

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

PYW

Support person present: Yes, [REDACTED]

1. My name is PYW [REDACTED]. From birth my surname was PYW [REDACTED]. I started using my wife's surname of PYW [REDACTED] when I got married. My date of birth is [REDACTED] 1963. My contact details are known to the Inquiry.

Life before going into care

2. I don't remember anything about my life before I was in care. I have been told by the social work department that I was brought up in Bellshill, just outside Glasgow. My mum was called [REDACTED], and she was an alcoholic and a prostitute. She is dead now. I don't even know my dad's name. I was introduced to a man when I was twelve and I was told he was my dad. I ran away from him and have had nothing to do with him since. I have one brother, [REDACTED], who is 2 years younger than me, and a sister [REDACTED] who is six years younger than me. When I was in Dunclutha a boy called [REDACTED] was brought to the home and I was told he was my brother. Social workers also told me that my mum had fostered or adopted another girl called [REDACTED]. I have been told I was put in care when I was three or four.

Dunclutha children's home

3. The only place I know I was in care was Dunclutha Children's Home in Dunoon. Dunclutha had a long driveway, and there was one main building. Attached to the main building was a long extension and then another long part which we called the

back hut. The main building had a big door and inside a hall. It was run by Glasgow Corporation. There were over sixty children, both boys and girls living there. Downstairs were two girls' dorms and upstairs three boys' dorms. In my dorm, which was called the McDonald dorm, there were about ten beds. The boys in the dorms were all different ages and we were not put in dorms according to age. The dining rooms were downstairs.

4. There was a smaller pink building which was just a short distance away from the main house. It was a long building. That was where the younger children lived up until the age of five. At five they left nursery to go to primary school and they would then move up to the big house.

Staff

5. RCN [REDACTED] was SNR [REDACTED] of Dunclutha. She lived in the middle of the big house. The other staff were called nurses although they weren't actual nurses. There was RCO [REDACTED] and her sister RCP [REDACTED]. Their mum worked in the kitchen. There was also Mrs RCR [REDACTED], RCS [REDACTED], FFX [REDACTED] and RCT [REDACTED]. When I was around eleven or twelve years old RCN [REDACTED] left and Mr FGG [REDACTED] and his wife took over. They moved into the big house. FGG [REDACTED] previously worked at Larchgrove Children's Home before Dunclutha. The staff didn't wear any type of uniform. There were always staff on duty. There was a staff room where I assume they slept at night.

Other children

6. I remember the names of some of the other children who were in Dunclutha at the same time as me. They are [REDACTED], [REDACTED], [REDACTED] and [REDACTED], [REDACTED] who was known as [REDACTED] and [REDACTED], [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. They were there as a family. One of the [REDACTED] sister's fell pregnant at the age of fourteen and they left.

Routine at Dunclutha

First memory

7. My first real memory of Dunclutha is being in the little house. It was a long building and there was a sheep field and the beach opposite. I am not quite sure why it was called a sheep field because there were no sheep in it. I would have been there until I was five and then moved to the big house. I can recall more about the big house.

Mornings and bedtime

8. In the morning the dorm door would be unlocked and the light would be switched on. That was usually around eight o'clock. We would get up, wash, brush our teeth then put our school uniform on. We would then go down for breakfast and go to school. Bedtime was the same time whether it was summer or winter. It was always at eight o'clock. We always brushed our teeth and went to the toilet before we went to bed. I don't remember the staff ever coming in during the night to check on us. Staff worked through the night but we rarely saw them. Our dorm door was locked so we couldn't get out. I would have been too frightened to knock on the door if I needed out because it would upset the staff.

Washing and bathing

9. There were no baths at Dunclutha. There was a row of three or four showers but there was no shower curtain or door on the cubicle. The nurses would sit opposite and supervise us. This happened all the time I was in Dunclutha up until I left at fifteen. This was completely inappropriate because there was no privacy. This was female and male nurses who watched you.

Mealtimes / Food

10. We ate our meals in the dining room. Initially it was one big room which had a partition down the middle. The girls were on one side and the boys were on the

other. After a while that changed and the boys and girls ate together. The food was generally alright but if you didn't like any of the food you couldn't leave it. You had to eat it. One of the nurses would sit at the end of the table and made sure that we ate our food. They didn't eat at the same time as us.

Clothing / uniform

11. There was a big room in Dunclutha which was full of clothes. When you needed clothes you would get taken there and be given them. It was never new clothes. Someone had worn them before you. We were never taken out to buy clothes. When you outgrew your clothes you would hand back your old clothes for someone else to get. All our clothing had our name stitched into the collar.

School

12. I initially went to Kirm Primary School which is in Dunoon. We got taken there in the home's minibus which was pink. Because of that everyone knew we were the 'homers'. After Kirm primary I went to Dunoon Grammar school. Some children from the home went to Hillfoot School. When we went to the grammar school we would just walk to school. It was about half a mile away. We were treated differently by the other children at school. At break times the 'homers' would meet in the playground. We all just stuck together and looked after each other. That was what we had to do to survive.
13. I did get friendly with some of the other school children and I had a few girlfriends but as soon as the parents learned that I was a 'homer' I wasn't allowed to see them again. I got involved in a few fights at school as well. Usually it was something to do with me being a 'homer'. Some of that was jealousy over things that they had and we didn't.
14. I don't remember ever getting any homework at any time when I was at school. When we got home after school we would get changed into our play clothes. After dinner we were allowed out to play.

Leisure time

15. There was an enormous area outside where we could play. There was a football field, and the sheep field and beside that there was a big forest. The door to our bedroom was locked every night so we used to climb out our bedroom window, jump down from the first floor into a sandpit. We would then go and play outside. We didn't watch the television. At the weekend we would sometimes go swimming. The staff would take us there and pick us up afterwards.

Trips / Holidays

16. I didn't ever go on any proper holiday or excursion when I was at Dunclutha. On a Sunday we were all lined up and Americans would come from the naval base at the Holy Loch and speak to us. We all had to put on our Sunday best clothes. It was like being at a market. If they liked you they picked you to go home with them and you would have a meal with them. I stayed with them overnight sometimes too. At holiday time you would stay with them for a few weeks. I was picked by a couple called [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] and I went with them several times. My sister [REDACTED] came with me once but she didn't go back. I don't think they liked her. They would take us for sweets and do nice things. This was a good experience for me. They never hit me.

Birthdays and Christmas

17. We would all get one toy each at Christmas. On our birthday they would sing 'happy birthday' to us. We would get a marshmallow, a little saucer, a colouring-in book and pencils and some dolly mixtures.

Religion

18. We were made to go to Sunday school every Sunday morning. On a Sunday evening we were made to go to church. Some of us ducked out of this and hid outside. We snuck back in before the end. The minister knew us and he would tell

the staff what we had done and we would get punished when we got home. We got a beating.

Pocket money

19. We got pocket money on a Saturday morning. It depended on how old you were as to how much you got. We would all sit in the back hut and FGG would shout our name and throw the money on the floor. We had to pick it up off the floor.

Visits / Inspections/ Review of Detention

20. I was never visited by my mum when I was at Dunclutha. I was told years later that my mum had come to visit me but was drunk and the police had to come and take her away.
21. My social worker, Rosemary who worked for Glasgow Corporation, came every few months to visit me. I also saw her when I ran away. I can remember she came in a Mini Clubman car. When she came she took me out for the day into town. I don't remember seeing any other social worker.

Healthcare

22. Every Sunday the nurses would take us to a room where they would brush our hair with a bone comb looking for nits. We didn't get any other healthcare in Dunclutha that I remember. I was once taken to Dunoon General Hospital because they thought I had burst my ear drum. That was after being hit with a hairbrush. I was over eleven years old. The staff took me in the minibus. I told the medical staff I had been hit with a brush but nobody believed me. They knew I was a 'homer' and they probably knew the nursing staff as well. We were all generalised that if we were 'homers' we were naughty. They assumed that we were either glue sniffers or we burgled houses. Some of us were there because we needed cared for.

23. I don't remember ever seeing a dentist. There was a doctor's surgery not far away from us and I got taken there once with a swollen testicle. I presume we also went there when we had to get injections for measles and things like that.
24. Another time when I was twelve or thirteen I hurt my wrist playing on the swings. I kept telling the staff that my wrist was sore but they didn't do anything to help me and kept sending me to school. Eventually I was taken to hospital and they found my wrist was broken. I was put in plaster for weeks.

Running away

25. I ran away lots of times, possibly over a hundred times. I would plan it with my friend and we would run away on the way to school. I would skip the ferry to get to Gourock or Greenock and then skip a train to get to Glasgow Central. Where we went after that just depended on who I was with. More often than not when I had had enough I would hand myself in at the police station at Barlanark or sometimes to Glasgow Central. I always hoped that they wouldn't send me back to Dunclutha but invariably they would take me to Longriggend List D School where I would be kept for the night until arrangements were made to take me back to Dunclutha. At Longriggend I was put in a dorm with other boys.
26. Once, when I ran away with my friend [REDACTED], we slept in a coal bunker beside the railway and his brother brought us a bottle of tea and toast. In the morning we followed the bakers van around and stole some cakes. Eventually we would just hand ourselves in to the police. We were hoping we wouldn't get sent back to Dunclutha, but we were. I never came to any harm when I ran away. Quite the opposite in fact. I saw it as freedom and a break from getting hit all the time.

Sibling contact

27. [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] came into Dunclutha a few years after me. I was told they were my brother and sister. I didn't even know I had a brother and a sister. The staff took me down to visit them a few times because they were in the little house and by that

time I was in the big house. [REDACTED] was only a baby when she came in. When the FGG-SPO came to Dunclutha my brother [REDACTED] got very friendly with their son [REDACTED]. [REDACTED] ended up sharing a room with him up in the attic. It was almost like the FGG-SPO fostered [REDACTED].

Bed Wetting

28. I sometimes wet the bed and others did too. I remember I had a copper coloured rubber mat on my bed under my sheets. When the nurses came in in the morning they would check our beds. If the sheet was wet they would hit us with the brush. I once had my face rubbed in my sheet. I saw this happening to other boys too. We had to take our sheets to the laundry where someone washed them. A woman worked in there.

Chores

29. We never really got any chores to do. There were cleaners there who did all that sort of stuff. I don't remember ever having to brush or polish anywhere. We weren't even allowed into the kitchen.

Abuse at Dunclutha

30. In the morning when we got up the staff made us sit in a line on the floor beside the cupboards. We then had to lift our feet off the floor and hold them there. If our feet dropped and touched the floor the nurse would hit us. All the nurses carried a plastic hair brush. It had big plastic bristles. It was as if it was part of their uniform. They would hit our feet with the brush. It was a game to them. This happened as long as I can remember being at Dunclutha. All the staff would do this. I have no idea why they did this.
31. FFX [REDACTED] wasn't called a nurse. We called him Mr FFX [REDACTED]. I think all the other staff were frightened of him. He was the one who used to give us the belt. He

would take you into his room, get you to take your trousers and pants down and make you bend over the piano stool. He would then hit you on the bare backside with a leather belt. The belt had a split in the end like a tawse. I can't really remember how many times he would hit me but he would do it until I cried. Certain members of staff would send you to see FFX. If you were sent there you knew you would be going for the belt on your backside. I would have preferred the brush rather than the belt.

32. RCN was very physical. When you were taken in her office she would punch you properly in the face or wherever she chose. When you ran away and were returned to the home you would either be beaten by Mr FGG or RCN. RCN did not hold back and you knew if you went there you would probably be kept off school the next day because you were going to have marks or bruises.
33. FGG would punch, kick and properly beat you up. It was like two men fighting but the only difference was I didn't fight back. There was one time I was caught stealing fruit from the fruit market, and I hid it in a shed. I started sharing it out. One dinner time I was sitting at the dinner table and all of a sudden a hand grabbed me and dragged me along the corridor. On the way I was getting punched by FGG. FGG. He then took me into his office and he gave me a beating with his hands and feet.
34. Mrs never hit me but she never tried to stop FGG when he was beating me up. Any mother seeing what he was doing to me would have tried to stop it. The FGG-SPO had their own two children and.
35. One of the nurses would sit at the end of our dining table and make sure we ate all our food. If you said you didn't want something or left food on your plate you would get hit over your head with a brush until you ate it. I remember once being made to eat a full plate of green beans. That was FGG and he pulled my head hair back. I didn't have a choice I had to finish what was on my plate. I saw once getting pulled along by the hair by one of the nurses.

36. I saw other children being made to eat food they didn't want. I saw them getting hit with the brush too. When the nurses hit you with the brush on your head, your head would be marked or bruised. If it was bruised, they would keep you off school. I regularly saw other children getting hit. That was just the way it was and that is what I thought was normal.
37. Some of the nurses would come into the dorm when we were in our beds at night. They would tell us that the first person to get in bed and be asleep would get a kiss. I used to shut my eyes to get a kiss. I liked this because I actually felt like I was getting some attention. It turned out it was more than a kiss. They would put their hands under the blankets and fondle me. RCO [REDACTED], RCP [REDACTED], RCS [REDACTED] and RCT [REDACTED] would all kiss me on the neck and give me love bites and fondle me under the covers.
38. RCO [REDACTED] and RCP [REDACTED] were sisters and they lived with their mum who worked in the kitchen. The sisters were probably in their late twenties to early thirties. They would come and see me at the dinner table and tell me after dinner to go to a place called the Valley Hill which was near the house. They did this separately. I went to meet whichever one arranged it and they were naked from the waist down. They took my trousers down and I lay on top of them. I don't think I had intercourse with them. I think I would have done this from the age of eleven or twelve. They took the lead and told me what to do. Afterwards they would give me sweets and cigarettes and told me not to tell anyone. It was a regular occurrence and it went on all the time I was at Dunclutha, or as far back as I can remember. Both sisters were never there at the same time but I am sure they both would have known what the other was doing with me.
39. They sometimes also planned for me to go to their house which was an old Victorian house. It had a conservatory. It was always just one sister there each time. Their mum was never there. The same thing happened there that happened at Valley Hill.
40. Mrs RCR [REDACTED] didn't do anything to me sexually but she was a strict disciplinarian and regularly hit me. FFX [REDACTED] was alright with you one minute, and then the next

minute he would really beat you up. When we were all in bed in the dorm he would play the mouth organ and I enjoyed that. The next day he would be hitting me again.

41. There was no member of staff who was particularly nice to me or who ever showed me any real love and attention. There was a woman Pat who worked in Dunclutha as a nurse. She was nice. Her husband Terry was a racing driver. They lived opposite where the American houses were. If Pat liked you she would arrange for Terry to take you racing in a rally car. Everyone loved Pat and Terry. I got quite friendly with them when I was about fourteen. I don't think Pat ever hit me. She must have been aware what was going on but I don't suppose she could do anything about it. There was never any hugs, cuddling or kisses from Pat but she was decent.

Reporting of abuse at Dunclutha

42. I told Rosemary, my social worker, for years and years about what was going on in Dunclutha. I don't think she believed me and nothing ever changed.
43. One of the times that RCO [REDACTED] came into the dorm she sucked my neck hard and left me with a mark that looked like a love bite. The next morning either FGG [REDACTED] or his wife saw the mark on my neck. I didn't even know what a love bite was, I thought it was just somebody tickling my neck. FGG [REDACTED] took me into his office and asked me about it. I refused to tell him because it was a secret. He kept me off school and contacted the police. A policeman came and I wasn't going to tell him either but he put a hand-cuff on me. He told me that if I didn't tell him I would be taken to the jail. I didn't want to tell them because I was getting attention, and if I told them it might stop. I would have been eleven or twelve at this time. I told them it was RCO [REDACTED]. I have no idea what happened after that but RCO [REDACTED] and RCP [REDACTED] were still there for years afterwards. I don't think the police took me seriously and must have thought I was lying.
44. I used to tell my teachers at Dunoan Grammar school about getting hit by the staff. I told Mr and Mrs Kundu. He was a maths teacher and she was a music teacher. I told

Mr Thane the head teacher. They would then contact Dunclutha and tell them what I had said. When I got home after school I would get a slap for speaking out at school. The next day a member of staff would take me to school and I would be told to tell the teachers that I was lying and had made it up. I am sure it was FGG that took me back to school.

45. When we ran away we usually handed ourselves in to the police. We went to either Barlanark or Glasgow Central police offices. We begged them not to send us back to Dunclutha and told them why. We told them what would happen if we got sent back. We even tried to stay at Longriggend List D School. It was supposed to be worse than Dunclutha but it definitely wasn't.

Leaving Dunclutha

46. You were never given any warning when you were leaving Dunclutha. They didn't tell you in case you ran away. Quite often when I came from school I saw the social worker's black Austin Princess or Austin Maxi sitting there and always wondered who they were taking away that day.
47. I remember coming home one day and the Glasgow Corporation car was parked there. I knew that someone was leaving that day but I didn't suspect it was me. I walked in the front hall and Mr FGG told me I was going to Glasgow. I had no part in this process. No-one had asked me or discussed with me the possibility of getting moved. I didn't argue or cause a scene. My case had been packed and was ready for me. I still remember seeing that blue suitcase sitting in the hall when I went in. I didn't know where I was going but I wasn't frightened. I got in the car and the social workers drove me to a hostel called Inchbank Hostel in Scottstoun.

Life after Dunclutha

48. Secondary Institutions - to be published later
Secondary Institutions - to be published later After six months, when I left school, I was moved again to a woman's house near [REDACTED] in Glasgow. It was one big room that was divided into four by a wooden panel. It was like 'digs' in her house. This lady made our breakfast and tea for us. I can't remember her name.
49. After I left Dunclutha I never saw a social worker again. I have no idea who was paying for me being in the hostel or in the digs. Secondary Institutions - to be published later
Secondary Institutions - to be published later
50. No-one ever sat down with me in Dunclutha or in the hostel and gave me any advice on how to look after myself, and pay bills or anything like that. All our clothes were washed for us too. I started drinking when I was in the hostel and not long after that I started taking drugs.
51. I met my mother when I was sixteen or seventeen. I hoped that by then she would have re-married and have a new house and life would be lovely. That wasn't the case. I tracked her down to a house in [REDACTED] in Glasgow. I went to the house and it was all bed sits in that area. A man let me into the house and I think he thought I was a punter looking to use my mum who I later learned was still a prostitute. The place was horrible. I went to her room and my mum was lying in bed drinking a can of Carlsberg Special Brew. I asked her if she had a son called PYW, and other children called [REDACTED], [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. She said she did and I told her I was PYW. She just started crying. I left her and went to the pub with one of her friends. Not long after I met my mum she died. I went to her funeral but I shed no tears. I had no feelings for her.

Life after being in care

52. I joined the junior army with the Royal Highland Fusiliers. I lasted four months. I couldn't stand the discipline. I ran away and when I was caught I was taken back and discharged. I would have been around eighteen.
53. I then worked in a hotel in Helensburgh but by then I was starting to get involved in heroin. I was involved in drugs until 11 July 2011. I have been clean from drugs ever since. In that time I was in and out of prison but it was all related to my use of drugs. Initially I was involved in shoplifting and robberies purely to finance my drug habit. For the last ten years, before I gave up completely, I was transporting drugs around the country. At one point I got a seven and a half year sentence for armed robbery at the Old Bailey. I tried to escape when I was there and eighteen months were added on to my sentence. I rebelled and I was sent to Parkhurst psychiatric hospital. I was sent from there to Grendon which is a Cat B prison. That was when I came off the drugs. When I got released from there I actually didn't want to leave. I even barricaded myself in my room. I would have been about 35 then.
54. When I was in Grendon I got friendly with a guy who came from Newport and I used to get visited by his family when they came to visit him. I never had any visitors of my own. I decided to go to Newport when I was released. I moved there and subsequently got married when I was forty. She had two children from a previous relationship. We are now divorced. I still keep in touch with her and her children.
55. When I was in prison I learned that my sister [REDACTED] had been fostered by a prison officer and a nurse when she was about fourteen. The prison officer used to come and see me and tell me how [REDACTED] was getting on. She wasn't doing well. She was running away and she ended up on heroin.
56. With the help of [REDACTED] from Gwalia I am in a better place. I have a nice house, clothes in my cupboard, a dog, a little car and life is generally much better.

Impact

57. I realise now that what the female members of staff did to me sexually was wrong. I didn't really want it to stop at the time because I felt I was getting attention. I was also getting sweets and cigarettes and I felt wanted. They told me it was a secret and I wasn't to tell anyone. I didn't even tell any of my friends.
58. When I got married I took my wife up to Dunclutha. I would have been in my forties. We arranged a visit to Dunclutha. We went up and Mrs RCR was there. We were taken in and went to the dorms. We saw the cupboards and I showed my wife where we used to sit and hold our feet off the ground. My wife asked Mrs RCR how could people do things like that to children. Mrs RCR replied that she knew and that all it takes was for someone of PYW's intelligence to open a can of worms. After we left the home I was so upset by what she said that I bought a bottle of whisky and drank it all. I ended up in hospital.
59. A few years ago I had it in my mind to go back to Dunclutha and find Mr FGG and see if he was still the big hard man. I phoned up the home and made stupid threats just to get someone to listen to me. I threatened to burn the home down. I felt that if I burnt the home down it would have taken everything away from me. I kept phoning and trying to find out where FGG was. I just wanted to get back and hurt the people who hurt me. I went through a period when I was very angry.
60. I still have flashbacks about my time in Dunclutha. The flashbacks really started a few years ago, probably from when I was about forty and when I was contacting the home. I have been having them more since I have been in touch with this Inquiry. I suffer from anxiety and I really don't like going outside my own house. I feel safe in there.
61. I am partially deaf in my left ear but I am not sure if it was because of the time I got hit with the brush on my ear and perforated my ear-drum. Ever since I got hit I have had problems with my ear.

62. Because of my drug misuse all my veins have collapsed and it got to the stage that I couldn't inject any more. All my veins are basically knackered. Even medical staff can't find my veins to give me injections. I developed Hepatitis C through my injecting. I got treatment and I have got rid of it and been given the all clear. I will never use opiates again. I know that if I had been given a better start in life I wouldn't have turned to heroin. If they hadn't hit me with the brushes, punched my face and did the other things they shouldn't have, I wouldn't have used heroin. I blame Dunclutha for everything. I know I am responsible for my own actions but I never had a chance.
63. I met my sister a couple of times when I was living in Glasgow. She was a prostitute and on heroin. When she came to my mother's funeral she came from prison in handcuffs. I have no idea if she is in prison just now or even if she is alive. I have had no contact from my brother [REDACTED]. I don't know what happened to him.

Treatment / support

64. When I was in Grendon Prison I opened up to psychologists, Pauline Oliver and Anne Gomersall and I told them what I had gone through. Because I left prison this didn't continue and it just stopped. It felt like I had opened a book but it never got finished.
65. I still see a drugs worker. Even though I am clean from drugs I still see them regularly. I am on a drug called Subutex which is used to treat opioid addiction. I should have been taken off it but I have had spinal surgery and still in pain. Subutex is also for pain relief so I am still prescribed it. I do a voluntary drugs test which I am happy to do. I am on anti-depressants and medication for my stomach because of the damage caused by the alcohol. I have also been on morphine since the operation on my spine.
66. For the last six years I have had the support of [REDACTED], who works for Gwalia and she has been a massive help for me. It took me four years before I really opened up

to her and she has helped me do what I wanted to do and that was to report what happened to me to the police.

67. I have just recently had a few sessions with a memory specialist because I am losing my short term memory. I can remember things from years ago but can't remember things like where I parked my car. I went to my doctor and was referred to the memory specialist. She has mentioned post-traumatic stress disorder. I thought that was for people who had been in the army and things like that but she told me it could relate to things that happened in my childhood.

Reporting of Abuse

68. Some people who I am very friendly with were in Turkey a few years ago. When they came back they told me they had met someone I knew, [REDACTED]. They said that he had been in touch with the police and through them he asked for me to contact the police and report what happened to me in Dunclutha. He told my friends that he had told the police.
69. Last year I contacted Dunoon police to report it and they told me I had to report it to Newport Police. I went in to Newport police station and they told me I had to contact Dunoon police. I did eventually make a statement to a policewoman called Suzanne from a specialist unit dealing with historic sexual abuse, attached to the CID in Newport. She told me that she would pass my statement on to Police Scotland.

Records

70. I am not aware if any records were held at Dunclutha or if any of the staff were updating them. I certainly never saw any records. Similarly I don't know if any records were kept of the times when I got the belt from Mr FFX [REDACTED].

71. When I was in prison a psychologist Anne Gomersall tried to get my records for me. I was getting asked lots of questions that I didn't know the answer to. It didn't go anywhere and I never got my records. I don't want to see my records now.

Lessons to be learned

72. I want someone to listen to me and to believe what I am saying. In the early days no-one ever believed me. I want the people responsible to stand up and admit what they have done, apologise and be punished. I also don't want it to happen again to any other children I would love to punish someone physically myself but I am too sensible now to do that.

Other information

73. 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. PYW

Dated... 22/8/18