

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

IGZ [REDACTED]

Support person present: No

1. My name is IGZ [REDACTED]. That was my name in care and later I was IGZ [REDACTED] for a while when I got married. My date of birth is [REDACTED] 1983. My contact details are known to the Inquiry.

Life before going into care

2. When I was young my mum [REDACTED] was a nursery teacher and my dad [REDACTED] was just a joiner but he eventually started his own construction company. If you met my mum and dad, you would be shocked at the way I have turned out. They are just so normal. I've got two sisters and we are IGZ [REDACTED], [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] and my mum is [REDACTED]. We are like the Kartrashians but are the Jartrashians [REDACTED] [REDACTED].
3. I am the oldest of my sisters. My mum got pregnant straight away with [REDACTED] after having me and [REDACTED] is seven years younger than me. I was kind of away doing what I was doing as she grew up and was closer with [REDACTED] but I get on better with [REDACTED] now.
4. I really put a lot of pressure on the family. The staff from the home said that compared to most of the kids in the home I had a better home than them and even the staff.

5. My dad worked abroad a lot when I was young so I felt abandoned. I felt my parents were always working. Back then it was alright to leave your kids in the house and we were latch-key kids. I was the oldest and the keyholder and had to look after my sisters. I would have been good as an only child and I wasn't an easy child.
6. I am a Catholic and went to church every Sunday until I was twelve years old. I did my confirmation and all the church stuff. I went to Primary School and High School both in Kirkcaldy. I was fine in primary school. I didn't like it but I didn't dislike it, I just did it because I had to. I was on the bus on my own at four years old to go to school. That was mad and I was so scared.
7. My mum let me choose what High School I went to. My sisters had to go to a different one as I had ruined the [REDACTED] name and the teachers would have picked on them because of the way I had been. I shouldn't have gone to that school, I should've gone to a different one and I tried to change schools but my mum steadfastly refused to let me. The school refused as well and that was when things started to go wrong as I stopped going to school.
8. At the weekends I was going out and doing what everyone else was doing and that was what was crazy. I was always the oldest looking and tall so I got sold the drink and cigarettes. It was just a bottle of cider and a couple of puffs. I felt like that was normal but why was I the only kid that ended up getting put in care. A lot of them were doing worse and I was the one that ended up in care.
9. I think somebody must have been in my mum's ear telling her that she needed to go to the social work to get help with me. My mum has told me it was her that went to the social work about me when I was about eleven or twelve. My sisters were little shits as well but my mum and dad learned a lot from me. They made sure that social work didn't get involved with my sisters.
10. I remember the first time the social work came to the house I jumped out the kitchen window to get away from them. They then did an intervention with psychologists and I was off. That was when I decided "I'm going all out, I'm looking after me."

11. I did get to speak to social workers before I went into care. Their names were Tom Mollinson and Liz Campbell. They are two that I can remember. Liz Campbell was amazing but they were tied by their managers. It was so frustrating because they were so good and I could see they were tied by the management who were rotten and evil. It felt like they were puppets on a string to the management. There was stuff Liz wanted to do for me but they wouldn't let her.
12. I was at one or two children's panels before I went into care and they had threatened me that if I didn't start going to school or stop doing this and that, they were going to send me to Rimbleton Children's Home. I called them the scare panels. They were held in Preston Villa, Kirkcaldy. I remember these things as you don't forget these traumatic times.

Foster Care – [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]

13. I first went into Foster Care in about 1996 or 1997 when I was twelve years old. I was at a panel and I was told I was beyond parental control so they were putting me on section 70 order to go into Foster Care. This is a belter as I am from Burntisland, grew up there and they put me in Foster care in Burntisland. How do you think my mum and dad felt about that? I was fostered to [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] who were amazing.
14. Liz Campbell took me from the social work office to [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] house and they stayed beside a hotel and a pub. When I arrived that first day, I just wanted to dump my stuff and go out and see my pals as I was still in the same town. I wasn't scared as my mum and dad were just up the road if I wanted to go up to theirs.
15. It was a nice house. They had one of their own children [REDACTED], staying there when I first went then they sporadically had other foster placements. I met some of them again in Rimbleton as that is what happens, you end up meeting the same kids in the places you all get put in.

16. My foster carers were giving me more leeway than my parents and as a kid I was thinking 'why are you getting paid for this?' They let me drink, they let me stay out until midnight and they just let me do what I wanted. They were really lenient and looking back that wasn't what I needed.
17. I was allowed to do what I wanted and because of that I just 'patched' my family. By that I mean I never had anything to do with them. I wanted to show them as they had done that to me and I was of the opinion it was 'ha ha' I'm in Burntisland anyway.
18. It was really relaxed and I can't say anything bad about [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. I was never abused there. I got on okay with the other children that came to stay there and I had to share a room with them. One lassie was a bit weird but I still see the other lassie about.
19. I was there for about six months when I got punted to Wormit which is near the Tay Bridge for a week or two at the most. They done it to scare me and as a warning to behave. I think it was the [REDACTED] telling me to get a grip but I didn't know that.
20. All I can remember is that I was with a little old lady and it was in the middle of nowhere and that was quite scary. When I woke up in the morning there was cows at the window. She had a wall with pictures of all the kids she had fostered. I thought am I going to be in this place for ages and I remember phoning Liz Campbell my Social Worker every day greeting and thinking my world was over. I then got punted back down to Burntisland to the [REDACTED] and when I left, she took a photo of me to put on the wall. I can't remember her name but she was nice and had adopted a wee girl with special needs. I had no bad experiences there. All my foster care experiences were all alright in that way.
21. The situation was exacerbated because I was away from my environment in Burntisland. I would have to hitchhike to get out. I never ran away but Liz knew that was coming if she hadn't got me out. She knew I would have hitchhiked or gone with some random to get out. I was thirteen and stupid and I would've.

22. I remember Liz my Social Worker picking me up on a braw sunny day and I was so happy that I was getting taken back to Burntisland.
23. I was there for another six months and at one point something must have happened because I ended up at another panel. I must have stayed out all night or there was a break down in placement. Some nights I wasn't going home as I was pissed off with my parents and pissed off with everything. It was maybe the [REDACTED] needing respite. The whole time I was with the [REDACTED] I was still officially going to school but I wasn't really going.
24. Again, the panel decided to scare me and I was put on an emergency placement. I was sent to another foster couple for a week on a farmhouse in [REDACTED] which is near Cairneyhill just outside Dunfermline. I can't remember their names but again they were nice enough and nothing bad happened to me there.
25. I went back again to [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. I was still going to children's panels which was scary with strangers deciding your fate. I always had something written down and prepared to say when I was at the panels. There was always a member of staff or a social worker took me to the panel. I had a lawyer there and my mum was always there but my dad only came to one or two as he couldn't handle it. They freaked him out but he was always working anyway.
26. The whole time that I was staying with the [REDACTED] I was going out with a guy that was twenty-three years old. This was the big push and pull thing so why did they put me in a place in Burntisland closer to him. [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] knew him and his family and they kind of thought they could contain it but they still let me go up there. They knew it was going on.
27. I was about thirteen and I went to another panel. They put me on a place of safety warrant and sent me to Ribleton House in Glenrothes to get me away from him.

Rimbleton House, Glenrothes

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Temporary removal from Rimbleton House

105. I was at Rimbleton for about three years. At one point during those three years, they tried to put me in an all-girls' school in Stirling called Snowdon but they never got the funding.
106. During the three years I was at Rimbleton I got sent to a Young Offenders in England by a sheriff and then moved to Rossie Farm School before going back to Rimbleton.
107. This happened when I was about fourteen. I went in front of Sheriff Keane in his chambers at Kirkcaldy Sheriff Court. I was running away all the time and I think the man I was seeing who was ten years older than me had just got out the jail. I had smashed up a scout hut and had other charges like breach of the peace.
108. My mum was there, Maureen the manager from Rimbleton was there and somebody called Sandilands who was a safe-guarder that had been appointed. I hated him and I didn't feel I needed a safe-guarder as I was articulate and could speak for myself. I felt, how dare you just decide a safe-guarder will speak for me. I can't remember for definite but I think my lawyer David Bell from Paterson Bell would have been there. Maybe not though because I was young and it was in the chambers not the court.
109. Sheriff Keane just spoke to the safe guarder but not me. He put me on remand for 110 days and because there were no secure beds available in Scotland, he decided that I was getting sent to Redsands Young Offenders Institute in Nantwich, Cheshire. They shouldn't have been able to send away a young lassie to a Young Offenders in England just because my boyfriend was out. They should've dealt with the problem.
110. There were only seventy-six secure beds in Scotland so they had to go down the map and I ended up there for three weeks of hell. Getting placed in a young offenders I felt what the hell, this isn't right. I wasn't hurting anybody, nor myself. I couldn't believe they were taking me out my own country. I was terrified and said put me in Brent until there was a bed because that was secure but they sent me to England.

111. It was a long drive and one of the staff members that took me down was called Susan O'Neill but I can't remember the others. They even held me when we were at the motorway services as if I was going to run away. Why would I do that at motorway services, it is in the middle of nowhere and they needed to get a grip.
112. When we got there, I was taken into the staff and I just remember the feeling of dread when Susan left. I thought, I'm in another country without my mum or dad, without anybody, I've got nothing, I'm locked up with English people, I don't know any of them, I don't know what is going to happen and I don't know what any of them are in for.
113. I didn't know how long I was going to be there as it was dependant on a bed becoming available at a secure unit in Scotland. That in itself was scary being so far away from everybody I knew and not knowing when I was getting back.

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126. I was asking every day if there were any beds available in Scotland yet. I didn't give a shit where, I was happy to go back up to any of them. I remember when they told me that they had a bed for me in Rossie I burst into tears. I was so fucking happy as I knew there was people like [REDACTED] that I knew were in there. I was so excited to go there. Looking back that is sad that I was excited to go to a secure unit and it turned out I wasn't happy for long.

127. I was taken up by some official people from the court. It was a man and a woman and they were English 'handlers.' After everything I had been through, I was scared to go with them and was thinking "What the fuck are they going to do with me. "

Rossie School, Montrose

128. Rossie School was in Montrose and when I got taken there, I didn't know how long I was going to be there. I was on the 110 days remand but was meant to have hearings every 21 days.

129. The school was like a bigger version of Redsands with a bigger square. All the rooms in the place were locked. There was another building outside that had an indoor swimming pool.

First day

130. When I got there, I was wearing a brown skirt with a big split up the side. The staff said I was beautiful and looked like a model. They were parading me in front of residents saying they had a wee beauty and saying this to all the rapists and murders. I can't remember the names of any of the staff there.
131. The units there were Dalhousie, Tay and I got put in Lunan. I should never have been there as I was the only girl in the whole place. There were about eight residents in each unit and we all had a room each to ourselves. The rooms were like police cells with the beds built into the wall. There was nothing much else in the cell but it did have a mattress. Everybody had a TV but initially they couldn't find one for me. eventually I got a big one of these big ones with the big bit at the back. I could only get channels one and four. They tried to call it a room but it was a cell.
132. I found it strange when another girl did eventually come into Rossie, that they put her in a different unit from me.
133. I was in with boys up to the age of eighteen who were killers. Boys from all over Scotland who had done horrendous things. They had killed and raped old women and it was really scary. That is why I've never been to jail. I was in a room between a rapist and a murderer.

Daily Routine

134. We got woken up really early. I cannot remember where we ate and the food was rubbish.

Washing / bathing

135. When I went for a wash, it was hellish being in there with only boys. There was no hygiene stuff for girls and they had to go out to get it for me. I had to beg to get a razor.

136. I would have to get [REDACTED] or [REDACTED] to stand outside even if it was locked as I was that paranoid. It was either them or a member of staff but if I took too long the staff would think I was harming myself [REDACTED] and they would be trying to come in.

Schooling

137. We had to go to school during the day but every room was locked. If you didn't go, you were locked in your cell basically. I played the game and went to school because I didn't want to be in my cell as I was so terrified. I was only in my cell when everybody else was in their cells.
138. I don't know if the teachers came from outside or if it was just the staff that worked there but the education was just basic. We got maths, English and maybe a bit of art. It was just the same as Rimbleton that we had to do it.

Leisure Time

139. The only leisure time we really got was getting chained together and taken to the swimming pool where I got abused by the boys.
140. When they brought [REDACTED] in who was the other girl, they used to take me to Tay Unit where she was to visit her and I was so excited. It was brilliant to have another lassie there and I remember being in her room and we were singing 'River deep, mountain high.' They should've put us together, not kept us in separate units.

Trips / holidays

141. We never got taken out on trips or anything. The only time we got outside was to go to the pool or when we went out for a fag. We were allowed six fags a day in there. All of us from Lunan would be out at one corner, Tay would be at another and Dalhousie at another.

Healthcare

142. There was no healthcare there and I don't remember seeing a doctor at all.

Christmas and birthdays

143. I wasn't there for my birthday or Christmas.

Inspections / visits

144. I can't remember any external inspectors or anybody else coming to the place. My mum came to visit me once with a social worker but I can't remember which one it was.

Running away

145. Nobody ever ran away as it was secure and it was in the middle of nowhere, six miles from anywhere. I couldn't understand why we were all chained up when we went to the swimming pool only five minutes from the main building.

Discipline

146. I played the game in there because I was so terrified but it was the same restraint carry on. I never got restrained because I was playing the game through fear but I saw others getting restrained and it was more brutal as these men were bigger. A lot of the guys in there were in for serious stuff like rape and murder and they didn't muck about as they were just waiting to go to Polmont. The restraining was happening all the time and it was scary to see.

Abuse at Rossie School

147. Instead of taking us over to the swimming pool they would cuff us all together in a big line. We were all chained together like a chain gang. We would be in our house coats, swimming costumes and flip flops and I was freezing. I was a lassie and all these boys were touching me. I had to put a t-shirt on over my costume because the boys were all cornering me in the pool. They were touching all over me and it was horrible. I was screaming and screaming and nobody came. Eventually a staff member came and said it was my own fault saying I shouldn't have come down to the pool and be acting like a slut. I was thinking what? I was terrified.
148. That was the problem in there, the other residents. They were big guys some of them eighteen years old. They would push me into rooms and pin me down, pull my trousers down and pull my top up. It was horrible and it was happening all the time. The only names I remember of all these boys that abused me are [REDACTED] and a boy called [REDACTED].
149. It got to the point where I practically had a member of staff shadowing me or [REDACTED] would look after me a lot. [REDACTED] saved my life when I was in Rossie. He was like my bodyguard. My saviours in there were [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] who were both Fife boys and they looked out for me. I couldn't even sit in the TV room as they were trying to put their hands down my pants and everything. I had to have [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] sitting either side of me but they were just wee guys compared to some of the others.
150. This went on the whole time I was there and what did they expect. I was the only lassie in with guys like that, some of whom were in there for sexual offences. It was horrible and I was absolutely terrified.
151. The staff spoke to you like a piece of shit and I felt degraded. You felt nothing and you felt you were just a number. I felt I wasn't listened to and I felt like I was nothing. They told me I was going to be nothing. They wouldn't even speak to you some of the time.

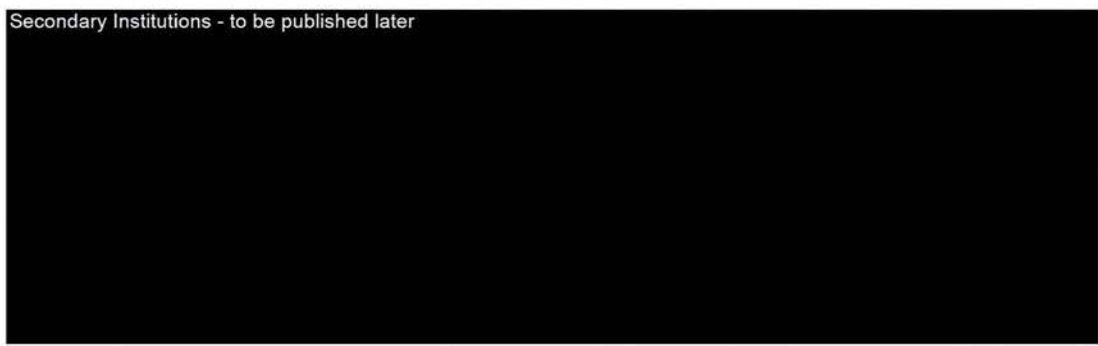
Leaving Rossie School

152. I was in Rossie for months but not more than six months.
153. The only Children's Panel I had whilst I was there was the one that they let me out and sent me back to Rumbleton. Tom Mollinson took me in a car from Rossie to Albany House, Glenrothes where the panel was held.
154. The panel said they would only let me out of Rossie if Rumbleton took me back. I can't remember what happened with the charges and what was happening with the 110 day remand.
155. I knew Rumbleton would take me back because I was coming up for sixteen and they would then be able to get me out the door. Where else were they going to put me. I couldn't go home and no foster carer was going to take me.
156. My mum would've been there and Maureen the manageress from Rumbleton was there and she had a pivotal role and deciding I could go back.
157. They then sent me back to Rumbleton and it didn't make sense to lots of people even the panels who thought what was the point in putting me into Rossie and traumatising her and then putting her back into Rumbleton.

Return to Rumbleton House

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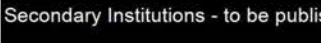


Leaving Rimpleton House

159. When I turned sixteen, I went to another Children's Hearing and I got granted the section 25. I had an application in for a house before I was sixteen and I stayed until they got a place for me.

Life after being in care

160. It turned out that the place they put me was in a homeless unit along with the drug addicts. No sixteen or even eighteen-year-old should be left living on their own.

161. 
 Liz Campbell. She was with me right through my time in care and even although by the time I was pregnant and was with the aftercare team and she was now in management she still helped me out. She would give me food vouchers and things. She always looked out for me. She would drop everything and come and make sure I was alright.

162. I got kicked out the homeless unit because my baby's dad wasn't allowed in. That was stupid because we were having a baby together and I was left as a sixteen-year-old pregnant girl to fend for myself with no home.
163. I ended up bouncing about Kirkcaldy, pregnant and sofa surfing in various places. My baby's got the jail and we split up. I went back with my ex-boyfriend and was with him through my pregnancy.

164. [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] took me in again when I was sixteen, homeless and pregnant. They didn't have to do that, they weren't getting paid or anything and they were amazing. They were the kind of people that should be fostering. I did my exams whilst I was pregnant back at my high school.
165. They then helped me get my first private let. It was a minky wee one bedroom place above a pub and I stayed there with my ex.. Before I had the baby, I was so young and immature. It was as if I never knew I was pregnant even though I could see myself getting bigger. I was still taking drugs and everything. I never got any support from the authorities and I never knew what I was meant to do for having a baby. I never bought one thing and it ended up that my mum went and bought everything I needed.
166. My ex came to the hospital even although it wasn't his baby and my mum came as well. After I had the baby, I was sick and I didn't bond with him. I was shouting at my mum to take him away from me. I was like a baby having a baby. I didn't bond with him properly until he was about two years old. I thought I had ruined my life. It was all very traumatic and I got diagnosed with having post-traumatic stress after, because of the labour. I now can't watch labours on the tele as they actually terrify me. Even just talking about it now freaks me out. We stayed at my mum's for a week to get me into the way of breastfeeding.
167. I moved back to the flat but was then given a three-bedroom house. My ex left me. My baby's dad was in and out the jail with all the trauma he had gone through in institutions and I met another guy who was my ex's cousin. That was when I really started on the drugs. I had dabble dabbled before that but this was when I started the hard drugs, the crack, the smack and anything really.
168. I then moved about and to Burntisland and I had the bairn the whole time. I was a functioning addict. My mum was very involved and baby's paternal grandparents took the bairn every weekend. That was how I could function or the bairn probably would've been taken off of me.

169. I then went on methadone and ended up bouncing about Fife. I was in Valleyfield, Dunfermline, Rosyth and then over to Livingston and Dalmeny all with the bairn. My mum then said she was taking the bairn for a year whilst I got sorted and then I could get him back. I got a house in Burntisland, got myself sorted and got the bairn back. I was working for my dad as well as another few jobs at the same time and then I ended up getting groomed by the local nutter, a guy who was the same age as my mum and dad.
170. He had started on me when I was fourteen and told me at that time that he would see me when I was older and I just brushed it off but then he did. He was with my best pal and I ended up wrecking their family, moving in with him because he sold drugs and I ended up marrying him.
171. He subjected me to severe domestic abuse. My whole family and I were given Osman orders as this guy was a nutcase. An Osman order is a letter that you are given when there is a threat to your life and he had threatened me and my family. He battered me, he kidnapped me, he kidnapped my bairn and if you can think of the most serious abuse a man can do to a woman, he done it to me. He's dead now.
172. I then got back with a guy who I had met a Rimpleton. He is amazing, he's great and I've been with him now for ten years.

Reporting abuse whilst in care

173. The whole time I was in care nothing was ever done if I reported any abuse to the staff or social work. They always just passed the buck. When I ran away and the police caught me, they never asked me about why I ran away and I never reported anything to them because they just viewed us as a pain to them. **Secondary Institutions - to be published later**
Secondary Institutions - to be published later. Nobody cared and that was sad. You were in care but nobody cared.

Reporting of abuse to the police

174. It has been on and off my mind for ages about reporting it to the police now but I haven't done so.

Impact

175. Other folk went through worse than me but it ruined my life. I never felt safe in there and it was fight or flight. That's what my worker always says to me. I've been on methadone, Valium, anti-depressants because I'm forever in fight or flight. It's like a war and I'm exhausted with the fight or flight all the time. I'm either ready to run or fight all the time. I cannot relax and my leg will shake all day. It's exhausting and it has taken its toll on me.
176. I have to carry everything in my handbag as I feel as if I have to be ready for everything happening. I have to have a brolly, my full make up, my meds, everything all the time just in case I have to flight. That's how badly it has affected my life.
177. I am bi-polar, I'm anorexic and have severe anxiety. I'm still on methadone and diazepam as well as anti-depressants. It has ruined my life. I could bring a hundred people in to tell you how my life has been obliterated by being in these places. I had no support and no kid should be living on their own at sixteen.
178. I'm not saying I'm an angel and I have made wrong choices but I never had a chance. I felt like I've never had a chance and I felt I could've done so much. I've got a lot of regret and I feel a lot of shame. I have not done a lot with my life. Shame and guilt are two of the biggest things I feel.
179. I've always felt that the way my teeth are, has held me back. I have always hated the way they are and not getting any dental care when I was in these homes has had an impact on me. I have had a drug addiction and that didn't help and I got chased by a guy when I was older who was trying to rape me and I fell and smashed my teeth on

a step but it wasn't right that the lack of dental care has had a long-term effect on my teeth.

180. Being in care has wrecked my family. My sisters and my dad hold a grudge towards me. My mum is not so bad but it is there, although its different.
181. I can't trust adults and I still feel like a kid at times. It sounds stupid and I worry that somebody is going to put me on the floor in a restraint. I can't trust anybody that is in any kind of position of power. I was a kid and they couldn't care then so why would they care when I'm a forty-year-old now.
182. Later on, because I had been on methadone, I got sent to a place called Dapple and when I got there, Secondary Institutions - to be published later I honestly wanted the ground to swallow me up. I started panicking and was saying get me out, get me out.
183. When I hear names of people that were at Rossie at the same time of me it still affects me. I met someone I know a few weeks ago who said they weren't long out of jail and had been speaking to somebody in there that knew me from Rossie. Even although he hadn't done anything to me whilst I was there, hearing his name was such a trigger back to the horrible and terrifying time I had in there.
184. The clinical smells of institutions, even hospitals trigger the bad memories. I can have panic attacks and they are really bad.
185. I have nightmares about the police cells and that is due to being locked up in cells in the homes. I've been in police cells and they have said they would put me in the biggest one but I freak out.
186. I have trouble sleeping at nights and I'm on mirtazapine for that. I've been on sleepers for it for ages. It is down to being in care and I hear voices and thrash about in bed. I never remembered half of it but my partner says it has calmed down a lot now from what it used to be. He said it was really bad before and he had to hold me to stop me hurting myself because I was freaking out.

Treatment/support

187. I have a drug worker and she has referred me to psychologists and psychiatrists but I am still waiting to see them. I say it to everybody that I'm open to any kind of help I can get. I have no shame about asking or getting help.

Records

188. I have never tried to get any records of my time in care.

Compensation

189. I had never thought about compensation. My mum and dad know about some of what happened and are supportive of me. They say I should be compensated for it. I never thought of that at all because my reason for coming forward is that I just don't want it to happen to anybody else.

Lessons to be learned

190. If I was the boss of social work or the homes, I would do better background checks on the people that work there. I would make sure I had caring staff, simple as that. I would make sure that all these homes, social work and parents communicated because there was not a lot of that going on. I would make sure that that side of things all ran cohesively.
191. I would separate boys and girls and I would not have secure units as kids should not be locked up. As I said already kids should not be living on their own at eighteen never mind sixteen. You are still a kid when you are sixteen. My son is twenty-three and I can't imagine him living by himself.

Hopes for the Inquiry

192. I hope that no other kids get treated like I did. It got to the stage where I felt I had to come forward and tell because I couldn't bare to think of it happening to other kids. I actually sat thinking about it for months because I was questioning myself about whether what had happened to me was abuse. I was even googling what the definition of abuse is. I was back and forward for months and then decided I was abused so I was coming forward. I didn't even realise that a twenty-three-year-old going out with a thirteen-year-old was abuse until about a year ago when my mum said it was. I just thought he was my boyfriend.
193. Hopefully I can heal a bit from it as well and I have found it helpful speaking about it to the Inquiry.
194. I hope that these people that did these things to me are still alive that they are sitting in their houses worried that the police are going to come knocking on their doors. They should be living in fear like I had to live in fear.

Other information

195. 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.

IGZ

Signed...

Dated...

20/4/23