

Scotland's Redress Scheme

Application form **Part 2**

Additional statement pages

Name

Patrick McGarry

Date of birth

Day 28

Month 06

Year 1965

Your statement for additional care settings

In Part 1, you will have already provided information about the care settings you were abused in. By providing this information here, your case worker can join together the name of the care setting with your statement of abuse.

Q1 | What is the name or location of the relevant care setting you were abused in?

(For example, the name of the care home, or the city or region where you lived in foster care or while boarded out).

St Ninians

Do not worry if you are uncertain about dates or time. Please provide your best estimate.

Q2 | When were you abused?

For example: a single date, an age, or an approximate time or time range.

1975 - 1977

You do not have to provide names, if you cannot remember or do not feel comfortable doing so. If you do provide a name it will be passed to Police Scotland.

Q3 | Who was involved in your abuse?

For example: a member of staff, a peer or someone outside the care setting.

The information you provide will be used by Redress Scotland to make a decision about your application. Redress Scotland will use the "Assessment framework" to help them do this, available on [gov.scot](https://www.gov.scot). Please be aware that it contains graphic descriptions of abuse.

Q4 | On the next page, please provide as much information as you can about:

- the abuse you experienced while living in this care setting
- what life was like for you during this time
- how the people responsible for your care and welfare failed to carry out that duty (within or beyond your care setting)

You can continue on additional pages if you need to.

Part 2 of the application form provides more information about what you may want to include.

Your statement for additional care settings

St Ninian's was the worst place I experienced during my time in care. I suffered constant physical, sexual and emotional abuse and lived in fear every day. I was placed in one of the four houses within the school, and from my very first day I knew something was wrong. When we arrived, we were taken downstairs one at a time to collect our kit, food and belongings. We were told to pick up a box from the floor, but when we touched it, it gave us an electric shock. This happened to each of us in turn. It felt like we were being deliberately frightened and humiliated from the moment we arrived. During the week, we attended lessons. I remember having music lessons with Brother Albin. I played the recorder, and if I made a mistake, he would call me to the front, make me sit on his knee and play again. I remember feeling him become sexually aroused while I sat on his lap. One time I tried to fight him off, but instead of anyone asking why I reacted, I was taken to the House Master, returned to my house and severely beaten. Every morning we were forced to attend chapel. If anyone refused, they were beaten. Afterwards, we had to line up in our pyjamas, were handed razors and expected to shave. If we refused, we were beaten again before being thrown into cold showers. Humiliation and violence were part of our daily routine. Physical abuse by staff was constant. I was picked up and thrown up the stairs at night. Brother Patrick would take us to see the horses, make us ride without helmets and hit me with his knuckles. I was frightened of the adults who were supposed to care for me. The abuse became so overwhelming that I started wetting and soiling myself, because of the fear and trauma I was living with every day. A woman called Ms Docherty would help me get changed and give me clean underwear, one of the few people I remember showing me any kindness. The nights were the worst. A boy called James Casey regularly came into my bed, followed me into the toilets, forced me to touch him and forced himself on me. I was terrified and never felt safe. The abuse became so traumatic that I would wet the bed. Instead of protecting me, staff would beat me for wetting the bed. The people responsible for my care abused me physically, sexually and emotionally, and failed to protect me from abuse by others. Instead of receiving care and safety, I was left with trauma that continues to affect me to this day. I suffer from severe PTSD and experience frequent panic attacks. I often wake during the night screaming for help. My PTSD affects my ability to live independently. I rarely leave the house, my sister has to accompany me wherever I go. Seeing anyone in a uniform is a significant trigger for me, causing severe anxiety and panic. The effects of what happened to me have stayed with me throughout my life and continue to affect my confidence, sense of safety and ability to carry out everyday activities.