

# Incident report for Dutch English police

## MY PERSONAL INFORMATION

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

### Reporting:

A series of thefts and intimidation/harassment attempts that started taking place on 12 March 2026 as described below

### 12 March 2026

Sleeping bag and two fleece blankets stolen

A woman called Anita then kindly gave me a sleeping bag and a big fleece blanket and said that if these got taken too, she had more. She lives in Bankastraart with her partner and, I think, currently two sons, including dog. The older son works from home, in IT; her daughter is living elsewhere. She has a younger son who I have met when he fetched the fleece blanket to hand to me.

### 15 March 2026, morning, probably around 11 am

Electronics were taken from inside and on top of a white under-seat bag including the following:

- LG K20 LM-X120EMW 4G 5.5" Smartphone 16GB Unlocked Dual-Sim, no SIM, teal, in black plastic case, had memory card, has DigiD, EUSS, HMRC apps among other things, purchased in Portsmouth from kpkmobiles on eBay in 2021. It contains some of my fingerprints to log in, but has pattern login enabled as well and you can probably see a clear trace of the pattern on the screen.
- old Nokia Windows phone, no SIM, purchased in Portsmouth, on site (CEX Commercial Road)
- Lenovo Tab M8, Android 10, Lenovo TB-8505FS, build TB-8505FS-S300694-220706-BMP, RAM 2GB, ROM 32GB, 2MP, 5MP, no SIM, nothing saved on it, purchased in Southampton, on site (CEX)
- powerbanks, cables, plugs

NOTE: I'd had these items in the empty apartment that I will mention further on and the suspect may have gone through **my things** so that she knew exactly what I kept where. She had also actually asked me if I kept my power banks with me at all times, which struck me as odd.

### **15 March 2026, evening**

A plastic see-through etui with a old ladyshave, tweezers, nail clippers, a plastic camping set of fork, spoon and knife etc was taken from inside a white under-seat bag. This made it personal.

NOTE: I'd had these items in the empty apartment that I will mention further on and the suspect may have gone through my things so that she knew exactly what I kept where.

A set of tools was not taken. An energy drink was not taken.

### **16 March 2026, early morning**

Someone walked up to my spot while I was under the tarps and overturned a brick that was lying on top of me, that is, on top of the tarps, to secure it. This was an intimidation attempt. I actually heard the person, but I thought it was a bird grabbing an insect or a sip of water. It lasted longer than birds normally linger, though, and these birds aren't able to overturn bricks.

### **17 March 2026, early morning**

Someone walked up to my spot while I was under the tarps and left a large piece of orange peel with a small circle removed from it and left it next to the large cushion that I rest my head on. The small circle was at no more than 40 cm from the large piece. I actually heard this person too, and it sounded like a woman.

This is what the pieces looked like together:



I googled it and discovered that there is a thing called "orange peel theory" about relationships. This made it both personal and intimidating.

### **20 March 2026, evening**

Sleeping bag and two fleece blankets stolen, large suitcase taken with clean and dirty clothing, a laundry necessities bag, a shower necessities bag, pyjamas, slippers etc. This suitcase also served to keep the tarps supported, protect me against cold and let rainwater run off. I also used it to lean my right elbow on to move into and out of the tarp space as well as to turn over in the night as the space is quite narrow. Up to this point, it just looked like gardening materials were stored here. The tarps are in a green colour that matches the surroundings, which makes it all hard to spot, even for me.

Here is a photo:



Things were in major disarray.

A neighbour (Marcel) then kindly gave me a sleeping bag and his partner Wietske gave me a cup of tea. They live in Celebesstraat with their two children. I didn't sleep much as my place was such a mess that I could not make use of it. I crawled into the top part and curled up as well as I could. I got a little cold and very tired.

That day, I had sent a report about the suspect to another organization, to warn them to protect their clients from this woman. I'd previously alerted five other organizations that she is affiliated with.

### **21 March 2026, morning**

Perpetrator stopped by to talk with me, making quite clear that the harassment was coming from her. (One guy had meanwhile made clear that someone had been asking him to steal things, by the way.)

The first thing she said was: "You need to stop." As mentioned, I had been reporting her actions to various organizations she is or was affiliated with, asking them to protect their clients. She referred to "emails" that I needed to stop, according to her. One of the things she said next was: "We could have talked about it". That was about her nutty text messages.

This is a woman who I had blocked on my phone after she had made clear that she thought that she was in some kind of relationship with me. When she eventually texted me that she felt that I was withdrawing from her, that is when I blocked her. (I had already left the apartment I will soon explain

several days earlier.) I texted back: “Het zit zo, Esther: gezien mijn omstandigheden vind ik het belangrijker om te focussen op wat ik nodig heb dan op wat jij nodig hebt.” (She seemed to need some kind of help, but I was not able to provide that to her anyway. I’ll come back to this.)

She called out to me in Celebesstraat the next day, very casually, as if nothing was amiss, in passing. I did acknowledge her presence, but barely and so I also wished her a fine evening, by text. I should not have done the latter, but I felt sorry for her. The harassment and thefts started almost instantly after that.

That this woman needed some kind of help was obvious. She had invited me into her apartment for a minute one day (the day that she let me in the empty apartment that I will explain about hereafter) and I accepted that offer, although I did not really know why. I didn’t really see the point. Her own apartment turned out to be a giant mess. She also showed me where she slept. I’ve never seen anything like it before. She told me that she had just eaten from a can of kidney beans and half a baked banana. The other half banana was lying on a piece of kitchen paper on the edge of the stove and she asked me if I wanted it. I declined. She also said that she had just purchased a new washing machine – but did not offer to do laundry for me – and she took a bag of empty cans from the balcony, which was next to the washing machine. Then we left to go to a supermarket.

Her text messages had been getting far too nutty for me and she was annoying and distracting.

I only met her maybe five times and I didn’t know her last name. When I had the flu and told someone else, a woman called Fenna who lives somewhere in Bankastraat with her disabled daughter, this Esther woman – who is one of Fenna’s neighbours – approached me near Molen De Gooijer on 13 or 14 February 2026 and said that she had access to a sparsely furnished but otherwise empty apartment in connection to a housing renovation and that I was welcome to stay there for a few days.

I was coughing a lot so I was grateful for the offer. I wish I had ignored it. She also bought about a week’s worth of groceries for me. Things got nuttier and nuttier and I got well again, so one day, I left the keys on the kitchen table and closed the front door behind me. I knew she had at least one more set of keys and I had already suggested that I do this.

## **LOCATION**

Bankastraat/Celebesstraat

I am temporarily unhoused and have been staying at that location for about a year. I have a fundraiser and will soon get my pensions including a lump sum payment of one of my pensions (ABP). (This is an example of something one needs the DigiD app for.) I am not eligible for support here as I left Amsterdam in 2004, but it was my home town for many years. I even used to work at its tourist office. (I went to university a little later in life.) My aim is to leave the Netherlands again as soon as feasible.

## **SUSPECT**

Ms Esther Schuitema. She lives in Bankastraat. I did not know her last name but found her on the internet. She operates a small business (ZZP) called “ES Amsterdam”. I am neither a client nor a friend and I wouldn’t even call her an acquaintance. I have just described how I ended up interacting with her briefly.

## **WHY I WAITED SO LONG TO REPORT THIS**

I did go online to report it, but I needed the stolen DigiD to report what had happened. I then called, but would have to stop by and I didn't feel that I could afford the time. I needed to change passwords etc as soon as possible. I eventually managed to apply for a new DigiD for which I will have to travel to Maastricht soon (and I still need to buy a new higher-end phone for it, too). This disabled the old DigiD.

In the meantime, I also reported the theft to English police. The LG phone – which I loved; it is a superb phone, truly the best - contained several official govt apps, but I think that they are useless to someone else. I got it because it was the only phone that the DigiD app was able to run on and it was also the only one of my phones that was capable of doing the EUSS application.

That said, the stolen items likely contained photos of passport and driving licence. They get asked so often these days. The LG had a great camera and I used it for high-quality images. There may be a photo of me holding up ID, which I took in May 2023, but the ID in that photo is no longer valid. I am wearing a brown corduroy cap and a soft blue pullover. There likely is a photo on it of my previous passport, with my signature. It might enable someone to fake my signature.

The tablet did have many files too; I kept it hidden in a hardcover paper notebook in which I had cut out space for the tablet. The thief knew this. Again, it is quite possible that the suspect went through my things in the empty apartment. On two occasions, I found my toothbrush in a glass instead of in its orange beaker. One time, I found the elastic loose of an unused hardcover notebook that I was using as mousepad. I had written down one password in it for an online music-related forum, nothing else. I have meanwhile also changed that password.

I use separate phones for banking matters etc and none of the stolen items had banking apps on them. One had PayPal, but I changed its password. Both had MT5 (online trading, mostly forex CFDs) but I changed that password too and informed the company where I hold that account. They are keeping an eye on my account, but are confident that a third party could not withdraw funds to a new account.

None of the items contained a SIM card and I don't think that there was anything resembling login data with the items. One soft green etui, which contained the two phones and simple wired earbuds, may still have had a slip of paper in it, but if it did, then it likely was just a note about forex rates. I am pretty sure there wasn't any piece of paper in it.

I have created a find-and-secure as well as a factory reset request for the Lenovo pad in Google.

I am now keeping my laptop – which I still have – and logins with me at all times.

The suspect may also have seen where I was keeping my passwords – inside an etui because I probably have hundreds, but may have made them look like something completely different, such as notes for a book or scientific observations – when she went into the empty apartment and may have copied a few, but I am not going to have sleepless nights over that yet. I know most of the passwords I use a lot by heart, so it is quite possible that I didn't exactly have them lying around. She likely assumed that my passwords were all kept on my equipment.

Also worth noting, perhaps, is that Ms Schuitema suggested purchasing corrugated roof materials and decking for me as well as the option of moving into her attic, which contains someone else's possessions as well. I ignored that.

## CONTENT SUITCASE

The suitcase contained the following

- My laundry bag with two packages of Robijn morgenfris dryer sheets and AH white allergen-free detergent
- Dirty laundry including three pairs of cotton chinos (one navy and two beige)
- A black thermal Mountainwear turtleneck, dirty
- Black thermal tights, dirty
- Navy pullover with wool, dirty
- Several other pullovers and t-shirts in black and navy, clean and dirty ones
- A turquoise Anni Rolfi turtleneck, dirty
- Dirty underwear and socks
- Two towels (one peach and one burnt sienna)
- Two pairs of pyjamas
- Slippers
- Lightblue jogging pants
- Shower, hair and beauty necessities, such as various skin creams, many still unopened, shampoo, conditioner
- Latanoprost eye drops
- A British bank card code calculator (Cooperative Bank)
- Etymotic ER20 musicians' earplugs
- Etc

The suitcase looks like this and was funded by my GoFundMe supporters:



Receipt

08-01-2025 08:43:42 1373105-11931080  
137310570428260 EUR  
ARTIKELN 39.95  
3016302 milan 931 abs trolley  
div.klr 39.95  
TOTAAL  
BETAALWIJZE(N) PIN 39.95  
AANTAL ARTIKELN: 1  
BTW-SPECIFICATIE BTW Excl. Incl.  
21% 6.93 33.02 39.95  
TOTAAL 6.93 33.02 39.95  
Datum 08/01/2025  
Tijd 08:43:36  
Gewenste naam V PAY  
AID A0000000032020  
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Invoermodus Contactloze chip  
Kaarttype vpay  
Auth. code JZFJT7