

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

EVQ [REDACTED]

Support person present: Yes

1. My name is EVQ [REDACTED]. When I was in care I was known as EVQ [REDACTED]. My date of birth is EVQ [REDACTED] 1963. My contact details are known to the Inquiry.
2. It's difficult for me to remember where and when I was at places during my time in care. I was at some places only for a couple of days or weeks. I have tried to estimate when I was at each place and how old I was but I may not be right in some cases.

Life before going into care

3. My mother was called [REDACTED]. I am aware of my father's name but I do not wish for it to appear in this statement. I have two older brothers. My oldest brother is called [REDACTED]. He is about eleven years older than me. He wasn't my dad's son. My older brother is called [REDACTED]. He is about five years older than me. The first house I was in was [REDACTED], Loanhead, Midlothian. For whatever reason that address is imprinted in my mind. I don't know why that is.
4. I don't think I really started to learn anything about my family until I was about twelve years old. It was only then that I started to hear things about why I ended up in care. I heard them through the people I met in the various homes. I don't know for certain which of the things I have heard are right. I have heard that my father may have

killed my mother then put us all into the same bed with her. The other story I heard is that my mother took her own life. I have also heard that my father went to prison for something after my mother passed away. If that's true I don't know what that was for. I don't really know what actually happened because I have been told so many things over the years.

5. What I do know is that when my youngest brother, [REDACTED], and I were taken into care our oldest brother, [REDACTED], didn't come with us. [REDACTED] went to my uncle's in Croydon. I believe that my dad refused to provide permission to allow [REDACTED] and I to stay with my uncle.

Unknown children's home, Alloa, Clackmannanshire

6. I don't know the name of the place that I went to in Alloa. [REDACTED] Secondary Institutions - to be published later [REDACTED] Secondary Institutions - to be published later I was apparently only six months old when I went there with [REDACTED]. That would have been in about 1963. From what I have been told I was only in Alloa for a little while. I think I might have left there when I was maybe only about a year old. I think that would have been in about 1964. I don't remember anything from my time there because I was only a baby.
7. What I do know has been told to me by a female social worker in adult life. The social worker who told me took me to the place one day to have a look at it. I think she took me there to see if it would trigger something in terms of memory. I think she was trying to help me open up and talk about things. In the end, when I was there, it meant nothing to me.

Ravelrig House, Lanark Road West, Balerno, Midlothian

8. [REDACTED] Secondary Institutions - to be published later [REDACTED] I don't know exactly when I went to Ravelrig. It might have been in about 1964 when I was one year old. I think I left there when I was about nine years old in 1972. [REDACTED] Secondary Institutions - to be published later [REDACTED]

9.

10.

11.

12.

13.

14.

15.

16.

17.

18.

19.

20.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Leaving Ravelrig

21. I think I was about nine years old when I was moved out of Ravelrig. That would have been in about 1972. Nobody told me before I was taken that I would be getting moved. If I was spoken to I have no memories surrounding that.

22. I came home from school to Ravelrig, was flung in a car then taken to Currie. Secondary

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

I had no idea where I was going or why I was going. I had no bags or clothes with me. All I had was what I was dressed in. I remember being the only child in the car. I don't know who it was that drove me to Currie. I was terrified.

23. In later years I found out from my brother [redacted] that Secondary Institutions - to be published

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

He was taken to a home in Blackford Brae after I was moved to Currie. I didn't have contact with him again until much later in my childhood.

Currie Family Group Home, 100 Forthview Crescent, Currie, Edinburgh

24. Secondary Institutions - to be published later I think I was there in about 1972 when I was nine years old. I think I left after my first year at high school. That would have been in about 1975. I don't know the exact dates so I may be wrong about that.

25. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

26.

27.

28.

29.

30.

31.

32.

33.

34.

35.

36.

37.

38.

39.

40.

41.

42.

43.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

44.

45.

46.

47.

48.

49.

50.

51.

52.

53.

54.

55.

56.

57.

58.

59.

60.

61.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

62.

63.

64.

65.

66.

67.

68.

69.

70.

71.

72.

73.

74.

75.

76.

77.

78.

79.

80.

81.

82. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

83.

84.

85.

86.

87.

88.

89.

90.

91.

92.

93.

94.

95.

96.

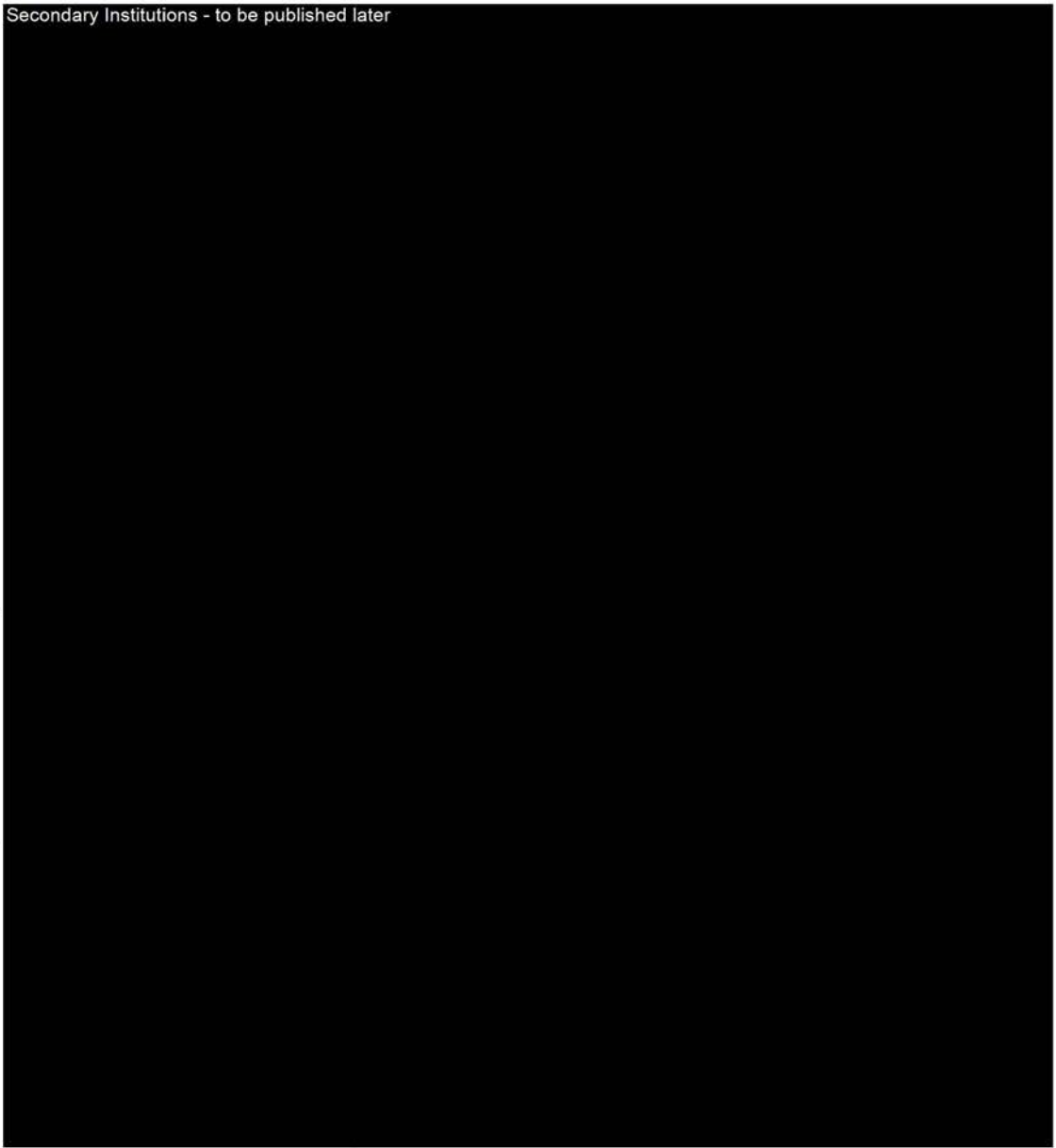
97.

98. Secondary Institutions - to be published later



Leaving Currie Family Group Home

99. Secondary Institutions - to be published later



100.

101.

102. [Redacted] Secondary Institutions - to be published later
[Redacted] Secondary Institutions - to be published later I was now leaving for Midfield. [Redacted] Secondary Institutions -
[Redacted] Secondary Institutions - to be published later
[Redacted]

103. [Redacted] Secondary Institutions - to be published later
[Redacted] Secondary Institutions - to be published later I was then put into [Redacted] car and
taken to Midfield. I didn't have anything with me when I went. All I had was what I
sat in. [Redacted] Secondary Institutions - to be published later I just stared out the window
wondering where I would be going and what I would be doing. At the time the drive
felt like hours. However, looking back it really wasn't that far away. It was probably
only a thirty or forty minute journey. It probably felt long because my life felt like it
was in turmoil.

Midfield Children's Home, Lasswade, Midlothian

104. [Redacted] Secondary Institutions - to be published later The home was located in Lasswade in
Midlothian. It is near Polton and Dalkeith on the way to Rosewell. I would say that I
was in Midfield between 1975 and 1978. I was probably about twelve or thirteen
when I first went there and about fifteen when I left. During my time in Midfield I left
to go to other places and returned. I can't say for certain when and how long I went
to the other places in amongst that time.

[Redacted] Secondary Institutions - to be published later
105. [Redacted]

106.

107.

108.

109.

110.

111.

112.

113.

114.

115.

116.

117.

118.

119.

120.

121.

122.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

123.

124.

125.

126.

127.

128. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

129.

130.

131.

132.

133.

134.

135.

136.

137.

138.

139.

140.

141.

142.

143.

144.

145. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

146.

147.

148.

149.

150.

151.

152.

153.

154.

155.

156.

157.

158.

159.

160.

161.

162.

163.

164.

165.

166.

167.

168.

169.

170.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

171.

172.

173.

174.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

175.

176.

177.

178.

179.

180.

181.

182.

183.

184.

185.

186.

187.

188.

189.

190.

191.

192.

193.

194.

195.

196.

Leaving Midfield for the community care placement with Mr and Mrs EVZ-SPO

197. Mr and Mrs EVZ-SPO came to Midfield on a couple of occasions. They were one of the couples who came in to Midfield as part of the big groups. I remember that when they came to visit they came in a van and they brought their dog with them. I remember the van being parked up outside Midfield and me talking to the dog through the window. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

198. [REDACTED] whether I would like to go and stay with this couple. I was told that they stayed on a farm. I then met Mr and Mrs [REDACTED]. I remember thinking that I really liked Mr [REDACTED]. I think I liked him because he liked animals. He told me that they lived on a farm and asked me whether I would like to go and stay with them. I remember thinking that I didn't like Mrs [REDACTED]. However, in the end I agreed to stay with them because they had a dog and I thought that they would have loads of animals on their farm. It wasn't because of the people that I agreed to go. To begin with I felt as if all my Christmases had come at once. I was happy with the arrangement.

Community care placement with Mr and Mrs [REDACTED]

199. I visited the [REDACTED] on two occasions. The first time I went to stay with them it was only for one night. I remember thinking after the first time that I quite liked it. The second occasion only lasted about three days. Both times I was there came about a year and three months into my time at Midfield. I would have been about thirteen or fourteen. It could have either been in 1976 or 1977. I think I was meant to be staying with them permanently but it didn't work out in the end.
200. Mr and Mrs [REDACTED] were probably in their sixties. Mrs [REDACTED] would have been a wee bit younger than Mr [REDACTED]. They lived on a farm that I think was in [REDACTED]. I think the setup was called community care. It was something similar to what I would imagine foster care would be like.

Abuse during time at the EVZ-SPO

Mrs EVZ

201. I remember that after the first visit I realised that I didn't like Mrs EVZ and she didn't like me. However, nothing happened. During the second time I stayed for three days. I remember that I was allowed to help out with the sheep on the farm because it was lambing season. However, I wasn't allowed to help out with the cows. That was because I have an allergy to dust and cows tend to create a lot of dust. Just to annoy the EVZ-SPO I went to see the cows. I did that because I liked cows and I liked talking to them. I remember sitting there and telling them all of my stories and worries. I remember patting them. When I did that it effected my skin. My eyes puffed up.
202. On the third day I had went to see the cows again. As had happened before, my eyes all puffed up because I had an allergic reaction. For some reason, while I was visiting the cows, I also wrote "Elvis" on my hand. When I came back into the house Mrs EVZ started screaming and shouting at me because I had been to see the cows again. She told me to wash my hands and face and get what I had written off of my hand. I was also told that I was to go to bed early without any tea.
203. I did everything Mrs EVZ told me except washing off the "Elvis" I had written on my hand. I then went to bed. Later on Mrs EVZ came into my bedroom. She was holding a big massive old fashioned wooden scrubbing brush with jaggy bristles. She started screaming and shouting at me. She then threw the scrubbing brush at me. It hit me in the face right near my eye. I was left with a big bruise. I remember it being bloody sore. When she did that I lost it. It was like somebody had opened up a boiling kettle. I flipped and went for her. I then literally wrecked the house.
204. After I did that Mrs EVZ called the police. When the police arrived at the house they treated me like a criminal. To me what I had done wasn't really that bad. I felt that I was just getting back at Mrs EVZ because she had hit me. I had done that because I couldn't hit her because of her age. The police put me in handcuffs,

grabbed me by the scruff of my neck then put me into their car. They then took me back to Midfield.

Leaving the [REDACTED] and returning to Midfield for the second time

205. I was taken straight back to Midfield by the police after I was with the [REDACTED]. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]
Secondary Institutions - to be published later

[REDACTED]
Secondary Institutions - to be published later

I remember that I was "mouthing off" in the usual way that I did back then. I was trying to have my wee say. One of the policeman then told me to shut up and to stand facing the wall. I remember that he said "you're not worth shit." I stood facing the wall but carried on mouthing off. The police then took off my handcuffs. I remember that my wrists were cut and bruised from the handcuffs. That had probably been caused through me struggling. I remember telling the policeman about my injuries and he basically said "tough." I never did end up getting any treatment for those or the injury Mrs [REDACTED] caused through throwing the scrubbing brush at me.

Midfield (the second time)

206. I would say that I was about thirteen or fourteen when I came back to Midfield the second time. I would estimate I was there between 1976 and 1977. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]
Secondary Institutions - to be published later

207.

208.

209.

210.

211.

212.

213.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

214.

215.

216.

217.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later



218.

219.

Leaving Midfield after the second period I was there Secondary Institutions - to be

220.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later



221.

222.

223.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

224. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institutions - to be published later I was then taken straight to Howdenhall assessment centre. I was about fifteen at this time.

Howdenhall Assessment Centre, Edinburgh

225. I believe the local authority ran Howdenhall. The reason that I went to Howdenhall was because I needed to stay somewhere Secondary Institutions - to be published later before I had my court hearing. When I was there nobody discussed with me how long I was going to be there. I didn't know whether I was in there for one day or one year. I was only informed the date of my court appearance on the morning that I had to go.

226. I would have arrived at Howdenhall in either 1978 or 1979. I think I left there before I was sixteen. I remember feeling as if I was the worst person on the planet during my time in Howdenhall. I felt at that time that that was me. I thought that that would be me in prison for good.

Layout of Howdenhall

227. The place was huge. Every door that you went through could be locked with a key. That was difficult for me because I am terrified of locked doors. It was all basically cells. The girls' part was all upstairs. There was a dining hall and a school within the building. There were some offices for the staff. There was a yard outside. It had eight foot walls with barbed wire surrounding it.

Staff

228. I don't remember many of the staff members who were at Howdenhall when I was there. To be honest I didn't want to know whilst I was there. The person who was in charge was a big woman. I can't remember her name. She was a big tall woman. She was as tall as she was wide.
229. Mr EWA was one of the other staff members there. I don't know his first name but we all called him "EWA". He had a bald head and he was a big man.

The children at Howdenhall

230. There were both boys and girls in Howdenhall. All the girls were between fourteen and eighteen. The boys were kept in one section and the girls were kept in another. The only time that the boys and girls mixed was when we were both at school during the day and during mealtimes. I knew a few of the other girls and boys who were in Howdenhall during my time there. A few of them were from Midfield. Others I knew from school.

Routine at Howdenhall

First day

231. I was taken to Howdenhall in handcuffs by two policemen. I don't know who exactly met me when I arrived but I do remember it was two members of staff. One was a male and one was a female. I was frogmarched by the police into a room that had a locked door and bars on the window. At the time I thought that it was a cell. I was absolutely shitting myself.
232. In front of the police I was strip searched then physically searched by the two members of staff. I had to stand against the wall as if I was being frisked. At one

point they made me stand naked and cough. I think they did that in case I was concealing a knife. The staff members then made me put on a gown that was a little bit like a dressing gown. I felt like I was being treated like a big hard criminal. **Secondary**

Secondary Institutions - to be published To me it was nothing that I had done.

233. I was then put into a freezing cold shower by the two members of staff. They put this smelly shampoo stuff on me for head lice. I was made to scrub myself with carbolic soap in case I had lice or scabies. I was then made to put on clothes whilst I was standing still soaking wet. They never even gave me a towel so as I could dry myself. After I got dressed the police went away. They went into one of the offices. I don't know what they did in there. I was made to sit next door.
234. I remember sitting next to the big woman who was in charge. I remember her doing a lot of writing. I had to give my name and address to her and all that kind of detail. All the big woman said to me was that if I thought I could get up to any antics in Howdenhall then I was to think again. She also said that if I did anything she would come down on me like a tonne of bricks.
235. The big woman then took me into the girl's section of Howdenhall and into the sitting room. I remember that all the girls were sitting around. I tried to look big and tough but inside I was shitting myself. The woman then locked the door behind us. I asked the woman right away whether I could go to the toilet. She basically told me no because it wasn't time for the toilets. She did, however, say that it was time for smoking and I could have a fag if I wanted to. I was given a cigarette and had a smoke. By that time it was late so we were then all sent to bed. I remember that when we went up to bed all the doors had to be unlocked and locked as we went through them. I was then taken to my room. That first night I was so scared that I couldn't really sleep.
236. I remember that I needed the toilet during the first night because I hadn't been allowed to go when I arrived. I rang the bell in the room to get a staff member's attention and a female staff member came to the bedroom door. She started screaming at me and told me that I should have gone to the toilet ages ago. The

woman then took me to the toilet and watched me whilst I was on it. She was staring right at me. When I went to shut the cubicle door she kicked it back open. I thought the woman had made a mistake so I went to shut the door again. She immediately kicked it open again. After I finished I told the woman that I was going to wash my hands. The woman stopped me from doing that and I complained that it was dirty not to do that. She then sent me to my bed with dirty hands.

237. The following morning we got up early either at 6:00 am or 6:30 am. It was the big woman who sat in the office with me when I first arrived that got us all up. I remember her shouting at everybody to get up. After getting up we were told to put our clothes on and go down for breakfast. I was like a wee lamb. I just followed what everybody else was doing.

Sleeping arrangements

238. My bedroom held five girls. All the other girls in my room were between fourteen and eighteen. My bed was at the far corner away from the door. The bed that I was in only had a sheet and a thin cover. All the girls had to go to bed at about 9:00 pm. We all went to bed at the same time. The door had a lock and it was locked at night when you were in bed. I remember that we got up awfully early. It might have been either 6:00 am or 6:30 am.

Washing / bathing

239. There were communal showers that held up to twenty people at a time. Showers were always supervised. They were supervised by any female staff member that was on duty at that time. The staff member would just stand and watch you. I remember that the showers were always freezing.

Mealtimes / food

240. Mealtimes were mixed. There were boys and girls in the dining hall at the same time. I think we all sat at long tables. You were given a seat when you first started

and that was the seat you sat on throughout your time there. You all said grace together before you started. After that you had to be quiet. All your meals were served to you. The food wasn't great. As far as I was concerned you wouldn't give it to your dog. I suppose food is food when you are hungry.

Clothing / uniform / possessions

241. I was given my clothes when I first arrived at Howdenhall. Everybody wore the same sort of clothes. They consisted of a pair of joggers, a t-shirt and a pair of penny black plimsolls. I was given some sort of itchy scratchy jaggy nightie type of thing to wear at night. You had nothing by way of any other personal possessions. All you had were the clothes you were given.

School

242. When I arrived I told the staff that I had left school. I was told by the staff that I was under their rules, I would do what I was told and that I had to go to school. The school was located in the building. I remember being told by the staff, before I started school, that I looked quite stupid so I would be placed in the remedial class. I decided to go along with it. The teacher in the school was lovely. He really was a nice man. I remember thinking that I didn't want to leave his class because he was one of the few nice people in Howdenhall. In my experience you didn't get more than one nice person in these type of places. I thought that if I was moved class I may get a horrible teacher. I tried to act stupid during the classes because of that but I couldn't quite do it. I remember the teacher trying to get me to spell words like "door" and "cat." I remember that I would try and make my handwriting look poor.
243. In the end, Midfield called Howdenhall and informed them that I was actually quite intelligent and that I had good grades. After that I was moved into the higher class. The teacher of the higher class was horrible. I knew that would happen before I went there.

Leisure time

244. You were allowed out in the yard for leisure time. You were only really allowed out for between twenty and thirty minutes at a time. You would just walk around. It was just like what I imagine it is like being in prison. There weren't really activities. There was a television in the sitting room. You weren't allowed to change the channel. If you didn't want to watch what was on then it was tough. I know the boys had a pool table but that wasn't something that the girls had.

Smoking

245. You could smoke in Howdenhall. You were only allowed five fags a day. I remember that after breakfast you were allowed to have a fag in the girl's sitting room. The staff gave us our cigarettes and controlled the matches. I remember people going to hand me matches and them being stopped by staff from passing them to me. [REDACTED]

Trips

246. Some people did get to go out in the minibus. I wasn't one of the people who was allowed to go out. I think that was because I was classed as a risk or a danger.

Visits / Review of Detention

247. There was a room that was like a visiting room. It had a settee and a chair in it. [REDACTED] EVU was the only visitor who came to visit me whilst I was in Howdenhall. When he visited I was left alone with him and the door was locked.
248. There was no contact with social workers there. Nobody like that came to see me. There was nothing like a review of how I was getting on. I had nothing like a key worker or staff member put in place to speak to me more than perhaps other staff members. We were all just a number. I don't think we were even viewed as that.

Healthcare

249. They had a wee room which had a wee woman in it. It was a bit like a first aid room. I don't know what the woman's role was. I don't know whether she was a staff member, a nurse or what. She never introduced herself to me. There was one incident which involved the plastic knives we were given during mealtimes. I took one of the knives and sharpened it on one of the walls outside. I was going to use it on Mr ^{EWA} to get him back but ultimately decided that that wouldn't be too clever. [REDACTED]
[REDACTED] You would call it-self harming nowadays. That was something that I needed.
250. On one occasion [REDACTED] in front of a staff member and other children. I still have [REDACTED] because I did that. I remember doing that and receiving no medical treatment. All that happened was that I was taken into a room by a member of staff, had a [REDACTED] by the wee woman then given a fresh pair of trousers. The wee woman just said that I was a nuisance. I didn't care that I didn't receive any other treatment. At that time I just didn't care what happened to me.

Bed-wetting

251. There weren't any toilet or washing facilities in the bedrooms. If at night you wanted to go to the toilet you had to ring a bell for someone to come and take you to the toilet. I remember that on the first morning I was there the big woman got us all up. I remember her screaming at those girls who had wet their beds. I remember one small girl in particular who had wet the bed getting bullied for wetting the bed by the woman. All the other girls started calling the small girl "Pishy." The big woman told me to say that to the girl. I refused to say it because I didn't want to be cruel. I remember the girl was then made to strip her bed. I don't know whether she was made to have a shower after that.

Abuse at Howdenhall

252. The staff in Howdenhall were animals and they treated us like animals too. It was no wonder, given the way we were treated, that we acted the way we did. I kicked off whilst I was there because I am just one of those people who will, when told they can't do something, do that just to annoy people. I just couldn't keep my mouth shut when I was there. I was somebody who would rebel. I am still like that to this day. You regularly received beatings from the staff in Howdenhall. It felt like that happened pretty much daily.

253. I wasn't really scared of the other people who were in Howdenhall with me. I knew that I could more than hold my own if people tried to fight me. What did terrify me was the locked doors. I was always being put in locked cells on my own as a punishment. That could be for anything between twenty minutes and four hours. That happened to loads of people there. Sometimes it was given as a punishment because people didn't do as they were told. Sometimes there was no reason why people were put there. That was something that I didn't like then and still don't like now.

The big woman

254. The big woman was the person who gave most of the beatings. I can't remember her name. If she gave you a beating it would be for things like not making your bed properly or not following instructions. I remember she would tell me to turn left or right and I would get it wrong because I didn't know my left from my right. She gave me beatings because of that. Other times I remember getting hit for sticking up for other people. When she beat me she kicked me in my back or wherever she could. I remember her doing that in front of everybody else. Everybody would be standing there watching and nobody would do anything. That included the boys, girls and other staff members.

Mr EWA

255. One dinnertime I was trying to be a smart arse because I was trying to fit in. I was trying to act tough in front of some of the boys that I knew. When we said grace I said "for what we are about to receive the pigs have just refused. Amen" instead of what we usually said. EWA was standing behind me when I said that. He grabbed me by the scruff of my neck and my hair and dragged me through the dining hall. I remember that everybody was laughing at me. He then dragged me all the way upstairs, put me in a tiny wee room and closed the door behind him.
256. I found the room terrifying because I didn't like small spaces. The room was probably less than six foot square in size. All that it had was a wooden bench and a window that was high up. I remember I was freaking out because he was a man and I didn't know what was going to happen. EWA then beat the living daylights out of me. He punched me, slapped me, kicked me and grabbed me by my face and throat. As he was doing that he was calling me an "EWA", "a little bastard" and every name you could think of. I remember him going on about EWA. I didn't understand why he was going on about that because it had nothing to do with him.
257. I'd had kickings before but nothing like that in my life at that point. I've never had a kicking like that since. I've never seen anyone as angry as he was in my whole entire life. The physical assaults that had happened to me in care by that point were nothing in comparison. He used every ounce of force in his being when he was hitting me.
258. The assault must have lasted half an hour in total. It could have been longer or shorter but that was how long it felt like it lasted. It all finished with EWA telling me that I needed to be taught more than one lesson and that I was to stay in the room. He then stepped outside, locked the door and told me that I wasn't getting out. I remember thinking that I was never going to get out. I went in there about 1:00 pm and didn't get out until 5:00 pm. It was only four hours but, to me, it felt like four years. I was absolutely terrified when I was in that room.

259. It was one of the female staff members who let me out. I was black and blue from head to toe when I came out that room. I remember that the woman said that I deserved a lot more than what I had received. Not one person gave a shit about me even though it was clear what had happened. The only people that cared were the other boys there who knew me. I was terrified after the assault in Howdenhall by EWA. I tried not to speak. I never even said grace. I just mumbled under my breath. I remember that he was always behind me watching. I remember him telling me that I was the class clown.

EVU

260. EVU came to visit me once whilst I was in Howdenhall. Secondary Institutions - to be published later
Secondary Institutions - to be published later
Secondary Institutions - to I was left with him in the visiting room and the door was locked. Nobody else was in the room. Whilst we were in the room EVU sexually assaulted me.

The court appearance / leaving Howdenhall

261. I pleaded guilty during the court hearing because I knew I had done something which was wrong. I remember that during the early part of the hearing they rabbit on and did all their bits and pieces. Not one person asked me why I had done what I had. The judge then turned round to me and said that I was "a nuisance to society." He then said that I had to stay in local authority care until I was either eighteen or twenty years old. He said that I would have no choice in the matter. I think the order that was made was called a supervision order.

262. When I was told I would be placed under that order it was the first time that I realised that I could have walked out of care at any point up until the court case. Nobody had ever told me that that was the case. I was told that if I wanted to get out of care

before the age of twenty I would have to go in front of a judge and put a case forward. I never really understood everything they told me because I was too young.

263. I was told at the end of the hearing that I would be going back to Midfield. Secondary Inst

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

I was then taken from the court back to Midfield by the police. I wasn't taken in handcuffs. I was told by the police that I wouldn't be placed in them unless I misbehaved.

Midfield (the third time)

264. I was back at Midfield the last time for about a year. I would have been sixteen years old when I went back. That would have been in about 1979. Secondary Institutions - to

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

265.

266.

267.

268.

269.

270.

271.

Leaving Midfield (the third time)

272. Towards the end of my time I was at Midfield I briefly went out to stay somewhere that was like foster care. [Redacted]

[Redacted]
Secondary Institutions - to be published later

[Redacted] the foster carer, Mrs [Redacted], lived in Penicuik. [Redacted]

[Redacted]
Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Foster care placement with Mrs [Redacted] in Penicuik

273. I think I only stayed with Mrs [Redacted] for about two weeks. Mrs [Redacted] would have been a foster carer. She lived in a little house with two young children in Penicuik. One was a baby and the other one was maybe about three years old. Those children weren't her own. They were also foster children. I think they were brothers. She didn't have a partner or a husband.

Abuse during foster care placement in Penicuik

Mrs [Redacted]

274. Mrs [Redacted] wasn't right in the head. [Redacted]

[Redacted]
Secondary Institutions - to be published later

[Redacted] everything in terms of looking after the children was left to me. I was only really a child myself. I was still at school and didn't know anything about looking after children. I didn't even like children.

275. During my time at Mrs [Redacted]'s I once went to my friend [Redacted]'s house without telling the school or Mrs [Redacted]. The reason I had gone to [Redacted]'s house was that I was getting fed by her mother. When I got back to Mrs [Redacted]'s I was given a battering because I hadn't told her that I was staying out. She hit me repeatedly with the heel

of a hard slipper anywhere she could get me. She hit me on my arm, shoulders, my back and my legs.

Leaving foster care placement with Mrs EWB

276. I don't really know how my time came to an end with Mrs EWB. I don't know whether she had had enough or whether I was due to go back to Midfield anyway. All I remember happening is that I came back from school one day and I was told that I would be going back to Midfield. Someone then came and got me and took me back to Midfield. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Returning back to Midfield (the fourth and last time)

277. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

278.

279.

280.

281.

282.

283.

284.

285.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

286.

Leaving Midfield for Penicuik Family group home

287. I was told during the last period that I was at Midfield that I was going to be going to a children's home in Penicuik. I was then taken to Windsor Square from Midfield. That would have been when I was between sixteen and a half and seventeen. That would have been when in about 1980.

Penicuik Family Group Home, Windsor Square, Penicuik

288. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institu I was only in Windsor Square between about six and eight weeks. I would have been between sixteen and a half and seventeen when I was there. I was there in about 1979 or 1980. By that time I just wanted to get out. I didn't want to be in care.

289. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

290.

291.

292.

293.

294.

295.

296.

297.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

298.

Leaving Penicuik Family Group Home

299. I was aware, during my time in Windsor Square, that people were putting feelers out for other places for me to stay next. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institutions - to be Seaview. It was then agreed that I would be going there.

300. I was basically told that I would be going to a hostel. I felt that that was good because I would be moving to somewhere which would eventually lead to me getting out. I'd seen other people leaving care and getting their own houses and that was what I wanted. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

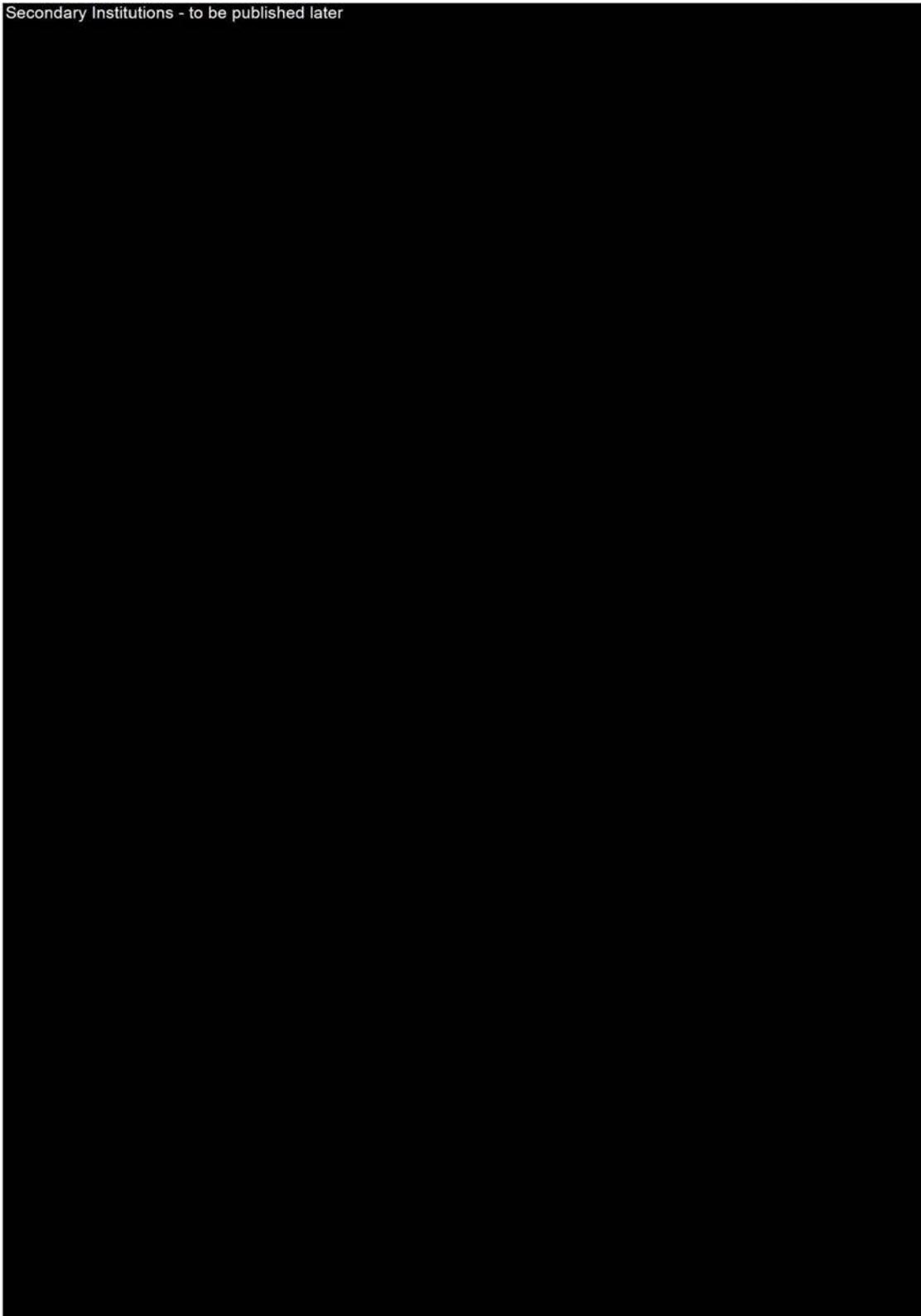
301. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Seaview Children's Home, Joppa

302. Seaview was a hostel in Joppa near Portobello. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Ins I think I was sixteen or seventeen by the time I went to Seaview. That would have been in about 1980. I'd never heard of Seaview never mind visited it

before I went there. I was probably there for about eight months to a year. Secondary Instit



303.

304.

305.

306.

307.

308.

309.

310.

311.

312.

313.

314.

315.

316.

317.

318.

319.

320.

321.

322.

323.

324.

325.

326.

327.

328.

329.

330.

331.

332.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

333.

334.

335.

336. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

337.

338.

339.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

340.

Leaving Seaview Children's Home

341. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institutions - to be published later I was then told that I would be going to a place in Coventry. I would have been about seventeen when that happened. She never told me where exactly I would be moving to. All she told me was that I would be going to Coventry. I didn't know what she meant at first because I had always thought that "going to Coventry" meant that nobody would be talking to me. I didn't actually care because I didn't want anyone talking to me. In the end, I realised that they actually did mean that that was where I was being sent. I actually didn't care where I was going because I knew I was going far away. By this time I just didn't care where I went. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

342. The following day I was put on a train Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

The Richmond Fellowship, Coventry

343. I was about seventeen when I arrived in Coventry. That was in about 1980. I could have maybe been a bit younger when I was there. I think I was in Coventry for a total of about eight or nine months. That means I would have left in about 1981.

344. The place was more like a hostel than a children's home. I don't know who ran The Richmond Fellowship. What I do know is that my time there was arranged by a Scottish local authority and they remained in contact over the time I was there. The council were the ones who took me down there and they were the ones who brought me back.

345.

346.

347.

348.

349.

350.

351.

352.

353.

354.

355.

356.

357.

358.

359.

360.

361.

362.

363.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

364.

365.

366.

367.

368.

369.

370.

371.

372.

373.

374.

375.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

376.

Leaving The Richmond Fellowship

377.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

378. Secondary Institutions - to be published later Brian, the social worker, turned up at the home. When I met with him he told me that I had to leave. I Secondary Institutions - to be published later asked him where I was going. I asked him whether I would be leaving care and getting a house of my own. I just wanted to be by myself. Brian then told me that I was going to Red House. I'd never heard of the place. I was angry when I heard I was going to another home. I just felt that I was never going to get out of the system. I thought that I was going to be in care forever.

379. I ended up staying in Coventry for a further three weeks before I went back up to Scotland. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

It then came to the time that I was due to go

back up to Scotland. I just wanted to get away and get back up to Scotland. I just didn't want to be out of Scotland. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

380. I remember that I had some of my things with me when I left but not everything. I remember that I left behind a big Elvis mirror and some other things. Secondary Institutions

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

381. I was put in a taxi and told to get a train. I was given directions by the staff for where I needed to go. To give them their due they wrote that down. I got to the train station then got on my train. It was just one train. I remember I was sitting on the train not knowing where I was going or what I was doing. When I got to Edinburgh Waverly there was someone waiting at the train station to meet me. I think it was Brian the social worker who met me but I'm not 100% sure about that because I was tired.

382. The person that met me off of the train told me where we were going then took me straight to Red House in Musselburgh in their car. There wasn't really much of a chat on the journey about what was going to happen next. I was just told that Red House was a local authority place. I do remember that they also asked whether I could "please make this your last one." I was asked to "behave" and "ride it out."

Red House Home Trust, Red House Musselburgh

383. I was told that Red House was a local authority place but I remember it being called "Redhouse Children's Home Trust." I think it was a trust that was still part of the local authority. It was just off the High Street in Musselburgh. It was right beside the River Esk. I was probably about seventeen when I was moved to Red House. That was in about 1980. I was there for about a year and a half. I left when I was eighteen. That was in about 1981.

Layout of Red House

384. It was probably an older building but it did look like it was made up of flats. It was a big house with a big red door. It had a little garden with a path that led up to it. Red House was tiny in comparison to the other places I had been. There were four floors.
385. As you walked in there was a stairwell to the left and an office to the right hand side. The office was big. As you walked through there was a big playroom on the right. It had a pool table in it and seat benches where the windows were. Further along was the kitchen. That was quite big. Further along to the left was the dining room. To the right was a big sitting room with some seats and a TV in it. On another floor was where Mr and Mrs ^{EWC-EWD}, the people who ^{SNR}, had their flat. The attic at the top of the building was where we slept.
386. On the outskirts of the grounds of the building was a courtyard. There was a house off of that courtyard where some of the staff stayed.

Staff structure

387. There weren't many staff members there. I don't remember all of their names but I do remember some. None of the staff members were assigned to me in a way that was like a key worker. They were all just the same to me.

Staff

388. The people who ^{SNR} were called Mr and Mrs ^{EWC-EWD}. They were like [■]. They were a couple. I never learnt their first names. They both lived in Red House itself. They had a flat up the stairs in the building. Mr ^{EWC} was quite small. Mrs ^{EWD} was quite fat.

389. EWV worked in the home. She was Mr and Mrs EWC-EWD's daughter. She was knee high to a grasshopper. She stayed with her two dogs in the building that was the other side of the courtyard next to the main building.
390. EWU was another member of staff who worked in the home. I don't remember what her surname was. There was another female staff member but I don't remember her name. She was really nice to me. There was also a cook and a cleaner. I don't remember either of their names.

The children at Red House

391. There were between eighteen and twenty children in total in Red House. The boys stayed in a different part of the building to the girls. We were basically in the same parts of the building but the boys were the other side of a wall that went down the middle of the building. The age range of the children there was between ten and about eighteen and a half.
392. There were only three older girls there. There was myself, one girl who was working and one girl who was at college. The rest of the people there were all school age. I was the only person in Red House who wasn't at school, college or had a job. I remember thinking that the other older girls there were getting ready to leave and thought that that would be me soon. I can't really remember the names of any of the other children who were there at the same time as me. The only name that seems to bring back any memories is the name [REDACTED]. I think he was a boy who ran away with me.

Routine at Red House

First day and earliest memories

393. I think I went to Red House with a bad reputation. When I arrived I was told by Mr and Mrs EWC-EWD that I wouldn't, and couldn't, get away with doing Secondary Institutions

Secondary Institutions I was told that they had heard all about me and I had to behave. I just thought "fuck you." I wasn't then shown around or shown where I was sleeping.

394. I remember that at the time I arrived the other children who stayed there were still at school. I was basically just left on my own in the playroom. You could smoke in there so that is what I did. The other people who stayed in Red House started coming in about lunchtime. When they came in I was given some lunch. That was probably about 1:00 pm. I remember that it was only some of the people who stayed there who came back and they were all boys. I was separated from them until the girls came back from school. I didn't find out where I was sleeping until last thing at night. It was one of the other girls who stayed there who showed me where that was. I remember that it was shower time so I had to take all of my stuff up the stairs.
395. On my first full day I had to go to the job centre after breakfast. I was told that I had to go there and come straight back. I had to find the place by myself. Secondary Institu
Secondary Institutions - to be published later I had to try to explain things to the people there all by myself. I found that really hard because I am not very good at explaining things. I was then given a cheque which I had to hand to Mrs EWD when I got back to Red House. I remember that the cheque was for £300. I don't know why it was that much but there had to be some sort of reason.
396. I headed straight back to Red House after going to the job centre. I did as I was told for once. I didn't want to start off bad at the place. When I got back to the home I handed over the cheque and sat and did nothing. I just sat in the playroom on my own because everybody else wasn't there.

Daily routine

397. I think EWJ got us up at about 7:30 am. Everybody had their breakfast together. The other people there would then go to school, college or work during the day. I would be left alone in the home after they left. I would spend my days playing pool

or snooker in the playroom. None of the staff would try to interact with me during the course of the day. I would have my lunch and later my dinner in the home.

Sleeping arrangements

398. I slept in a room in the attic with four other girls. There was a room next to that that slept four girls. I stayed in the same room the whole time I was in Red House. My bed was right by the door as you walked in. It was the first bed. There was a little window by my bed. Each bed in the room had a locker and a little chair. I remember that when you took your clothes off you had to put them over your chair for the next day.

Washing / bathing

399. There were two set days for when you could have a bath or a shower. It was a Sunday and a Wednesday.

Mealtimes / food

400. Initially the cook made your breakfast for you in the morning and all your lunches. You were also given dinner in the evenings. The food at Red House was pretty good. I can't really grumble about the quality of the food. I remember that I found it edible. The only thing I can complain about is that on a Wednesday and a Friday I was only allowed a meat paste sandwich for my evening meal. I was given that because they told me that I was allergic to cheese so I couldn't have the macaroni cheese that was served on a Wednesday. I was also told that I was allergic to fish so I couldn't have fish and chips when it was served on a Friday.
401. Cheese and fish were, and are, the two foods that I love. The staff just came up with me being allergic to fish and cheese. I told the staff that I wasn't allergic to cheese and fish but they just told me that I was. I think they did that to cut costs or something like that. I also think that because I remember that there were always two

people on each of the days who weren't allowed whatever was served because they had "allergies." They rotated that around the people that stayed there.

402. There was one occasion when I was watching the cook making the porridge. I saw her spit into it whilst she was making it. After she did that she flicked her fag into it. I remember seeing the fag in her mouth, the ash getting bigger then her flicking it into our food. I stood and watched her doing that. After seeing that I just couldn't eat the porridge.
403. Towards the end of my time at Red House they decided that I should learn to cook. At lunchtime the cook would give me the ingredients to cook my own meal. It would be things like a piece of chicken, some potatoes, some vegetables and a pudding. There was a little room that was like a larder off of the kitchen. There was a table in the room with a little stove on it. It was like a hotplate kind of thing. To begin with I got it all wrong. I didn't know how to cook. I was made to eat whatever I cooked in that little room.
404. When that started I wasn't allowed to join the other people in the home when they ate their meals in the dining room. I remember Mr ^{EWC} saying something like "you will always be a loner and just you so you may as well get used to it now." He told me that I would be a nobody. When Mr ^{EWC} told me that I wasn't bothered. I was that used to being called things. It was like "so what?" I think I just didn't care because by that time I thought that was the way that things were going to be. I thought I was going to be in a home forever.

Chores

405. I basically took over caring for ^{EWV}'s two dogs whilst I was there. I would walk them and feed them. I was allowed to do that if I was behaving myself. If I was seen to be behaving badly I wasn't allowed to touch them.

Possessions / pocket money

406. I didn't get to see the money that I brought back from the job centre. **Secondary Institutions** **Secondary Institutions** I was given pocket money out of it. I got given £10 every Saturday.

College

407. I wanted to go to college because I wanted to be a vet. Mr **EWC** told me that I couldn't do that. He said that I wasn't brainy enough to become a vet. Me wanting to become that was sort of shrugged off by all of the staff. I was seen as being too stupid to be a vet. In their eyes I didn't have what it took to look after animals. They thought that even though I had proven to them I could do that over and over again. The way that the staff members spoke to me started to make me think that they might be right. I started to think that maybe I was too stupid to become a vet. I started to believe that I wouldn't be able to do what I wanted to do.

Trips / holidays

408. Sometimes they would get a minibus and take a group of us all down to the Longniddry Bents near Prestonpans. We were allowed to run riot and be wild there. We were taken there two or three times. Sometimes we were taken a bit further afield and allowed to get chips. That wasn't all the time.
409. We all went on holiday for a week on one occasion. I remember first thinking, when we were going there, that we were all being taken to another home. In the end we went to a caravan site in North Berwick. We all had to share caravans. The boys were in one and the girls in another. I think the staff members had their own caravans. We were basically just left to get on with it whilst we were on that holiday.

Birthdays / Christmas

410. I can't remember anything surrounding Christmas and birthdays. For some reason that is the same with most of the places I was at.

Visits / Inspections / Review of Detention

411. I never saw another social worker again after the time I was dropped off at Red House. There was no contact with social services over the whole time that I was there. There was nothing like a review or a children's panel hearing during my time there. There was nothing like me being assessed or told by anyone what was happening next over the year and a half I was there. I remember feeling like I was just going to be there until I was twenty one or even forever. I don't remember ever seeing a light at the end of the tunnel whilst I was there.

Healthcare

412. I remember being taken by **EWV** to the dentist. That was probably about a month after I arrived at Red House. I think it was for a check-up, a medical or something like that. The dentist was just up the street from the home. That was the first time that I had ever been to a dentist. I didn't even know what a dentist was back then. I was terrified. I remember that it was female dentist. She leant into my face with this big light. I'd never had anyone near me like that. She was holding a big needle and didn't explain what she was going to do. I reacted and stuck the needle in her hand. I didn't do that because I was being bad. I did that because I was scared. I didn't know what I was expected to do.

Running away

413. The first time I ran away there were three of us. We only got as far as the golf course in Musselburgh. There was a gully the other side of that where we all hid. We weren't out overnight but we were late when we got back to the home.
414. The next time I ran away there was three of us again. It was one boy, one girl and myself. The boy and girl were younger than me. I think the boy was called **EWV**. I took one of **EWV**'s dogs with us. I think I did that because I wanted a reaction. I also think I took the dog with me because it made me feel safe. We ran away to a

place near Longniddry Bents. It was where the old railway station was near Cockenzie. It was perhaps not as far as that. I think it was Port Seton. We stayed out all night. The police were out looking for us. I wasn't bothered by the police being called because I thought I was too old by that stage for them to care about me. I remember that I told the other two to go back if they wanted. I wanted to stay out all night and get away.

415. The following morning the boy and the girl who were with me decided that they wanted to go back because they were scared. I decided to go back with them. I just couldn't leave them to go back on their own. To me that would have been unfair if I had done that. When I got back to the home I just thought "what else could happen?" Sadly, I found out later on what would happen.

Abuse at Red House

Mr and Mrs **EWC-EWD**

416. Mr **EWC** was an arsehole. He was a horrible man. His wife, Mrs **EWD**, wasn't much better. After the time I was taken to the dentist for the first time **EWV** brought me back to the home and took me into the office. That would have probably been about a month after I first arrived at Red House. I remember that I got into a lot of trouble when I came back because of the way I reacted towards the dentist. **EWV** told Mr **EWC** that I had really badly hurt somebody. Looking back, I don't think the way I reacted could be classed as really hurting somebody. In my eyes the dentist was going to hurt me so I had to defend myself.
417. I remember that I was trying to explain to Mr **EWC**, in front of **EWV** and Mrs **EWD**, that the dentist was in my face, had this big needle and I didn't know what she was going to do. All of a sudden, without warning, Mr **EWC** went absolutely ballistic and gave me a kicking. That was the first time he did anything like that to me. I thought he was just going to tell me off or explain what happened but he went berserk. He slapped me, kicked me and punched me. I remember that

he punched me right in my temple. I literally saw stars when he did that. He kicked me right where my kidneys are. He called me a hooligan and a thug because I had hurt somebody.

418. I remember that after Mr ^{EWC} attacked me I had a massive fist shaped bruise on the side of my head. Everybody could see it. You would have had to have been blind not to notice it. ^{EWV} went around telling everybody that I had walked into the side of a wall. That was what she said to the other children and the staff. She said that to basically make sure that I didn't say anything. There's no way that you could walk into a wall and have a fist shaped bruise on the side of your face. Everybody knew what had really happened. You could see the bruising.
419. The next time I was assaulted was following the first time I ran away. That was the occasion when we ran away to the gully the other side of the golf course in Musselburgh. I was blamed by Mr ^{EWC}, alongside another girl, because we were seen to be the ringleaders. I can't remember the other girl's name. We were taken one at a time into the office at Red House. I should have known what was going to happen because the people who came out of the office before me were coming out crying. I was last, or second last, to go into the office. Inside the office was Mr and Mrs ^{EWC-EWD}. When I went into the office Mr ^{EWC} physically assaulted me. It was like one guy fighting another who couldn't fight. I was six foot but he was only four foot with his hands in the air. It was ridiculous. There were fists flying everywhere. I was powerless and couldn't do anything. I couldn't hit someone who was smaller than me. He punched me, slapped me and kicked me. He spat in my face. He did everything you could think of. I remember that Mrs ^{EWD} stood there egging her husband on. She was saying things like "teach her a lesson."
420. When I left the office I was black with bruises. I was literally black from there being that many bruises. I was taken by the scruff of my neck and put into the laundry cleaning cupboard by Mrs ^{EWD}. It was a little cupboard and I was locked inside. I really tried to bash the door open but I couldn't get out. There was a light in there but I couldn't find it. I was in there for what felt like forever. In reality it was probably only two or three hours. I just sat there in the corner thinking "what am I doing",

"where am I?" and "why does this keep on happening to me?" I remember that I needed the toilet on two occasions but couldn't get out. I ended up having to pee in a bucket.

421. In a way being in that cupboard gave me some sort of reality check because I realised that what was happening wasn't me. I came to the decision that I either had to fight or I would die. I basically felt that I was going to die in the hands of somebody else rather than myself if I didn't fight back. When I got out of the cupboard I was sent straight to bed without my dinner.
422. Everybody knew what had happened after that incident. I was in a mess after Mr **EWC** assaulted me that time. I remember that the nice female member of staff spoke to me. She asked me the next day who I had been fighting with. I laughed and said "there's not far to look." I never said Mr **EWC**'s name but I did say that. All she said was "see you kids you are always fighting." I don't know whether she picked up on what was actually happening. I suspect she did. Either way she was nice to me.
423. The next time I was assaulted by Mr **EWC** happened after I returned to the home after the second time I ran away. The boy and the girl who were with me were taken into the office first. I remember hearing Mr **EWC** shouting at them. It then came to my turn to go into the office. When I got into the office I saw that Mr **EWC**, Mrs **EWD** and **EWV** were all there. I thought "fuck it, I'm going to get a kicking, so what." I remember I was shaking whilst I was standing there in the office. I was scared, cold and hungry. Mr **EWC** then started to kick off. He was screaming at me. He was shouting that loud that I couldn't actually hear a word of what he was saying. It was all just noise. I remember that **EWV** went on about her dog. She was saying that I could have hurt the dog.
424. Mr **EWC** then grabbed me by my t-shirt at the front and flung me onto a chair. He then shouted "you will fucking listen to me." He then said that the boy, who I think was called **██████████**, had said that we had run away and that he had said that we had had sex together.. That was utter rubbish because I later found out from **██████████**

that he hadn't said that. That wasn't why we ran away and that just didn't happen. He kept on trying to drum into me that that was what had happened. Every time I said "no" he slapped me, punched me or kicked me. He was so violent. He did that in front of Mrs ^{EWD} and ^{EWV}. The assault went on and on and on. I was sore. My nose, eye and lips were bleeding. I think I was bleeding from every part I could actually bleed from. All he wanted me to say was "yes, we had sex" but I refused to say that. I wasn't going to lie to please somebody's sick brain. It must have all gone on for about an hour. I still turned round and denied what he was saying. I continued to say that that never happened.

425. After the assault I ended up back in the cupboard. It was Mrs ^{EWD} who put me there again. I was in that cupboard sitting by myself in the dark for hours. They all knew that I was terrified by the dark but that was where they put me. I know I was in there a long time this time because we got back to the home about lunchtime and I never got out of there until dinnertime.

426. I never physically saw Mr ^{EWV} assaulting any other people in the home. I think that was because when he did that it was always behind closed doors. You did hear things happening from the other side of the door when they happened. You just knew what was going on. I don't remember the names of the other people who were assaulted but there were definitely other people there who got the same treatment as I did.

^{EWV}

427. I hated ^{EWV}. She was a bastard. She was there during some of the assaults I suffered at the hands of Mr ^{EWV}. Looking back on the way she acted it wasn't what she did that was abusive. It was more what she said. I remember her being really nasty to me. I was always "all for the animals" everywhere that I went. I just wanted to spend time with ^{EWV}'s two dogs. If I did or said anything ^{EWV} would take it out on the dogs. She would use the dogs to be cruel to me. She would not let me play or talk with them. However, ^{EWV} was that damn lazy that even if I had done

something really bad she would still make me take her dogs out for a walk or take them out to the toilet.

EWU

428. There was only one incident with EWU. One night I was in my bed sleeping. I didn't know I had done it at the time but I had been sick in my sleep. I don't know why I had been sick in my sleep. I had been fine all day. I had never ever done that before. The first I became aware that I had been sick was when I was rudely awoken by EWU. I don't know how she discovered that I had been sick but she had obviously been woken and had come to my bed. That must have been at something like 2:00 am.
429. I remember that EWU was standing over me. She was absolutely screaming at me whilst beating the living daylights out of me. She was going absolutely bananas. She was punching, hitting, slapping and scratching me because I had been sick. I remember the other girls in the room were woken, saw what EWU was doing and were getting quite scared. They were screaming. EWU then stripped my clothes off of me. I just didn't know what was going on or what was happening. I was then dragged out of my bed. It was nuts.
430. EWU then flung a t-shirt on me and that was it. I wasn't allowed to go and get washed. I then went back into my bed. I remember that the bed was stinking. It was absolutely rancid. I had to stay in that bed all night. When I woke up in the morning I was really ill. I couldn't hold my head up. I'd obviously picked up a bug or something like that. I was then made to get up. I was that ill that I just wanted to sleep. I remember I wasn't allowed a bath but I was made to have a wash. I couldn't face any food that day. EWU tried to make me eat my breakfast. I couldn't do that because of the way I was feeling but also because it was porridge. EWU then spoon fed me the porridge. The staff in the home then made me stay up all day. I wasn't allowed to go back to my bed and I wasn't allowed to lie down. I remember that when I tried to lie down on one of the benches in the playroom somebody would come in and make me get up.

431. Looking back on everything that happened, I hadn't actually done anything wrong. The only thing that had happened was that I had been physically unwell from a bug or something that I had eaten. It wasn't like I had been sick deliberately.

Reporting of abuse whilst at Red House

432. I didn't really go and speak to any of the staff to report the things that were happening. The only times I came close to that was when I spoke with the nice female staff member following getting assaulted. I also remember speaking to her after the incident at the dentists. I remember I told her that I wouldn't have done what I had done if the dentist had explained what she was going to do. I told her that but I didn't tell her what Mr ^{EWC} did following me coming back.
433. I did tell one of the other boys what had happened after the incident where I was attacked by Mr ^{EWC} after my visit to the dentist. I think the boy's name was [REDACTED]. He just laughed and said "I take it was '^{EWC}' then?" He then warned me to not let Mr ^{EWC} hear me telling other people what he did.

Leaving Red House

434. Towards the end of my time in Red House I was told by the nice female staff member that I may be leaving soon and getting my own place. She said that I needed to think about getting "my head screwed on" and behaving if I wanted to cope when I left. I remember that, right away, I told her that I was going to go to college and become a vet. That's immediately what went on in my head.
435. Looking back, deep down I think being told what the female staff member told me frightened me. About that time I started to think that maybe I should commit a big crime so as I could be sent to prison. I thought that because that was all I could see

at that time. There was something on the telly about prison that made me think that that might be a good idea.

436. I ended up taking a knife from the kitchen, going outside and walking along to where the bit where the water was. I was considering stabbing someone so as I could go to prison and be safe. I thought that nothing could be worse than the situation I was already in. Prison had to be the same or better situation than I was in at that time. In the end I didn't do anything. I flung the knife away. I think I got a bit scared.
437. Later on, Mrs **EWD** came up to me and said something like "by the way you're leaving tomorrow." She told me that I was going to The Barony Hostel in Edinburgh. I remember that I was told by Mr and Mrs **EWC-EWD** that they had had a meeting with the people at The Barony Hostel and it was now going to be down to them to help me fight against the supervision order I was still under. Depending on how that went would mean I would either have to stay at The Barony Hostel until I was twenty or I could get out when I turned eighteen.
438. I actually can't remember much about how I got from Red House to The Barony Hostel the following day. I went in a car but I can't remember who took me. It wasn't one of the staff members from Red House so it could be that it was either one of the staff members from The Barony Hostel or a social worker.

The Barony Hostel, Broughton Street, Edinburgh

439. I went to The Barony Hostel when I was nearly eighteen. That would have been in about 1981. I was only in The Barony Hostel for a matter of months. I was still under the supervision order **Secondary Institutions - to be published later**

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

440.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

441.

442.

443.

Leaving The Barony Hostel

444. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institutions - to be published later I wanted to go to college to become a vet. I didn't say I wanted anything else. That was all that I wanted. Looking back, I wasn't asking for a lot.

445. Within three or four months I had to go in front of a judge to discuss the supervision order that was still over me. I attended that hearing with an advocate. I can't remember who he was but he was instructed to talk on my behalf. I remember that during the hearing all I could hear the judge saying was that I was "a nuisance", "a waste of space", "you'll stay on in care" and so on. I realise looking back that that wasn't what the judge was saying. I was hearing what I expected he would be saying rather than what he was actually saying.

446. I remember that I spoke to the judge and swore at him because I thought he was saying the things that were in my brain. The judge was taken aback when I did that. The advocate that was with me spoke to me and asked me why I had sworn. I told him the things that I thought the judge was saying. The advocate then told me that the judge hadn't said any of those things. The advocate then spoke to the judge about what had happened during my time in care and what was happening in the future.

447. The judge then told me that I was free. He told me that after six weeks I could apply for a house, go to college and all the rest of it. He basically told me that after those six weeks I could do whatever the hell I wanted. I remember that when I heard that I was happy. I couldn't quite believe what was happening. I thought that they were in some way tricking me. I still thought that I was never going to get out. That was just the way my brain worked at that time.

448. After the hearing I went back to The Barony Hostel for a further six weeks. As soon

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

449.

450. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Life after leaving care

451. I moved into my first flat when I was about eighteen. That would have been in about 1981. My first flat was at [REDACTED] in Muirhouse in Edinburgh. I remember that when I moved into that flat all I had was one stinky mattress and one sheet. The first day I was there I went out and bought a puppy. Looking back, I found the experience horrible to begin with because I was out on my own with nobody there to do anything for me. I found it very hard.
452. In the end I was lucky because there were good people in the other flats around me. I ended up making my own flat better than all of theirs because I took anything that people were chucking away to furnish my flat. I lived there for a few years before moving up to Niddrie. I've lived in a few places since.
453. I ended up studying for four and a half years to become a vet. The reason I stopped my studies was because I got to the point where I had to be taught how to put a dog down. I remember that they brought in a dog from the cat and dog home that had been there for more than seven days. I got everything ready but I couldn't ultimately do it. I just couldn't put an animal down. I turned round to the tutor and said to him that I wasn't God and I wasn't going to kill the dog. That was really the end of my studies to become a vet. I made the call that I would rather be the person I am than a murderer. When I look back at that decision there are some days that I regret it because I think I would have made a good vet. Other days I think that I made the right decision because I stuck by what I believed in.

454. After I left college I got a job in the local [REDACTED]. I then suffered an accident on a bus going to work which resulted in an injury to my back. That was just before I turned twenty one. The way the bus stopped resulted in my back going round a railing. I ended up in hospital for quite a long time. I couldn't move. I was initially told by those treating me that they actually thought I was going to be paralysed. In the end I was ok.
455. After I left the hospital I had to sign on again. I then met my future husband [REDACTED]. He too had spent time in the care system. We then had our first daughter, [REDACTED]. I remember that after [REDACTED] was born I struggled to have both [REDACTED] and her in my life. A social worker then became involved. The social worker became involved because, during a check-up scan, I asked the person scanning me to mind a scar that I had. The scar was from a time when I was self-harming.
456. I remember that when the social worker spoke to me she said that two people who had been in the care system shouldn't have children. She said that [REDACTED] and I would fall at every hurdle and [REDACTED] would end up in care herself. That was her attitude and that was it. Her saying that left me in fear throughout my life that my children would end up in care. It left me thinking that I needed to prove her wrong. I couldn't let them win.
457. In the end, I couldn't fathom looking after myself and two other people at the same time. It just felt that three people being together was too much for me. I just couldn't cope. It was because of that that I split up with [REDACTED]. I then went "off the rails." In a way, it took me all that time to get out of care and it was like I couldn't cope with the freedom when I eventually did get out. I remember that I couldn't sleep or eat and was having nightmares. I was still thinking about my time in care and having flashbacks. It was just horrible. I ended up going to the doctors and telling him how I was feeling. I never went into anything about what had happened during the time I was in care but I told him how I was feeling.
458. After I saw my doctor [REDACTED], my childhood friend, became my Community Practitioner Nurse. I don't really know how that all happened but she became

involved. I remember that I basically threatened [REDACTED] from the minute she first walked into my door. In my head I had both [REDACTED] and myself to protect and I didn't want [REDACTED] there. I saw [REDACTED] as being part of authority and I couldn't deal with that. In the end she won me round and she has helped me get back on track.

459. About eight or nine months after leaving [REDACTED] I got back together with him. We have been together ever since. We now have five children. I surprised myself that I could have that many children but it was actually the best thing that ever happened to me. I think that if I had never met [REDACTED] or had my children I would have ended up in prison.

Impact

460. It is true to say that my past experiences in care have negatively influenced every part of my life. When I first came out of care I was a wreck. I was scared of everything and everybody. If somebody sneezed I would have a heart attack. Now I am blessed with a loving family and good friends. Even though I have that, most days I struggle to stay alive.

461. I don't tell people my business. I haven't really spoken to my own family about what happened. [REDACTED] knows a little about what happened, and he knows I'm speaking to the Inquiry, but he doesn't know everything. The only people I tell about my time in care are the people that I have to speak to.

462. All my life I have loved and trusted animals more than people. With animals I feel safe, accepted and never judged. There are many days when I feel anxious, paranoid and fearful. On those days I visualise people around me as animals. That allows me to feel comfortable around them.

463. I suffer from anxiety, flashbacks, nightmares and fear. I have a diagnosis of Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder. During my time in care, and since, I regularly cut myself [REDACTED]

████████████████████ Over the years I have received treatment for my depression and anxiety. Even with that I have taken many overdoses.

464. My time in care has definitely affected my relationships. In the past I trusted nobody. Nobody could sit near to me. Up until I met ██████ I was aggressive towards people. I would use my height against people to keep them away. I would try to make myself look bigger than I actually was every time I walked into a room. I couldn't have people near me. I still don't really trust anybody. I'm better at it but I still have to choose who it is that I can trust. I test people in relationships as I believe that people will always leave me. I find it hard to keep relationships.
465. I don't like people taking notes because it reminds me of speaking to people whilst I was in care. I just have no trust in authority figures whether they be attached to the police, social services or medical staff. This has stemmed from experiences I had as a child. Whenever I told people in authority what was happening to me they didn't believe me and it only made things worse.
466. I am terrified of dentists because I never saw one until I was a teenager. I am frightened of, and avoid, any physical examinations by medical staff. I find any kind of physical relationship threatening and stressful. I hate to be touched by loved ones and friends.
467. I was very protective of my children whilst they were growing up. I was scared to let them out of my sight. Because of that I never went out on my own and only trusted a few people to be alone with my children. I am afraid of the dark because I suffer such terrifying flashbacks. This was mainly during the periods when my children were small. I remember that I couldn't read them bedtime stories in their own bedroom because of my fear. We all had to be in the living room.
468. I regret that I lost out on having a relationship with my extended family. During my time in care the local authority made no attempt to trace family members. I only reconnected with my aunt and uncle in later life. Sadly, my aunt passed away recently.

469. I have always had a bad relationship with food. I always overbuy for my family. I am scared of anyone going hungry. As for myself, some days I don't eat at all. On those days I feel as if I don't deserve it. If I do eat the range of what I eat is very limited. Even then I often need the food to be separated onto different plates. When I am eating I'm eating all the wrong stuff and that is affecting my diabetes.
470. My physical health has always been poor and has worsened over the years. Many of my physical illnesses are related to my mental health. These include gastric problems, bowel problems and diabetes. Whenever I talk about these things it affects my physical health. Since talking to the Inquiry I have had twelve hypos and lost two stone in weight.
471. I have never abused drugs or alcohol. However, I have always smoked heavily. I use smoking to deal with my anxiety and to help me cope. Unfortunately, because of my smoking I now suffer from asthma, COPD and have numerous chest infections. My respiratory problems often lead to me needing to be admitted to hospital.
472. I have always struggled to believe in myself and find it hard to accept any praise. My self-confidence has always been poor. My lack of self-belief, combined with my physical and mental health problems, has stopped me seeking any meaningful employment. I struggle when meeting new people, going to unfamiliar places and learning new routines. In new situations I often feel as if I am a "useless child."
473. Although I have lived in a few different places since leaving care I don't like moving. I like to be within my own four walls. I like to be grounded and know where I am staying. There have been times when I am in a room sitting talking to people and all of a sudden I just disappear. I will go off and sit on my own in another room by myself for hours on end because I just don't want people around me.
474. I grew up being told I was bad, evil, stupid and worthless. I still believe these things despite all the years that people have told me that I am a good person. I have no self-confidence. In some ways I think my time in care has made me stronger. I now

say to people that if they don't like me then it is "tough shit." If someone doesn't like me then they don't have to speak to me. That is my attitude. You either sink or you swim and I'm not letting anybody make me sink. At other times I feel like I have an invisible tattoo that people who wanted to abuse me could see. Even to this day it still feels as if the abuse I suffered was my fault. It's easier said than done to not think like that.

Treatment and support

475. I was put in the Royal Edinburgh not long after I had [REDACTED]. I think that the way I was after having [REDACTED] was just as a result of the shock of suddenly having all that responsibility. I think I was there for about a month. During that time my sister in law looked after [REDACTED]. Over the years I have ended up in hospital quite a lot from cutting myself through self-harm. There was a period when I was just constantly cutting all of the time.
476. [REDACTED] becoming involved taught me that I could trust people. She helped me understand that I could talk to people and that I didn't need to be aggressive. I later became involved with a local health project. You could get reflexology, acupuncture, massage and stuff like that. Another part of the health project was that they provided counselling if you wanted.
477. Counselling doesn't work for me. I could go for counselling six months of the year and I wouldn't say anything. I'll talk about the weather or anything else but I won't talk about my time in care. I think I am like that because I don't want everybody knowing. Even though they say everything is confidential I don't believe them. I don't trust them.

Reporting of abuse after leaving care

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

478.

479.

480.

481.

482.

483.

484.

485.

Speaking to the police in 2019 and 2020

486. After speaking to the Inquiry the police made contact with me again. I can't remember the name of the police officer who spoke with me but he was really nice. Before the policeman rang I was actually quite annoyed with the police because of the way they had acted the last time I reported things to them. I thought that they had just not bothered doing anything after I reported to them what had happened to me. I said that to him. I said that the police could have phoned me at any time after I reported what I did and they hadn't. I was pretty much left in limbo over that period.
487. The policeman who spoke to me then said that he had looked at what happened when I reported what happened in 2000 or 2001. He said that the police had had enough evidence back then but it was the Procurator Fiscal who decided not to take things further. When I was told that I was a bit happy because at least somebody listened and paid attention to me.
488. He also told me that ^{EWA} [REDACTED], one of the staff members who worked at Howdenhall, was dead. He told me that right away. I already knew that he was dead though. I knew that because he was my friend's dad. ^{Secondary Institutions - to be pub}

489. I have been told by the police that they are pushing to move things forward. I've been told that they wish to wait until I have finished with speaking to the Inquiry before they come to see me to take a further statement. I have also been told that they are going to undertake further investigations into the people I have already reported. He's told me that he is going to get as much information as he can possibly find so as I won't have to go over things that have already been covered with him when he speaks to me again. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

490.



Records

491. I remember that throughout my time in care people took notes and records. I was never allowed to see what any of the people taking notes were writing. As far as I was concerned they could have been writing anything about me.

492. Secondary Institutions - to be published later



493. I tried for about twenty years to get hold of my records. Secondary Institutions - to be published later
Secondary Institutions - to be published later I discovered from those records that I had an auntie, an uncle and a granny who stayed in Croydon. I never knew they existed until I read those records. There were three people that I never even knew I had during my time in care. Nobody ever told me that they existed.
494. I also discovered that there had been letters sent to me by my granny. I never saw or heard of anything like that during my time in care. There were also apparently pictures of my mother and books about animals sent to me. I never saw anything like that when I was in care. I never got anything like that.
495. I am working with Future Pathways to try and get hold of all of my records. I've provided them with all my details but haven't heard anything back. I wish somebody could find the records that they kept in Midfield. I've been asking for years for them.

Lessons to be learned

496. The places that I was at during my time in care shouldn't have employed arseholes. The people who looked after us should have been checked up on. In my experience nobody ever checked up on them. I am aware that there are PVGs from Disclosure Scotland nowadays. Those need to be checked by anyone looking to employ anyone who is looking after children. Those need to be checked and double checked. They need to be repeatedly checked. I know that they last three years but I think they should be checked more often. There has to be a better way than the way they are doing things now.
497. Training is really important. People who are employed to look after children need to be trained how to listen to people. Children need to be allowed to speak to people without their carers being present. There are ways that you can pick up on what children are trying to say without them actually saying it.

498. Social workers should have been there for me. They should have been having meetings with me, talking with me and listening to what I was saying. None of them did that. I can't even remember half of the social workers who I had contact with, if I had any contact with them at all. For me, social workers were only there when I was moving between homes. That was the only time that I really heard or saw a social worker. Looking back, they were a waste of space. I am still not a lover of social services to this day.

499. What would have made my life different during the time I was in care was if the police had listened to me. There were umpteen times when I called them. They should have been aware that there has to be a reason why a child would be calling them, or the fire brigade, repeatedly over a period of years. There is no way that a child is going to call the fire brigade two or three times in a single night purely for fun.

500. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Hopes for the Inquiry

501. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

This statement is the first time I have spoken about what happened. I hope I can, in some way, make things right. More importantly, I hope that in speaking about what happened to the Inquiry I can clear my head. The lies that I was forced to tell have been killing me all these years. I feel that I have been living a lie and that the nightmare of what I experienced has never been able to end.

502. I can't say I went to a nice place in all my time in care. My experience of being in care was that nobody really gave a shit. Nobody cared at all about the abuse that was going on back then at the time. Somebody should have cared for us back then

but they really didn't. Sometimes I ask myself why people are only starting to care now.

503. I hope that the Inquiry can stop what happened to me happening again. I want people to make sure that the things that happened to me never happen again. I don't want, in thirty or forty years' time, for some little child who is in care now to be sitting speaking to an Inquiry like I am now. If that happens then nobody has learnt anything. I don't want the Inquiry to just say things. I want it to make sure that things are done.

504. 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.

EVO


Signed.....

Dated 3-11-20.....