

August 24, 2009 NOTE: [Name Deleted*] is explained on Page 2.

----- Original Message -----

From: Samuel Barwick

To: c-d-miller@neb.rr.com

Sent: Tuesday, January 08, 2008 6:44 AM

Subject: Survivor of What They "Had To Do"

I am an autistic adult. I am 25 years old and possess a master's degree in international relations. I have attended schools in the United States, South Africa, and the Netherlands. I am, by all measures, highly accomplished academically.

When I was twelve years old I was placed in a special education program for "emotionally disturbed" children. I was considered physically aggressive and ill tempered, despite the fact that I had never started a fight in my life. I was unwilling to relent when assaulted by others and it was more convenient for the schools to demand my acceptance of abuse than to end the abuse from which I suffered.

The school they sent me to was the Herndon E.D. Center at Herndon Middle School. Being autistic I had, and still have, difficulty with being touched by others unless I consent. The experience of this need being violated is difficult to describe in words, however it seems something akin to a subdermal shiver that travels right to my brain, triggering a fight-or-flight response. One administrator, [Name Deleted*], got enjoyment from poking me and saying, with a singsong cadence, "I'm touching you, I'm touching you."

The other students noticed this as well, and enjoyed touching me in a sexually aggressive manner so as to provoke a response. As can be expected with a victim of aggression, I flew into a rage, seeking out my aggressor to do serious bodily harm, and reclaim something of my dignity. Administrators leapt into action, doing everything in their power (and it took more than one of them every time, usually up to four) to prevent me from doing so.

During one of these incidents, I was dragged into the "Quiet Room" as it was called. [Name Deleted*], who has since been promoted more than once, held me to the ground and kneeled on my twelve-year-old back, preventing lung expansion. I mouthed and managed to whisper "I can't breathe," almost inaudibly, to no avail. I was forced to find the strength and the air to somehow manage a scream. "I can't fucking breathe you asshole!" at the top of my abused lungs, was what saved me. Over the years I've come to realize what a risky gamble it was. I was sacrificing the last of the air I had, and would surely die soon thereafter, if my demands were not met. It was only through your site that I discovered how many children had died from similar practices.

Another thing I know is what would have happened if I had died. There would be reports in the local news, both print and television. Local people would have seen a seemingly-apologetic [Name Deleted*] saying that she had no choice. "Look honey, they killed a retard in some school," people would say over morning coffee, then forget about me before the end of their commute. There might even be a brief investigation, which would turn up "no evidence of wrongdoing" on anyone's part.

It's never easy knowing that this could have easily been you.

Samuel Barwick

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[Name Deleted*] Explanation:

On August 21, 2009, I was Emailed by the individual Samuel Barwick named as being the “administrator” who “got enjoyment from poking” him, and kneeled on his “twelve-year-old back” in a manner that prevented him from being able to breathe. In her Email, this individual requested that Samuel’s account be removed from the Internet. She complained about her name appearing in it, and claimed that Samuel’s story was “*not* accurate at all,” “untrue” and “libelous.”

It is the opinion of my attorney that Samuel’s account (and my posting of it) constitutes the exercise of “**Free Speech**,” and, as such, is protected by the First Amendment of the United States’ Constitution. Unfortunately, frivolous and fraudulent law suits are filed every day. As I do not have the time or financial wherewithal to defend Samuel’s right to free speech, I have removed this individual’s name from Samuel’s account. However, the account will remain posted.

If Samuel decides to assert and defend his right to free speech, and hereafter BLOGs about this individual’s actions (identifying her by name), I’ll post a notice about it.

USE YOUR BACK BUTTON

To Return To Wherever You Came From

OR

Click below to return to the Restraint Asphyxia Newz Directory:

<http://www.charlydmiller.com/ranewz.html#barwick>

✉ **Email Charly at:** c-d-miller@neb.rr.com

Those are hyphens (dashes) between the “c” and “d” and “miller”