

Civil and Civic responsibilities and the use of new technologies

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Submitted : January 2023, Accepted February 2023, Published March 2023

Citation: Ebtisam Elghblawi. Civil and Civic responsibilities and the use of new technologies. Middle East Journal of Business. 2023; 18(1): 35-47 DOI: 10.5742/MEJB.2022.93923

Foreword

I provide the following personal story to highlight how even in countries with a well-established justice system and civil laws and legislation, a crime can be committed entailing the use of 'new technology' that can cause life-changing personal injury without any legal penalty to the perpetrator or any recourse to justice or compensation for the victim.

The following account relates to events that have happened to many others globally and in some cases with fatal outcomes. Legal bodies need to provide appropriate restraints to users of new technologies to safeguard the welfare of citizens and develop appropriate laws and local government statutes regarding their use.

"The worst day of my life"

Have you wondered what it is like when you walk at your own pace on the pavement right close to the wall and all of a sudden, an e-bike rider ran into your back at high-speed unexpectedly, unpredictably, and sped off the scene?

I would like to share and shed light authentically and let the world know what is happening on the footpaths when walking peacefully, and to share an awful, shocking, unimaginable trauma I endured and experienced while walking on the footpath in Liverpool, UK. It was a sunny, winter mid-day, in Liverpool, on Great George Street, halfway down towards the intersection of Great George Street with Upper Duke Street, on the week of Christmas, 18 December 2021. I was dressed up in a thick black coat, along with a head hat, and gloves in my hands, along my front bag and back bag. An e-biker rider at an inordinately high speed was mounting the pavement and hit me, and slapped me in my back unexpectedly without warning at all. He hit me at full speed and interrupted my own peace, disturbed my own thoughts and schemes. Just thinking what was on his mind at that time of the midday?

It is a crime against the human race by all means and I will live with this all my life. This criminal offender caused me physical harm, emotional trauma, and constant disability in my left hand, right knee, neck, and my nose and it's like a part of my body was taken away or chopped off unlawfully.

I left my home perfectly healthy and fit and well for a walk and I returned back injured, bruised badly, with cut wounds, multiple marks, and abrasions, massive hematoma of blood suffusion on my right forehead and right cheek, along with multiple fractures in my vital and sensitive body parts that left me suffering and in great agony and pain. It's just incredibly painful, shocking, and emotional to me, and unimaginable terrors and horrors by all means.

This brand of the ebike is called a mountain ebike, an electric-assisted pedal cycle produced by the brand Specialized. It was traveling at a very hefty speed when he ran into my back unexpectedly and struck me from behind, with full force which caused me all that physical damage. For a moment I could not understand or process what happened to me and thought something heavy fell on my head from the sky, with infinite great speediness from a high great height and I recall I wasn't doing anything wrong. I was not crossing a road, and I was only walking on the footpath close to the iron railings. This is a shocking incident where the cyclist involved failed to stop, assist me, and check on my state, and failed to report the unlawful collision into my back, or call the emergency services, instead, he fled and sped off making his way off as if he did nothing to me, and without leaving his details.

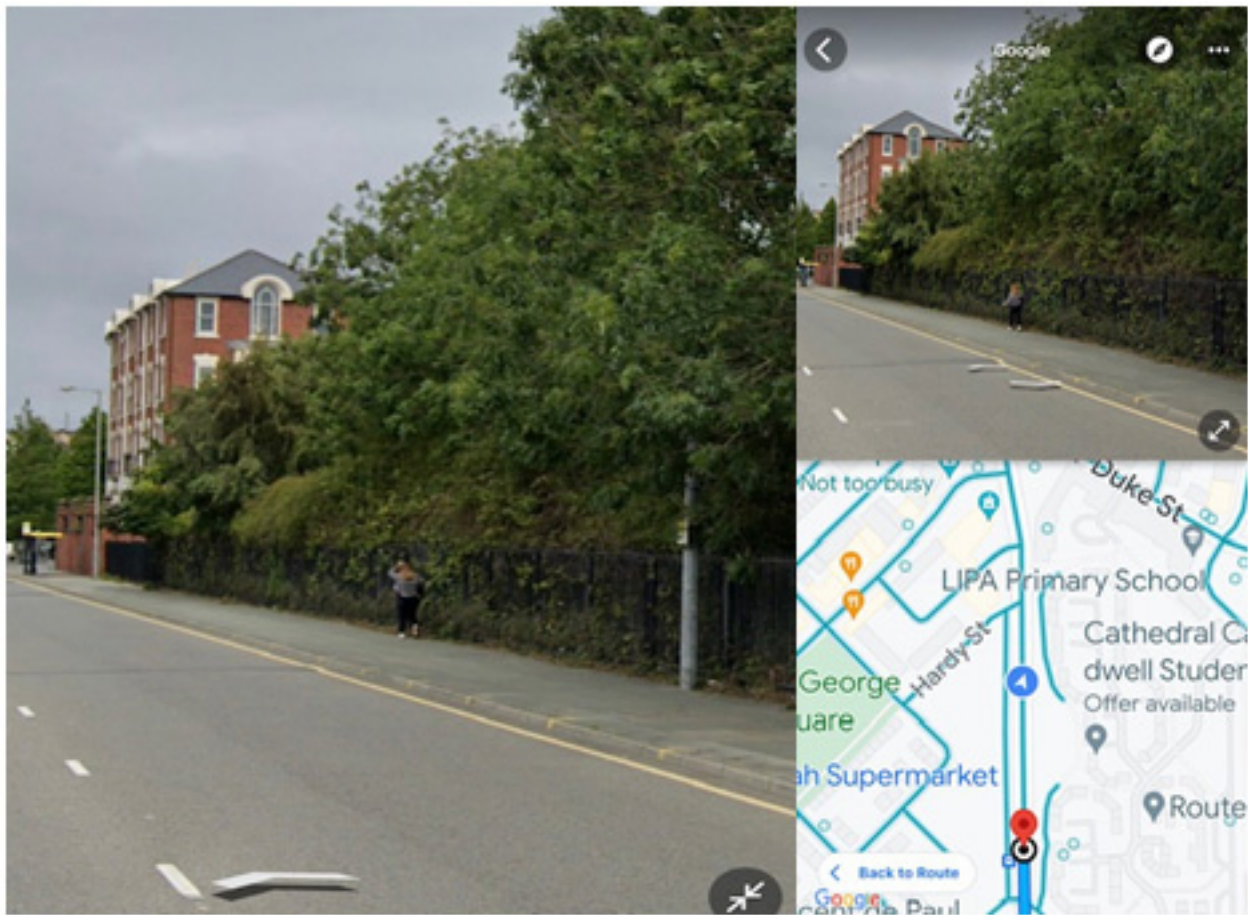


Figure 1 Great George Street, Liverpool- i was walking as this woman exactly, close to the iron railings and he ran into my back at high speed, Source: live Google map, 2022.

I don't understand how the e-cyclist couldn't see me. He had plenty of time to slow down and reach a halt or stop before getting to me from behind so I couldn't even expect or see it to try and get out of danger, but that didn't happen and he ploughed into my back forcefully causing me serious injuries and fractures that will last for a lifetime (Figure-1).

I had immediate instantaneous excessive nose-bleeding which literally covered me in blood from head to toe and my face covering (mask) was totally soaked in blood, and I was plastered in blood. I was sitting in a pool of my blood on the ground literally like a blood bath. I was a real mess. (Figure-2). Women can handle the worst kind of pain as they keep saying. I was alone as I have ever been, grieving and crying in agony and pain. This is not how my life is supposed to turn out. I try hard to ignore the bitter things in my life. I am not sure this is the world I belong in anymore, and I am not sure that I want to wake up though I am not suicidal. To sleep well one night and then to be in total agony all other nights following this travesty. I say it out loud, I don't want this. Sometimes you make choices in life and sometimes choices make you. Does that make sense at all? Feeling unbearably lonely and low is hard. I lost five kilos in only one week as I couldn't eat at all. Does that make sense?

My left hand was instantly deviated and deformed and I knew it was a fracture and it was terribly painful. Also, my reading glasses and the mirror inside my bag had all been smashed due to the forceful hit from behind while walking peacefully on the footpath (Figure 3). I had a bad headache and a badly

stiff painful neck along my scapulae and shoulders, with high shooting blood pressure which made me think of brain concussion and bleeding.

Added to that, all of a sudden, I can't use, curl, bend, or fist my left hand and it's not funny at all. The broken ends of my finger kept touching and causing immense unbearable pain and sadly healed in a Malunited, malrotated state, that doesn't follow the rest of my fingers, and it hinders, overrides, and gets in the way and bangs into anything, and click while trying to force bending, and it's intolerably painful, swollen as a sausage, disabling, and stiff. It also causes referred pain in my index and palm. Guess it's the geometric distortions of the hand tendons consequently. Added to that, I have a bulge and an odd sensation in my left hand and it's affecting me profoundly physically in all areas of life activity, and mentally. It feels as if it's not my hand anymore and aesthetically it's hideous and ugly.

Who would ever think that would happen while walking on the footpath, and from behind, in Great Britain, a supposedly civilised country, and by a stupid, trivial, reckless, careless, selfish ebike rider who was traveling at a very high speed on the footpath? When he crashed into my back, it was very forceful and painful to the level it spun my head, pushed me forward forcefully with great impact to collide with the ground, on the right side of my face, nose, hands, and my knees. I lost consciousness momentarily and collapsed from the impact of hitting the ground with great force, and I can't understand how that could happen on a crystal-clear midday in Liverpool, UK.



Figure 2 My blood at the collision area close to the iron railings, stayed as such in the area for more than 2 weeks ©

I didn't know how this man could do this to me when the footpath is quite long enough to avoid me and bypass me. He didn't apologise or show a sense of guilt at all and just left me and fled the scene without calling the ambulance or the police for me, as if he had done nothing illegitimately.

His ebike was massively big, hard heavy metal, black, ugly, with distinctive thick tyres that I will never forget ever in my life. I even sent a photo of this ebike to the police as I saw many of them running in Liverpool city centre and I can't forget its physical look and how scary they are. The police replied that it's called an 'electric assisted mountain bike' and confirmed that they are very popular. How on earth can such a thing just run like that at such a high speed on the footpath and knock people over from behind and just run away without any punishment?

How can someone run into the back of someone on a long straight pedestrian public footpath with nothing to impede the view? Additionally, the idiotic rider didn't make any sound or any noise or honk his horn, nor did I hear skidding noises at all until I felt a very hard hit when he ploughed into my back with great force and knocked me over on the ground, which is shocking and traumatic to me. This just reflects a very poor attitude of the rider to other footpath users, and he was not driving with reasonable care or skill, he wasn't riding the pavement safely, and was aggressively riding unlawfully on

the pavement. He was traveling at a very high speed, the opposite to the cars traveling on the road.

To add to the traumatic experience, a woman was passing by (a bystander) with a man, and another woman, kept saying he didn't do it on purpose and declined to call the police when I demanded. She had witnessed how he ran into my back forcefully and she should have come forward to testify rather than saying silly nonsense. I find her comment very distressing, disturbing, and unethical and I would really think how would she feel if she was hit unlawfully by an ebike, who was traveling at high speed, and if he had ploughed into her back and endured what I had for no obvious reasons. Would she still say the same stupid nonsense or not? She added, 'go home as the ambulance will take a while to come'. The paramedic didn't attend to me at the assault scene and thus, I found myself trying hard to stand and made my way to the A and E Royal Liverpool hospital limping with great difficulty, holding my fractured hand with the other hand, enduring too much pain all over my body, blood on my face, clothes, front bag, and my face mask, to seek immediate medical care as I knew I had a fracture in my left hand, along with my knee injuries and my nose.

I was left alone on the footpath bleeding, without support. My mask was totally soaked in blood, as well as my trouser and my front bag which was torn from the impact of the forceful hit. That is unacceptable and unnecessary for me to endure when I had done nothing wrong. I am really shattered on all levels, physically, emotionally and psychologically.

I am all alone without family support and my life has been suddenly shattered due to an irrational inconsiderate moron. I had to buffer my trauma all alone, walk in pain and grieve in silence.

Tragedy can happen to the best of us, and we all need to try to stand up for one another. This moron didn't show any sympathy or empathy for the harm and the hurt he caused me, physically and emotionally. Why would he do this to me, I demand answers.

We doctors, are obliged to not cause any harm as well as the DVLA who emphasised their legislation and regulations, so how about those dangerous tools such as ebikes and scooters? Who regulates them? Who distributes them without policy and legislation?

Now I have multiple appointments at different hospitals as I have a fractured nose that is causing me difficulty in breathing and I will have to undergo an operation but the consultant said the waiting list in the NHS is beyond imagination and no one cares about my breathing struggle which I have reported many times. My hand fracture was seen late and as it was the Christmas holiday, I was told see how it goes for now as the fracture has significant angulation, dorsally and medially. Though the angulation was seen on the first X-ray no one ever told me, and I found out five weeks later. If I had been notified, at least I would have demanded to see my X-ray and now I am not able to move my finger or control it. This has incurred a long-term deformity with sausage-like swelling at its base. My finger is dead and it's a really emotional situation

because I am a passionate recreational artist and I need my fine motor movements for that and my every day activities. They said we will open and refracture it again (corrective osteotomy), and put plates at a later stage but that involves the risk of adhesions and other complications that I am not keen to endure again. Even one of the consultants was not sure he could fix it as God Almighty has created it precisely and said it will make it worse and might over correct or under correct and all that has risks already. So based on that answer, all are uncertain and I have had no real assurance. The hospital didn't do its job as it should be done in a timely manner and that's shocking to me. If they saw me in the first two weeks or had informed me, that might rectify the angulation by a closed reduction. But I was told, all consultants were on leave as its Christmas time when I asked why I was not seen on time. Also, the impact of the fall caused a tear and damage in my knee and it's really painful and I can't move, bear weight, or sleep at night from the horrible popping pain associated. One of them said it needs an operation as well, but each time I see a different doctor with diverse views and all that just sends me into great panic, despair, and anxiety. So basically, I am to be scheduled for 3 major operations all with risks, all not my fault, but a stupid ebike rider.

That being said, a colleague said the NHS is a great curse and I think I agree with what I have been sadly. It's a flawed system as he affirmed.

Additionally, I have a stiff painful neck with headache and knee pain. The GP said it's post-concussion trauma to the area that endured the forceful impact and said to do another X-ray. The physio man said it was a whiplash injury to my neck, and I ended up having endless loads of X-rays and got exposed to much unnecessary radiation.

Being fairly new to the concept of ebikes and my injuries and trauma I can't even picture all this inside my mind. It's a shocking chaotic tragedy and trauma to me. I am not able to do little things as I used to do before with my broken left hand. I am not able to wash my face, take a shower, dress myself, fasten a button, open a jar, or button up my clothes or tie my shoe or tidy my hair, and can't wear my gloves outdoors in the cold, and can't bend or grip things at all. All these actions are difficult and a complete struggle for me. I have to have countless medical appointments and operations for a fault, not mine at all, especially as I was not crossing the road, but simply walking on the pavement like any normal civilian in this country, and I was next to the iron fence/railings, on Great George Street (Figure-1). I can't understand why or how this man hit me and ran away without showing any remorse for the physical and emotional harm he caused. How would anyone cause harm like that to pedestrians from their backs without reasoning or explanation? How can someone cause harm to others and just ran away and live his life as did nothing and enjoy it? What happened to this community? I feel that my basic simple human rights have been taken of me. It means I have to constantly look over my back and my shoulders to avoid any mad e-bike riders who may attack me and terrorize or intimidate me.

What happened to me during the Christmas week is preventable and unnecessary and shouldn't happen to anyone in the first place in a supposedly civilised country like the UK. People were happy and celebrating and I was suffering in horrifying, depressing pain and agony due to someone who acted unlawfully toward me in the daylight. This experience made me feel unsafe and considering never going out for a walk again.



Malrotated finger

I was badly injured, with two big bumps (hematomas) right on my right forehead and right cheek. Two black panda eyes, massively swollen nose, chin abrasion, fractured left hand, cracked patella with a bruise, and knee damage, tear, cut wounds, and a scar (Figure 4-9).

The street is fully loaded with CCTVs and the police didn't do their job as would be expected. This allows more hits and runs without punishment. I was searching online for some stories and found other cases of hit-and-runs by cyclists who knock people over but couldn't find any similar hits from the back, and on the footpath. Who is accountable for this?

I am a caring medical doctor who obtained her GMC registration recently, and I want to work, help, and look after patients and the community and I was doing a clinical placement in Salford and now all I can do is just commit to those multiple clinical appointments in various hospitals because of the extent and seriousness of my injuries and to rectify what can be rectified. But obviously, my body will not go back to how it was, unfortunately, and it is affecting me profoundly.

I am in too much pain physically and emotionally and can't sleep at night flashbacks of this awful experience whenever I shut and close my eyes.



Forehead immediately after being struck



Who is accountable and responsible for such tragic serious injuries due to reckless and careless ebike rider behaviour? He might be under the influence of drugs or alcohol in the mid-day or a sadist, who knows? He may strike other pedestrians.

Was this man busy with his mobile or his music ?

How couldn't he avoid me while walking on the pavement right next to the iron fence on that long street?, and just simply hit me from behind with great force and injury and fracture me and rode off?

I feel massively let down as a victim by the justice system's failure to trace the criminal offender for his dangerous cycling riders' offenses that caused me serious injuries and fractures. There is also no justice or compensation for me, an innocent victim of crime.

There are multiple fatalities and fatal collisions between cyclists and pedestrians in the UK and the records show it's on the rise. I read online after what I endured, that a number of pedestrians have been injured or killed by bikes in record numbers. It seems that careless bike riders are cycling without any due care, attention, respect, or reasonable consideration. It's against the law for cyclists to ride the footpaths unless designated as shared paths. They should be aligned with motor vehicle law and legislation.

There are many other stories I found online and I am shocked that the transport system hasn't done anything in this regard. There should be a cycling route in towns and cities physically separated from pedestrians and motor traffic. Now we witness the era of many electric bikes and scooters that travel at very high speeds and jump on the pavement to avoid traffic lights, and they can be dangerous as well. They should all be regulated.

Those ebike manufacturers should think of safety before thinking about profitability and should contribute rules before riding and purchasing those dangerous tools and letting them run on the pavement. I even emailed the distributor about what I endured unlawfully and all I got was an automated email stating 'thanks for ordering ebikes', which implies their only concern is . I saw on their websites they are promoting the very fastest ebike which implies more accidents and fatalities, and all are pretty pricey. So how are those dangerous tools bought and afforded?

How would anyone feel safe anymore walking on the pavement? The civic authorities seem irresponsible in protecting people from minor crimes that cause injury and disability and the lack of any system whereby ordinary citizens can seek damages to cover the cost of their injuries. The law should convict dangerous ebike users. They are like small cars running at high speed. I heard that ebikes in the UK don't have brakes so it's cheaper to buy them, and they only backpedal to bring it to a halt. This high-speed ebike rider halted on my body and caused me serious injuries and fractures.

I can't use my left hand as it was before and obviously, he has left me with a disability and that's not funny at all, especially when it's not my own fault. How can on earth something like that happen lawfully?

I am morally, emotionally, and physically broken and shattered. My life will never be the same as before. He ruined my life and plans. I am all alone and have no family around me to support me. This has affected me greatly as I am in too much pain and agony. I feel depressed and scared for my life at the same time and I keep all the time crying in my loneliness and it's killing me.

Where is the duty of care towards pedestrians by careless ebike riders in the city? He was traveling at high speed and there is no speed limit on the footpath. He should have bypassed me as there was enough room to do so. In the laws, it says they should pass pedestrians at low speed.

What I needed was to get my life back, my normal life, not a dose of paranoia. Bad things can happen at any corner of any street at any time. Criminals are everywhere.

In the back of my head, this always runs as a movie, a horror movie that will stir things up again. The general view was that I was ill and still am as I can never wipe out what happened to me, but the best medicine is just to get on with your life and sort it out yourself. But how can I cope with things to this day? I have vivid recurring dreams involving the serious assault and flashbacks of the incident. I avoid going to that street as I feel distressed and suffocating. I try to get accustomed to it, but I can't help it. Sometimes, I feel I will voice those thoughts out loud, in space, in the universe. And many times, I feel I will sink into depression and misery, but I try to resist, as I know depression does me no good at all. I could shut myself away, and talk to the person in the mirror, think what I wanted, laugh or cry if I wanted, or say and do nothing if I wanted. I still hadn't thought myself how to turn it all off. But the damage was done. For me, crying has always been a very private thing. Desperation and loneliness are my solo thing.

I leave things to fate, to doctors, and to whoever decides as it's hard to decide with total chaos and confusion.

To hit and injure someone and ride off is simply disgraceful and distressing and I believe it's illegal as well. This man didn't show any compassion or apologise for what he did to me. It's a crime, by all means, to affect the lives of law-abiding people like myself.

In the issue where I was hit from behind, there is a big post stating, 'CCTV in this area to monitor crime' and I couldn't get justice for what I endured when I reported to the police and the Liverpool city watch (Figure 10). How a criminal rider can run away with it when he caused me serious and fatal unnecessary injuries and fractures on the week of Christmas when people are happy and enjoying and I was suffering in deep pain and great agony for a fault of not mine at all.



Great George Street id loaded with CCTV but it failed to serve its main purpose ©.

We need safe reliable footpaths for everyone. This accident should have not happened to anyone walking peacefully on the footpath.

Despite contacting the police and the local council about this incident, I have had no success in either tracing the person who assaulted me or finding ways to get some justice. Indeed, Liverpool City Council refused to show me CCTV footage of the cyclist for his data protection and the police closed my case after only three days and didn't investigate in great detail, and they did not do enough. I thought I would be looked after by the service.

I have contacted two leading law firms, both of whom have refused to take my case because of its complexity. Had I been knocked over by a motorcycle rather than an ebike then the Motor Insurer's Bureau would have had to defend a claim and I would in all likelihood have received substantial compensation. It seems unjust and unfair that I am entitled to neither justice nor compensation.

Although cycling is a great way to get around, it is vital that cyclists know the law and keep themselves and others safe. Riding on pavements and jumping red lights are illegal and can result in fatalities, as well as obvious dangers to innocent pedestrians, those riders, and other road users.

I question if I was attacked deliberately. That would be a shame in a civilized nation How could the rider not avoid me as there was enough room to bypass me (Figure 1). I want to meet someone in my condition, my situation, a trauma survivor to share the feelings and its dreadful impact. How can I get back to normal, to my body and mental state? There is no one around like me to understand how it feels.

Something seriously needs to be done. This could happen potentially to others. There are many pedestrians including children, women, and the elderly who are walking and could suffer the same fortune I had. It cannot be passed off as the wrong person at the wrong time, in the wrong place. I believe he was traveling at 40-60 miles/hour, as I recall the forceful hit and the push it caused me to be thrown forward onto the ground with great force.

Since the assault I endured, I have read of a number of similar victims who have similarly been left with little recourse. It seems some people are just cruel to others and don't exercise care or compassion. Inflicting harm or causing harm and pain on someone incapable of doing the same to you seems extremely intolerably cruel. Where does such ill behaviour come from and what purpose does it serves, I wonder? For most of us hurting anyone will cause us to feel their pain and misery, so how about someone who knocks you over intentionally from behind causing serious harm and unnecessary injuries and fractures, and just flees the scene as if they did nothing?

A friend of mine analysed the horrific assault and suggested that it had been done deliberately as she argued the long path and there was ample room to avoid me and she added that young people are angry about everything and can harm anyone and inflict pain as simple as that. I could not digest that or understand that, but I can see her point through seeing the vandalism to many bus stops and some stores doors but to go to the level to hit an innocent pedestrian and from behind, that's a crime by all means. Life can be cruel, and the truth can be cruel, but we can choose not to be. I am suffering and grieving alone, suffering pain, discomfort, off work, loss of earnings, and emotional and physical scars.

It's always stated that any mobile vehicle including a cyclist should be prepared at all times for people to behave in an unexpected way, so how about my state, when I was merely walking on the pavement, close to the iron fence, in my own peace and not crossing at all, and was hit forcefully from behind. I could not avoid him to save myself. He didn't make any sound until I felt a hard hit and was struck on my back.

I also knew that electric-powered bikes don't require the driver to own a licence and have a legal power-assisted speed of up to 15.5 mph but are often pedalled at much higher speeds that exceed 200 watts (they have a power output in excess of 250 watts) and, in that condition can reach 40-60 mph, which means that they are treated as motor vehicles and must be registered with DVLA, and should be on the road under the same laws and restrictions as cars and third party insurance should be in place and should be subjected to the same law as motorists. They travel in excess of the road limit and the limit for a bike.



The Mountain ebike with front and back thick wheels which run everywhere and anywhere in Liverpool©.

Ebikes have specialised motors that boost their power excessively and thus the rider doesn't have to pedal as vigorously to keep moving. They are modified to go faster and without noise and with a power output of 250 watts and reach 60 mph speed. Thus, they offer soft and faster speeds and less work and effort from the rider to do so. They can accelerate and at a fast speed compared to regular bikes by pedal power, augmented by rechargeable batteries. They don't have speed dials and people drive them recklessly. Thus, they can lead to devastating injuries which can be serious on collisions with pedestrians and they cause serious falls. Many riders don't operate them safely, a BMJ study in 2022 said. They are like low-performing motorbikes. Those vehicles are lethal and dangerous. Few people realise these e-bikes are 'dangerous' vehicles – which can reach speeds of 47 mph to -60 mph – can be operated by reckless, teenagers with just a moped licence.

Ebike cyclists should be subjected to the same law as cars as many pedestrians have been hit and some have lost their life due to reckless driving. They should be prosecuted for dangerous driving and causing harm. They should have insurance and an identification plate for recognition when they do harm to others. Ebikes should be licensed, taxed, and insured just like motorbikes and cars.

The cyclist who hit me should be convicted under the offences against the person act 1861, with imprisonment. If they are not held to account by the law then that just encourages more reckless behaviour.

The government, council, and the police should be held legally accountable for letting those lethal and dangerous tools run

without legislation in place. The government and the police seem to be not concerned at all. Punishment should fit the deed.

The rider who fled should be held on suspicion of causing grievous bodily harm under section 35 of the 1861 Offences Against Person Act, which covers 'injuring persons by culpable driving'. This is the anti-social use of ebike which is typically not safe for use on the footpath. Moreover, he should be also arrested on suspicion of failing to stop and failing to report the collision.

Rule 62 says that cyclists should respect pedestrians' safety and give ultimate caution to do so.

Also, rule 19 advises pedestrians those drivers and riders should give way to pedestrians. It's always a priority to safeguard pedestrians.

I am writing this to bring attention to these serious issues I endured illegitimately and they should be addressed and tackled seriously. Awareness and enforcement should go hand in hand and the lack of law enforcement and the lack of road policing gives the impression to those unlawful pavement bike riders that its acceptable behaviour to knock people down and run away without justice or punishment.

This bike (called The Electrically Assisted Pedal Cycles – EAPC) was considerably larger than the normal popular ones and with two distinctive large and thick wheels (tyres). Such bikes are very heavy metal and quite large and are usually used for mountain climbing.

Cyclists should abide by rules and speed on the footpath and hit people. They should exercise extreme caution and give enough space to pedestrians. Letting a cyclist off is unreasonable when they cause serious harm to pedestrians on the footpath.

The incredible speed he hit me with is beyond any sanity.

I could do absolutely nothing, for a while as I was in shock.

Those ebikes run everywhere in Liverpool, mostly off-road, and terrorise people and pedestrians without any consideration or acknowledgment of the danger they pose.

We have two hands to do things. Hand function and in particular use of the fingers is vital for most daily tasks and virtually every profession. Our fingers are the tools through which we accomplish nearly all daily activities. They are small bones and lined up precisely to help perform grasping, holding objects, touching, and interacting with the surrounding environment. So, a broken hand bone, even a minor one, will put a whole hand out of alignment and functionality (Figure 13). My finger has a permanent bent deformity with a continuous horrible audible clicking that grows louder when I force it to bend with the rest of the hand, along with a great discomfort and aching pain (Figure 14). And now I find myself unable to do things as I used to. And as I am now overusing my right hand it has started to ache now, especially at the index finger.

Now I can't use my hand as before and it just feels as if you lost a part of your limb in your body and it's really very emotional to me and not funny at all. Even surgical correction won't restore it to how it was, as it will involve prolonged rehabilitation, risks of adhesion and scars, economical loss, social loss, stress of the surgery, and the risk of anaesthesia. This is a big change for my life ahead and I have to live with it.

Boredom and loneliness has begun to get to me with all those moments of pain.

But there was much worse to come, as I thought my hand will be back to normal and I was totally wrong and the hospital couldn't rectify it so I now have permanent injury. I even started blaming myself, for walking on the footpath and not watching over my shoulder?

The government is obviously not taking this matter seriously. It should do its job properly and ensure safety for all. What happened to me is preventable.. It is unacceptable in a supposedly civilised world.

I keep asking myself on the daily basis. Why did the police not do their job or to bring this criminal to justice? Why did the Liverpool city watch not use their CCTVs and why did the MP not bother to investigate?

I was let down by the police, city watch, my local MP, the fracture clinic, and all that is affecting me profoundly. I am consumed by all that and can't think otherwise. No one seems to hear or bother about what I endured unlawfully.

This criminal conduct I suffered unlawfully impacted and affected me mentally, emotionally, psychologically, physically, and financially, and on all levels. I have physical and emotional injuries that will last for a long time and I now have a disability. I feel no safer. It affected the way how I live day to day and impacted the quality of my life and my well-being.

Although I enjoy walking, I now worry about walking and it preys on my mind.

I become easily frustrated, anxious, and not confident enough when I see any ebike and I still see them in my sleep and get frightened. I lock myself inside my home and only go out when it's essential.

This was a very distressing incident for me, and it was a shocking experience that left me with lifelong sequelae.

I feel I am not courageous enough to do things I want to do; I can't go out often as I want and I am scared of crowds and don't feel secure in my own self.

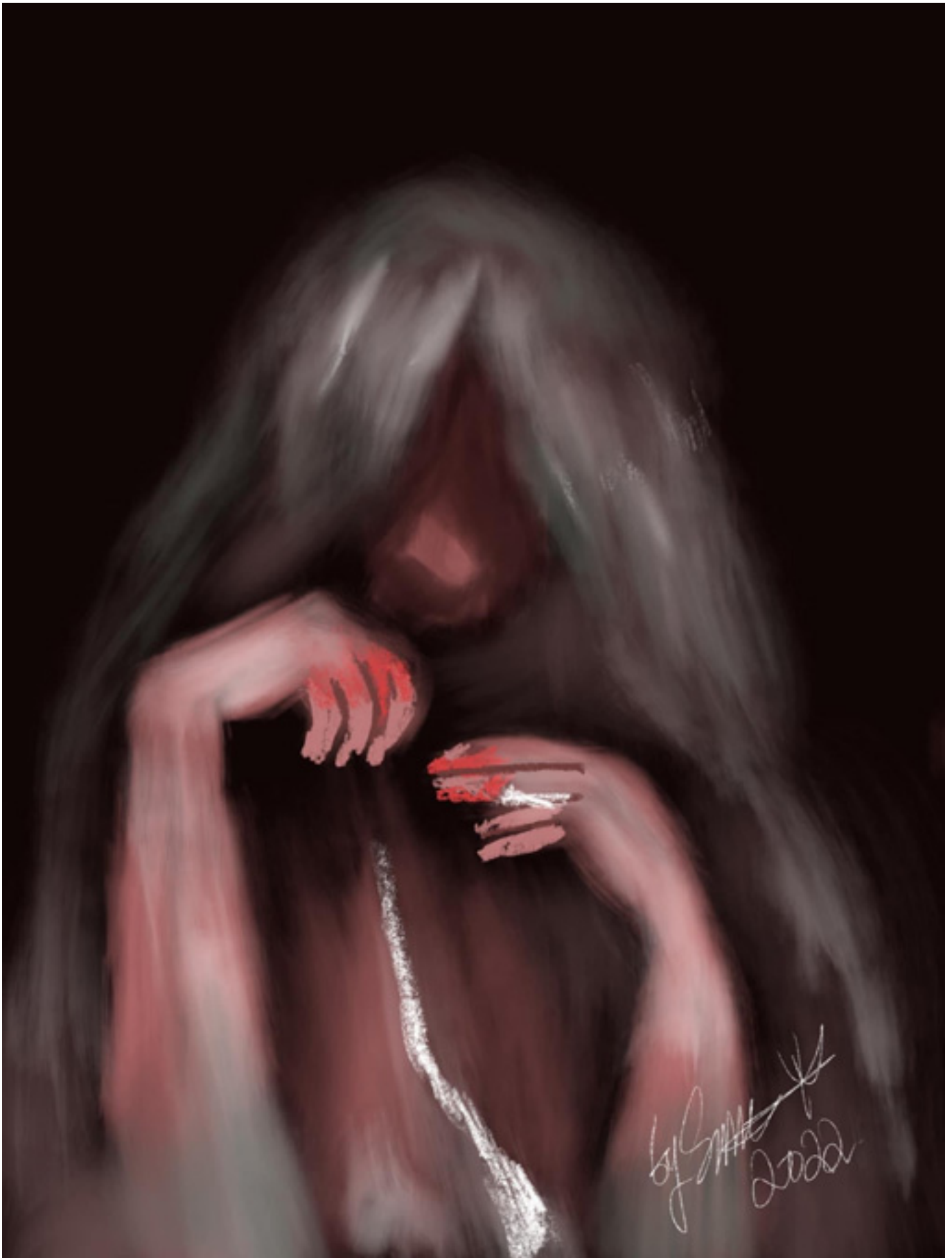
I am pretty much at a loss. They deemed me unfit for work, so I lost the potential. Also, I am not compensated and my injuries were not treated as they should be and as would be expected. The physio lady and a colleague told me I am prone to arthritis due to the injury to my hand and my knees.

My world had shrunk around me and I couldn't save it. My mouth dried up. The rapid hit didn't allow me to process things quickly at that horrific moment in time as it's shocking and appalling by all means for any human brain to navigate through and process.

It's new for me as an awful dream cascade, I am carrying it with me to the grave. Like my soul is dying away from my body, and when the night arrives and pushes its curtain down, I curl alone in pain in my bed. Words were made impossible and meaningless to explain, to declare the magnitude of the pain I am dwelling in.

I stand in contemplation of my surroundings, feeling as if everything I built had broken off and fallen apart. I try to lighten my mood by painting and writing. I am not sure I am liking any of this. I had patterns in mind which were spoiled by this daft person I was under unnecessary sufferance. A truth to be told.

<https://www.liverpoolecho.co.uk/news/liverpool-news/doctor-doesnt-feel-safe-walk-22611287>



Grieving and pained - a tale of sorrow.

And the day came out
Shining with its pale sad light
And terrors pass
To sit on the lonely hill of sadness
Through that sadness I pass
Solitudes in silence grieving
All that night in anguish
Deep in stillness of speech and sound
The invisible shadow of darkness and dangerous
Faster, in the wink of an eye
Glimpse and gone forever
Flamed and fled
And why all the grief is mine
What did I do to deserve this
Dwelling in too much pain, anger and agony
Pondering over my future
Unwanted guest, uneasy and never rest
What a dreadful memory through the gloom
Sickness-out of the street
Suddenly came out quick without warning
Impeding evil doom in vain
Mindless to disdain
Disturbed my quietness and calmness
Breached my peace
A sordid flood of hatred
Foolish with dark fatal errors and terrors
His steps like a chain of hells
Wild monster - evil
Wrapt in reflection of disgrace
Hit me from behind on the footpath while walking with a spinning thick wheels of ebike
Blushed me with a pond of blood
Inflicted me a book full of pain
Tears flow unchecked
Unseen by mortal eye
Sending dreadful dreams
I loudly, at length I cried
Tears that drip all over!
I fade into deep painful misery

Veiled me darkened hours
Blasting my sadden mind
Sinking on ocean full of sufferings, sadness and pain
Dimmed my days
Silent go, and harmful come
Haunting me in my dreams every night
Dreams, nightmares, ghosts, flash back and vain
My soul asking for reasons, for answers
No more to view
My fracture finger can't function as it was
Struggling breathing due to blockage of the nose fracture
Damages my knee and caused me agnostic pain
Feels as part of my body was taken away unlawfully
Can't cheer -bestow smile no more
Stealing unlawfully my nature's face
A desolate shade
Odour of near killed and deplore
My days burn slowly in awful pain
Empty air and vacant hopes
I was hoping for brighter days
I had plans but all of the sudden bloomed away by a stupid careless reckless high speed idiotic vile ebike rider
Ploughing and stroking me with brutality from behind while walking lawfully on the pavement
To shatter my plans and dreams away
To cause me unnecessary physical harms and great pain
I couldn't see his evils eyes
I was dreadfully crying of immense pain he inflicted on me unlawfully
Why would I walk with smiles
That each should be a tear down there
Broken soul, broken morality
Emotionally and physically smashed shattered
Causing me too much agony and unnecessary injuries and multiple fractures
Who count accountable for this
Why would I get this and the criminal ran away with it enjoying
I never hurt any one to deserve this
I never knew that walking on the UK's footpath could bring physical harms that much, that bad
He ruined that day and the coming after
Why causing harm, I demand answers?
How unfair life can be?
How unkind, horrible person was he?
Horror horror
I wonder what was he feeling

To hit and run is immoral and cruel
For me here no fancy no more
Laughing his farewell and departed
I stood alone in pain
And lonely I cried
Limping my way for care
Intense harrowing sorrow
Who will take this pain away
Where is judgment and justice
Where is all that
To meet my sorrows for nothing I did wrong
Justice failed to unleash
Inflicted with a scar for life
God what fools those mortals be
Sad sad glow-less moment for me
Darkest day of my life and left wounded
And the tyrant walked as did nothing
Leaving me nests of sadness
Where is hope and faith on justice
Words can't paint my feelings
Trembling through my story
He will get his comeuppance - amen