

Statement Addendum

Client Name: Charlie Milne
Date of Birth: 05/12/1980
Care Setting: clark house - largs
Dates: 1991
Persons Involved:

Full Statement

After this, I went to stay at my granny's house for about a month. During that time, I had a small sense of relief, but it did not last. After that month, we were placed back into care at Clark House in Largs. When I was taken there, I was already fearing for my life because of everything I had previously experienced in care.

My sister was forced to go back home, and I was placed into care again on my own. This was extremely distressing for me. Being separated from her made me feel even more alone and vulnerable, and I had no sense of safety or support.

From the moment I arrived here, I felt scared. The environment was chaotic and overwhelming, and I never felt like I was treated as a child. Instead, I felt like I was constantly under threat. There was a member of staff there called Ricky, who was abusive towards me. He would grab me by the throat and throw me around. I remember being restrained in a very painful way, with him sitting on me and taking my breath away. It felt like I was being suffocated, and I was terrified during these incidents.

They would also bend my arms behind my back, causing me significant pain. After these incidents, I could not properly use my arms for days. The physical pain was severe, but the emotional impact was just as damaging. I will never forget the fear and distress I felt in my body during these moments.

What made this even worse was that the other staff members turned a blind eye to what was happening. They ignored the abuse and did nothing to protect me. This made me feel completely helpless, as there was no one I could turn to for safety.

There was a secluded room upstairs where I would be locked away for one or two days at a time. During the night, I would not be allowed to come downstairs. I felt completely isolated and abandoned. The staff showed no interest in our wellbeing and made it clear they did not want to deal with us.

The older children were allowed to beat us, and this often felt like it was for the entertainment of the staff.

They would laugh, torment us, and encourage the behaviour rather than stopping it. I was constantly bullied, physically attacked, and humiliated.

Food was sometimes provided, but it was often cold, stale, and unappealing. We were forced to eat it regardless, which felt degrading and neglectful. Basic care was lacking in many ways.

The situation with personal hygiene was also deeply distressing. I was forced to shower and bathe with my roommate at the same time. This was extremely embarrassing and degrading, and it made me feel stripped of any dignity or privacy.

I was tormented, bullied, and physically assaulted during my time here, and this had a serious impact on my mental health. I continue to struggle with anxiety and post-traumatic stress disorder (PTSD), as well as constant worrying and difficulty managing my emotions. These experiences have affected how I respond to stress and relationships in my life.

We were not properly cared for in terms of clothing either. I remember having to wear trainers with holes in them and going without socks or underwear. This showed a complete lack of care and basic provision. I felt neglected and dehumanised, as though we were treated like animals rather than children who needed protection and support.

The experiences I went through here have stayed with me and continue to affect my mental health, my confidence, and my ability to feel safe in there, they would also take my lunch money and not let me have any pocket money my childhood was robbed I was here being tormented till I was 17, I was affected and beaten and failed by everyone especially the systems, I suffer very badly now I can't cope I suffer with nightmares

ONE THINK HE HAS BEEN IMPACTED BY BADLY AND WANTS RIGHTING DOWN HE HAS CRAVED A FAMILY THAT MUCH AND TRIED 4 DIFFERENT TIMES HE CANT DO IT HE CANT HAVE ANYONE OR TRUST OR BUILD RELATIONSHIPS, HAS EFFECTED HIM HIS WHOLE LIFE, HE WILL NEVER EVER FORGET OR FORGIVE THIS