

Epilogue - What Is The Price? The Unforeseen Consequences Of Incarceration At The Sungai Buloh Prison

By Matthias Chang – Future Fast-Forward

Matthias, you are a freaking arsehole! When will you reveal THE STORY that is needed to be told? It is more than a decade. What are you waiting for? History will be my judge and jury. I had to wait for some confirmations that the “price was indeed worth it”, that notwithstanding my numerous flaws, I did not betray my Faith in God / Allah and Humanity.

I am reminded by Shakespeare’s pastoral comedy, “As You like It” (Act II, Scene VII, Line 139) that begins the monologue, spoken by Jaques that,

All the world's a stage,

*And all the men and women merely players;
They have their exits and their entrances,*

And one man in his time plays many parts,

His acts being seven ages.

At first, the infant,

Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms.

Then the whining schoolboy

*with his satchel,
And shining morning face, creeping like snail
Unwillingly to school.*

And then the lover,

*Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad
Made to his mistress' eyebrow.*

Then a soldier,

*Full of strange oaths and bearded like the pard,
Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel,
Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannon's mouth.*

And then the justice,

*In fair round belly with good capon lined,
With eyes severe and beard of formal cut,
Full of wise saws and modern instances;
And so he plays his part.*

The sixth age shifts

*Into the lean and slippered pantaloons,
With spectacles on nose and pouch on side;
His youthful hose, well saved, a world too wide
For his shrunk shank, and his big manly voice,
Turning again toward childish treble, pipes
And whistles in his sound.*

Last scene of all,

*That ends this strange eventful history,
Is second childishness and mere oblivion,
Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything*

The Belated Narrative

In my previous two articles, entitled “What Is The Price” etc., I mentioned the “**Big Three**” being,

**President Trump;
President Putin; and
President Xi**

This belated narrative relates to the “**Lesser Three**” and other actors, on the world’s (political) stage. So, grant me the indulgence.

Back in time

Dato Khairuddin and I went to several countries to lodge police reports on the 1 MDB scandal because the “hijacked” monies were stashed abroad and no politician in Malaysia were bothered and or knew that the stolen monies were kept abroad and or hidden in nefarious “investments”. No criminal investigations can commence without a police report regarding the monies stashed overseas. Period!

The air and noise were so hot in Malaysia, but where was the money?

The two of us met with Claire Brown (**the three**) at a boutique hotel, a stone’s throw away from Buckingham Palace, a coincidence? I declined to examine any documents as there was no way that I could verify the authenticity, and I had my own impeccable source in the US. I could not advise, with good conscience, YAB Tun Mahathir Mohamad that I could with my limited resources, verify the evidence.

I have no doubts that Claire Brown was most trustworthy, and took so many risks in her exposés.

I could not place YAB Tun Mahathir Mohamad at any risk on such a bombshell exposé **by the three of us**.

Then to Interpol, was then directed to go Lyon, the **third-largest** city in France, located at the confluence of the rivers Rhône and Saône, to the northwest of the French Alps, with senior officers etc., of the Commercial Crime Dept. Then we went to xxx ... no time to elaborate on more details. Dato Kairuddin has all the photographic evidence of our meetings as he was an avid photographer.

The Sungai Buloh Prison Trio

Allah works in mysterious ways. You can bet on your last \$!

Dato Khairuddin and I, on our way back from a visit by our solicitors, met the then Anwar Ibrahim when he exercising in the “Yard”. Common sense dictates that Khairuddin should politely crossed over to have a chat, with only an ordinary fence separating the two - the “first” encounter. There were other

meetings and letters written by Dato Kairuddin to Anwar after discussions with me.

I cannot vouch anything that was exchanged between the two (if any). Why should I? Surely, my incarceration in the same prison and the uncontrived visuals must mean something to Anwar?

Is the price worth it? Of course!

That set the foundation for exchanges by YAB Tun Mahathir Mohamad when Anwar was brought to the Courts for whatever legal proceedings ordered by the Judge. There was no other way in this drama playing out on the political stage except such brief encounters.

Is the price worth it? Of course!

Let me just say this to the Anwar and our country. It must be painful and humbling experience for YAB Tun Mahathir Mohamad to lend himself in such a manner to UNITE the antagonistic forces, for the betterment of the country and to win the hearts and minds of the people in the then pending general elections.

The **Lesser Two (Khairuddin and I)** following the cue and example of the **Big One** and (hence another **“three”**) set the stage for all parties to bury their differences and move forward.

UNITE! UNITE! UNITE!

Is the price worth it? Of course!

Dato Seri Wan Azizah was appointed as deputy Prime Minister by YAB Tun Mahathir Mohamad in the Pakatan Harapan Coalition government in 2018. Only Allah knows whether YAB Tun Mahathir Mohamad will survive beyond his age. For, if the Prime Minister dies or is incapacitated for any reasons, Wan Azizah would be the first female prime minister in our history.

Is the price worth it? Of course!

The Petaling Jaya Legal Trio

Dato Seri Gopal Sri Ram, Datuk Wira Sivajothi Muthiah Rajendram and I (another **“Lesser Three”**) would gather at Dato Siva's residence in Petaling Jaya to discuss in detail about the 1 MDB case and I would impart whatever financial intelligence that I had from my impeccable source in the US. There were many sessions and each would last for more than an hour and the generous hospitality was always provided by Datin.

I had shared documentary evidence obtained from the US and answered whatever queries calmly requested and other confidential issues which I would

not disclosed for now. It was a memorable experience and a treasure trove of legal insights from two brilliant and unselfish legal minds.

Is the price worth it? Of course!

And the price is priceless, for no money can purchase such sacrifices paid by all the “Lesser Three” if truth be told.

My Family

My entire family, without exceptions – the mother of my three children, my brothers and sisters, my grand-children - and last but not least, the staff of my legal firm, they paid a huge price for putting up with me and my flaws, especially during the time of the cruel and despicable incarceration inflicted on me?

Is the price worth it??? I pray and hope that the answer is an emphatic yes!

Now, I know the answer is a big YES!

An APPEAL

I APPEAL TO THE PRIME MINISTER (1) TO MAKE THE SAME SACRIFICES AND WITH HUMILITY, UNITE WITH TUN MAHATHIR MOHAMAD (2) AND MOVE FORWARD WITH THE COUNTRY (3) UNITED AS ONE!

THE BIG THREE OF MALAYSIA