

**Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry**

Witness Statement of

Name MVE [REDACTED]

Support person present: No

1. My name is MVE [REDACTED]. My date of birth is [REDACTED] 1970. My contact details are known to the Inquiry.

**Life before going into care**

2. I was born in Simpsons Hospital in Edinburgh. I lived in Craigmillar in Edinburgh with my mum, dad and siblings. I was the eldest of my parent's children. I have two younger brothers and one younger sister. [REDACTED] is one year younger than me, [REDACTED] is four years younger than me and [REDACTED] is eight years younger than me.
3. My mum's name is [REDACTED] and my dad is called [REDACTED]. My dad was a builder, metal worker and grate builder. He was pretty typical. He liked a drink. He would come home from work, wash his hands and then go to the pub. I wasn't crazy about my dad. He would hit us with the belt which would leave a red mark on my backside. It wasn't excessive and I never felt victimised. We had corporal punishment at school. We only really saw my dad when we were getting punished. I didn't see him that much. My mum was a soft touch.
4. My parents were together until I was eleven. There was not much love between them. There was no laughing. When they split up my mother got a new boyfriend called [REDACTED] within a short space of time. My parents never said anything to me, I just came home one day and there were two kids in the house. They were called [REDACTED] and young [REDACTED]. They were [REDACTED]'s children. I knew one of the kids from school. It was a bit of a

shock. I didn't like the change. I didn't get on with the other kids but my brother [REDACTED] got on with them.

5. My dad wanted to get back together with my mum. She wouldn't go back to him and they got divorced. My dad said that my mum should take two children and he should take two. He was trying to put pressure on her to take him back. It had nothing to do with wanting us to stay with him. [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] stayed with my mum. [REDACTED] and I had to go and live with my dad. I was gutted. I was closer to my mum.
6. My dad, [REDACTED] and I moved to Dalry in Edinburgh. Dad had a younger girlfriend called [REDACTED]. She was maybe nineteen or twenty. I was embarrassed. He was just showing off "Look at me and my young girlfriend". I thought it was a bit of a joke. I didn't get on with [REDACTED]. I didn't want to be there with them.
7. We ended up living in temporary accommodation in Niddrie for a while. It was a difficult time. My dad struggled to look after us. He was not a drunk but he was always in the pub. We used to sneak out and turn the pub's fuse box off so that the lights would go out and my dad would have to come home. He was messed up from the divorce.
8. During that period my dad washed my clothes and hung them on the washing line. Someone stole them so I had no clothes to wear. I was going about looking like a "hobo". It was so embarrassing.
9. I missed my mum. [REDACTED] and I felt pushed out. [REDACTED] was aged seven or eight. There wasn't room at my mum's house. I didn't see her for over a year. I was a bit huffy with her about everything that had happened. I felt it was a betrayal. She had taken on someone else's children instead of us.
10. I went to various schools during that period. The area of Craigmillar was a social experiment. There were a lot of gypsy families. It was pretty rough. I think it still is. I started at Peffermill Primary school. It was alright. I think I was ok at school. I did my work. There were punch ups in the playground. I then went to Portobello High School

for one term. The travelling was too much. I befriended a few local lads and asked them where they went to school. They went to Tynecastle High so I moved there.

11. I came home from school one day and my suitcases were packed and sitting in the hallway. There had been no social work involvement in our family prior to then. Once my dad realised that he wasn't getting my mum back he didn't want the grief of looking after us anymore. My Dad took me to Calder Grove Children's Home. We went into the reception area. He was uncomfortable handed me fifty pence.
12. I thought that going to Calder Grove was a temporary thing. No one ever told me. I never put posters on my wall as I thought I would be going home soon.

**Calder Grove Children's Home, 17 Calder Grove, Edinburgh**

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Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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#### **Leaving Calder Grove Children's Home, Edinburgh**

32. Calder Grove was temporary. Secondary Institutions - to be published later I was there for a couple of months. My parents were never straight with me about what was happening. The staff talked about what was happening with me and discussed that I might be going home or moving on. I was kidding myself that I would go home soon. It came to a head that my mum didn't want me back in her house. They found me a place in another home called Glenallan near Inch. Secondary Institutions - to be They took me to stay overnight at Glenallan. It was a gentle introduction. I had a couple of overnight and weekend stays before moving there.

#### **Glenallan Children's Home, 142 Glenallan Drive, Edinburgh**

33. The décor was the same as at Calder Grove. It had the same paint. It was a 1970's council building. It had two levels and was smaller than Calder Grove had been. I think there were between eight and ten children there. I was age thirteen and all of the

children were my sort of age. The grounds were right beside Inch Park which was really nice. The grounds were always well maintained.

### **Routine at Glenallan Children's Home, Edinburgh**

#### *First day*

34. When I first arrived the staff introduced themselves. I was taken to my room. We all had our own rooms. My room was decorated in brown colours. It had cheap industrial tough carpets. There were no pictures on the wall.

#### *Staff*

35. A man called Gordon Knott was in charge. He was in his late thirties or early forties. He never cracked a joke or anything like that. I never saw him smile the whole time I was there. He came across as quite aloof and snobby. He was about six foot three. He was massive.
36. There was a woman called Anne King who was my key worker. The other staff I remember were a woman called Sylvia and male called Pat. Pat was a young Irish man who was really friendly.

#### *Food/mealtimes*

37. The food was alright. The chef was a woman called Mrs Adie. She would make stews. She was a nice old lady. Her sons were the heaviest kids born in Edinburgh. They worked at Glenallan for a while as temporary staff. They were fat and funny.
38. The kitchen was at the front of the building. There were two tables behind the pool table that we ate at. There would be staff sitting at the tables with us. It was very relaxed.

*Other children*

39. I remember the names of some of the other children. There was [REDACTED], [REDACTED], [REDACTED] and a boy called [REDACTED].
40. I had a fight at Glenallan. We were just being kids. I think I punched someone and that was it. It was just kids winding each other up. I'm not sure the staff knew about it. We were all typical teenagers. There was a lot of one-upmanship and a pecking order. There was no bullying or anything like that.

*Discipline*

41. The kids would play up to get attention so you would have to do something pretty major to get disciplined. What you might consider bad at home would be pretty mild at Glenallan. There was no corporal punishment.

*School*

42. I stayed at Tynecastle school whilst I was at Glenallan. I would get a bus to school and walk back.

*Homework*

43. I remember sitting at a table doing my homework.

*Birthdays and Christmas*

44. I didn't like a big fuss made on my Birthday.
45. At Christmas I spent the night at my mum's house. I remember watching "Some like it hot" with Marilyn Munroe late at night. I got a few presents to open in the morning. When I went back to Glenallan a few of the other kids were a bit huffy as they hadn't

been able to go home to their parents. Glenallan did give them presents I think. Nothing very much as they were under a strict budget.

*Personal possessions*

46. I used to draw all the time. I loved it. I stopped when I went to Glenallan because there were too many distractions.

*Healthcare*

47. We had medicals and check-ups. I think we had to. I saw the dentist regularly.
48. I broke my leg and had it in plaster for three months. I then broke my other leg. I had to have pins put into it and external fixators. I had an open plaster and it looked bad. I was on crutches and couldn't move around very much.

*Visits/Review of detention*

49. I had no contact at all from my dad. I saw my mum sometimes. My brother went to see her regularly. I arranged to see her in town a few times but it was always a bit awkward. The contact with her was occasional. She visited me when I smashed my leg. My mum came to visit me once a week during that period. There was a quiet room on the ground floor that the staff set up for me to stay in. I couldn't get upstairs. My mum would visit me in there.
50. My parents were still never straight with me about what was happening. My mum would sometimes come to my social work reviews. I began questioning whether I would be going home. My mum told me that she was going to Australia and I wasn't going with her. I remember being upset.

**Abuse at Glenallan Children's Home, Edinburgh**

**MVF** and Gordon Knott

51. Gordon Knott was in the officer in charge of Glenallan. **MVF** worked at the social work department on **██████████**. He was a manager of children services or something like that. He had an office at **██████████**. **MVF** was Gordon Knott's boss. They were as thick as thieves.

*Gordon Knott*

52. Within the first couple of weeks of being at Glenallan the kids were messing about whilst I was in the shower. They were opening the lock on the shower door with a coin. I just wanted to have a shower in peace. I had locked the door again. It all went quiet. I was listening for the kids. The door opened again and Gordon Knott was there. I thought it was just going to be the kids. Gordon must have used a coin to open the door.
53. Gordon Knott just walked right in. The shower was on one side. I was in the shower behind the shower curtain. He tried to pull the shower curtain back. I had wrapped it around my hip because the kids had been pulling it. I was quite shocked. He tried to yank the shower curtain off me but he couldn't. He tried to yank it off me a second time. Then he just walked out. He didn't say anything. I did not interpret it in a sexual way. I thought it was slightly over the top at the time.
54. **Secondary Institutions - to be published later**  
**Secondary Institutions - to be published later** I told Pat about what had happened in the shower with Gordon Knott. I said that I didn't know what it was like at this home but I didn't expect staff members to walk into the showers and try to pull the shower curtain off me. Pat was really friendly and normal. No one ever spoke to me about it. I could hear raised voices in the office but I'm not sure what was about or exactly when it was. It was clear that Pat did not like Gordon. I think there was a bit of friction between Gordon Knott and the other staff. You could see that the staff weren't enamoured with him.

55. A short time after the shower incident Gordon asked me to go on his motorbike with him. He said that he would need to stop off at his house to pick something up. I had already decided by then that I didn't like him and didn't want to go. He stood there for ten minutes pestering me to go with him. He even asked another staff member to come through and encourage me to go with him. I'm not sure whether my leg was in plaster at the time. I thought that it was unusual. I enjoyed saying no to him because he was an arsehole.
56. After the incident in the shower Gordon Knott was a bit aloof towards me. Anytime I had to ask for anything like food or juice he would be a bit huffy and make snide remarks. He looked down on me and the rest of the children.
- MVF
57. When I first arrived and the staff were introducing themselves there was a man who started talking to me. He just plonked himself next to me and started talking. He was a big fat man sixteen or seventeen stone. He was well over six foot. He had grey hair and stubble and was balding. He always wore a grey suit, white shirt and grey shoes. I just assumed that he was a member of staff too. He introduced himself as MVF. He started saying that he wanted to take me on holiday. I spoke to Sylvia about it after MVF had left. I asked her if we were going on holiday. She said "You aren't going on holiday with anybody". I thought she was annoyed with me.
58. A short while later I had broken my leg and had it in plaster. I was bored because I couldn't do much. I was swinging on a swing outside. MVF came out to the swing. He had a bulge in his trousers. It was obvious that he had an erection. I thought it was funny. He spoke to me. He wasn't listening to anything I was saying. I remember feeling a bit weird. He said "Oh your leg is in a bit of stuckie. You better make sure the plaster doesn't touch your willy". He didn't do anything else. He was just really creepy. I felt awkward and embarrassed.
59. When I was thirteen or fourteen I had a review with Sylvia and some other people in the living room. My Mum was there too. MVF walked in and said "Oh do you mind if I

just sit in?". I felt it was a bit strange. I remember him just sitting there. Sylvia threw him a really dirty look. I don't think it was within his remit to be sitting in on my review. He shouldn't have been there. I was sitting there listening to them all talking about me and asking questions amongst themselves. **MVF** started asking me things. I felt uncomfortable. He wasn't listening to what was being said. He asked me what I was feeling. He was trying to be my friend.

60. At the social work review I was told that I wasn't going home. I went upstairs to my room. It was above the kitchen. I was sitting on the edge of my bed crying a little bit. I didn't want to see anybody. My hands were on my face. I heard the door of my room open. I assumed it was a female member of staff or my mum coming to comfort me. I didn't see who it was. I could just feel the weight on my bed. I knew then that it wasn't a female member of staff. I knew it was **MVF**. He always wore a grey suit and grey shoes.
61. **MVF** put his arm around me and I felt the weight of his arm on me. He started grabbing me around the ankle and said "Can I see the grips on your trainers?". He grabbed my trainer and tried to tip me over by pulling my foot up. He was trying to open my legs up. I started to fall backwards. He was forcing his body over me and his face was right next to my face. I could feel the wetness and stubble of his face on mine. It was absolutely disgusting. My hands were pushing his chin away from me. I put my palms under his chin and pushed myself away. The weight of his body pushing forward helped push me away. I pushed my leg onto the ground and pushed myself back to my feet. It was really quiet because all of the kids were at school. I heard the door downstairs open. I heard running up the stairs. It was Sylvia and another woman. As soon as I heard door downstairs open my room door flew open and I was confronted by Gordon Knott. Gordon looked surprised when I opened the door and saw him. Then I realised that he was there keeping an eye out and had been there the whole time. Sylvia and the other woman came running up the stairs and I just left the building. I never said anything. I ran past them. I think they suspected what was going on. They were always frosty towards him. I ran to the park. I knew **MVF** would go away if I stayed away from my room.

62. Not even a week after the incident in my room I had another run-in with Gordon Knott. I was going to school. I had to get my bus money and dinner money from the staff before leaving. I had to ask Gordon. He would always be a bit snippy with me. Everything was a bit difficult. There was a girl from New Zealand working there. I remember she was on duty that day. I was going out of the door and Gordon Knott stopped me. He said really quietly that I had to go to MVF's office in [REDACTED] after school. I said "No I'm not" quite loudly. I wanted the girl to hear. Gordon then said "You are going or I will stop your pocket money". He also said that if I went he would give me an extra bus fare. He took it out of his pocket and gave it to me. I took the extra bus fare and just intended to spend it.
63. I was at school thinking about what Gordon had said. I was curious. I thought that I could beat a paedophile. I thought that I could outsmart a nonce at that age. I wasn't sure what was going to happen. I didn't tell anyone. I didn't even tell my best friend. I didn't want to think about it. I didn't want to say it out loud. I thought it was an office in the social work department so what could MVF really do. I thought I would be safe. I assumed other people would be there.
64. I went to the social work office after school. It was right in the middle of [REDACTED]. I could hear my heart pumping. I was worrying whether I was doing the right thing. There was a lift that you could take up to his office or you could take the stairs. The stairwell was really smelly but I decided to take the stairs. I thought MVF could get me if I took the lift.
65. MVF's office was in a car-park type building. There were boxes everywhere. There was a middle-aged woman there. She barely looked up. I asked her "Do kids come here? Do I have an appointment?" and she said "No". I said "I don't understand why I am here" and that was when MVF came out of his office and said "It's ok" and ushered me inside. I told him to keep the door open. His desk was in an alcove. There was a line of filing-cabinets. I was standing there and MVF started getting all gobby. He said "Let's just get that door shut". He told me to sit down but I refused. I said "No I'm standing". I asked him what he had asked me there for. I asked him again in a louder voice. He didn't say anything but just rested his eyes on my crotch. I started getting

scared. **MVF** was rubbing himself through his trousers. I said that I was leaving. I left his office.

66. My Mum was visiting me regularly and I think that was what saved me. I think Gordon and **MVF** shied away from me because of my contact with my mum. By the time I was leaving Glenallan I had been sleeping in my clothes to prevent Gordon or **MVF** from coming in. I thought that I might wake up and find them both in my room. I was falling asleep at school because I wasn't getting any sleep.

**██████** – *peer also being abused by Gordon Knott*

67. There was another boy in Glenallan with me who I think was also being abused by Gordon Knott. His name was **██████**. He was small and had a gruff voice. I remember chatting to him. He said "At least I get to go to Gordon's house". I said "Why would you want to go to Gordon's House?" and he just put his head down. He didn't say "Because its great!" or anything like that. I thought that was pretty telling. I had the protection of my Mum but **██████** didn't.

*Stealing/hiding stolen goods*

68. My friend and I broke into a shop on Rose Street. It was called Graham Tiso's. It is still there. It had scaffolding up the back of it. I used to like going up on building roofs. It's like being in a different world. I was walking past Tiso's and there was a window open. I thought "I bet I could get in there". We were just going to grab a few jackets and leave. I got a Berghaus jacket. I was really proud of it.
69. At Glenallan you could pull back the carpet in the quiet room and there was a space that you could put things. It was like a little hatch. We put the jackets and body warmer down there. We had taken two jackets and one body warmer. The body warmer was for my mum. I saved up my pocket money to buy her trainers. I was always trying to get her to take me home.

70. One day I was going on the bus to visit a new home. The new home was called South Gyle. I had stolen a red Lacoste t-shirt from a shop and had hidden it in the hatch along with the other items. Gordon Knott stopped the bus and told me to get off the bus and to go with him. He took me back to Glenallan. He grabbed me from behind and was pulling me by his arm around my neck. He called the police about the stolen items.

#### **Reporting of abuse at Glenallan Children's Home, Edinburgh**

71. I did not report the abuse at Glenallan at the time.
72. The police got in touch with me in 1997 about Gordon Knott. I was nearly 27 years old. I got a phone call out of the blue and I think they left their number. I was at work. When I spoke to the police they were being pretty cagey. I was asking what it was about. The policeman asked me if anything had happened to me. I said "No".
73. It has always bothered me that I never said anything about what happened. I have thought about that telephone call with the police and about Gordon Knott ever since. I regretted not saying anything at the time of the incidents or when the police contacted me. I feel more able to talk about it now.
74. I read the report on Gordon Knott's prosecution a couple of years ago. I read a PDF online article about what had happened. The police said that their investigation had been stifled by management. Evidence had gone "missing".
75. I don't believe for a second that there weren't other people involved with Gordon Knott and [MVF] together. I assumed when the trial came out that it would involve [MVF] too. If you are into something obscure like paedophilia, you find others who are similarly minded. When I heard what had happened and what Gordon Knott had been doing I am sure he would have done other stuff. He pounced on me when I was at my weakest. I have no doubt that that scumbag could have pounced on another small

child. [MVF] would be in his 70's by now or maybe he is dead. I would like to expose him.

**South Gyle Children's Home, Edinburgh**

76. I was moved to a home called South Gyle. [Secondary Institutions - to be published later]

[Secondary Institutions - to be published later]

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82. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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**Leaving South Gyle Children's Home, Edinburgh**

87. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

### **Howdenhall Assessment Centre, Edinburgh**

88. Howdenhall was a punishment type place. It was semi-locked up. The kids were twelve to fifteen years old. There were three different parts. One part was completely opened up and the other two were under lock and key. I was in the semi-locked up part. I hated being there. I thought that it was over the top that I was there. I couldn't settle. I just wanted to get out.

### **Routine at Howdenhall Assessment Centre, Edinburgh**

#### *Staff*

89. The staff were alright. The staff that I remember were called Kelly, Lorna McDonnell and Alan. The staff agreed with me that I shouldn't be there. They said so.

#### *Children*

90. One of the boys and I had a bust up. We were just watching TV and suddenly he was in my face. He picked up a chair over his head. He was trying to wind me up. I punched him in his face. There was a pecking order thing but fights were very rare. One of the staff called Phil Nicholson separated us. They dealt with us fine.

#### *School*

91. I was still going to Tynecastle High School.

#### *Visits/Inspections/Review of Detention*

92. I was getting a bit more distant from my mum. I would make my way to Gorebridge to see her sometimes.

93. I still had reviews every few months. They happened all the way through my time at Howdenhall. Initially I was supposed to stay for six weeks. It was then extended until eight weeks and then three months.

**Leaving Howdenhall Assessment Centre, Edinburgh**

94. I went back to Calder Grove temporarily. Secondary Institutions - to be published later  
Secondary Institutions - to be published later I was then moved to Drylaw Children's Home.

**Drylaw Children's Home, Easter Drylaw Drive, Edinburgh**

95. I was fourteen or fifteen when I arrived at Drylaw. I was beginning to grow up a bit. I Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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**Leaving Drylaw Children's Home, Edinburgh**

97. Secondary Institutions - to be published later



98. I went to see my social worker Leslie. She gave me a pot and a tin opener and sent me on my way. There was no discussion about what I was to do or where to go. I had no support from her or the home. It was two weeks before my sixteenth birthday. It was a really important, vulnerable time and I was just abandoned.
99. [REDACTED] helped me look through the local newspaper and I got a bedsit. The flat I got was really near Tam Paton's [REDACTED]. He had all of these young laddies with him. I thought it was funny. Tam Paton asked me if I wanted to live with him. I said no. I had to sign on for benefits. I would do bits and bobs of work on the side.

#### **Life after being in care**

100. When I lived in the flat at [REDACTED] I was always broke. I worked at odd jobs. I went to London with a friend and became a stone-cleaner for a while. I went to stay with my mum for a fortnight but things were very strained.
101. My friends were beginning to move on. They all went to college. I was the only one who was living on my own. I thought I was going to go to Art college but I persuaded myself out of it. I kept putting it off. My teachers at school thought I would have been able to get in even without my exams on the strength of my portfolio.
102. I would go out stealing quite a lot of the time. I was getting into bother with the police. I would fall asleep in the back of the police car drunk. I couldn't budget. I would get my benefits and blow the lot. I would buy myself a shirt and then steal a pint of milk. I had also been doing a fraud against Marks and Spencer's. I would buy stuff on sale and then return it for a full price refund. There was a buzz to doing it. My friends were all getting married so it made me feel better.
103. I went to jail twice. There were ten years between the offences. They were both violent assaults. The first time was when I was 21. They sent me to Polmont for five days. They had the wrong date of birth for me. When I arrived the "Fifers" sat on one side

and the boys from Edinburgh sat on the other side. They all asked me what I was doing. I remember the staff all wore hats pulled down over their face. Then I went on remand in HMP Saughton. I was used to being in homes so I was already institutionalised. I met a lot of boys in prison who had been in the homes with me. There was a boy called [REDACTED] who had been in the homes with me. He and his brother had quite a reputation in jail.

## **Impact**

### *Criminality*

104. I was always in bother with the police. I was either stealing because I couldn't budget or I would get into fights. I felt constantly wound up, tense, with butterflies in my stomach. I would react emotionally.

### *Education*

105. I was focused on day to day survival during my time in care. I did well in my pre-lims but I failed my proper exams. I was sleeping with my clothes on in case I was abused so I had other things on my mind. I didn't do my homework. I remember a girl at school saying "He didn't do his homework" and the teacher said "You wouldn't either if you were in a home".

### *Self-esteem/Relationships*

106. I identify as a second class citizen. It stems from being in care since my childhood. All the way through school I felt different to the others. During my teenage years I felt a real stigma of being a child in care. I didn't want it to be public knowledge that I was in a home. I missed out on a lot of normal children stuff and family. I never had a mum to look after me.

107. From the age of about thirteen I have had grown men come on to me. I was a bit like a magnet as soon as they found out I was in care. As a result I am very over-protective of my son. I am sure it is because of my experiences.

*Authority*

108. I can't trust authority especially the judiciary and the police.

*Mental Health*

109. I don't feel like a victim. I got away with it. I was lucky. I think that if my mum hadn't been visiting me I would have been in a lot more trouble. I think that Gordon Knott saw my mum and her boyfriend, who was a joiner and ex-sprinter with long legs and big shoulders, and kept himself from doing worse.

110. I have recently been diagnosed with Asperger's which is a form of Autism. I don't like being touched and I am embarrassed easily. I know how people are going to react to me so I am constantly tense. I'm not sure whether it is as a result of being in care or from having Asperger's.

*Family*

111. I don't see my mum anymore. I saw her once working at the gym I went to. She was the receptionist at the [REDACTED]. I didn't realise that it was her. I was just chatting to her and her eyes started welling up.
112. I saw [REDACTED] five years ago. He was the one I was closest to. He went to a Barnado's home. I don't see my other siblings [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. [REDACTED] and I always used to argue.

**Reporting of Abuse**

113. I never reported the abuse to the police at the time or subsequently.

**Records**

114. I don't have any records. It would be interesting to see what was recorded.

**Lessons to be Learned**

115. I think that care home staff especially in the initial stages should be young females. They are easier to trust for young children. Kids gravitate towards them. Paedophiles are mostly male.
116. People never get a job in a care home if they have a criminal conviction. Paedophiles are only found out after the event. If you want access to vulnerable children then you go for a job like working in a children's home. It would be good if there could be some tests to listen to their heart rate to see if they react sexually to children. These paedophiles had access to me and my files. They could work together and help each other.
117. When I went down and told Pat about Gordon Knott pulling the curtain back in the shower, Pat didn't report it. I was so innocent that I didn't realise it was sexual. I think it is important that events like that are reported and investigated.
118. When I left care aged fifteen I didn't have any money to do anything. It was a crucial time in my development and life. I was abandoned. If I'd had training or further education I might have kept out of trouble. The macho kids tend to go to jail. It's the same thing everywhere.

119. Ninety-five per cent of people that work in care homes are decent people but there is that a definitely a certain element in there for the wrong reasons.
120. My brother [REDACTED] was eight or nine years old when he went to a Barnado's home at South Oswald Road in Edinburgh. He told me when he was in his thirties about what had happened to him when he was in care. Two male members of staff took him to a disused part of the home and asked him to sit on one of their knees and bounce up and down on their lap. They asked him if he knew about sex. My brother had only just arrived at the home when this happened. I was concerned about what he told me. I don't know if anything else happened.
121. I hope others might read my statement and recognise MVF and Gordon and come forward. I'm doing this for my own son really. If it was my kid that had been touched by men like that I would hope someone would speak up.

**Other information**

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

Signed... MVE [REDACTED] .....

Dated... 1/2/19 .....