

From Paradox to Absurdity

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Camchron 6

Metaphysics phor Beginners

You know, learning-curves are a funny thing....just when I thought I'd achieved my true zenith-potential, suddenly I'm projected at the speed of light to dizzying new heights..... Such has been my experience of the last four months or so. Presently I find myself in a state of total acquiescence, surrendering to something that is quite beyond reason yet somehow exquisitely inevitable

Don't get me wrong now.... I don't have impulses to burst into the nearest chapel and prostrate myself at the altar.....I have not developed stigmata or seen my own haloed reflection peering back at me from the shaving mirror. Like many Psychiatric Nurses who have seen the human pain and suffering associated with religiosity and fundamentalism, I 'm afflicted with more than my fair share of atheism..

My ascent up the learning curve since Camchron 5 has been startlingly multi-dimensional ...Take the legal aid system for example.....It's not hard to figure that 'finding justice' more or less depends on how much cash you've got.... but when it comes to deliberate breaches of statutory law around an issue of health care and client rights ? Well, I really believed that the scales of justice would come up trumps.....But no.....it seems that my naivety has no boundaries.

My Lawyer, funded by the pittance of legal aid, was just no match for the blustering pit-bull on Nursing Council's leash.....although I'd love a rematch now that I know the rules..... Besides, my lawyer was afflicted with the weakness of decency and concern for my personal well-being, oblivious by choice perhaps to the machinations of conspiracy.

The Legal Aid System by definition disadvantages the peasant and that's a fact.... My man was a Rotorua criminal lawyer of some 25 yrs...., I would meet him in between Court appearances, sometimes in the lobby or law library, or on sunny afternoons when we would walk around the Rotorua

Mall drinking cardboard cup cappuccinos..... Other times in his office late at night...while his mind was half-on the alleged murderer he had just left down in the cells.....or the street thug he was bound to defend the next morning. A good man in my opinion... Vigor-Brown: He's done more than his share of combating the regime of Rickards and Co over the years and has stayed loyal to the Rotorua Community..... a gumshoe Lawyer with office to match who works hard to protect the interests of the less privileged... But sorry Rob.... that's all just pinko stuff when up against the might of Nursing Council and the vagaries of an outdated Nurse Act !...

On top of that, add the minefield of ethico/legal practice integral to the care of the mentally ill that few professionals have the courage to acknowledge let alone debate, and I/m surprised we got to Appeal....

Vigor- Brown gave me a lot more than the allocated time: he gave me his best shots and was straight with me throughout. I learnt a lot about Law from him.

When the Beak informed Rob barely minutes into my Appeal that he would grant some leeway as 'You realize of course Mr. Vigor-Brown I don't have the time to read all of this"..(referring to the weighty tome of my painstakingly organized notes, letters and other documents)....well the dawning illumination of another insight smacked me fair between the eyes..... almost causing me to rise from my seat and say something extremely loud and rude.....I was only restrained by the prospect of spending a night in the cells... perhaps the only indignity I have not yet suffered as a result of this ordeal. Still time yet though I suppose...

I have so much more to write ..so much more disillusionment to air... so much hypocrisy to expose.... but I'm probably already risking my website being struck -off the cyber-space register as it is, so I'll save it for the next Camchron. By that time I imagine Nursing Council will have decided what to do with my miserable De-Registered carcass.