

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

LMP

Support person present: No

1. My name is LMP My date of birth is 1960. My contact details are known to the Inquiry.

Life before going into care

2. When I was two years old my mother had a nervous breakdown. She also suffered from schizophrenia. I had three brothers and a sister. was the oldest. He was born in 1955 and was five years older than me. LCS was born in 1957, was born in 1958. Then I was born in 1960, and was born in 1962.
3. I don't remember the time at home with my parents, but my older brother told me about it later. He told me that my mother used to throw chairs about, so it was probably better we went into care.
4. My mother went into hospital because of her mental health, and I think my dad was struggling to cope. He was a lorry driver. My auntys got together to decide who would look after us. I think one said she would look after us, but the rest said no to that. There was a big argument and it was decided that we would be put into a home.
5. I don't remember going into the home but my father later told me that he bought us all new duffel coats and told us we were going on holiday. We were being sent to Nazareth House children's home. was only one year old at the time so he

didn't go into the home with us. I think he maybe went to Lasswade Children's Home and came to Nazareth House later.

6. I know from my dad's diary that we went into the home on [REDACTED] 1963. I was three years old. [REDACTED] was eight, [REDACTED] LCS was six and [REDACTED] was four.

Nazareth House, Cardonald, Glasgow

7. I went straight into the nursery. I must have gone into the nursery with [REDACTED] but I don't remember that part. [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] LCS went straight into the older group. I think you had to be five years old to go into the older group.
8. [REDACTED] was older than me so she would have gone into the older group before me. I remember that my brother [REDACTED] came into the nursery while I was still there. He would have been two years old and I would have been four. The only recollection I have of the nursery was when I was about four years old. You were taken out of bed and sat on the potty until you done the toilet. I also remember sitting [REDACTED] on a toy cupboard and he fell off, I got scared and ran away.
9. I left the nursery and went into the older group when I turned five years old. The groups were named after colours and I went into the red group. I think [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] LCS had left Nazareth House by the time I went into the older group. They left the home on [REDACTED] 1965. They would have been ten and eight years old. I don't remember seeing them at all when I was in the home. Maybe I did see them, and I just can't picture faces in my memory.
10. I don't remember there being any high school-aged boys in the home. I remember there were older girls. I don't remember what age girls stayed there until.
11. My next memory after going into the red group is seeing people lined up in the corridors to get their bums skelped by the nuns.

12. I remember Sister **LFL** who was in charge of the green group. Sister **LFR** was in charge of the blue group, and Sister **LKE** looked after my group. She was the only one that had a nice complexion and rosy cheeks, and she smiled. The other nuns were very pale skinned. There was no cheeriness in the nuns' faces. There was another nun who was also with our group. I think she came after. She was tall and scary. I think her name was Sister **LHA**.

Routine at Nazareth House

13. I can't remember how many beds were in each room. There were maybe six or seven but I can't remember. There were bars on the beds and a small rug next to each bed. I don't know if it was all girls in each room.
14. When you got up in the morning you were lined up. The beds were checked to see if they were wet. If you had wet the bed you would get a good hiding.
15. I remember one night me and my sister were grabbing the bars and sliding under the beds. One of the nuns came in and caught us. My sister tells me that we were made to sleep under the beds all night. I can't remember who this nun was.
16. I couldn't sleep at night. I'd listen to the bus screech by when I was lying in bed and I would imagine that I was jumping on the bus and going home. Then I would hear a motorbike and I would visualise myself jumping on that and going home. That is how I would get myself to sleep. I was probably not able to sleep because I'd been sent to bed early for wetting myself.

Clothes

17. The home provided you with school clothes. I couldn't fault the clothes, which were always clean. We had toothbrushes and we all got given a little tin of Gibbs toothpaste. I remember that because I liked the smell of the toothpaste. We later started getting tubes of toothpaste.

18. The home also gave us our after school and weekend clothes. I remember getting a new anorak. I had a navy blue one and my sister had a bottle green one. I loved my anorak. It was warm and zipped right up. It was like getting a cuddle, which we never got. I only had it for a short time and it disappeared.
19. Shoes and everything were fine. They were provided for us. I remember having nice, plastic sandals when going to the seaside. I remember having black plimsolls and the smell of them. The clothes and shoes were fine and clean.
20. We wore little kilts at Christmas and velvet dresses at Easter time

Mealtimes

21. I remember passing the kitchen and smelling food. I remember fruit and veg near the kitchen. I don't recall having enough to eat myself.
22. At dinner time we would get things like liver and butter beans. I hated it. If you didn't eat your food you were force-fed. The nuns would hold your nose so you had to open your mouth then force you to eat. I can't remember if this happened every time that I didn't eat my food. We also got semolina and prunes. I think we also got tapioca. It was disgusting. I think we got fish on a Friday.
23. When I got moved to the red group I remember going downstairs at nights and stealing fruit from the red group dining room. I don't think I was on my own. Someone must have shown me what to do, because I wouldn't have known how to steal. I was hungry and that's why I did it. I don't know why else I would have risked it, because the nuns were very strict.
24. There was a cupboard in the red group play room, which had sweets and a money tin in it. I found the key for the cupboard and used to steal from there as well. I never got caught stealing and I think I did it for a while.

25. I know there were people who did get caught stealing. My sister told me about a boy called [REDACTED] who was caught stealing. He got a really hard time for it. [REDACTED] also had a sister called [REDACTED] who was at Nazareth House.

School

26. The school that we went to was outside the home. It was a Catholic school. I think that it was called something like Lady of the Rosary or Lady of Lourdes. It was fine. We used to walk in a procession to the school, passed Moss Side and the pensioner cottages. We would normally say prayers when we were at school.
27. I remember that I showed a wee boy my bum for a caramel at school. That makes me laugh.
28. I used to wet myself at school. I can't remember if there was a routine for the toilet or if you had to queue up. I remember dancing about because I needed to go to the toilet and the teacher just ignored me. I can't say if I was deprived access to the toilet because I don't remember.

Housework and chores

29. We used to have to polish the floors. We would put some sort of boot type cloths on our feet. Wax would be put on the floor and we had to polish it with these cloths on our feet. It was tough at first because of the wax, but then it was good because we were sliding on the floors. I can't remember what time of the day or week we would have done this.
30. I remember being in the laundry and helping out in there. There were big wardrobe type things that had rungs in them to dry sheets on.

Leisure time

31. I can't remember what we did when we got back from school. I don't remember if we had a television in the home. My sister has since told me there was a television in the home, but I don't remember watching it.
32. We were given pocket money every week. We had a savings card and you would be given a stamp on it showing the value of the money you were getting. I don't know how much it was. I also don't recall seeing the stamp book or seeing the money. I do remember going to the half way shop just outside the home to spend it on sweets.
33. I must have gone to the same shop at lunch time when I stole the money from the cupboard. I remember hiding the money in my shoe
34. We were taught Irish and Scottish dancing. There were also toys in the home. We must have played with them but I don't remember. I don't remember there being any books
35. I didn't have any concept of time in there. There was a clock on the wall in the entrance. My dad bought me a watch when I was nine years old but I kept that at his house. Some things just stand out more in my memory than others, and I don't remember what happened before or after certain incidents.
36. When we went to bed at night time, there was nothing there. I played with my vest and tie when I was awake at night. The presents we got on Christmas day were kept in the red play room. I don't remember having anywhere that I could have kept my own things. All the toys were just kept in one place.

Holidays

37. We used to go to Troon once year. We also went to the seaside with a cine camera. They filmed us and then showed us it on the projector. I also remember going to see "Frankie and Josie". We went to a place called "Fairlie" for a day out, I remember

getting lovely brown sandwiches there. We would sometimes get food when we went out.

Birthdays and Christmas

38. We would get taken to the pantomime around Christmas time. We would always get presents when we were taken places, and sometimes get food. I remember getting ice cream and jelly.
39. I remember getting a present from Santa at the pantomime. I got a doll and a wee sewing machine. The nuns took them off me straight away when we got back to the home, and I was told I'd get them on Christmas day.
40. We wore kilts on Christmas day. We got a wee stocking on your bed with an apple and orange in it. We also got a bag of toys but it wouldn't be the stuff that we'd collected and were expecting to get. I never got my doll and sewing machine. They probably didn't think that the kids would remember what had been taken off them. They didn't realise that we had wee brains and were taking things in.
41. My birthday was on [REDACTED] and my sister's was on [REDACTED]. My dad would bring in a cake on my sister's birthday so I had to wait until her birthday to get some cake. I don't remember the home marking my birthday. I don't remember any presents, cake or them singing happy birthday to me. They maybe did but I don't remember.

Visits/Inspections

42. I have no knowledge of a social worker coming to see me or any regular visitors that I had. Similarly I am not aware of any inspections that took place whilst I was in care.
43. I remember that my dad would come and see me every Sunday. He would take me, [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] out to Angela's café at Bellahouston. We would get a glass of juice and an ice cream, and sit on the balcony. Those were the only times I would see [REDACTED]. I never saw him in the home.

44. I never saw any of my siblings regularly in the home. The older ones would have left by the time I had gone into the red group, because they would have been nine or ten years old. The boys only stayed in the home until aged nine or ten years old. My older siblings never came to visit with my dad.
45. I don't remember my mum coming to the home. My auntys never came near the home either.
46. One of the nuns, called Sister [REDACTED] LKE [REDACTED] was having an affair with the priest, Father [REDACTED]. All the children would be in the room and the priest would sometimes come in. One time he came in and touched Sister [REDACTED] LKE [REDACTED] bottom. She jumped and turned bright red, and looked around to see if anybody had seen.
47. Father [REDACTED] had a strong smell of alcohol about him. I think he was oblivious to the kids being in the room. He was only interested in her. We didn't have any contact with him other than when he came in to see her. We saw them cuddling through the keyhole once.
48. There was a woman called [REDACTED] LKB [REDACTED] who was the care worker for the green worker. She was Sister [REDACTED] LKE [REDACTED] friend and I am sure she knew about her affair with Father [REDACTED] because she would be in their company. [REDACTED] LKB [REDACTED] later married [REDACTED] who looked after the vegetables in the home.
49. Sister [REDACTED] LKE [REDACTED] was moved to a home in Kilmarnock. Maybe the affair with the priest had been found out. I was worried about her. I thought she was nice and pretty, and she was the only nun who smiled. I remember visiting her at the home she'd moved to. She gave me a brown case full of clothes for [REDACTED] [REDACTED] and me. I remember getting a denim dress that was dark at the bottom and lighter at the top. I loved it.

Healthcare

50. I'm generally a very healthy person, and I can't remember any occasions when I was ill in the home. I don't remember seeing a doctor but I do remember getting sugar lumps for vaccinations. I remember getting injections but I don't know what for.
51. We would get our hair bone-combed every week with a nit comb. It would be done by whichever nun was in charge at the time. I remember having scabs on my head and the nun would just bone comb right through them. I don't know why I would have had scabs on my head.
52. I don't remember seeing a dentist in all the nine years I was in the home. My brother, [REDACTED] recently told me that he remembers being held down by two nuns and getting his teeth pulled out with plyers.

Abuse at Nazareth House

53. There was a care worker called [REDACTED] LJW who used to come into the home. I remember standing in the red group room and she asked me if she was a cat, pig or a dog. I had to answer her and I didn't know what the right answer was. I said a dog because I remembered seeing little puppies, which I had liked, so I thought I had better say something nice. She walloped me and knocked me right off my feet. Children were laughing and I was crying.
54. I would say [REDACTED] LJW was less than thirty years old. She wasn't old but she wasn't a girl. She must have been a care worker to have been in the room with us without any nuns there. She wasn't wearing nun's clothes.
55. I don't recall Sister [REDACTED] LKE being mean to me. She wasn't kind to me, but she wasn't nasty to me. I don't know if that is because I had seen her with the priest. I didn't see her being nasty or hitting any of the kids. She was the only nun who I

saw smiling and having any expressions on her face. The rest of the nuns hit the kids.

56. I couldn't distinguish the rest of the nuns from each other. They all wore black and white habits. They were very solemn. I don't remember them ever smiling. Looking back, they were quite scary as they swayed along the corridors with humpy backs. They had a scary appearance. I don't remember anybody ever getting a cuddle from them. I didn't like that the nun was having an affair with the priest. Why she was getting cuddles when I wasn't getting any?
57. The home was just somewhere we ate and slept. I don't remember anybody saying my name.

Bed-wetting

58. I wet the bed all the time. You would get a good hiding from the nuns in the morning if you'd wet the bed. They would hit you with either a belt, a black plimsoll or their hand. They used mainly their hands, and hit you on the bare skin on your backside.
59. I can't remember how the sheets were cleaned or who cleaned them. I remember people standing in corners holding their sheets after wetting their beds. We were made to stand in the corridor with our arms outstretched, holding our sheets. I don't know how long we were made to stand for.
60. I remember one night I wet the bed. My bed mustn't have been checked the next morning. I can only assume that I'd stopped wetting the bed and that's why it hadn't been checked. The following night I slept in the wet bed. I remember sleeping all curled up to avoid touching the wet part. I don't know what I did with my wet pyjamas.
61. I changed my bed sheets the next day. I swapped them with another bed but I don't remember which bed. I question myself as to how I managed to change the sheets. I

don't know what time of day I would have found the time to change the sheets without anybody seeing me. I think I must have been a bit older when I did that.

62. I used to wet myself in in church, in school, and in bed. I would get a good hiding for it and be flung up the stairs. I would also be put to bed early without any food. This happened a lot as I was always wetting myself. I remember something about a bath tap running but not exactly what it was about.
63. There was a time when I wet myself in church. I had tried to hold it in. I don't know if the problem was that I wasn't allowed to go when I needed to. When I left the church, a nun grabbed me by the ear and dragged me along. I was almost running beside her. That was really painful. I was dragged along by the ear more than once. I was in the home for nine years so I don't know how many times that would have happened.
64. My sister has told me that she was waiting in line for a bath once, and was desperate to go to the toilet. She had asked to go but wasn't allowed. She ended up doing it in the bath and got battered for it.

Leaving Nazareth House

65. I left Nazareth House when I was eleven years old. [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] left at the same time as me. They were thirteen and nine years old at the time. We went back to stay with my dad.
66. [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] LCS had already left the home when they were eight and ten and gone to live with my dad. My dad would be working during the day so my Auntie [REDACTED] who lived around the corner, would take them after school. I don't know why [REDACTED] and I stayed in the home until we were older.
67. I don't remember leaving Nazareth House or anyone telling me that I was going home. I just remember getting home and running up and down the stairs, and

jumping on the bed. I must have known I was home for good but I don't remember anybody telling me.

Life after being in care

68. [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] LCS were still living at home when we returned home. I remember playing on [REDACTED] bike when he would come home from work at lunch time.
69. I went into primary seven when I came out of the home. I went to [REDACTED] School. I was on the running team and was in the newspaper for it. I started to skip school when I was in high school. My dad would try to get us to go to school but he was working so couldn't make us. We were latch key kids. If he did come home early, we would hide.
70. I started to do the housework and washing clothes at home. I made sure my brother had clean clothes. We didn't have much, so we looked after what we had. [REDACTED] was great with sewing. He made straight leg trousers out of a pair of flares.
71. I have happy memories of being back home. We didn't have any money so didn't go anywhere, but we didn't have any restrictions. If we didn't want to eat anything, then we didn't have to. My dad never hit us or anything like that.
72. My mum would come in sometimes and ask if we wanted a boiled egg. The light was on but nobody was home with her. My auntys stayed away. But they came round once and said that the place was a midden. They wrote a sign on the wall to remind us to keep the place tidy.
73. When I came out of the home and went into primary school, people always wanted to fight me. They knew I had been in a home and my mother was in a loony bin. I couldn't argue back because I didn't know how to. I would just take it.

74. I had an incident in the swimming baths one day. There was a girl in the water and I wouldn't let her out. I was standing at the edge of the pool and I just followed her and stood in front of her when she tried to get out. I didn't say or do anything but I just looked at her as if to ask whether she was going to say anything to me now. She must have been nasty to me. The police came to my door that night about what happened at the swimming baths. I was scared. I hadn't done anything to her. I was just threatening her to leave me alone.
75. People were ridiculing me about being in the home. I was being told I was ugly. A boy at school used to call me [REDACTED]
76. I thought I must be the ugliest person around and that's why people didn't like me. I was nice to people and wanted people to like me. I had no self-confidence. I ended up going to see a doctor when I was between sixteen and 24 years old. I wanted to get plastic surgery. I thought if I looked better, then people would like me.
77. I was referred to Stobhill hospital and my sister came with me. I told my brother and he gave me a medical book. I remember reading it and thinking that I wasn't well. When I got into the hospital, they put me in a room with a mirror and just a table and chair. I was sat in there by myself. I kept wanting to go to the mirror and assure myself, but I didn't in case it was a two way mirror. I thought I was being watched. I sat still and was reassuring myself.
78. I was there for ages and then looked in the mirror. I washed my hands and sat back down. A while later, an older man came in with about ten or fifteen students. They all circled around me and I was looking down. He asked me what was wrong with me and I said nothing, then I got up and ran out. I think my doctor had sent me to see a psychiatrist because he thought there was something wrong with me.
79. I still felt ugly after that, but I liked myself when I looked in the mirror. People still made me feel ugly. I had no confidence. I worked as a machinist. I had to work for money. I used to talk to myself because I had nobody to talk to. I would reassure

myself that everything would be fine. I would feel uneasy and think everybody was watching me. I left that job and many other jobs.

80. I don't know when it was that I started staying in my bed. I remember hearing the milk boy coming around on a Friday night and I didn't answer the door because I was in my bed. I don't know how long I had been in my bed. I wrote a suicide note because I had had enough. My dad must have noticed something was wrong. I went to the toilet and when I was walking back to my room, he said: "Don't do it." He must have read the note. He was a man of few words.
82. I am glad that I didn't commit suicide.
83. [REDACTED] joined the navy. I remember he bought me and my sister new beds. He came out the navy and married a girl in Newcastle and lived there. He came up to see me and wanted to take me to Newcastle. I didn't want to leave my dad, and I felt safe in the house. [REDACTED] wouldn't take no for an answer. I think maybe my dad had spoken to him about me.
84. I moved to Newcastle and stayed there for six months. I got a job as a machinist. I was doing quilts and got lots of repairs back. You only got paid for what you made and one week I only got paid £16. I told my brother and he took the payslip and threw it on my boss's desk and stuck up for me. I got paid my full wages.
85. My brother's wife was a nurse and she would always cook for us. It was nice being in a family home, but I missed my dad. I never felt settled in Newcastle. My dad was a truck driver and he stayed over in Newcastle with us during a work trip. I decided to return to Glasgow with him to look after him.
86. I felt better when I got home. I had fattened up, my hair was done nicely and I had confidence. I wanted to look after everybody. I remember going to the club all dressed up. The boy from school asked me to dance and didn't recognise me. I must have gone through a big transformation.

87. I started going out more and grew in confidence. That is when all the fighting with girls started. Boys would want to dance with me in clubs. Girls would approach me and tell me that I was getting battered when I got out of there. I didn't take well to this when I was on the drink. One time I started fighting with the girl in the place. I was like a madwoman on the drink. I ended up on my back and was kicking everybody. People must have thought I was from an asylum. I got barred from the place.
88. The girl I was fighting with got back into the place. I felt we both should have got barred, so I went back the following week after having a drink. The bouncer said I wasn't getting in. I punched the bouncer in the face a few times.
89. Another time, a girl started a fight with me because a guy had asked me to dance. I left the pub, went home and got my trainers on, and came back to have a fight. All I could see at the time was anger. When the girl came out of the club, I grabbed her by the hair and ripped the hair out of her head. I couldn't believe the anger and strength I had when I had a drink.
90. A girl once had to be taken away in an ambulance after I had a fight with her. The girl had been having an affair with my sister's boyfriend. I saw her at the bingo and followed her to the toilet. I grabbed her and got her on the floor, and couldn't stop punching her. I know I shouldn't have done it but I was angry with her.
91. One of the committee men came in and stopped the fight. I told him the girl had attacked me. I was lying. I got thrown out. The girl was taken away in an ambulance. My sister's boyfriend drove me home. I was so worried in case she died or I had done something wrong to her, that I called the girl's work to see if she was ok. I found out that she had been signed off for two weeks.
92. I just seemed to get into fight after fight when I was drinking. One time I got into a fight in the bar and pulled the barmaid's shirt off when she tried to throw me out. I was taken outside and four guys had to pin me down. I had so much strength in me, I felt I could lift them up. The police took me away. I was charged and had to go to

court. I was mortified. I got a deferred sentence for a year to see if I could be of good behaviour. I didn't go out again for a whole year.

93. I had a daughter called [REDACTED] when I was 26 years old. She is now 31 years old. We are more like sisters. I was very protective of [REDACTED] when she was little. I fell out with her dad because he would come in drunk and poke me in the head. I would take [REDACTED] out in the pram and walk the streets at 3 am to get away from him. He would mentally torture me.
94. We still lived with my dad who would also come in late after having a drink. One Saturday, I started crying and told my dad what my partner was doing. My dad said he wouldn't go out and would sort it. That night, my partner came in drunk and poked me in the head. I got up to leave and he cornered me and wouldn't let me move. I managed to punch him and run down the stairs. He chased me, and my dad jumped on him. He got him on the ground and was throttling him. I had to prize my dad off him. My dad ended up with a black eye.
95. That was when I decided it was over with my partner. I had taken the abuse, but I couldn't have him attacking my dad. I managed to get rid of him.
96. I was scared to be on my own because I had [REDACTED] but I also had my dad. I felt secure in the house with my dad. I didn't want to leave him there on his own. I stayed with him and would take the money from him to pay bills and get messages. I went through a period where I would spend the money for rent and bills. I would bin the red letters that were sent to us. I even wrote to the electricity people saying that my dad had died. He found out and shouted at me. It was funny.

Reporting abuse

97. I never reported what happened at Nazareth house. I didn't tell anybody while I was in the home.

Impact

98. I had to get all my teeth taken out before I was twenty years old because they were all rotten. I don't know how they came to be like that. I don't remember having seen a dentist in all the nine years that I was in Nazareth House.
99. When I have been at work and someone has spoken to me without using my name, I have thought that they don't like me. I don't remember the nuns at Nazareth House ever using my name. That has been something that stuck in my head.
100. I am very hard working and am a workaholic now. I worked in [REDACTED] restaurant in Glasgow once. I left there because I had an incident with the manager. I have left other jobs because of clashes with the bosses. I got a lot of freedom once I passed my driving test. I had three jobs at one point. I ran up a lot of debt from spending on catalogues, but I have worked really hard in the last ten years and paid everything off. I can slow down now and start to take things a bit easier. I just want to be secure so I don't have to answer to anybody.
101. My sister is the same as me. She is also a carer and a workaholic. We tend to work really hard so we don't have to answer to anybody. I don't have to put up with anybody's abuse or deal with horrible people.
102. I never talked about my time in the home with my dad or my siblings after I came out of care. My dad is dead now.
103. I am not part of any survivor groups because I find it embarrassing. I remember a woman talking about being in Nazareth House in the pub a few years ago. She asked me what I had thought of it. I found it embarrassing so I just said it wasn't very nice. I stopped going to the pub after that.
104. I only started talking about my time in the home in the last few years. I laugh about it and talk about it jokingly. People don't find it funny. I have never had any counselling or professional help.

105. I phoned my sister and told her I was coming to talk to the Inquiry. I asked her if she was ok in the home, and she said that she was a good girl and was ok. That was when she told me about not being allowed to go to the toilet and peeing in the bath.
106. I go to family homes now as part of my cleaning job and see lots of toys around. I never had any of that growing up. It doesn't affect me now because I don't feel the need for a teddy bear, but maybe it affected me earlier.
107. I was always very protective about my daughter. We are very close. I gave her what I never had. I don't know how I managed that when I didn't have it. I think I learned from watching other people.
108. I am now quite protective of vulnerable people who are being picked on. In one job, I was the only person so stick up for a gay boy who wasn't invited to the Christmas party. I also reported a nursing home that I worked in because I saw an old man being assaulted. I was questioned by the police about it. Unfortunately nothing was done because nobody else spoke up.
109. I never connected my childhood with my adult life, but I always wondered why I was so angry as an adult. I've only recently started to wonder if they're connected. I wonder if it is because I couldn't speak up for myself when I was a child in the home, and that's why I did it in such an angry way as an adult.
110. My partner says that I am like a she-devil when I have had a drink. He says that I am really nice and happy without a drink, but my head spins if someone says anything to me after I've had a couple of drinks. I lash out because I want to get them before they get me.
111. I even hit my partner once when I was drunk, which I am not proud of. I used to get jealous if he looked at anybody. One night I punched him three different times. On the fourth occasion, he said he'd hit me back. I have never done it again.

112. I know I shouldn't have hit my partner because that's abuse. I didn't know what I was doing. I never had anybody to tell me that it wasn't right. I felt bad for fighting with and hitting people. Things changed after I passed my driving test aged forty.
113. I feel as though I am nice to people, and I put people before me, so when people say or do anything to me, I can't understand why. That is why I get so angry. I am kind, caring and considerate.
114. I'm too scared to drink now. I will have two drinks throughout the day with food if I'm on holiday, while drinking water. I feel like all my anger is out now. I don't know what I was angry about.
115. I don't practise being a Catholic at all now. Nuns are supposed to be married to God but I saw a priest and nun fooling around. They are supposed to be closer to God than anyone. If you mistrust them, then you mistrust everyone. People in uniform are one person with their uniform on and someone else without it. I just don't trust people.
116. I don't think there even is a God. Maybe there is a big racket. I think they are hiding something untoward behind their uniforms.

Records

117. I don't have any paperwork or records from my time at Nazareth House. I would like to go back and see the place just to see the staircase and corridor that I used to run down to steal food.

Other information

- 118. The people who done things to me in the home would be old now. I like old people, and would feel sorry for them now regardless of what they had done. I wouldn't want to see them now in case I felt sorry for them.

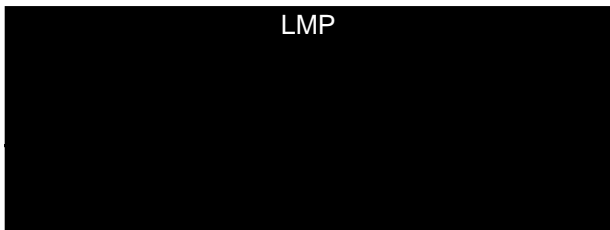
- 119. I think people need to be made to work in pairs when working with large numbers of children. Maybe the nuns were just stressed when they were looking after so many of us, who were peeing here and there, and that is why the nuns acted the way they did. Maybe the nuns weren't trained for the job. Maybe they were just young.

- 120. Nuns working in homes should have their backgrounds checked to see why these young women were in these homes and hiding from the world. Why did they want to do this job and hide away, and pray all the time? Maybe they were unhappy and took it out on the children. Do the nuns get holidays or a chance to see their family? Maybe the regime was too strict and they were unhappy, and that is why they took it out on the kids. People need to be happy in their jobs.

- 121. Social workers should also be able to go in and talk personally to children.

- 122. I have no objection to my witness statement being published as part of the evidence to the Inquiry. I believe the facts stated in this witness statement are true.

LMP



Signed.....

Dated. 23/10/2017.....