

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

FZX

Support person present : Yes (review only)

1. My full name is FZX I'm known as FZX My date of birth is 1978. My contact details are known to the Inquiry.

Life before going into care

2. My dad was and my mum was . I had two younger brothers, who was one year younger than me and , who was five years younger. was known as he died in a car crash in in 2009.
3. I remember we had quite a good upbringing. We were little rogues and I was a bit of a spoilt brat, because I was the only girl in the family home. I wasn't allowed to do anything, for the same reason.
4. I remember my parents were staunch Catholics and we went to church every Sunday. My mum came from a travellers' gypsy background so we had quite a mixed up upbringing. I remember going to the fields and picking tatties and berries and roaming free in the country, I loved all that.
5. My dad was an alcoholic and when I was about nine I started to see my dad's aggression towards my mum. I witnessed that and a couple of times we had to go into a women's refuge. Once in Turriff and once in Edinburgh but they always ended up getting back together.

6. Apart from the aggression from my dad I would say it was a normal upbringing. We were well kept, well clothed and well fed and it was quite a happy time. My mum and dad were always working and I helped with looking after the boys. Sometimes it was hard and sometimes it was brilliant.
7. I would get a tap on the bum if I was naughty but that was acceptable back then. It was really when I came to the age of my periods that things got different. I was becoming a young lady, and a teenager. My brothers weren't allowed in my room, I wasn't to sit on my dad's knee for a cuddle and I started to get a little bit gobby.
8. I wouldn't say I was the best teenager, I was lippy, and gave back chat, although there was never any swearing. Things started to go wrong between me and my parents and it reached the stage where I wanted to go and live with my granny, my mum's mum.
9. My dad didn't get on with my granny and I started playing my parents off one another saying I was better off with my gran and things like that. I did play the game a wee bit, but it got to the stage where it became serious, there was issues and things went wrong.
10. When I was thirteen, my parents moved to Aberdeen from Dundee but they didn't have a house. They were renting a one bedroom flat and I was staying with my granny. I would miss my brothers though and I would go to stay with them, but after a bit I wouldn't want to share a room with my brothers, so I'd go back to my grannies.
11. My mum couldn't cope with it all and got upset and she ended up taking a [REDACTED] overdose. It was after that I really got it, for the first time, from my dad. He blamed me for my mum being how she was and he gave me the most almighty slap, a back hander, right across my face. He hit me and grabbed at me and kicked me. I had braces on my teeth then and my lip got stuck to my braces. It was a right mess and I had quite a few bruises.

12. The police were involved and I ended up at the social work office in [REDACTED] Aberdeen. I remember my dad was there screaming and shouting and I can't remember the social workers name, but he locked us inside the building, so my dad couldn't get in. The social worker was terrified of what my dad was going to do.
13. I was meant to be going to my granny's, but the social worker said I needed to go somewhere safer and that's when I went to stay with [FZW-FZP] family. The next day I was seen by the CID and gave a statement and had my injuries photographed. I also had to go to my dentist to get my teeth and braces sorted.
14. I was then put into care, under a 21 day order, and I went on to stay with [FZW-FZP] family. [FZW-FZP] actually only lived about twenty houses down our street.

Foster Care – [FZW-FZP] Family – [REDACTED] Aberdeen

General

15. I was with [FZW-FZP] family for about four to six weeks. When I went there it was fine, to start with, as I got a bit more freedom than at home and things were okay.
16. I remember it was a three bedroom house, with thirteen of us staying there and there was just one bathroom. My home was only about a two minute hop away so I used to go home to get fed sometimes.
17. I was in a bedroom with three other girls. We were in two bunk beds. The boys were all in another bedroom and [FZW-FZP] were in the third room. The kids all had to sit through the back in an extension. We weren't allowed to sit in their living room and watch television or anything.
18. The mum was [FZW] I can't remember the dad's name. They had two daughters, [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] and a son, [REDACTED] They were in the process of adopting one of the kids staying there, her name was [REDACTED]

19. There was also [REDACTED] boys, living at FZW-FZP as well. [REDACTED] lived near my granny and her boys were all different ages. Those boys were there because of illness, I think. It was different back then as everybody knew everybody and they all looked after one another. There was also a boy living there called [REDACTED] I think he's a social worker now. I just remember there was a lot of boys.
20. After about a week things started to change. I was thirteen, but when my hair was up and my make-up was done, I looked a lot older. I started going down to the beach boulevard with their daughter, [REDACTED]
21. I got introduced to blokes and I was quite naïve having been brought up so strictly. I knew things, but I was a teenager and was getting to do what I liked, so I thought that was great. Looking back as an adult I wouldn't be letting my daughter behave the way I did, so what was happening just wasn't right.
22. Nothing happened with the blokes but it could have and [REDACTED] shouldn't have been taking me out like that. She was a lot older than me and she got me all dressed up to go out and meet the boy racers in their cars.

Routine - Foster Care – FZW-FZP Family

Mealtimes/Food

23. I was used to regular proper meals at home, but we didn't get that at FZW-FZP. There was thirteen people to feed, a lot of foster kids.
24. As my home was so close, I often just went home to see my mum to get fed. I'd get sausages and haddock at home. We didn't get anything like that at FZW-FZP.
25. My mum realised that and she actually went down to the fish-house and got a stone of haddock delivered straight to FZW-FZP. My mum would always keep me fed as I

was involved in gymnastics and other activities so I needed to eat well and up my energy levels.

Leisure

26. I always loved gymnastics, from before being in foster care and then throughout my time in care. There was nothing I couldn't do in the gym. I also joined the army cadets when I was in foster care and I could run the men's assault course in two and a half minutes. I just loved the physical side of things.

School

27. We all went to the same school, [REDACTED] High School. It was never picked up when I was at school, but I was dyslexic. I can read, but I'm not a good reader and I'm not good at writing and spelling.
28. Another thing that was never picked up was that I needed glasses. I never did any eye tests. I used to hate when we were reading in class, because I found it really hard and I struggled. I was young and didn't understand it. I hated having to read in front of all my pals and I used to deliberately get into trouble with the teachers to avoid reading.
29. That's another reason why I hate Cathie McHugh my social worker. If she'd looked into things like that, then a lot more could have been done. The teachers just saw me as a badly behaved pupil and that was that.
30. My first teacher was Mrs Bolton, she worshipped me in the gym. I was doing eleven periods of gym a week and I was in credit for PE, which was the highest you could go. Mrs Bolton then let me lead the classes and that went towards my exams for the physical side of things. She was wonderful and she told my parents that when she bumped into them once. That did my confidence the world of good.

31. Then the following year I got Mr Benton and because I couldn't do the written work he put a stop to my PE. Mrs Bolton would have helped me but he didn't. I stood up in class and told him to stick his school up his arse and that was it, I was fifteen and out of school.

Abuse - Foster Care – FZW-FZP Family

32. I was on my periods when I was at FZW-FZP. We didn't have the fancy pads you have nowadays so I just ripped them up and put them down the toilet. One day I'd done that but it hadn't flushed away right and [REDACTED] found it.
33. Mr FZP went absolutely ballistic with me and I remember I was so scared that I wet my bed. I just slept in it all night as I was too scared to tell them about it. I did change the sheets in the morning, but I didn't let on about that.
34. Mr FZP was shouting and swearing and screaming at me for that. He was a strange man to me. I thought FZW might have told me to be more careful. I didn't expect that from him, I'd only known him a couple of weeks.

Leaving Foster Care – FZW-FZP Family

35. I was sneaking home more and more and my parents must have realised it wasn't any good for me so they got the order revoked. My social worker, Cathie McHugh, then got me put back home with my mum and dad.
36. I wasn't back for very long at my mum and dad's before things started up again with my dad. He was handy with his fists and as I was getting older, I started to jump in front of my mum when he tried to hit her.
37. It just carried on like that. I started smoking and sometimes I was allowed to smoke and sometimes I wasn't. When I wasn't I'd get a hiding from my dad. It was mixed

messages but I was in the position that if I wasn't at home, I didn't get to see my brothers, and I was very close to both of them.

38. My mum watched the hidings my dad gave me and she knew what was going on, so I think she's worse than him.

Kincorth Children's Home, Aberdeen

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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Bridge of Don Children's Home, Aberdeen

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Seafield Children's Home, Aberdeen

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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Bon Accord Children's Home, Aberdeen

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Urquhart House, Dyce

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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104. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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110. It was then agreed that I should go to Oakbank, which was still in [REDACTED] 1993. I remember I let myself down at the children's hearing for that, as I saw red and I attacked my dad, for being involved in putting me to Oakbank. LIM [REDACTED] was a care worker and he put his arms around me to stop me. I was just seen as a horrible child by that panel.

Oakbank Residential School, Aberdeen

General

111. Oakbank was a secure unit and there were three different units within it. There was Oakhill, where I was, which was mainly girls, but with a couple of boys, there was Rosemount and there was Ashgrove, which were both all boys.
112. There was maybe ten to fifteen kids and between four and six staff, in each unit. At night time all the units got locked down and there was only two staff on through the night in each unit.
113. There was a lot of kids in there from Aberdeen, but also from Stirling and Dundee. It was up Mid Stocket Road in Aberdeen, but it's gone now. It's all big brand new fancy builds now.
114. It was fine to start with, apart from the fact it was a lock down. Some of the staff there were great. It was more like a school as well.
115. There was a lot of drugs and teenage sex going on in there and there were a lot of undesirables staying there. I didn't feel I should ever have been in there and I blame Cathie McHugh, my social worker, for that as well.
116. My mum and dad's parental rights were never revoked, even when I was put into Oakbank, and I do have that in black and white. That leaves me a bit confused because I believed that if you went into a place like Oakbank the parental rights were removed.

Routine - Oakbank Residential School

117. We got up between seven and eight in the morning, got showered and went down for breakfast. Then we had school from nine o'clock, like any other school.
118. It was a school block in the unit but it wasn't like any other school. They didn't have any of the proper work, that you were supposed to do at school, at our age.
119. To be honest, the school staff couldn't teach very much because of all the carrying on. There was kids playing up with the teachers, assaulting the teachers and sometimes assaulting the staff. It was a locked down secure unit and that kind of behaviour seemed to be acceptable.
120. Kids would get restrained for fighting and taken away to calm down, but sometimes the police would get called in.
121. I absolutely hated Oakbank, it was horrible and dirty and I went hungry there. I wouldn't eat the food they served up, it was disgusting. My key worker, Susan Gordon, used to take me out to Burger King to get me something to eat as she knew I wasn't eating. I got on well with Susan.
122. Susan was just a wee skelf of a thing, she was only twenty three, and we used to call her Tinkerbelle. I once protected her in Oakbank. There was a lassie going mad, throwing knives and forks and things and I stood in front of her and told her to stop, because she'd done enough.
123. Susan took me out a few times, not as much as she would have wanted, but as much as she could. I still know her, and to this day she says I should never have been in that place.
124. I remember one day, after I had been moved to the Rosemount Unit at Oakbank, I was told I had a phone call. It was my brother [REDACTED] and I didn't even recognise his voice. It had been that long since I'd spoken with him. He was fourteen and his voice had broken.

Running away

125. At Oakbank I ran away once. It wasn't locked down during the day, so you could go out and wander about the grounds. That's when we took the opportunity. Me and another lassie got the bus to Inverurie and we stayed in a hotel for a couple of days.
126. I took scissors with me and got the lassie I was with to cut my hair off, so the police wouldn't recognise me. I had lovely long straight hair and when she cut it off, I remember crying and thinking "what have I done?"
127. We eventually got found and taken back to Oakbank by the police. The police took us into the offices and I remember my key worker, Susan Baxter, was there. She was so disappointed.
128. We got put on Level 1, which meant we got no pocket money, we didn't get to go out and we didn't get any tea. We just lost all our privileges.
129. Susan Baxter was brilliant, she took me to the hairdresser to fix my hair, which was a complete mess. There wasn't a lot they could do with it mind you.
130. About a week and a half after running away, my mum and dad paid for me to fly down to London, where they were then living. I used that to my advantage, because I didn't want to be in Oakbank, it wasn't the place for me. That was in the middle of January 1994.

Abuse - Oakbank Residential School

131. I remember once in Oakbank this lassie, [REDACTED] got jumped on by four other lassies. There was two staff on that night and [REDACTED] ended up getting stretchered out in an ambulance. She had hot irons bounced off her head by the other girls. The girls that hurt her were [REDACTED], [REDACTED], [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. I can't remember her surname.

132. [REDACTED] was in a mess, the police were there but I stayed away from it all and stayed in my bedroom. I was brought up as a scrapper and I would fight back so I didn't get into as much bother at Oakbank. I was a lucky one in that horrible place.
133. There was a boy there, [REDACTED] who knew my aunties and I think he maybe spoke to [REDACTED] who was the ring leader in there, and told her not to bother me.
134. A lot of the abuse in Oakbank was verbal. One particular staff member, ^{FYZ}[REDACTED] who's now deceased, would say horrible things. He once said to me "no wonder your mum and dad don't want you". He did come back and apologise to me later, so I let it go.
135. There was one lassie, in particular, at Oakbank, who was really liked by the staff and she got to do what she wanted. Her name was [REDACTED] she was maybe the same age as me, or a year younger. She would sit in the office at Oakbank and read other peoples' files.
136. She obviously read my file and it got passed on to other kids in the home. What sparked things off for me was on the day we were in the minibus going out for a trip. I had a hot cup-a-soup in my hand and a boy, [REDACTED] came up to me and said my father had sexually abused me and that's why I was in Oakbank.
137. That sent me mad and I threw the hot soup at him, which missed his head, but I went on to fight him. I had to be held down by other kids on the minibus and during the struggle my arm actually went through the minibus window.
138. To calm me down I was taken into the family room, by ^{FZR}[REDACTED] a teacher at Oakbank. It was just ^{FZR}[REDACTED] on his own, and he threatened me in there. He said he was going to get a group of girls from the unit to come into my room and give me a hiding.

139. The person who was particularly abusive to me was FZR I don't know if he had a dislike for me because I was quite lairy.
140. I did a lot of gymnastics when I was younger and I broke my wrist. As a result my wrists were weaker and that was on my records, that when I was in care, I had weak wrists and wasn't to be restrained.
141. One day, FZR got me, I was probably gobby and swearing but he really used force on me that time. He took my arm by the wrist and put it right up my back. I was really screaming and crying and I told him I had to go to the hospital as he'd hurt me.
142. He said no, but I demanded to go, or I would walk there myself and I got taken along. I came out the hospital with a plaster cast on. FZR literally broke my wrist. There was no apology, nothing. It wasn't long after that I was moved to the Rosemount Unit.
143. When I came back to Oakbank from visiting my parents in London, in January 1994, there was another incident. I had been taking quite bad period pains when I was in London and I'd been given ibuprofen for the pain. I had left my bags in my room when I got back to Oakbank, the ibuprofen was in my bags.
144. A couple of young lassies went into my room and took the ibuprofen. The staff all knew there was speed going about at Oakbank then, and who was dealing it, but I got pulled up and asked if I'd given them the tablets. It was a senior member of staff, LIL that spoke to me, and I told him they must have taken it from my bags.
145. I don't think they believed me because, basically, after that I was released from Oakbank, and put back down to London, to stay with my mum and dad.
146. LIL was a nice guy, and I did get on well with him but, when I had to stay at Oakbank over Christmas and New Year he gave me a fiver to go into town drinking. I know that's wrong now, but back then it was like party time.

147. Looking back at that, I don't think he should have done it, it was inappropriate. I don't know if he did that with anyone else.
148. We used to get taken on bus trips at Oakbank. It was always in the red-light district of Aberdeen. FZR and FZF were the main members of staff that would take us for hurls in the minibus, but they always visited the red-light area.
149. When those guys took us to the gym for exercise we always went to the Shoreline Gym, in the red-light district. There was plenty other decent gyms and swimming pools, that were council run, so why take us to a private gym in the red light district?
150. I think there was a lot of blinkers on, with the staff at Oakbank. They ignored a lot of stuff and that wasn't right.
151. [REDACTED] was my age, and she was a lovely lassie, but she had a lot of problems. She became a friend of mine and has since told me, as an adult, that FZR was supplying her with drugs when she was at Oakbank. That was all after she was put out the care system. She's now lost her kids and is trying to recover from being a heroin addict.
152. We once went on a trip to Hazelhead Park and the staff who took u, knew there were two kids from Oakbank, having sex in the woods. The staff just ignored it and kept walking. I can't remember who the staff were, but they were qualified and that isn't right.
153. The only other thing I can remember from Oakbank involved Bob Rettie, the PE instructor. I was in swimming and two boys came into the pool and tried to pull off my costume. I screamed and managed to hold my costume up and swim off but Bob Rettie wasn't there and he should have been. I think he was in his office, but he should have been supervising the swimming. It may have been because I was a competent swimmer.

154. One of the boys who tried to pull off my costume was [REDACTED] who was from Dundee, I can't remember the other boy. Part of me did think 'boys will be boys' at the time, but if someone was to do that to me now, it would be a totally different story.

Leaving Oakbank Residential School

155. I got released from Oakbank in [REDACTED] 1994, I wasn't even sixteen. I'll never forget it because it was my brother's birthday.

Reporting of abuse

156. The only thing that was reported, where statements were taken by the police, was to do with my dad, when he hit me and my lip stuck to my brace, and the time in relation to the sexual abuse allegation. I've not reported anything, officially, from any of my time in care.
157. To be honest I just gave up. Nobody was believing me and I was classed as a liar, that was it.
158. I did shout on Bob Rettie, the teacher, after the boys tried to pull off my costume in the pool. It was dealt with at the school, not by the police.

Life after being in care

159. The first few weeks were fine when I went back to London to stay with my mum and dad. They both worked so it was down to me to look after my two brothers. I did that as well as some of the cleaning and stuff like that.

160. It wasn't long though, before things turned sour again. I got a couple of hidings from my dad. We had arguments and, as soon as I turned sixteen, I left London and came back to Aberdeen to stay at my granny's.
161. I did go back down to London and that's when it turned really bad. I started going out with [REDACTED] who became my husband and I remember at that time I got quite a bad hiding from my dad. I actually went to the social work in London to see if there was anything they could do, to get me back to Aberdeen. I was told there was nothing they could do.
162. We stayed in Ilford at that point, then we moved to Dagenham. I was still going out with [REDACTED] and I remember one day it really kicked off big time. I hadn't put on the supper and my mum and dad told me I couldn't see [REDACTED] anymore. I remember saying I could as I was sixteen, and they couldn't stop me.
163. My mum and dad said that we were in England and they had rights over me until I was eighteen, they said it was only sixteen in Scotland. They used that against me, to threaten me not seeing [REDACTED] and it got into a really heated argument.
164. My dad started hitting me and he whacked me in the face, bursting my nose and lip and knocking me over. Like I've said, I was very fiery, and I picked up the phone and lobbed it at him. I missed him but the phone got smashed and that got me an even bigger hiding.
165. I did manage to get out the house and I got [REDACTED] to come and pick me up. [REDACTED]'s parents thought I was a piece of trash, they didn't like me so we went to his sisters. We stayed there for a bit, but she had kids, so we moved out and into a bedsit, where we started to live together.
166. I was sixteen, and then I fell pregnant. I wasn't interested in kids, so I had to go back home, and being catholic, it was decided I would have the baby, and my mum and dad were going to look after it.

167. I had a miscarriage, and god forgive me for saying this, but I was so glad. I was just too young. Things were generally so crap at that time. I actually considered joining the army but I wasn't eighteen so they wouldn't accept me.
168. [REDACTED] and I went on to get our own flat through the council, in Barking, and just carried on with life. I was working as a barmaid. Every now and again there would be the odd carry on and my dad would slap me about a bit. He even slapped [REDACTED] about sometimes.
169. At eighteen I had [REDACTED] my daughter, and I was settling in well with [REDACTED] My mother and father split up when I was carrying [REDACTED] but having her was a turning point. I had my own house, I was still with [REDACTED] I had my own bairn and I was wanting to make my own life.
170. At twenty one I fell pregnant with wee [REDACTED] and I had cancer of the thyroid while I was carrying him. That was when I moved back to Aberdeen. I felt the health care system was crap in England.
171. We got a house, settled down and had wee [REDACTED] then I had an operation for the cancer and got better from that.
172. I did still go and visit my family in London and when I was twenty one, I remember visiting my dad and he slapped me in his house. I told him then, that was the last time he would ever lift his hand to me and I left with the kids and drove back to Aberdeen. I didn't see him for a long time after that.
173. I got on okay with my mum, she had come back to Aberdeen. I got on okay with [REDACTED]'s parents by then as well, but I think it was just so they could see the kids. I did always have to take the kids to them. They never visited us and they just thought I was this horrible person.
174. I got on with life and married [REDACTED] in [REDACTED] 1994, after ten years together.

175. I have maintained contact with my brothers. It's been fine with [REDACTED] but with [REDACTED] there was always issues. He adapted the same kind of attitude as my dad and he also started to take recreational drugs. I think he just saw it as right, that he took over my dad's role.
176. There was a time, once the family were back in Aberdeen, when I had to get [REDACTED] and my dad charged by the police. My dad came to my door and started shouting abuse and threatening [REDACTED] I called the police and my dad was charged. My brother [REDACTED] found out and made threatening phone calls to me, so he was charged too.
177. That went to court and I was going to say to the judge that I couldn't remember anything, just to get it dropped. Then I heard my dad shouting and swearing outside the court and I thought I had to put an end to it. I gave evidence and they both got done with it. I never spoke to either of them for about six years after that.
178. My dad's back home now though, he came back to Aberdeen around 2009, just before my little brother, [REDACTED] was killed in the car crash.
179. I have brought up two children, one is disabled, and they have gone on to do well for themselves. I have supported my extended family and I have been a foster parent now for six children. That is who I am, and I'm proud to say that, I'm proud about what I have done for others. I have never been the person I was described as, and lied about, when I was a child living in the care system.

Impact

180. In one way, being in care, has made me a stronger person, in bringing up my kids perhaps, but in another way it broke me. I should never have been in care.
181. I'm not saying I wasn't a pain in the backside and I wasn't a gobby young teenager. I'm not saying I was perfect, far from it, but I didn't deserve that, when there were family members that could have taken me.

182. I could still have been within the family, instead of being put into all those homes and living that sort of life.
183. I've now got two kids of my own and I just couldn't imagine putting them into care. Even other kids, I just don't like it, I think it's awful. Sometimes I do sit down and think about it, and I did get my records. I have sat and read them, a bit, but that's not easy.
184. Nobody was ever allowed to smack my children. I remember [REDACTED]'s mum once saying to [REDACTED] that she was going to smack her and I stood up and told her she'd need to smack the mother first. After what I had been through, that just wasn't allowed. They could be told off or put on the naughty step, but no lifting hands.

Records

185. A few years ago I decided I'd like to know what the social work had recorded about me. I pulled my social work records and my police records. It is all there in black and white, everything they've done to me. I read a little bit of it but I felt quite sick, to be honest, so I didn't carry on.
186. It's actually in my records that I was a prostitute. It was when I was in Oakbank. I went out and met a couple of pals, we went drinking and went to a nightclub called Buskers. I found a purse in the toilets and it had £15 in change in it, which I kept.
187. I know that was wrong and I'm not proud of that, but somebody told the staff at Oakbank that I had come home with money and someone then put in my records that I'd been out prostituting. I was never a prostitute, that purse was found by me in Buskers. No one even asked me about that money or where I'd got it from.
188. There was nothing in the social work records about the incident the police dealt with, when my dad hit me in the face and the police reports only had three pictures of me

and three statements from me. My dad was never charged with that assault. Nothing ever happened to him for that.

189. My solicitor is requesting my medical records. That's because I'm taking action against Aberdeen City Council, so it's currently ongoing. I don't think anything has come forward as of yet. To be honest, there's really only one individual I would go after, and that's Cathy McHugh, my social worker. Cathy put me into the care situation I ended up in, but she worked for Aberdeen City Council, so that's the route I have to go down.

Social Work Involvement

190. The first social worker I remember was the guy at [REDACTED] in Aberdeen, who locked us in the office when my dad was shouting outside. I was allocated Cathie McHugh after that, while I was at FZW-FZP [REDACTED] and it was Cathie from then on.
191. I blame Cathie McHugh, and her senior, Gladys Main, for failing me. If they had done their jobs properly I wouldn't ever have needed to go into care. They could have got a better picture, to see what was going on. My dad had a criminal record for violence, he'd been in jail for violence and he was an alcoholic, but I was never asked if there were any drink problems.
192. There was never any investigation by the social work. She saw I came from a nice home, that was clean and tidy, with food always there and my mum and dad worked. She just saw a spoilt little brat.
193. Cathie didn't like me because I was too lairy for her and too opinionated. She knew what was going on in our family home but did nothing to help us.
194. I told Cathie that my brother [REDACTED] was attacking me at school because of what was happening at home and other kids were joining in. She wasn't interested and just called me a liar.

195. I'll never forget, Cathie McHugh and Gladys Main, they both thought I was a liar and a manipulator. It was because of that, I stopped making any reports to the social work. I reported nothing after my dad hit me, the time I went to FZW-FZP After that when he hit me, I just started to hit him back.
196. The 21 day supervision orders I've spoken about, always came about as a result of problems between me and my mum and dad, once I'd got back to the family home. I always wanted to go and stay with my granny, my mum's mum, and I always told them that at the panels, but Cathie McHugh wasn't wanting that, so it never happened.

Hopes for the Inquiry

197. The system needs to be changed to give the kids the help that they need. I was lucky because I'm a survivor but there's kids out there that aren't and I see that every day. If talking to the Inquiry can help one wee bairn then so be it, it will have been worth it. I hope and pray that the system changes.
198. Social workers like Cathie McHugh need to be done away with as well. There should be no one like that involved with children. If she'd opened her eyes and ears a bit better I wouldn't have had to go through half of what I went through. She's still living, she's retired and has a big fancy pad [REDACTED]

Other information

199. 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... FZX [REDACTED]

Dated. 6-11-19