

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

Richard TRACEY

Support person present: No

1. My name is Richard Wilson Tracey. My date of birth is [REDACTED] 1968. I am 48 years old. My contact details are known to the inquiry.

2. I currently work for one agency as a HCA/Support Worker in Nursing/Residential Homes, Hospice/Palliative care and provide one to one support when needed.

Life before going into care

3. My mother died when I was very young. I don't have any recollection of that time at all. I got her medical records in, I think 2007, and I know that she committed suicide. She had post natal depression and the file shows the build up to it.

4. I've found out over the years that there were a lot of problems with my mum and dad. My dad was apparently quite a rogue and I am told that he had some affairs. My mum's mum had been sectioned a few times so there was a history of mental illness on my mum's side.

5. I found out a few years ago from my mum's friends that my dad had left my mum and ran away to Scotland. My dad told my mum that he had a house for myself, [REDACTED] and her, in Scotland. She moved over from Larne to

Scotland when I was born, to be with him. She found out my dad had been lying. She had to move in with my dad's mother, who she hated.

6. My dad's mother was dying of cancer, and it is with [REDACTED] that my mum [REDACTED] died in [REDACTED] 1970, five days after my second birthday, and that was it.

7. I was then looked after for a period by my paternal grandmother. [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED] Nobody wanted me because I was my dad's son, and they blamed my dad for my mum killing herself. They were right to some degree.

8. I stayed with my dad's mum for a few months, but she couldn't cope because she was dying of cancer. Then [REDACTED] FLB/FMX took me. [REDACTED]
[REDACTED] I got my social work file in 1997, and it shows that letters were sent out trying to trace my father.

Placement into foster care – [REDACTED] FLB/FMX family, Kilmarnock

9. My placement with the [REDACTED] FLB/FMX was an [REDACTED], initially. The [REDACTED] FLB/FMX had five children of their own: [REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. They also had three foster children, [REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED]. They were called [REDACTED] FBD, [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. They were abandoned by their mother who was an alcoholic.

10. My first referral to social services was made by the [REDACTED] FLB/FMX. It was assigned to a social worker called Hugh Quinn.

11. A social worker called Peter Murphy was Hugh Quinn's senior, and he counter signed all of Hugh Quinn's notes. Peter Murphy was also the social worker

for all three of the foster children and had been involved with the family since 1964, which was when the three foster children went to live with the FLB/FMX family. He was also the one who allowed the FLB/FMX to take me, and later assisted in my adoption by the FLB/FMX

12. A letter in the file shows that FMX was trying to hand me back, which she had also done with the foster children a few times. I think it was a private arrangement, but I was later adopted with the help of the social work department.

Life in foster care

13. When I first moved there, there were a lot of people in the house. FBD, and were there. I am told that was there initially, but later moved to stay in digs. lived with her partner, but was still around drinking every night. She was a vile creature. was there for a while. I remember he used to beat me up every week when the FLB/FMX went shopping. He ended up working with FLB in the gas company. was there for a little while, then she moved out and lived just round the corner. FBD ran away when he was sixteen to join the army, and to get away from the beatings. also moved away as soon as she turned sixteen.

14. was the youngest. There were only six months between us. I was told years ago that part of the reason they took me was because they thought I'd be good company for her. had severe epilepsy. That was all that was wrong with her, but she ended up being sent to a school for the mentally handicapped. They also took her to to try and cure her.

Life after adoption

15. I was formally adopted by the FLB/FMX on 5th June 1973. I don't really remember my life with them before the adoption. I vaguely remember living at [REDACTED] in Kilmarnock. I have since been told horror stories by FBD about the three foster kids and me getting locked in the coal shed, which [REDACTED] has verified. I don't remember it though. I was very young.

16. I remember my first day at St Columba's primary school in Kilmarnock. I remember the teacher telling others to try and be like me because I wasn't crying. I used to go with other people to school. Then I remember living at [REDACTED] in Kilmarnock, and that was just a house of horrors.

17. I wrote to the housing department in Kilmarnock to get the actual dates of when we moved to [REDACTED]. I thought I was about eight years old but they sent me the dates, which show that I was actually six years old when we moved there. This was in 1974. I don't remember anything nice about [REDACTED]

18. [REDACTED] was a five bedroomed council house. It was in a reasonably good area; but it was a horrible, cold house.

Relationship with adoptive parents – FLB/FMX [REDACTED]

19. FLB [REDACTED] the father, worked for a company called [REDACTED] and was a contractor for Scottish Gas. He dug up the roads and his trousers would be covered in tar. He would sit in the same trousers seven days a week. He was dirty.

20. FMX [REDACTED] the mother, was always drunk. She would drink seven days a week, and used to send [REDACTED] or FBD out with lemonade bottles to get sherry. She never done that with me, but I had to go out to pick up alcohol a few times. She drank old English cider, Carlsberg and Merrydown. It was constant. Certain things stick in my mind, like the smell when she went to the toilet.

21. [FLB] had a fight with our neighbours, the [] We had them on one side and the [] on the other. There was nobody we knew there. We had a lodger called [] for a long time as well, who worked with [FLB]

22. There was never any emotional attachment with the [FLB/FMX] [FMX] [FMX] never told me she loved me. There were never any cuddles or anything like that. I never got any compliments. I still have problems with intimacy and taking compliments to this day. There was never any warmth. She was different with her own kids.

23. I called [FMX] "mother", and [FLB] "dad", but I always knew I didn't belong with them there. I didn't find out I was adopted until I was taken into Kilmaur's children's home in 1981, when I was thirteen years old. I knew I had an uncle and aunt in Canada and the others didn't, but I didn't know why. Nothing was explained to me. I now know that the people in Canada were my mum's brother and his wife.

24. I knew nothing about my life before going to the [FLB/FMX] I never spoke to them about feeling different. I couldn't talk to them about anything. It wasn't like other parents and children who sit and talk. There was nothing at all. Their house was cold. I was always tidy, which is another reason I never felt I belonged with them.

Nature of Abuse

25. I had to share a bed with [] for ages. I used to wet the bed and would usually get slapped by [FMX] It would be her that found out then [FLB] would beat me. Both of them really. The bed wetting continued until I went into care when I was twelve, and it was always followed by a beating. That's something I haven't forgotten, but there isn't any mention about it in the social work notes. I didn't wet the bed every night. It was usually after something had happened, usually something sexual.

26. The funny thing about **FMX** is that she didn't lift her hand that often but she always started it. **FLB** would get in from work and she would be drunk, and she'd start telling him things before he'd even sat down. Nine times out of ten I would be lying upstairs, having been sent to bed early. I would lie there and wait for him to come up when he got home. There was a roundabout near the house and I would be lying on my bed listening to the cars coming around. I can still remember the sound of the pylon buzzing as I waited, then I'd hear his van. He drove an old Bedford van and then had a Ford transit. I knew it was his van from the noise of the van and the hand brake, then he'd gasp as he slammed the van door. I'd hear them talking downstairs, then I'd hear him coming upstairs. He would be hitting his belt off his trousers, which were always covered in tar. I can remember **FMX** **FMX** shouting: "don't hit him on the head."

27. He mainly used the belt on me, as well as hands and slipper. I used to be naked when he beat me. I would be made to get out of bed and stripped. I'd be told to take my pants down and then I'd be beaten. He would hit me on the backside and legs. He wouldn't ever hit me on the head. I got pulled by the ear quite a lot. He used the fishing rod on **FBD** and **FMX**

28. Anything could lead to a beating. The trouble with **FMX** getting drunk was that I could get dragged out of bed at midnight for something that had apparently happened three weeks ago, or if something had gone missing. I got slapped or beaten by **FLB** for everything. There didn't even have to be a reason to get slapped. He would slap me on the face or grab me by the hair. One of his favourite lines, which he'd say in a strong Irish accent was: "I'll give you what paddy gave the drum: a good fucking kicking." I still don't know what that means. Another one was: "what did I tell you I'd do?" then it would start. It was constant with him. He was a very violent man. He strangled **FMX** a few times in front of us all. I remember the older ones trying to pull him off her.

29. There was domestic violence in the house. It was always him hitting her. **FMX** would start it. She had this horrible look when she was drunk

and she would be right in his face screaming about things. He would then lose his temper.

30. I never saw a hand getting lifted on their own children. [REDACTED] and FBD got it. FBD told me he ran away at sixteen to join the army so he could get away from the beatings.

31. I started running away all the time. When I got caught afterwards, I'd get beaten. I also got beaten when I was caught stealing or telling lies. They did a cancer collection and I would steal money out of that. I didn't know what cancer was then. I used to go to church every Sunday. They thought I enjoyed it but I didn't. I'd steal the fifty pence envelope they gave me and it all went on sweets.

32. I would be sent to bed early for six weeks as a punishment. I was sent to bed at 6pm or sometimes earlier. The latest I ever went to bed was 7pm.

33. One evening when I was sent to bed early, I sneaked out to the ice cream van to get something to eat with money that I had stolen. I left the front door unlocked. When I was outside, I saw the upstairs curtains twitching and then realised that the front door had been locked behind me. I sat outside until 2am then knocked on the next door neighbour's door. His name was [REDACTED] and he said I could come in, but I said no because of what would happen to me. He said he knew because they could hear me through the walls. That was the first time I learned that anybody else knew what was happening to me. FLB [REDACTED] had also tried to beat up [REDACTED] with a hammer before. I didn't get a beating that night because [REDACTED] took me home and said something along the lines of: "he's had enough," to FLB [REDACTED] I was just allowed to go up to bed.

34. All the adults in the house knew. [REDACTED] was much older than me, and [REDACTED] and FBD tell me that she used to stick up for me. I don't remember that. [REDACTED] was different to the rest of them. She ended up learning French and doing a masters. As soon as she was old enough, she stopped talking to the FLB/FMX [REDACTED]

35. I went to St Joseph's Academy secondary school in Kilmarnock. I would get a full body search before I went to school every morning, and this is mentioned in the social work file. One of the people who did it was [REDACTED] [REDACTED] partner, who was called [REDACTED] but had the nickname [REDACTED]. I have never forgotten it because he was a nice guy and he didn't like searching me. He lived with [REDACTED].

36. [REDACTED] was [REDACTED] drinking buddy, and she was at the house every night getting drunk with her. [REDACTED] was involved in everything and nine times out of ten, she would start it. I remember getting dragged out of bed one night for apparently jumping off the wardrobe and flashing my penis at [REDACTED] daughter. The wardrobe was only inches from the ceiling. [REDACTED] beat me even though I don't think he believed it. [REDACTED] was pure evil. I've no doubt she still is.

37. Wednesday nights were the worst nights for me. I wish the social work had come round then. Dallas was on the TV on a Wednesday night, and [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] would get more drunk than usual. [REDACTED] never touched alcohol. He hated it, as did I. He was out using his work van as a taxi most nights.

38. [REDACTED] crashed the Mini one time. I was in the car with her, but I had gotten out of the car just before she crashed it. She was under the influence of either alcohol and/or medication. [REDACTED] was an alcoholic and was addicted to Ativan, which was known as mummy's little helper in the 1970s. She was very neurotic. This can be seen in Hugh Quinn's notes. [REDACTED] later beat me for not taking the keys off her. I would have been beaten black and blue if I had tried to take the keys off her. She had an old Ford Escort before getting the Mini, but she crashed that too.

Schooling

39. I was always the joker at school. That can be seen in my social work notes. I got bullied at school, but I enjoyed going because it got me away from the house. The worst part of the day was getting on the bus to go home. I would be scared.

40. [FMX] was always drunk when I came back from school. One thing I have never forgotten is when I came back from school one day on a Friday, and she was sitting in front of the TV crying. I asked her what was wrong and she "shooshed" me. She was slavering and crying because the Falklands war had started.

41. I never told anybody at school about the abuse. It is not something you just come out with. There was nobody I trusted at school. Everything would have got back to the [FLB/FMX]

Mealtimes and bathtimes

42. If we wanted anything to eat, we had to ask [FLB/FMX] Me and the three foster children had to ask, but the [FLB/FMX] own kids could get what they wanted. The food cupboards were locked, and the fridge had a padlock on it. We didn't even dare to go into the kitchen. The food was as cheap as they could get.

43. Eating was awful. I used to hate cabbage so [REDACTED] always made sure I got lots of it. There was a scabby fork that was all rusty, and [REDACTED] always made sure that I got that. If I didn't eat my food, it would be there in the morning for me. That was the case for the foster children too.

44. [FLB] was disgusting when he ate. He would be slurping and slavering. The sound of people eating still makes me angry.

45. We got a bath once a week, but I think that was the case for most people in those days. I remember going to 'Poundstretchers' in Kilmarnock and buying purple leg warmers to wear with brown trousers that were really thin and

flarey. All of our clothes were really cheap. This impacted on me at school. I got bullied at school. I never had much confidence and used to walk with my head down. That only stopped a few years ago.

Birthdays and Christmas

46. Birthdays were horrible because I usually got nothing, the same as the other foster children, although one year I got an awful second hand yellow bike with flat tyres. I was convinced [REDACTED] had done that. Their own sons and daughters would get really nice, brand new presents.

47. The [REDACTED] treated us differently because we weren't their own children. I also think they realised they had taken on too much. [REDACTED] told me last year how they tried to hand [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] back. [REDACTED] social background report shows that in 1977, they have admitted that they'd taken on too much. Then Hugh Quinn, my Social worker, became involved in relation to me.

48. My Uncle [REDACTED] and Aunty [REDACTED] in Canada sent me a birthday present one year. It was a big caravan with a boat on top. The [REDACTED] opened it and took it apart so it was broken when I got it. This was the kind of thing they took pleasure in doing.

49. All the money the [REDACTED] had went on booze. He was using his work van as a taxi seven nights a week. [REDACTED] got child benefit for us, and I think that's the only reason she wanted us, for the money. The social work file shows that she was always claiming for more money, to go on holiday and things like that. The social work department even helped her get a car. There's a letter in my file, where she's written to them thanking them for the car. That was to help with [REDACTED] [REDACTED] She got clothes vouchers for us but she never spent them on us. She spent them on her own children. We would have to go with her to pick the vouchers up.

50. I never had a childhood when I was with the [REDACTED] I hated it. I liked going to school because I got away from them. It got to the point where I even

preferred going to FLA [REDACTED]s for the weekend, where I'd be sexually abused by him, rather than stay with the FLB/FMX [REDACTED] and be beaten.

Sexual Abuse - FLA [REDACTED]

51. [REDACTED] was a family friend of the FLB/FMX [REDACTED]. He then introduced his son, FLA [REDACTED] to them, who also became their friend. I found out from the forces website recently that FLA [REDACTED] left the RAF, [REDACTED] in 1976. I remember him coming to the house before that though. I'm sure he babysat for the FLB/FMX [REDACTED] a few times.

52. FLA [REDACTED] was a big tall man with black hair. I think he was maybe about ten or fifteen years older than me. I remember [REDACTED] once took me to the cinema to see 'The Jazz Singer' and FLA [REDACTED] came with us.

53. I remember one time I was lying in bed after being sent to bed early, because I was always sent upstairs early, and FLA [REDACTED] came up. He put his hand under the covers and into my pants, and he played with my penis. He came upstairs all the time. What struck me as weird was that [REDACTED] and FMX [REDACTED] knew he was upstairs for ages. They were probably drunk. He would sometimes be upstairs for an hour and nobody would come to look for him. FLB [REDACTED] was usually out with the taxi. I remember FLA [REDACTED] smiling and laughing a lot.

54. I think it was as soon as we moved to [REDACTED] that it started, which I now know is when I was six years old. He used to visit occasionally but then he was there quite a lot. That must have been after he left [REDACTED]. I was about eight years old then. He also went away for a year to work in a lighthouse. I remember my bed wetting and stealing stopped for a while, and I don't know if that is around the same time that he was away. This is me tying in what I remember and what I have read from my notes, and trying to analyse it myself.

55. It used to happen at the FLB/FMX [REDACTED] then they started sending me to his house for the weekend so they could get a break from me. He lived in his own house

in Kilmarnock. Nobody else lived there. [REDACTED] also stayed there for a while. I remember [REDACTED] saying something about him to me, it was something like: "watch him." I have a vague memory of [REDACTED] coming with me to [REDACTED] house, but then he stopped and it would just be me alone. [REDACTED] wouldn't have told his social worker, Peter Murphy, anything in the same way I wouldn't tell Hugh Quinn. It would go straight back to the [REDACTED]. [REDACTED] ended up in Longriggend and then in a Borstal.

56. One time at [REDACTED] that sticks in my head was the time that I vomited. He was behind me in bed and he put his fingers inside me. I ran into the toilet and I was sick, and was sweating loads. He was rubbing my back and shoulders, and telling me it would be ok. I was quite young and I don't know if it was his fingers or his penis. I just know that it really really hurt me and it made me sick.

57. There were times when I remember being at his house and just being used, and him trying to masturbate me. I didn't even know what it was then. I hadn't had sexual education as I'd had a strict catholic upbringing at the [REDACTED]. I didn't even reach puberty until I was fourteen and a half. I think it's in my notes that I was a late developer. I didn't even start shaving until I was 24 years old.

58. [REDACTED] would let me stay up late and watch TV. He'd give me lots of cuddles and lots of sweets, then he'd abuse me. He would abuse me the whole weekend. Before I was taken into care aged twelve, the sexual abuse was happening a lot more. He was around at the house a lot, and I'd have to go to his house at weekends. It was happening in both places.

59. I don't remember [REDACTED] ever having a partner. I have wondered over the years whether he was gay.

Social work

60. Hugh Quinn was appointed as my social worker in December 1980 and Peter Murphy was his senior. Peter Murphy was also [REDACTED] social worker and in one of his reports for [REDACTED] he describes the [REDACTED] FLB/FMX as 'two of life's givers.' These are the same words that Hugh Quinn uses to describe them in one of my reports. Everything that I told Hugh Quinn was always turned around to blame me.

61. I don't remember what led to social work involvement. Maybe it was because I had stolen something or had ran away. A social work report from December 1980 says they were worried that I was going to be a 'virtual repetition of [REDACTED] and stated that I was a 'wealth of material for psychologists, but what does one do.' [REDACTED] ended up in borstal and then prison for attacking a [REDACTED] tourist in 1980. [REDACTED] could be violent when he was drinking. He was hanging around with the wrong people.

62. When I got my social work file, I saw that Hugh Quinn has written in his notes that [REDACTED] FMX seemed quite confused and befuddled. She wasn't confused, she was drunk.

63. The social work file shows that the worst times were December and January. This is because they would be drunk all the time, and [REDACTED] FLA would be around all the time, or I'd be around at his house. I would be running away more around that time because I knew what was coming. [REDACTED] FMX wouldn't have gotten drunk if she had known that Hugh Quinn was coming. It is like being a police officer dealing with drugs and letting dealers know what day and time you'll be there.

64. I remember Hugh Quinn taking me to the transport museum in Glasgow. I would never tell him anything because he'd go straight back to the [REDACTED] FLB/FMX and tell them. I told him things a couple of times, and that's what happened. He wrote in his notes that I answered questions during a panel with one word answers. That's because the [REDACTED] FLB/FMX were there and if I said anything, they would start on me as soon as I got home for things I had said.

65. I don't think Hugh Quinn was a bad man, he was just really stupid. He writes in his notes that the FLB/FMX always gave him a warm and sincere welcome. That's because they knew he was coming. He never turned up unannounced. He didn't spot things and he didn't want to spot things. His whole team had been involved with the FLB/FMX for years. Peter Murphy, his senior, had been involved with the family for so long that he was almost a friend to them. I think Hugh Quinn was quite intimidated by FLB .


66. I think FMX got social services involved because she was worried that FLB was going to go over the score with his abuse of me. This was what led to my placement at Kilmaurs. I think it was a voluntary arrangement to give them a break from me. FMX didn't want me to go because she would stop getting benefits for me while I was in there. This is when I found out I was adopted because FMX said: "is that the thanks we get for adopting you?" It was never discussed again. I don't think it came as a shock because I never felt I belonged with them.

Kilmaurs Children's Home, Kilmarnock

Secondary Institutions - to be published later



Secondary Institutions - to be published later



Returning to the **FLB/FMX** family

74. My acting out behaviour continued and then accelerated once I went back. I had to go back to that dirty cold house. I remember **FLB** giving me a slap because he said I thought I was a smart arse. I remember the slap, but I learned after getting the file that it was because a psychiatrist had assessed me as having a high IQ.

75. According to my notes, I was running away and stealing in May and June of 1982.

76. I was assaulted by **FLB** and reported it to a social worker called Ian McLaughlin because I knew that Hugh Quinn was on holiday. My records show that this was on 7th October 1982. McLaughlin told Peter Murphy, who was his senior, and Peter Murphy took me back to the **FLB/FMX**. The **FLB/FMX** found out about it straight away. **FLB** admitted hitting me but said he hadn't punched or kicked me. Peter Murphy advised the **FLB/FMX** to get me examined for their own sake. It wasn't for my sake.

77. I saw the GP and the doctor has written in my medical notes: *'I examined Richard on Wednesday evening after an alleged assault by his adoptive father. Apparently Richard was in an area he shouldn't have been in and was hanging around with two boys that he shouldn't have been hanging about with. When I examined Richard the bruises on the interior aspects of his lower legs were consistent and in keeping with a boy of his age.'*

78. I had waited until Hugh Quinn was on holiday to report the abuse because whenever I had told Hugh Quinn anything in the past, he hadn't done anything about it. Even though I told another social worker about it, it had resulted in me being taken straight back to the abusers, and they were told about the allegation. Hugh Quinn's reaction to it all was to say that the supervision requirement should come to an end. He has even admitted in his notes that I was beaten, but states that it was not excessive. I always felt that they couldn't wait to get rid of me and get me off the social work books.

79. I still got slaps from ^{FLB} after that, but I think the beatings stopped. I was ostracised by the ^{FLB/FMX} children afterwards for reporting their father. I was getting blamed for a lot of things after that.

Disclosing ^{FLA} abuse

80. In January 1983, I ran away for a few days to Irvine with a boy from my school called ^{FLB}. We stayed with guys he knew. I found out later, from my social work files, that they were gay. One of them was Mr ^{FLB} who I knew, because he was my school friend ^{FLB} dad. I was caught in Glasgow by the police and ^{FLB} came to pick me up. I remember he was shouting in the van and throwing his tools about whilst driving.

81. When we got home, I was lying naked between the kitchen door and living room as ^{FLB} was kicking into me and shouting at me, asking why I

ran away. I shouted: "because [FLA] a poof" and the beating stopped straight away.

82. [FLA] had been abusing me up until I made that disclosure to [FLB]. I never saw [FLA] again.

83. The following Monday, [FMX] and her daughters went to Social services and said that I needed to be taken out the house because I was causing trouble. Hugh Quinn has written in his notes in January 1983 that an allegation of sexual abuse has been made, but he isn't sure if it has been made by the boy or the adoptive parents. He goes on to write about Mr [] and refers to him as a 'known homosexual.' I don't know where he got anything about Mr [] from because I didn't make any allegation against him, and he hadn't done anything wrong. I think the [FLB/FMX] named him just because he was gay. It was the [FLB/FMX] own good friend, [FLA] who had abused me. I think they wanted me out of the house because I had made an allegation about their good friend, and he was much more important to them than me. That was clear. He may well have gone back to their house after I went into care.

84. The notes say that a medical examination was ordered but I don't remember that. It's not in the social work file. What I find strange is that Hugh Quinn has not noted what the [FLB/FMX] discussed with him during that meeting in the office. I know from my aunt that [FMX] phoned her and told her they were having me taken away because I was causing trouble.

85. I find it strange that Hugh Quinn has written that there is an allegation about sexual abuse, but he's not sure if it has come from me or the adoptive parents, but it is never mentioned again. He never explored it with me. I had already self-harmed so that was a good indicator that something was going on. He never asked me about it or spoke to me about it.

86. I was suspended from school for three days in March 1983 because me and a couple of other boys stole dinner tickets to sell on. My notes show that I

appeared before a panel in April and an admission form for Cardross Assessment centre was made. The grounds were that I had run away on several occasions, and had been missing for five days on one occasion.

Cardross Assessment Centre, Cardross - first time

Secondary Institutions - to be published later



Secondary Institutions - to be published later

92. They decided to send me back to the FLB/FMX

Returning to the FLB/FMX – Third time

93. My notes tell me that I was returned to the FLB/FMX in May 1983 with a recommendation of social work support. I remember I was really really depressed as I didn't want to be back with the FLB/FMX. It is recorded that I was self-harming shortly after going back. I don't remember actually doing it, but I still have the scars. I tried to [REDACTED]. It was a bit of release.

94. The scars were seen during PE by Mr McPate, who was my PE teacher at school. He took me away from the lesson. It was reported to the social work department and apparently FMX [REDACTED] was shocked that I had done it. I think Hugh Quinn came to see me, but I wouldn't have told him anything because he would go back and tell the FLB/FMX

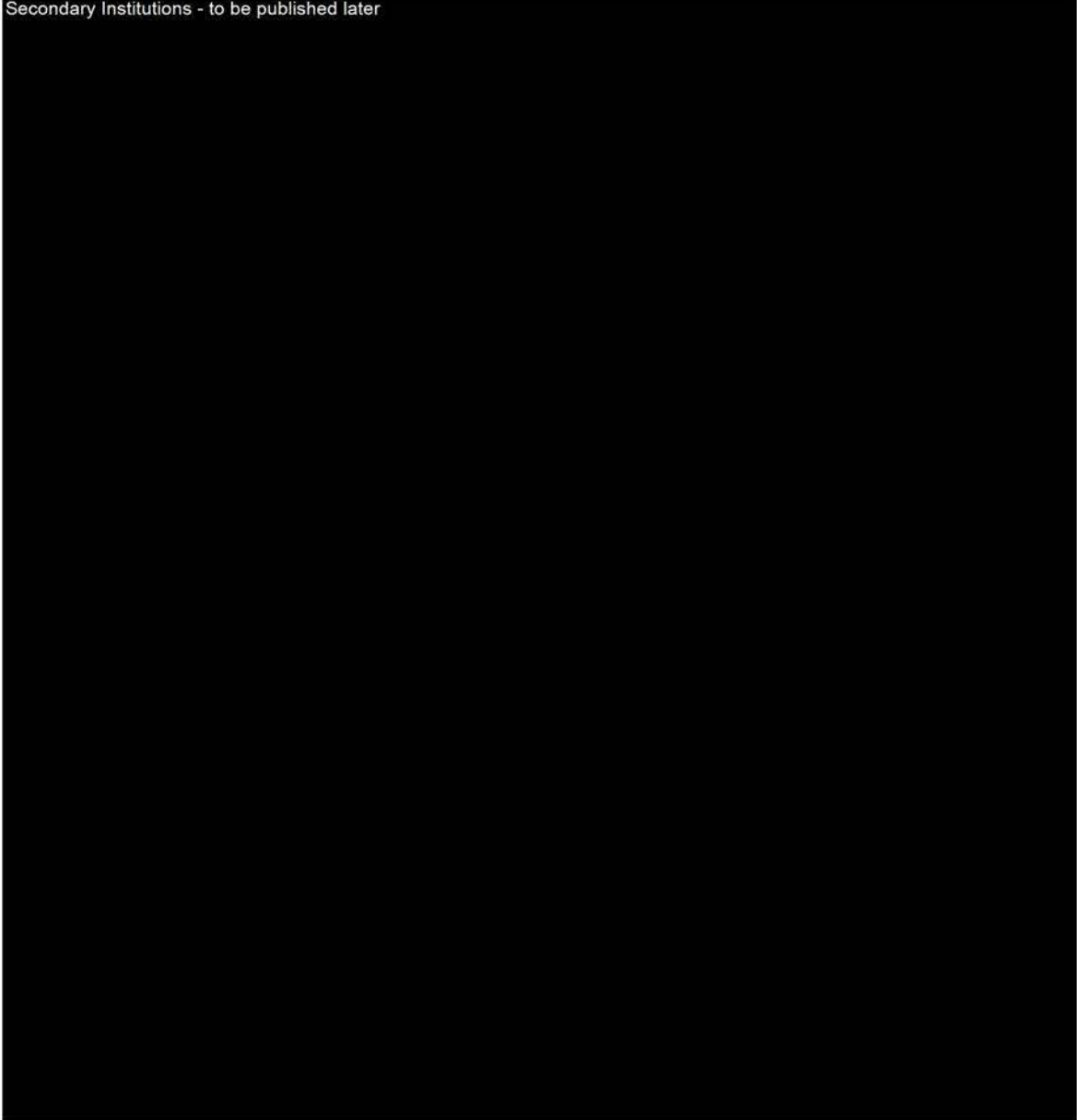
95. I remember going to see a psychiatrist, who I think was called Dr Chapman. It was the same doctor that [REDACTED] had seen before. I remember [REDACTED] telling me that the doctor handed him an orange snooker ball and asked what [REDACTED] would do if asked to peel it. [REDACTED] had replied that he would ask the doctor to eat it.

96. The doctor picked up on a couple of things, but things were different then. I know a lot more about self-harm now than I did then. I was just a child. I also felt more comfortable talking to women. I always have.

97. I was also caught stealing at school again and suspended from school for the third time. This was what prompted FMX [REDACTED] to sign a mandate for me to be taken into care again.

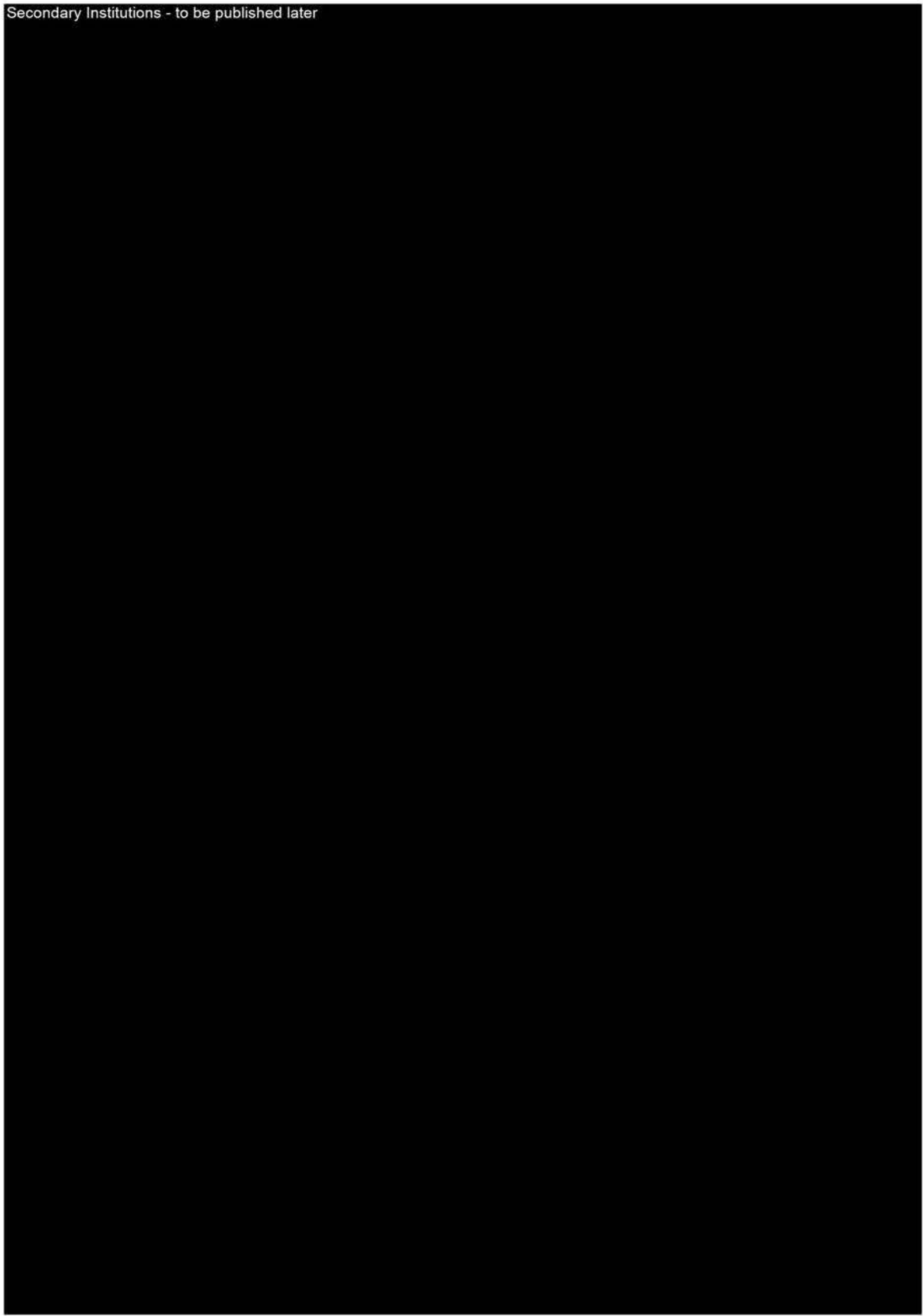
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Secondary Institutions - to be published later



Red Brae residential school, Maybole, Ayrshire

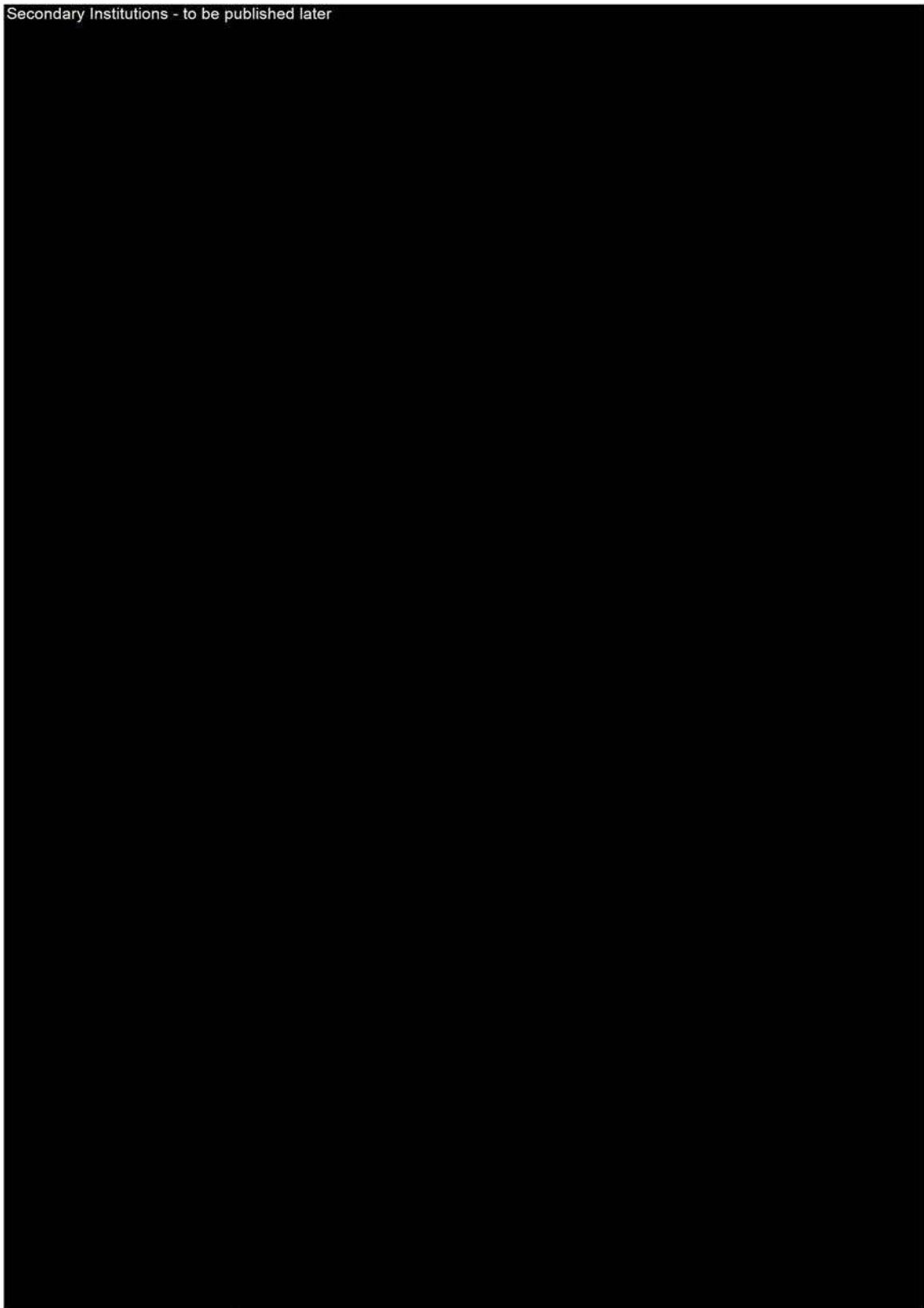
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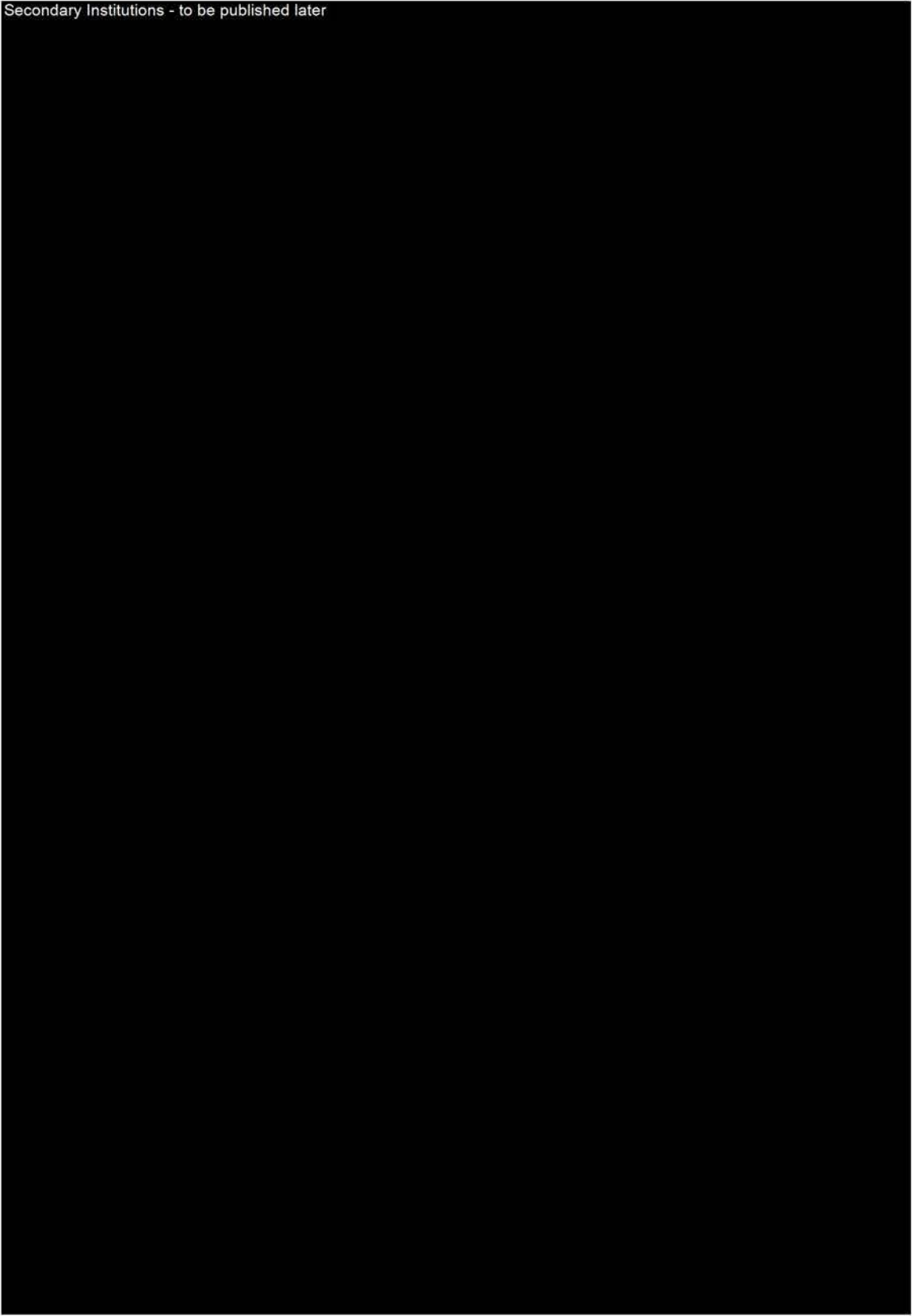
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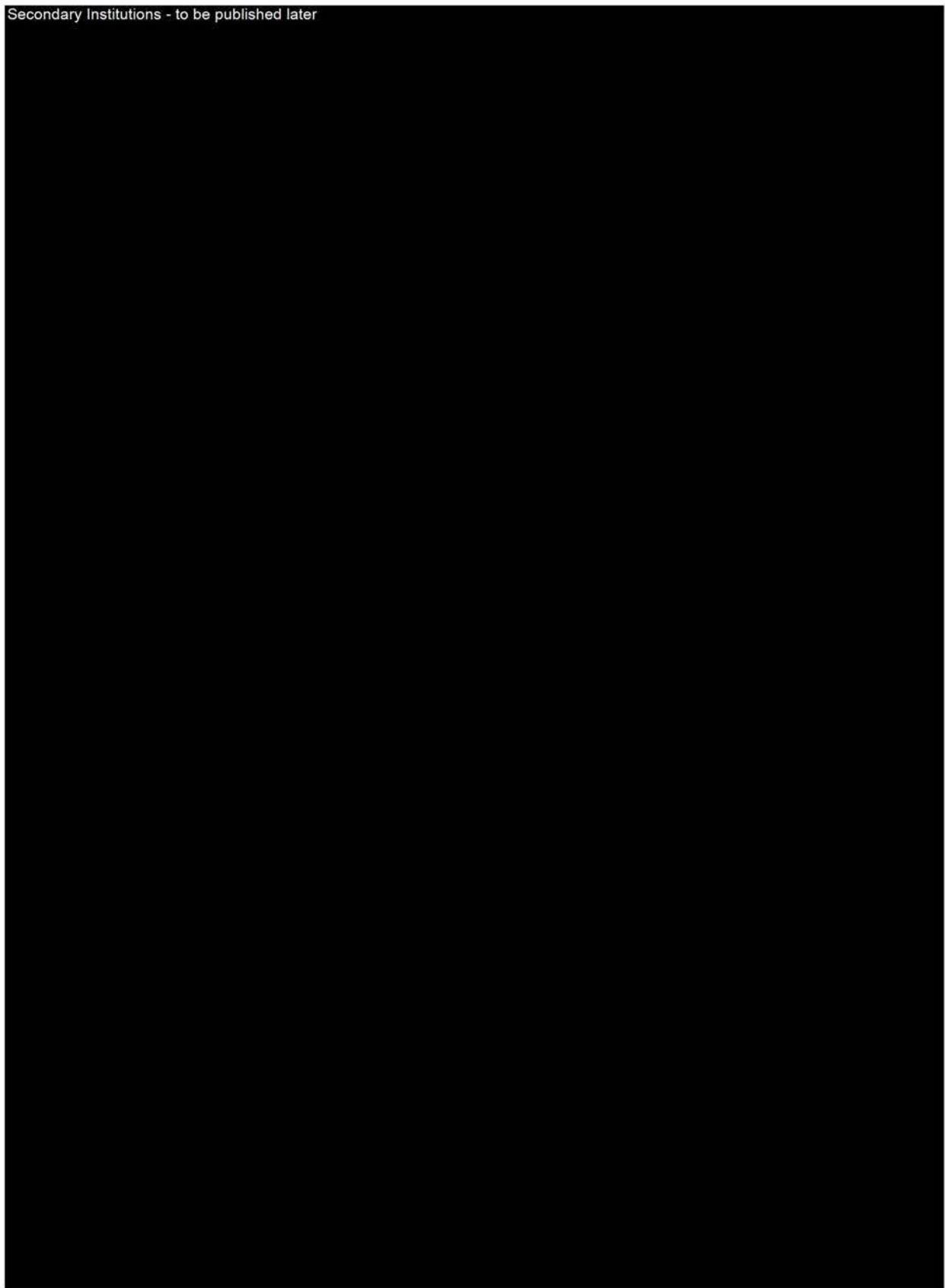
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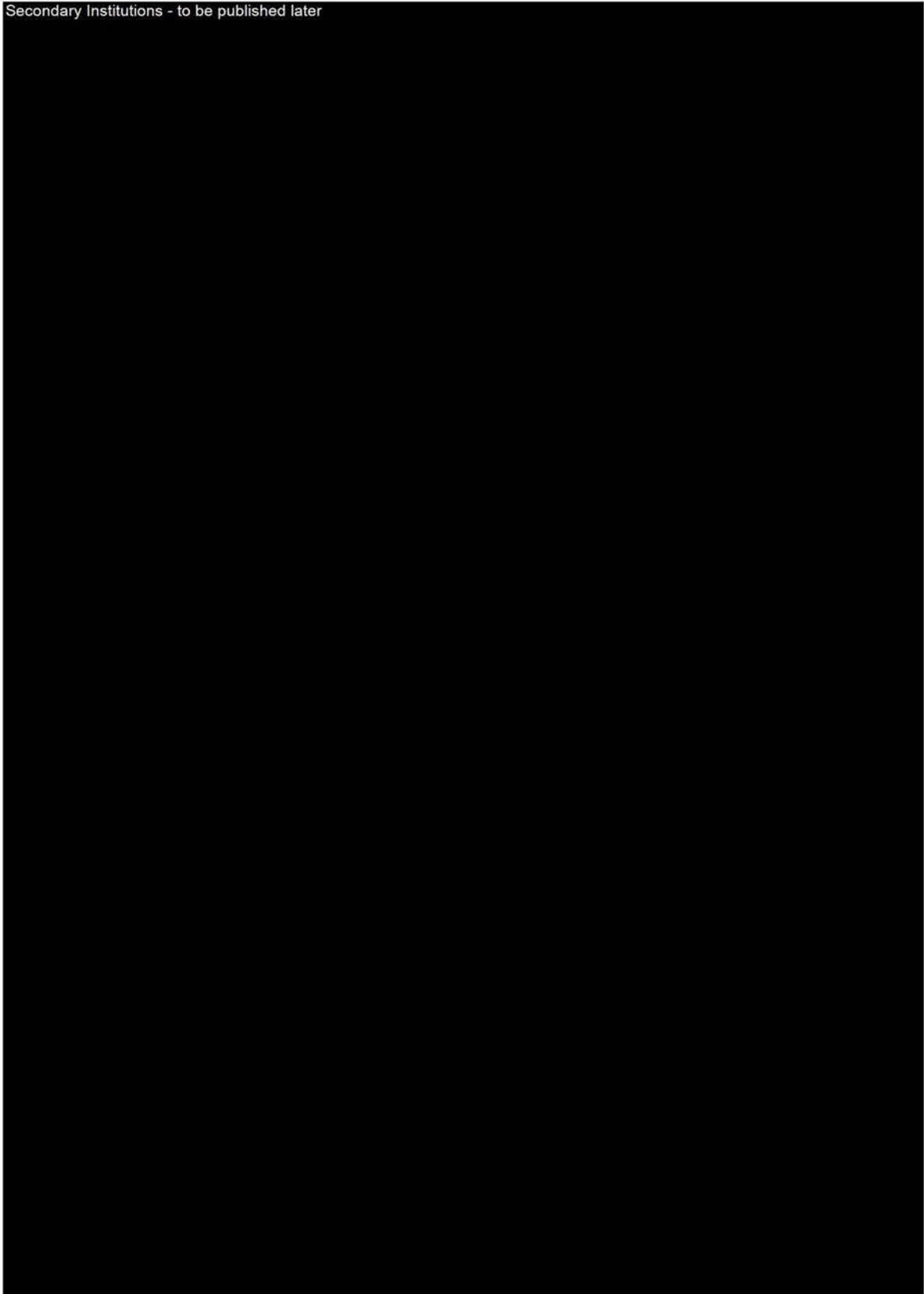
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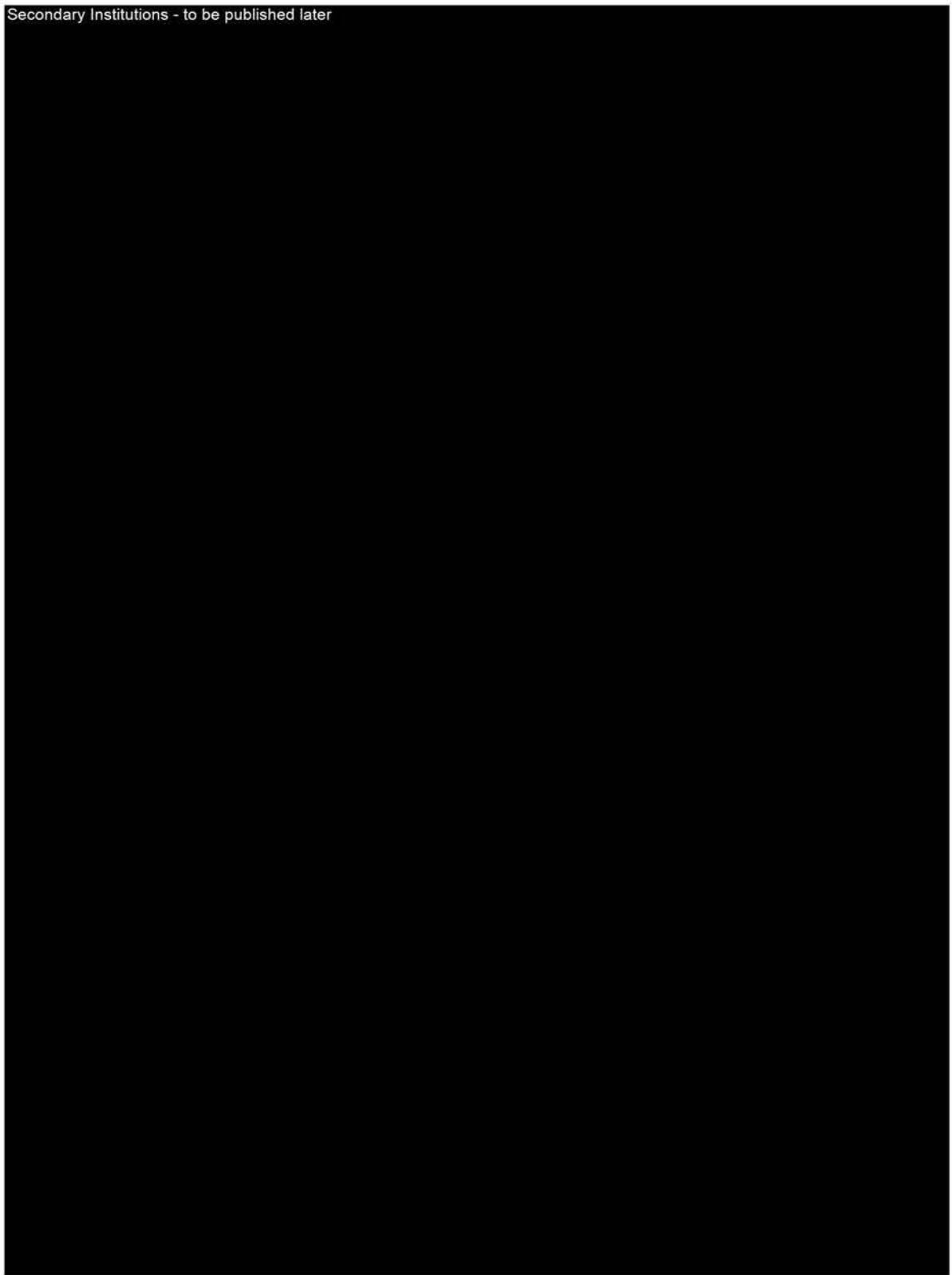
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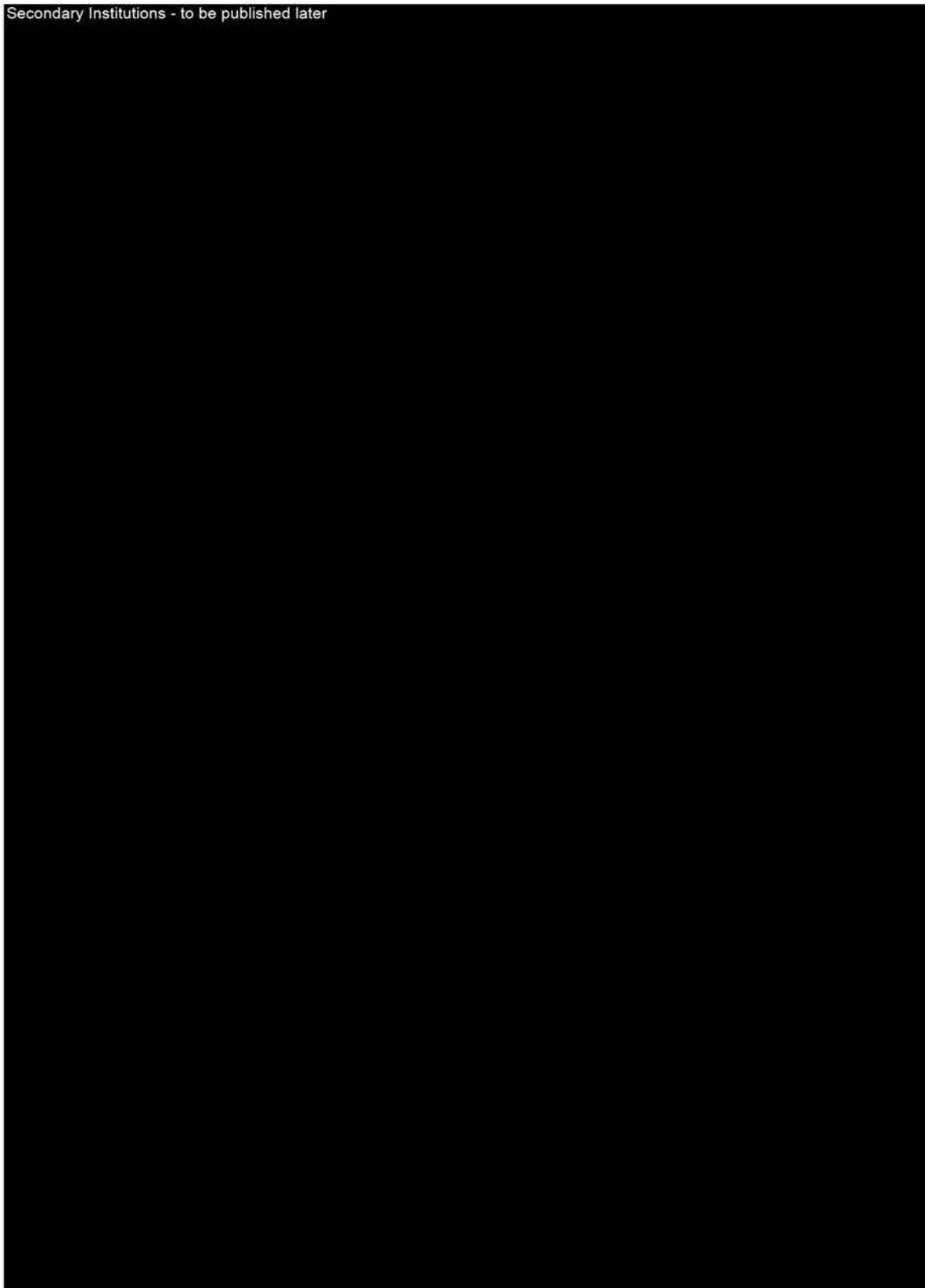
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Secondary Institutions - to be published later



152. The decision to leave Red Brae came down to the funding. I wasn't at school anymore so the education department were saying that they shouldn't be paying for me to be there. I was still on a supervision order so it was the panel that made the decision. I was to go back to the FLB/FMX I remember FMX was outside the panel and the first thing she said to me was that she wanted £26 a week from me because I was earning £27.50 a week. It was about money straight away for her.

Life after care

153. I went back to the FLB/FMX for a few months. They were now living at on the same road as the I hated staying in that house. There was no beatings from him then, but she was still constantly drinking and was still there, who was still a vile creature.

154. lived around the corner from FMX lived with her partner, and I went to live there for a while. I got on really well with One day, I was cleaning my shoes and made a mark on the carpet with black shoe polish. I was trying to hide it and she saw me, and told me that I had to leave.

155. I then moved to the YMCA in Kilwinning. ^{FLB} [REDACTED] drove me there and I remember having to give him money for petrol. I moved in there at Christmas I think. I was definitely eighteen when I was there.

156. I lived in a shared flat in the YMCA. I got on really well with the manager, John and his two sons. I remember doing a sponsored bike run around Arran. I really liked it there, but I think that is when I was starting to have a break down, mentally.

Reporting abuse to the Police when I was living at the YMCA

157. I told John, the manager there, about the sexual abuse by ^{FLA} [REDACTED]. That was the first time I told anyone. John got a priest in to talk to me. I had a breakdown and John told me to speak to the police. I went to Kilwinning police station, which is closed now. I spoke to a male officer about the abuse and he wasn't in the least bit interested. I gave details about ^{FLA} [REDACTED], and also had to give details about my social worker. I have always wondered whether they contacted Hugh Quinn first, who maybe told them not to believe me. There was no investigation.

158. I moved out of the YMCA soon after because I felt nobody believed me about the abuse, and that's when things really went downhill. I think I may also have felt embarrassed because I had told people about it. I think it had all started to hit me. Leaving the YMCA was one of the many foolish things I did.

159. I moved to a caravan site in West Kilbride. That was the worst mistake I made. It was a mile from the village and was horrible. I think the social were paying for it. There was a couple with kids next door, who were very loud. I couldn't cook and got food poisoning. I still can't really cook. I was there alone and had no friends. It was a bleak time and that was when I had my first suicide attempt. I don't remember much about it, [REDACTED]. I think somebody got me assistance and I was taken to hospital. My medical file says I was alone and isolated.

160. I moved into a shared flat in West Kilbride after the suicide attempt. I wasn't there that long, and then I moved to Kilmarnock when I was nineteen. I found out about Glasgow lesbian and gay switchboard and started calling them. After that I moved to Glasgow and came out as gay when I was nineteen and a half.

161. I applied to do my nurse training in Glasgow, but didn't get selected because I had no qualifications. I got a job in a gay bar in Glasgow, but got sacked soon after because I walked around with my head down. I had no confidence to talk to people. That's when I started drinking. I couldn't talk to guys or even let a guy kiss me without being drunk. I got into a relationship with my first boyfriend, [REDACTED]. I started going out and getting so drunk, I was waking up next to strangers with no memories of the night before. Then I got into a relationship with [REDACTED] who treated me really badly. I moved to London to get away from him.

162. I moved to London the day after my 21st birthday, in [REDACTED] 1989. My friend Michael had moved down there. He had made a lot of promises, which turned out to be lies. I slept on someone's floor for a while and answered an advert in the gay times for escorts, thinking it would be for meals in restaurants. I wouldn't have had the confidence for that anyway. I haven't been able to go to restaurants until fairly recently.

163. Being an escort basically meant I got into prostitution for about a year. I got sacked because I was so bad. I started taking drugs and was taking ecstasy every weekend. I had a great time, but then I would have come downs and the night terrors started. It was 1990 when I told the doctor about being sexually abused by a family friend. My medical file shows the doctors note from December 1990 saying that I had agreed to have counselling, but that I was going to America the following day.

164. I went to New York in 1990 for a week and ended up staying for three and a half months. I went there to go after my flatmate, [REDACTED] who also worked for the escort agency. We had moved into a flat together in London and

started to work from there. I made quite a lot of money, then he went to New York. I found out after he left that he had pocketed my rent money, so I went after him. I found him in Browns bar in Manhattan. I think I moved back to Glasgow when I left New York.

165. [FLB] died in 1993. I went to the funeral, but just to make sure that he was dead. There were very few people at the funeral. That was the last time I spoke to the [FLB/FMX]

166. In 1993 I was living in Plymouth with my partner [REDACTED]. That's when I approached the police for the second time. The first time I had approached them was in Kilwinning, Scotland, when the officer showed no interest. This time I made a statement about the sexual abuse and discussed my time with the [FLB/FMX] and in local authority care. Shortly afterwards, [REDACTED] and I split up and he moved back to London. He died a short time later.

167. I have moved around a lot. I have lived in Canterbury, Plymouth, Margate, London. I have moved all over the country, apart from Wales. I was unsettled and I would get myself into situations. I didn't know myself. I never felt like I belonged or fitted in anywhere. This was because of the [FLB/FMX] and also because of being in care.

168. I moved to Exeter for a while, which is where I met my partner, [EZQ] in 1994. I am still with [EZQ] but because of the abuse from my past, we aren't really like partners at the moment.

169. I started a social work degree in 1997 in Huddersfield, which I never finished. I got my social work file in the same year and it was one of the worst years of my life. I started on an anti-depressant called seroxat, which is one of the worst legal drugs I've ever taken, although I was also drinking a lot. I lost my license for drinking and driving. I split up from [EZQ]

170. In 2001, I was living in Bristol. I had split up with [EZQ] and was working for the British Nursing Association in their office. I had been at my flat and my friend Michael came round and took cocaine. I got drunk and we went out. I don't remember this, but apparently I got into an argument with a bouncer, said something racist to him and tried to punch him. He punched me once and I fell and hit my head on the pavement. I had a brain haemorrhage and ended up on the ward that I worked on.

171. When I recovered, I found out what happened from Michael and the police. They told me what I had been like. I told the police that I didn't want the prosecution against the bouncer to proceed. They told me that I could refuse to assist the prosecution, so that's what I did.

172. After the haemorrhage, [EZQ] came back from Torquay to be with me. We got back together. [EZQ] decided to take on the running of a pub. It was a bad idea because I was drinking every single night. I was making a fool of myself in front of the customers. I was also violent towards [EZQ] I was in a really bad way. [EZQ] locked me out the pub one night because I was being so awful. I decided to climb the drainpipe, and it came away from the wall and I fell. I sustained serious injuries.

173. [REDACTED]

174. I got on really well with my dad and ended up staying with him for a week. He lied about the circumstances of mum's suicide and said that he had put me up after mum killed herself, but then he told me the truth. I learned from my father that the [FLB/FMX] had been given money to look after me. The money had then ran out. That is his version of events anyway. My father died ten months later. He was an alcoholic and had type two diabetes. His wife was also an alcoholic and died a

[REDACTED]

175. [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

176. I instructed Drummond Miller as solicitors in 2004, [REDACTED] Secondary Institutions - t
Secondary Institutions - to be published late [REDACTED] I had moved back to Scotland, foolishly thinking I
wouldn't drink. Of course I drank from day one. I applied for legal aid and it was
refused, partly because of the three year time limit. It was queried why I didn't tell Dr
Chapman I was sexually abused as a child. It is not something you just come out
with as a child. It takes years.

177. [REDACTED] one of the foster children who lived with the [REDACTED] FLB/FMX family
when I was there, died four years ago. He was an alcoholic. I have no doubt that he
was sexually abused by [REDACTED] FLA [REDACTED] wasn't very clever and everything went
downhill for him. [REDACTED] FBD, another of the other foster children, is an alcoholic. I don't get
on with him. He sent me abusive messages in 2015 then invited me up to stay with
him, but followed it up by saying he'd keep his back to the wall and he'd watch his
kids. [REDACTED] FBD also told me that [REDACTED] FLB [REDACTED] sexually abused him. I found [REDACTED]
recently. She lives in Nice and I got in touch with her, but she said she doesn't want
anything to do with the family. I accept that because I don't know if anything
happened to her.

178. I learned later that one of the other female children in the [REDACTED] FLB/FMX house
was sexually abused by [REDACTED] FLB [REDACTED] She doesn't want to report it to the police
though. I have no doubt that he abused [REDACTED] too as she had no way of putting
up a defence. I have been told that [REDACTED] was found naked in the street a few
years ago and taken off [REDACTED] FMX [REDACTED] FMX [REDACTED] had been drunk.
[REDACTED] FMX [REDACTED] apparently now has dementia.

179. I felt sorry for [REDACTED] as she was only epileptic and got sent to a special school. I think she was definitely held back by the [REDACTED] FLB/FMX She got into swimming and was being taken away most weekends for competitions.

Reporting to the police

180. I felt guilty about going to the police about [REDACTED] FLA because he was actually quite nice to me. I think that is just survivor guilt and part of the grooming process.

181. I went to the police in 1993, when I was living in Plymouth, to report the sexual abuse. I gave a statement about the sexual abuse to a female officer called WDC Edwards. I also discussed my time in care. It was transferred to Kilmarnock Police. I remember her coming back to me later and telling me that [REDACTED] FLA had been brought in for questioning, but had denied the abuse and there was no evidence against him. They made no further investigations. They didn't speak to any of the [REDACTED] FLB/FMX foster children, or get my social work or medical file. [REDACTED] had been waiting for the police to contact her, but they didn't.

182. I found details of a DS Mary Kirkland with a Kilmarnock number in an old address book that I stopped using in 1997. I am sure she was the one dealing with the case in Kilmarnock. [REDACTED] Secondary Institutions - to be published later
[REDACTED] Secondary Institutions - to be published later DS Kirkland has now retired

183. I got my social work file in 1997. It took me a year to sort it out. Kilmarnock social services messed me about for ages before telling me to contact the police. I was living in Bristol so went to the police station there. I wrote a statement over six months in 2001 - 2002 with a female officer called DC Tracey Sparrow. The statement and my social work file was then transferred to Kilmarnock police station

184. Kilmarnock police didn't do anything so I went to the press in 2002 as a last resort and the 'News of the World' newspaper did an article on me.

185. When I moved back up to Scotland in 2004, I met a male DS Kirkland who was based at Baird Street police station. He picked me up from my bedsit and took me back to the police station. I asked him if the police knew about FLA and he said that he was not at liberty to divulge information but could tell me that they were aware of him. He told me that he had interviewed John, the manager from YMCA who remembered me. I told them about the referral to Kilmarnock police in 1993 and FLA being brought in for questioning around that time. The police denied that had happened, but there is information in my medical file about me reporting to the police in 1993. I wrote to the male DS Kirkland and made a few phone calls to him, but he never got back to me. I wrote to the female DS Kirkland in 2004 also, but she never got back to me either. I sent them both a recorded delivery letter in 2004, but they never responded.

186. The criminal injuries compensation board wrote to Kilmarnock police in 2004, and the police admitted then that there had been a small investigation in 1993.

187. In 2014 I watched news of the Savile case and decided to try again. I contacted Kilmarnock police and spoke to DC David Gray, who I got on well with. I told him about DS Mary Kirkland's involvement when I originally reported the abuse in 1993. DC Gray said he would go into the loft if he had to, to find the papers relating to my case. He was interested in the case and I felt comfortable with the way that he was dealing with it. He said he was going to interview FBD and He then sent me an email and said that he'd phone me on Monday. He phoned me on Tuesday night at 8.30pm to say the case was over. He told me his boss said it couldn't go any further because there was no new evidence. He told me he would hate to see me chasing this in ten years and I needed to move on.

188. I sent an email to DC David Gray the following day, thanking him for the phone call. I wrote that I was glad that he believed me because he made that clear, and that I didn't take any offence to what he had said. There was never any

doubt about what he said. He never replied to my email, and has since denied that telephone conversation. He was on the phone to me for twenty minutes. I fully believe that one of his seniors told him that the case was not to go any further.

189. I made an official complaint in 2014 about the way Kilmarnock Police handled my case and the lack of investigation in 1993. Kilmarnock police initially dealt with the complaint and I wasn't happy with it. Then I complained to the Police Investigations and Review Commissioner (PIRC), who took over and investigated my complaint. Peter Innes is currently dealing with it.

190. I got a sixteen page report from the (PIRC). Secondary Institutions - to be publish



Secondary Institutions They should have obtained that file from social work themselves in 1993, and then interviewed FBD and I know was sexually abused by FLA Now is dead. They know they have messed up, which is why they denied that they were aware of the case in 1993. Now I am getting badly written and poorly presented letters from DCI Hogg. I could have had closure

on this years ago if they had dealt with it properly. Now they are making me feel like I'm an irritant. I am disgusted by Kilmarnock Police.

193. The police contacted my aunt in 2015. The ^{FLB/FMX} used to take us up to Lanarkshire. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] My aunt remembers us going up there and she remembers ^{FLA} always coming with us and always offering to babysit.

194. I found ^{FLA} in 2015 on the [REDACTED] and told the police, because the police couldn't find him. According to the website, he left the [REDACTED] in [REDACTED] 1976. That was when I was eight years old. That made sense as to why he was around the house more then. [REDACTED] has also seen him a few times in Irvine recently, and he was working for a delivery company. The [REDACTED] said that he was working as a courier and living in Irvine. It still says that.

195. DC McKellor brought ^{FLA} in for questioning in August 2015. DC McKellor called me on the morning that ^{FLA} was brought in and told me that he was in custody. He then called me again to tell me that ^{FLA} had been released without charge. He told me that he had to speak to his Detective Inspector in order to tell me what would happen next. He then denied saying this to me. I know from the PIRC report that ^{FLA} admitted voluntarily that he had been brought in for questioning in 1994 for sexually abusing me. I wasn't told this.

196. I know that the police interviewed ^{FBD} I don't get on with him. I think he has some alcohol issues. He sent me some abusive messages last year saying I had got what I wanted now. They also interviewed my foster sister and I made it clear that she would talk about my abuse, but she didn't want to talk about her own abuse. She was clear about that.

197. I had to arrange an interview with the police in 2015. They wanted me to go and see Police in Exeter, which I didn't want to do. I wanted to see the Police who were dealing with the case so I had to arrange funds to come up to Scotland so that I could be interviewed about child sexual abuse.

198. I think Kilmarnock police still have a long way to go with regards to abuse. I feel that certain parts of Police Scotland think that survivors are lacking in intelligence, and are damaged goods. They tried to discredit me and did not treat me as a victim. To an extent, it took me back to the old, dark, horrible days.

Other Action Taken

199. I got my social work file in 1997. That is when I learned what Hugh Quinn's response to things were, and that he was aware of the assaults and the allegation of sexual abuse. He also made sarcastic comments in his notes about my low self-esteem. It made me really angry reading it.

200. On 12th October 2000, I contacted East Ayrshire council and made a complaint against Hugh Quinn. This was soon after getting my social work file. I only shared some of the information from my file. Rightly or wrongly, I didn't want to show them how much evidence I had. I received a letter from Patricia McColgan, the residential care manager, in 2001. In her letter, she acknowledged my initial complaint made to Bernadette Docherty of East Ayrshire Council. Patricia McColgan was now taking over and dealing with the complaint.

Social Work failures

201. I spoke to Patricia McColgan, who promised me a report, but then kept fobbing me off. I'd keep getting emails week after week saying she was on holiday. They messed me about for ages before advising me to get in touch with my local police station. I found out after that she had been really arrogant with my solicitor, Bobby Fraser of Drummond Miller Solicitors in Edinburgh. She was saying that the boroughs had changed and it wasn't her job to contact insurers. I have the letter she sent. She mentions me going to the press first. I don't know what that has to do with the investigation into Hugh Quinn.

202. I contacted North Ayrshire council on 14th March 2016, because I discovered that Hugh Quinn is close to retirement and working in Criminal Justice in North Ayrshire. On 1st April 2016, Stephen Brown, head of service, children and families and criminal justice service, wrote back to me. In his letter, he enclosed a letter dated 21st August 2001, which summarised my complaint against Hugh Quinn back then. I had been promised a report back then, which I never received. This letter amounted to a denial by Hugh Quinn. He denied being aware of any abuse against me, and stated that he would have taken action if he had known. Their conclusion was that he had not failed in his duty of care.

203. The 2001 letter is from East Ayrshire council and is signed off by Allan P. Hewitt, head of service, children and families. The letter also states that a comprehensive report was compiled. If this is true, it would have been carried out within seven weeks by Stewart Bates. This shows that no real investigation was carried out, because Hugh Quinn has written about the abuse in his social work notes, so he clearly knew about it and took no action. I have also never seen any such report. It is referred to in the letter, but it has never been sent to me, despite being promised it in 2001.

204. Due to the disappointing response and letter, and the lack of any report, I made a complaint to Scottish Social Services Council (SSSC) in 2016. I sent the 2001 letter from North Ayrshire Council to Ian Martin, the solicitor from SSSC. I have pointed out all the assaults in the social work file that Hugh Quinn has written down. They all show no action. I have found out from Ian Martin that there is no report from 2001. It has supposedly been destroyed. I have complained about the lack of outcome from East and North Ayrshire councils. SSSC are now investigating Hugh Quinn.

Contact with the media

205. I went to the media in 2002 after spending time with Bristol police. I had been to the police before and they hadn't done anything. I contacted The Guardian

and Daily Mail, but only News of the World took it up. That is when the News of the World journalist got involved. They printed two stories on me.

206. David Leslie the journalist asked me what I knew about George Gold. I said I just remembered he was quite camp and had two dogs. There was no abuse from him.

National Confidential Forum

207. I gave evidence to the National Confidential Forum (NCF) last year and I was very angry with them. There was no after care Secondary Institutions - to be published later They told lies and there was no support at all. They made it clear that I wasn't welcome to phone them. They gave me numbers for counsellors and the Citizen's Advice Bureau, which they got from the internet while I was out for a cigarette. They have since denied doing this, even though I have the evidence. None of them were trauma specialists. I wrote a letter to them thanking them after the session and they didn't respond. I felt suicidal after that, and made a suicide attempt. I also started drinking again after being sober for a year and a half. It had an adverse effect on me.

208. I made a complaint against NCF and they claimed to carry out an investigation, yet they got back to me without interviewing anybody. They didn't speak to me or to Helen Holland, who came with me.

209. I am in touch with Stephen Naysmith, a journalist from The Herald. I contacted him in 2015 for some assistance, after he had done a piece on the NCF. I sent him some of my documents. He has since written several articles, which mention me. He also wrote a positive piece about this inquiry after I asked him to. I feel like he has given me a voice.

Impact of Abuse

210. I have always had major confidence problems. I remember this from living in the caravan park, when I had confidence problems walking up the drive way.

I still don't like crossing at zebra crossings because I don't like people sitting in their cars looking at me. It is something that has never left me. I carry a man bag around with me. It gives me a sense of security. [EZQ] and I have only started going out for meals recently.

211. I am very insecure. If somebody doesn't return a call, or if my agency doesn't give me a shift when I need one, I will lay awake all night thinking about it and wondering why it has happened. It annoys me that I am like that and it has never gone away.

212. I used to be very clingy with people. It caused relationships to break up in the past. People would get fed up with me. I am still not very good at saying goodbye to people. Even now, I still phone [EZQ] three or four times a day.

213. The sexual abuse has affected my relationships. I have not been able to get close to people or let them get close to me. I started drinking a lot and needed to get drunk to have sex. I have put myself in many dangerous situations over the years. I would get so drunk to have confidence, then wake up next to strangers. I was unfaithful to [EZQ] quite a few times and we split up lots of times. I didn't think much of myself. I still don't feel comfortable with my body.

214. I didn't trust anybody growing up. I didn't even trust myself for a long, long time. I think this is due to what happened with the [FLB/FMX] and [FLA] as well as never being believed. I felt let down by everybody. Even [Secondary Institu] after the abuse [Secondary Institutions - to be published] it took me right back and I felt unwanted. That's why I ran away and then left to go back to the [FLB/FMX]

215. Every time I did get close to someone, I used to do something to mess it up. I didn't realise it then but I know now that's what I was doing. I did it to [EZQ] I trust [EZQ] now, but we've been together for 22 years, on and off, and it has taken a long time. I don't feel the damage has been repaired. What has happened with the police has taken me right back too. They have denied things that have been said and tried to make me out to be a liar.

216. I have had a lot of problems with alcohol, which has led to aggression. This is what led to the fight with the bouncer that caused my haemorrhage. I was very aggressive towards people when I was drunk. I beat EZQ up, once I think, but there were certainly more times I was aggressive and verbally abusive. When I lived in Huddersfield, I got drunk and punched a window and nearly lost my arm. I had to wear a cast for six months. I only read from my medical file how abusive I was towards medical staff. I was shocked by that. I ended up drinking like FMX and being angry like FLB

217. I have been in trouble with the police a few times. I was arrested for possession of cannabis before I went to America. There was the time in Huddersfield with the bouncer, but those charges got dropped. I think there have been a few other instances when I was involved with police, but I don't remember. I have also lost my driving license three times for drink driving. I am totally against drink driving, but that is what I became. It makes me angry.

218. I also took illegal drugs when I was in London. It was the first time I felt part of a group. I used to love going to the club with the guys. It was the first time I felt welcome. It was a whole new world, but then there was the come down. It was a problem, looking back. I got into prostitution and was open about it. I wasn't into intercourse. It was usually just a massage and other things. There was a crowd of people and I enjoyed it. I was very ashamed about it until I started looking into the effects of child abuse. I realised that my chances of having a drink and drug problem, and ending up in prostitution were quite high. The same applies to suicide, after knowing that my mum committed suicide. I understand more about why it happened now. It is just part of the whole picture. It stopped because I moved out of London. I enjoyed a lot of my time in London.

219. I was angry about my mum committing suicide, but I am not anymore. I have been there and understand it now. She was just a young girl. I am still angry about the FLB/FMX being allowed to adopt me. I am angry about Hugh Quinn doing

nothing when it's clear from the file that he knew what was going on. Secondary Institu
Secondary Institutions - to be published later

220. I feel that I could have been anything I put my mind to professionally, instead of a care assistant. I had no qualifications. I did the access course at college to get into Huddersfield. I enjoyed the studying. I was doing well in my class when I was doing the degree in social work at Huddersfield. I got bullied by a girl on the course who was homophobic. It was also the year I got my social work file. I was put on seroxat for my depression and lost my driving licence. I couldn't study now because the haemorrhage and years of drinking have affected my memory. I got lost a few times after the haemorrhage and couldn't remember things. I still have moments like that. My experiences in care have had an impact on everything.

221. I have always had problems with intimacy and sex. I am 48 years old and I still can't get changed with the light on. I can't get undressed in front of EZQ and we've been together 22 years, on and off. I still have issues with intimacy and commitment. I can't handle cuddles. I find that very difficult. That is a long legacy of the abuse from FLA It has put me off it.

222. I have had quite a few suicide attempts and hospital admissions. I have always had very low self-esteem and never felt like I fitted in anywhere. I have lived in Torquay for 22 years now, and have lived in my current home for nine years. This is the longest I have lived anywhere and the first time I have ever lived in a house. I always used to live in flats before. This is because of the FLB/FMX house. EZQ and I went to see the FLB/FMX house in Kilmarnock when I was in Scotland for my 40th birthday. I don't know why I wanted to. I only lasted a minute and had to leave because I started to well up. I regretted it.

223. I can't take compliments. I tell people to shut up if they say anything nice. I get really embarrassed. I still get very nervous about things. I have a short fuse with a lot of things and am very intolerant about certain things, like bad table manners and people eating with their mouth full. I still hate Christmas. I know that these things come from living with the FLB/FMX

224. I am very intolerant about bad manners and bad service now. I have no hesitation about complaining. My friends call my computer the "complaining corner." I have reported seventeen care home because I have not liked what I have seen going on. A lot of my allegations have been upheld. It really winds me up when people tell lies and go back on things, the way the police have been doing and Hugh Quinn did. Especially when I have proof that these things have been said and done. I started to breakdown at the NCF and I hated that. I felt suicidal after that experience.

225. My sleeping has always been awful. I have always had night terrors. I used to scream, punch and kick in my sleep. EZQ would have to wake me up. I had a massive seizure three years ago. Up until then I thought I was having panic attacks, but they were in fact mini seizures. I was diagnosed with epilepsy. I started getting night terrors after I came back from Scotland last year. I went for a shower one day and just cried for twenty minutes. I started drinking then again as well. I take medication for my insomnia and seizures. Prescribed medication has been a feature in my life.

226. I might come across as detached sometimes but that's because I don't want to let my guard down. I can't express myself well. When EZQ asks me how I am, I can be abrupt because I don't want him to hug me.

227. I can be a bit OCD about certain things. Up until a few years ago, I used to have to touch everything seven times and with both hands. I don't know where that came from. I am obsessive about cleaning. My home is really cosy and comfortable. I think that comes from living in the cold, and in my view, dirty and bare FLB/FMX house.

228. I went to Alcoholics Anonymous for a year when I stopped drinking and I hated it. I diagnosed myself. I just presumed I was because so many people in my family had been alcoholics. There was a woman who used to go on about god all the time. I've got no time for religion. I don't believe in god at all. Being brought up as a strict Catholic put me off.

229. My friends have said that they have seen a change in me in the last year or so for the better. EZQ has said that too. I noticed that my cat has been a lot more affectionate in the last year, and then I realised it wasn't her that had changed, it was me. I got my humour back last year and feel more confident. I think this process has triggered that. The inquiry feels different. The conversations that I have had with members of the inquiry just feel different. I feel like this is the first time that somebody is trying to get the full picture. I have a positive feeling about this. I feel like I have come out of victim mode. Helen Holland has really helped me.

230. I suffered from flashbacks last year. I didn't realise that you could have flashbacks when you were awake. I was diagnosed with post-traumatic stress disorder in 1997. There are a lot of triggers for me. The worst is when people make a noise when they eat or drink. I remember the smell FMX used to leave in the toilet and I get really angry if I go to the toilet after someone has been. Bad manners is a trigger too, because the FLB/FMX were really bad mannered.

231. EZQ and I got back together earlier in 2016. We then got engaged in July that year. However, a few weeks later I changed my mind and EZQ is now aware that for the moment, we are just friends. This is, unfortunately for me, another part of the legacy of abuse, that I am not able to commit or feel comfortable in a relationship. I still get on well with EZQ's family, which is a new experience for me and I still struggle to deal with it at times.

Current Support

232. I got a psychotherapist through the NHS who appeared to me to have no real awareness of survivor issues. I had twenty sessions booked with her, but I stopped going a couple of months ago. I found her flippant. She said in the first session that I didn't look depressed. I thought that was a really stupid and unprofessional thing to say. I also broke down on one occasion only and started to

cry, and she started talking to me in a patronising voice. It was the worst thing she could have done.

233. I then saw a woman called Jacquetta this year. She is also a psychotherapist, and I felt very comfortable with her. I saw her last year, in 2015, for an initial session and she wouldn't take money from me. I asked her if she thought she was qualified to deal with me and she said no. She thought I needed to see a psychologist. She was very honest and that's why I liked her.

234. I don't consider myself as having a drink problem now, but I am aware it could go back to that. I am able to sit and have a glass or two of wine now, whereas a few years ago it would have been a few bottles. I now comfort eat. I have certain routines that I am trying to break out of, a bit like obsessive compulsive disorder.

235. I contacted in care support fund and through their assistance, I am now receiving proper counselling. I am seeing a trauma trained counsellor called Francesca, and I feel very positive about seeing her. I am going to see her for at least another year. I am also getting swimming lessons through the support fund. They have also assisted me in other areas through this long and difficult journey. It has given me a more positive outlooks and hope for the future.

236. I never had any proper trauma counselling until very recently. Mental health services in Torquay are abysmal. There is no counselling for men who have been sexually abused. There is a high rate of male suicide here. I think I need to see someone who won't take any nonsense and can get really in depth with me. I am quite good at analysing myself. I think I am ready now, which is why I am getting counselling now.

237. I was put on Sertraline anti-depressants a few months ago, which I have recently come off. I am also on medication called Keppra, which is for my epilepsy. I have been on that since I was diagnosed. I also take Zopiclone sleeping tablets when I need them.

238. The general practitioners that I have had have always been there for me and I will remain eternally grateful to them. I have never experienced any problem making an appointment to see my doctor. This includes my current doctor and also the one who left last year. This support was particularly important for me when I was studying for my social work degree, and the university doctor was appalled by what was happening to me on the course. She made herself available for me at any time. She was completely non-judgemental, supportive and as patient as possible with me, which I very much needed. My other doctors have been just as supportive. This is very different to the mental health services, which I have found to be unsupportive and judgemental. I have found some of the so called 'professionals' in the mental health services somewhat lacking in basic social skills when trying to deal with survivors.

239. I am also very grateful to Bill Jordan for his support over the years as well as his contribution to helping with my case.

Final Thoughts

240. Hugh Quinn used to talk about a safe environment when at panels. I couldn't say anything because I never felt safe. I didn't trust Hugh Quinn. I couldn't say anything private to him. Peter Murphy and Hugh Quinn were too involved with the FLB/FMX. They didn't make any connection between [REDACTED] behaviour and mine.

241. There was never any investigation by the social work department into why the stealing, running away and bed wetting stopped when I was in care. Everything was my fault according to the social work. It was either inappropriate attention seeking by me, or that I was bringing the beatings on myself. Their attitude is blatantly obvious in the notes. I was seen as a problem and not as a child.

242. There was also never any investigation about the allegation of sexual abuse. I made the disclosure during a beating by [FLB] Hugh Quinn knew that a sexual abuse allegation had been made by me. It was the first time there had ever been a hint of sexual abuse mentioned, yet Hugh Quinn didn't wonder why I was suddenly coming out with this. He never spoke to me about it or explored it.

243. At one point in the notes, Hugh Quinn talks about me asking to be taken into care and how that would be '*giving into me.*' I had no input into decisions that were being made about me. I hated being at the [FLB/FMX] I wanted to be dead. I thought about it a lot and even considered throwing myself out of [FLB]'s moving car. There is reference in my notes about me making a phone call about wanting to be dead. I was also caught self-harming. I have no respect for Hugh Quinn for not doing his job.

244. I think it would be good if children had a choice of who they felt comfortable with. I generally felt better talking to females. Children should know that they can talk to someone and that person was there to protect them. That's why I made the complaint about [FLB] when Hugh Quinn was on holiday but nothing happened because it went to Peter Murphy. Peter Murphy was too close to the [FLB/FMX] There was too much familiarity. They both referred to the [FLB/FMX] as '*two of life's givers,*' in their notes. They ended up siding with the [FLB/FMX] and forgot what their job was.

245. There needs to be system of checks and balances. The same team of social workers shouldn't be involved with one family for too long.

246. The [FLB/FMX] always knew when Hugh Quinn was coming. He knew [FMX] was a drunk. They all must have, but they were too involved to challenge anything and it would have meant admitting that they had made a mistake putting the four of us in the care of the [FLB/FMX]

247. I think there needs to be unannounced visits by social workers, and spot checks after office hours. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Inst There should be more help for children leaving care.

248. I have felt let down by the social work department who allowed me to be adopted by these people. I feel let down by the investigations by social services, the police and the NCF. As far as I am concerned, nothing has changed. It is about protecting the establishment and their own rules and procedures.

249. I hope to see this inquiry get the whole picture and go some way to improving child protection. I want to see social workers held criminally responsible for failing to take action when they become aware of abuse. It is clearly neglect.

250. I have no reservations about speaking publically at public hearings if that needs to happen. I would like closure for me, but that won't happen until someone is held responsible in a criminal and/or civil action for my abuse.

251. 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.

Signed.....[Redacted Signature].....

Dated..... 6th February 2017