## Submission of Timothy Lane.

My name is Tim Lane, my first memories of Grant Ross (Benignus) was in the 1970's when he first came to our home. I was about 4 years old. I recall a time when I was inappropriately touched by him and have clear memories of what he did to me.

I was sitting on his knee in my lounge room watching T.V., the lights were off, so only light from the T.V. was omitting. I remember him fondling my genitals while I was watching T.V. He had his hands down my pajamas, but I remember being enthralled in what was on T.V. I also remember walking into my bedroom on another night and he was leaning over my brother John's bed. He heard me coming in as the door was ajar and he said, "go out for a minute, I'm just saying good night to John." I can still see the look on John's face, I didn't know what that look meant back then, but as I'm older and wiser, now I know what that look was for. It was a look of fear and embarrassment, and now I know he didn't want me to leave the room. That was because this scumbag targeted us one by one, never together.

Years later my brother took his life, at only 19 years old. The law apparently stated that because this filth died before we came forward, we can't expose his name. Because he can't defend himself. What about when I was four? Could I defend myself? Where are my rights? This man had more protection that a four year old kid! Who, before this monster came along, I had good images in my head, catching lizards, playing – kids thoughts which are pure and fun and innocent, all to be replaced by filthy images of an evil scumbag that I haven't been able to erase from my mind.

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The pain and loss of our dear brother John will never be replaced, not by any amount of money, sorrys', counselling, or consolling. I want his name to be brought forward so people know what he did to us.

