

# Statement Addendum

---

**Client Name:** Lisa Williamson  
**Date of Birth:** 26/01/1990  
**Care Setting:** Northfields young persons unit  
**Dates:** 2002  
**Persons Involved:**

## Full Statement

---

I remember that my mum and dad were not looking after her, and because of this, the police were contacted. I was then taken away from my parents. This was a very confusing and frightening time for me as a child, as I did not fully understand what was happening or why I was being removed from my home. I felt scared, abandoned, and completely uncertain about my future.

When I first arrived at Northfields Young Persons Unit, I was met with no empathy, care, or reassurance. There was no one there to explain to me what was going on or to comfort me. Instead, I was flung into a room and left there all night with nothing but a bed. I was completely alone, frightened, and confused, with no emotional support whatsoever. From the very beginning, I felt unwanted and like I did not matter. I remember the staff member Mary Murdock she was always bullying me and talking down to me she was the one that let the younger ones get bullied she was a very horrible person

The staff there were horrible towards me. They told me that my parents did not want me and called me nasty. Hearing this as a child had a deep and lasting impact on me, as it made me feel worthless, rejected, and unloved. I began to believe what they were saying about me, which has stayed with me into my adult life.

I was often starved. I would ask the cook for food because I was so hungry, but they would refuse to give me anything. I remember crying because of how hungry I was, and no one helped me. The staff would turn a blind eye and did not care about my basic needs. This neglect made me feel invisible and unimportant, and it has affected my relationship with food and my sense of security ever since.

The staff regularly called me names and would push and pull me around. I was physically and emotionally abused, and there was no one to protect me. They also allowed the police to come in and manhandle me. I was dragged around in my underwear while the staff stood and watched. This was done as a punishment because they said I had misbehaved. I felt humiliated, degraded, and completely stripped of my dignity. There was no respect for my privacy at all, and this has had a lasting impact on how I feel about my body, my safety, and my ability to trust others.

The other children in the unit were feral, and I was bullied badly by the girls there. There were three girls who would come to my door. Because I did not know anyone and had no support, they would hit me and bully me repeatedly. This was not a one-off incident; it was ongoing. Again, the staff watched this happen and allowed it. Instead of protecting me, they tormented me further. This made me feel completely unsafe at all times, as there was nowhere I could go to escape the abuse.

I was frequently restrained and locked in rooms and behind doors. My freedom was constantly taken away from me. I was often secluded and not allowed to see my friends or have any normal interactions. I was isolated for long periods, which had a severe effect on both my mental and physical health. During this time, my mental health was deteriorating rapidly. I was constantly living in fear, anxiety, and distress.

Everything that happened was always held against me. I felt like I was being punished all the time, no matter what I did. I was constantly upset, scared, and hungry. My pocket money would often be taken from me, and I was excluded from trips and activities. I was always missing out, and everything felt unfair. This treatment made me feel less than everyone else and reinforced the belief that I did not deserve anything good.

I remained in this environment, suffering, until I was 13 years old. I was then sent to St Catherine's Secure Unit for a while, but after that, I was sent back to Northfields Young Persons Unit, where the same abuse continued. This went on until I was 16 years old. These years were supposed to be important for my development, education, and wellbeing, but instead they were filled with trauma, neglect, and abuse.

As a result of everything I experienced, my mental health has been severely affected and, in many ways, ruined. I did not receive a proper education, and this has impacted my ability to understand and cope with normal day-to-day life. I struggle with things that other people take for granted.

I now suffer from very severe anxiety and post-traumatic stress disorder. I experience ongoing fear, distress, and emotional instability as a result of what I went through. I find it extremely difficult to build relationships with people and do not trust anyone. The experiences I had as a child have shaped how I see the world, leaving me feeling unsafe, guarded, and unable to fully connect with others.

These experiences have had a lifelong impact on me, affecting my mental health, my confidence, my ability to function in everyday life, and my overall wellbeing. I continue to struggle with the consequences of the abuse and neglect I suffered, and it has deeply affected the person I am today.