had a duty to assess circumstances and conditions that would cause the trial to be manifestly unfair, but failed to acknowledge and act on those dangers. Despite such severe unfair trial conditions, the judge allowed the trial to conclude in a conviction. I spent 6 ½ years in prison – the number of years until my precious daughter turned 18. That, of course, was what it was all about – keeping me isolated from my daughter.