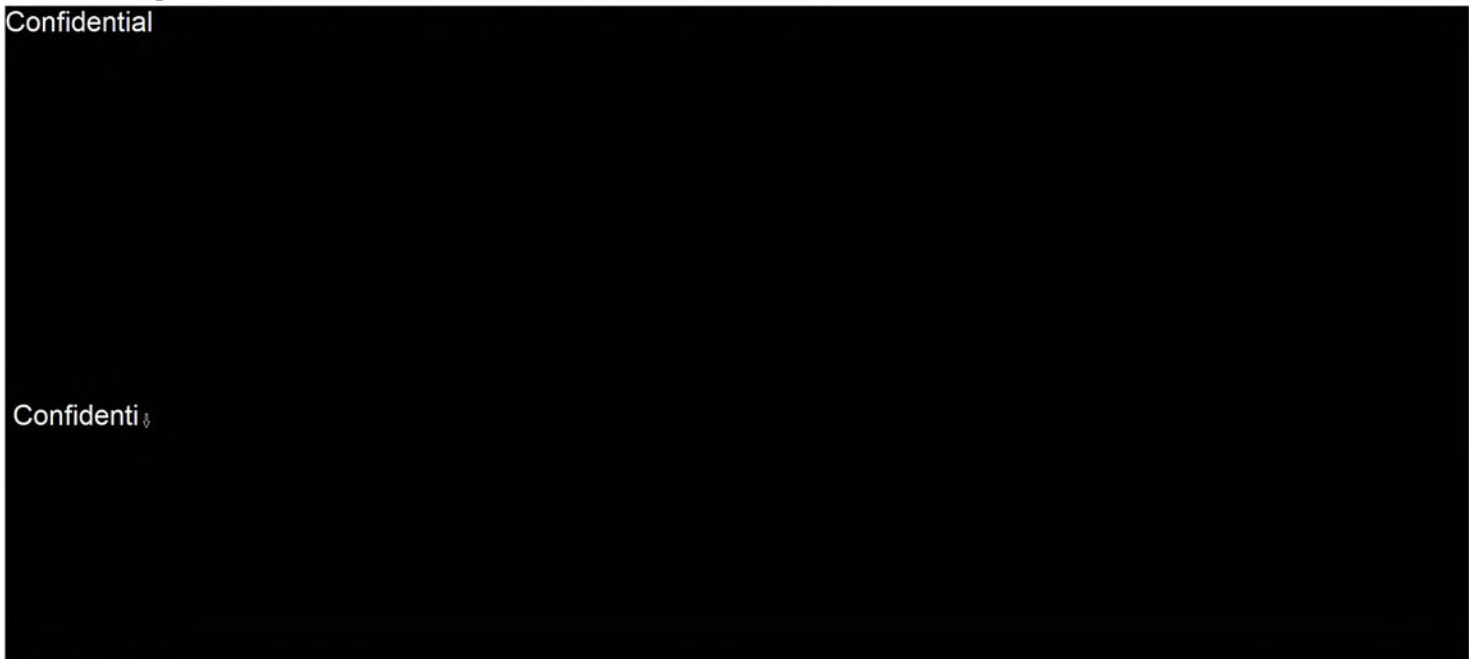


# The Royal Commission to Crown Casino

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I started to gamble at Crown when they first opened the Crown Casino in Melbourne. At first, I used my salary to pay for bills and mortgage. I borrowed money from my friends to gamble, I thought to myself I would use that money to win back the loss and pay them back. Generally speaking, I lost more money than I won. But when I won, I got very excited. It only took a few minutes to win \$300-500, or even one grand. That was equivalent to a week to a month worth of work. So although the chance of winning wasn't big, I still felt hopeful and excited. When I lost, I got upset and worried about how I was going to pay the bills and mortgage. So during that time, I felt happier whenever I went to the Casino. At home, wife was complaining, my kids were crying. Winning or losing, I would still gamble. The more I lost the more I wanted to play to win it back. I was thinking to myself "just stay and play a bit more to win some". And you know I ended up walking out empty handed, didn't even have money to fill up the gas.

I did not spend much time at Crown because I bet big and lost big, I cannot afford to stay too long at Crown for gambling. I had been offered with free Vietnamese concert tickets, as well as free hotel, meals, wine and cigarettes. At Crown, they also offered for free ticket if you convert some amount of money into chip. I wanted the free ticket, so eventually if I did not intend to enter the gaming floor, I ended up in the Casino, just for free parking ticket.

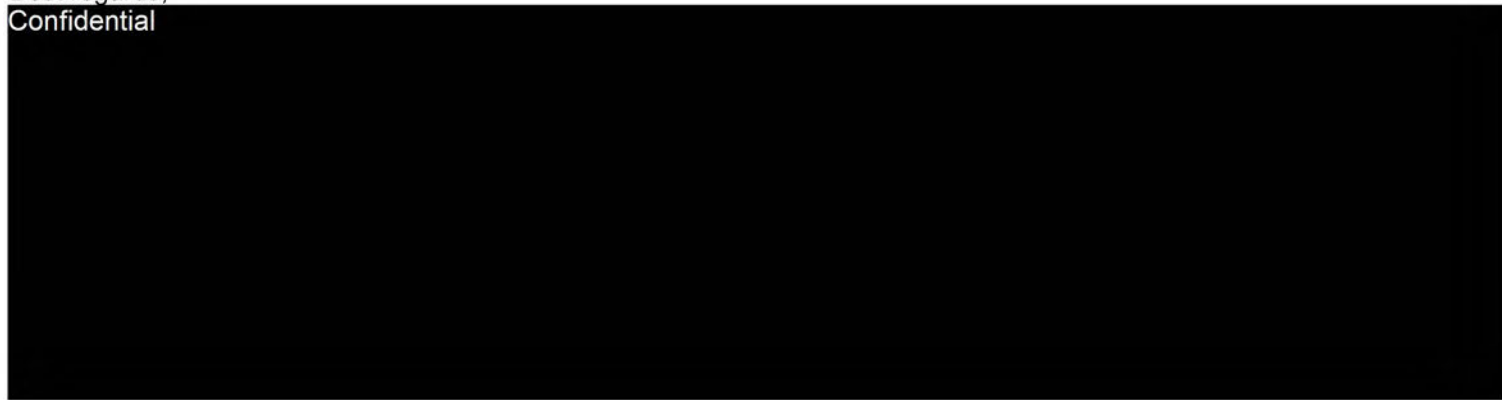
As time progresses, I gamble more. I just wanted to have enough money to pay back the debts which I borrowed from my friends and family. It comes to a point where I cannot afford to pay the debts anymore. There was a friend who contacted me. He would like to ship over goods and needed a warehouse receiver. I was extremely desperate for money, I was vulnerable, I only wanted money to pay back the debts. I couldn't care less who I was dealing with. Later I found out that this 'friend' had didn't tell me the truth, he was a criminal himself. The goods were drugs. I didn't know. If I knew, I would not provide my ID and registers the business under my real name. I was not aware of the consequences of my actions, if I had known, I would have not done it.

Apart of my crimes, I've lost everything else. I divorced with my wife because we had so many arguments over money and my gambling, I lost my time and chances to watch my kids grow up and to bond with them. I sold my house, and lost my job.

What happened happened, I spent 12 years imprisoned and 6 years on parole. Because of gambling.

Best regards,

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