

Drew McPherson  
c/o Michelle St.Germain  
405-1188 Pendrell Street  
Vancouver, BC V6E 4P8



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TO: Nigel Marshman @ CCRG, Paul Palango, and others

**Faith in the justice system is a vitally necessary aspect of a functioning, sustainable civilization.**

I have held an extraordinarily positive view of Canada's justice system all my life. I saw it as a refreshing haven of fairness and transparency. I felt that I could finally rely on the world around me to enforce an objective accountability where I lacked that in my childhood.

I have already submitted evidence to the CCRG and the response I received was disheartening and alarmingly consistent with the kinds of brazen coverup I endured throughout the index miscarriage of justice. This letter addresses that response before I waste more time and resources (and vital evidence) on an additional 696.1 application only to submit it to the same individuals who dismissed the first. I fear some might be intentionally prolonging this ordeal and blocking access to my own personal truth and reconciliation.

I have had a disability from birth that was quickly recognized and diagnosed by medical professionals, and just as quickly dismissed and denied by my own mother who thought she knew better. I grew up in a family where I was routinely the scapegoat of blame for things I had nothing to do with. My disability, which primarily involves communication pragmatics, made it impossible for me to adequately respond to false accusations. Therefore, I was chronically abused and exploited to facilitate the bad behaviours of other family members.

After I left the family home to attend the University of Waterloo full time I thought I had left behind the brutal injustice I endured during my childhood. For a time, this was true. I successfully completed my degree in Computer Science / Electrical Engineering Electives with distinction. It took me 6 years to complete the 4 year degree because of my primary disability, which is a form of AuDHD<sup>i</sup>. I am extremely socially naïve due to my disability.

Given that my ability to contribute to society is limited in a lot of ways due to my disability, I felt the need to use the skills I acquired at the University of Waterloo to "do a bit of public good" as was explained in one of the Macleans magazine articles written about my GovernmentExpenses.ca project. Another article from Macleans said my project is one of the most important contributions to the political process. Unfortunately, ever since, I have been subjected to steadily increasing harassment, violence and judicial misconduct<sup>ii</sup>.

The violence escalated to multiple attempted murders and in the aftermath of the 2011-09-30 attempted murder, I was incomprehensibly accused of having been drinking and driving when I certainly was not doing anything of the sort while physically unconscious from having been drugged by Michael

Lamoureux. I was naïve again in believing that whatever occurred on the night of September 30 was the isolated criminal act of one man.

**The trial for the wrongful accusations was incomprehensibly brazen in its unfairness.**

As a disabled man who was initially found unfit to stand trial and who has multiple doctor's official letters stating that it is imperative for me to have counsel to represent and support me, I was denied counsel for this trial. Furthermore, in what must be an unmistakable sign of how brazenly unfair the entire process was, my motion to appoint amicus curiae was also denied. No independent objective lawyer was allowed in the courtroom at any point during the trial. No counsel that was on my side was ever allowed to communicate with or represent me.

On 2017-07-17 I found out why the perpetrators of this brutal miscarriage of justice were so confident that they would get away with it. They expected me to be dead shortly after the bogus appeal process. A long-planned attack was carried out against me at Springhill Institution by a local gang member I had never met. I had been warned in advance by various individuals that there was a hit man in the facility who was sent to kill me. RCMP File Number #2017 930 106.

The entire judicial process now seems like it was a front to cover up the failed murder attempts and to facilitate the future murder. Since my release from wrongful incarceration, I have been attacked by throngs of people I've never met in what might best be described as organized harassment.

One of hundreds of examples of what I've been enduring involved a nightly barrage of vehicles coming down the cul-de-sac type street where I spend the night, blasting loud bass music all night. I installed a camera and captured no fewer than 55 vehicles passing by from 12am to 4am. This is a very isolated residential street where there is never any reason for any car to be there unless they live there or are picking up or dropping someone off. There is no through road. The streets were cordoned off to prevent prostitution many decades ago. Yet every single night there were countless vehicles passing through blasting loud bass music so loud that it rattled the windows.

After submitting the video of the 55 cars to municipal authorities, suddenly there were zero vehicles passing through at night. Like literally the very next day. There were no changes to any aspect of the road infrastructure, just the videographic proof that this was happening. Then it suddenly stopped. Hundreds of occurrences just like this have happened in the years since 2020. And it has happened all across Canada.

In Newfoundland I was denied access to a homeless shelter for no apparent reason. While standing in line at the Gathering Place, a man who was in line next to me told both myself and the staff working there that he was going home to sleep in his own bed that night so that I could have a bed in the shelter since I was actually homeless. After he left, the staff told me that there were many free beds available, but that they would not let me sleep in any of them. I asked if I could just sit inside out of the cold for a minute, and I wasn't even allowed to do that.

Some of the people who carry out these kinds of targeted harassment and safety jeopardizing actions against me reference newspaper clippings from the 2011 incident. I have an email about this from Rod Ramsay, the landlord who I caught breaking in to my room at a Vancouver SRO and spraying bedbug pheromones and putting live bedbugs right onto my bed. Note that this newspaper article was a decade ago in another province at the other end of the country. He sent this as part of a disclosure package when he used his corrupt connections<sup>iii</sup> in the Residential Tenancy Branch to wrongfully evict me after he found out that I was accumulating video evidence of his harassment campaign.

Given the numerous and seemingly unconnected places that I have endured this type of harassment and violence, I must logically assert that there exists an organized centrally controlled group that has been targeting me. I strongly suspect that this group likely falls under one or more of the criminal code sections dealing with organized crime or worse. Particularly with regards to the 2017-07-17 attack, this was indeed carried out by a member of a known organized criminal gang.

### **This is where the buck stops.**

In submitting my request for a criminal conviction review, I had, perhaps naively again, thought I'd seen a small ray of hope. Nigel Marshman served as senior policy adviser to then-Justice Minister Jody Wilson-Raybould. JWR is someone whose judicial ethics are clearly unyielding in the face of corruption and adversity. She steadfastly stood up against the improper political pressure and insisted on doing the right thing despite veiled threats against her. Some of the initial responses from the CCRG bear an eerie resemblance to the kinds of threats which were described publicly by JWR.

However, in trying to deal with the CCRG, I am facing the same kind of obtuse denial and coverup that I endured throughout the entire miscarriage of justice.

Maybe Nigel got scared after he saw what happened with the career of JWR. Maybe he was always on side with the extremists who target vulnerable minorities like me. This letter will be the final attempt to reach out to him before I am ethically *required* to publicly declare that he is facilitating the obstruction of justice in a case involving at least one unsolved murder and multiple attempted murders. I won't be heard today, but I *will* be heard, and I *will* be demanding that certain corrupt authorities be charged and jailed. How will you explain yourself and your actions in the aftermath?

I am already a good percentage of the way through my strategy to have enough of a voice in the public eye to be able to make sure that every single Canadian citizen knows that I was severely wronged, and that there exist corrupt authority figures who facilitated it. People who still have a job. People who shouldn't have a job. People who should be in prison, for a very, very long time.

Just to abort early the attempts that will be made to accuse me of something nefarious by stating the above (this has been a repeated theme by corrupt perpetrators throughout), I will explain precisely what I mean.

I am building a story that is so profoundly newsworthy that it will eventually go viral. Check out these media soundbites:

2010: Disabled software developer creates one of the most important contributions to the political process

2011: Disabled man found unfit to stand trial denied access to counsel and motion to appoint amicus curiae denied

2017: Man who was wrongfully convicted and who has maintained his innocence throughout is attacked in a pre-planned hit at Springhill Institution which was facilitated by staff member Sean MacLeod. The attacker is released without charges at which point he murders two confidential RCMP informants.

2021: Wrongfully convicted disabled man who created one of the most important contributions to the political process is finally released from prison, left homeless, and is subjected to years of organized harassment and violence

2025: Same man runs in the federal election in Vancouver Centre riding using a friend's address where he sleeps on the couch some nights — since he's still technically homeless — on a platform of diversiphoria and inclusion

2026: After all of this, and while still without a stable place to live, this same man created the first-of-its-kind Open-Source Online Dating App as another profoundly pro-social project to increase transparency and help countless lonely people who are being preyed upon by large corporations with their paywalls and online dating scams

The newsworthiness of this story has yet to be recognized by mainstream media outlets, so it will take some time to gain sufficient traction. That it has gone unrecognized is remarkable, considering the key elements are easily verifiable on public record.

**It is only a matter of time until this horrific ordeal is rectified.**

What should have been the best years of my life were stolen from me. I have no intention of letting that go unresolved. I clearly have a significant strategic disadvantage in that I have very few people overtly in my corner. Nevertheless, I will find a way to bring this all to light.

**I strongly suspect that solving this awful injustice will uncover a much larger scandal that has devastated many more than just myself.**

The kinds of things I have been through are likely reminiscent of what countless Indigenous persons have endured and are still struggling with. I feel a powerful alignment with those seeking Truth and Reconciliation, not only because my own need for truth and reconciliation happened to come to a head on September 30th. Rather, it is a necessary step in human social evolution. Further delays damage us all.

I sincerely hope that I will be able to speak profoundly about how Nigel Marshman and his team were able to resist the pressures from extremist groups and finally do the right thing.

**Faith in the justice system is a vitally necessary aspect of a functioning, sustainable civilization.**

The kinds of brazen injustices I have endured will be deterred only by bringing them to light. This is why a fundamental pillar of justice is that it must be fully visible to the public.

A disabled man being denied counsel after having been found officially unfit to stand trial is unacceptable. Denying his motion to appoint amicus curiae is unprecedented and violates the most rudimentary fundamentals of a fair and impartial judicial process.

I implore you to do the right thing to restore faith in the justice system.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink, consisting of a large, stylized initial 'D' followed by a long, wavy horizontal line that ends in a small upward tick.

Drew McPherson

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<sup>i</sup> After struggling in various workplaces, I struck out on my own to use my computer skills as a sole proprietor. Given that I was able to complete my work from any location, I traveled around Canada to try to find a place that was tolerant of my neurodiversity; a place that felt friendly and welcoming. This has been perhaps the most difficult aspect of my disability to overcome.

No matter where I go, there seem to be a few people who find a reason to hate me and can't simply leave me alone. My disability in social situations makes me easy prey for predators who spread rumours and foment hate against me. Frequently I endure adversity from people I barely know and have otherwise had purely pleasant interactions with. It invariably turns out to be resulting from a hate criminal who has been manipulating people behind my back.

This phenomenon, coined "the rise of hate", has destroyed my life, despite my having worked so hard to be a positive social contributor.

Until recently, I believed this phenomenon to arise from isolated instances of a predatory sociopath type of individual. Just a bad apple here and there, poisoning the well, so to speak. I was completely naïve about the existence of organized groups whose primary purpose is to target and harass people with neurodevelopmental disabilities. I had heard about the atrocities of genocide committed by WWII era Nazis and their "*Aktion T4*" program that had as its primary purpose to slaughter people who have neurodevelopmental disabilities. I genuinely thought the twisted ideology of hate had been defeated in 1945.

<sup>ii</sup> The violence against me escalated dramatically on September 30, 2011 when Michael Lamoureux from Hound Technologies at 5212 Sackville Street gave me a drink that changed everything from that point forward. In retrospect my social naivete probably is to blame for me trusting this man and I now realize that I have no idea what was in that small amount of liquid he poured into my cup. Within 30 minutes of drinking it, I went unconscious and awoke in the hospital ICU. I was not drunk and I did not possess any alcohol with which I could have gotten drunk.

<sup>iii</sup> Evidence of the corruption can be found on [ZeroJustice.ca](http://ZeroJustice.ca) where I expose everyone who commits the most egregious acts of harassment or corrupt misconduct against me