

It all started for me in Victoria when I was placed into foster care about age 4. Then into a childrens home also in Victoria.

Next was Queensland where in 1971 I was placed at Nudgee Orphanage I was there about a year the first time and returned a few times after that from an abusive home life. While at nudgee one of the many beltings a bat was broken across my bottom by two staff or house parents, they took turns beating me until eventually the bat broke. Other times I was belted with a strap by the seminarians at the request of the nuns.

I was in the bush childrens home at redcliff and then in 1978 when I could not stand the abuse at home any longer I turned to the children services that was a nightmare. I was placed into Warilda childrens home where I was put onto major tranquilisers because I was told I had bad nerves, My body and mind did not tolerate the medication or the intense sideeffects which were horrible, at Warilda I was placed into little cells for punishment for such things as not making my bed wetting the bed swearing etc in these cells I cried and begged to be let out they would leave me in there for hrs and a few times all night, there was no toilet I would bang on the door begging to be aloud to go to the toilet nobody came and I would have to wee in the corner and then be punished again for being so dirty, one time matron attacked me with a cane while I slept when I woke she was frantically beating the backs of my legs and up my back. I was then sent to foster care that failed and I was sent back to Nudgee, they sent me to see a psychiatrist I was scared.

Then in March 1979 I was sent to Adult mental health a place called Lawson House they marched me in and up the elevator I could hear screams I was terrified the nuns thought I was retarded I was 13 still wet the bed didn't like wearing dresses and banged my head on my pillow to go to sleep I was supposed to go for assessment.

A few days before I was transferred to Lawson house this is what happened and I still don't understand, Sr was at the front gate going mad at me she said if I stepped over the white line she would class it as absconding I stepped back and forwards a few times, except for a month or so earlier when a group of us wagged school to take a look at the city that was it they said I absconded several times and was dangerous.

There were two girls who were older and bigger than me they had picked on me for years whenever I was in Nudgee then this one time they were bullying me I was setting the table and had a hand full of cutlery I threw them across the floor out of frustration.

THE HORRORS WITNESSED AND ENDURED AT THE HANDS OF ADULT MENTAL HEALTH.

FORCED DRUG ADDICTION

BEING STRIPED NAKED AND INJECTED WITH DRUGGS.

NO DIGNITY.

ISOLATION HORRIFIC SIDE EFFECTS.

BEATINGS SEXUAL ASSULT.

Then they decided after about 8 weeks and no reply from nudgee who were contacted after three weeks with the report that there was no underlying psych illness and that it was the med opinion that this child has been displaced here and must be removed.

I was sent to be with my peers which was at Wilson detention center although I had not committed a crime I was treated as if I had and again isolated drugged and beaten until it

was decided to send me back to lowson house after some months there I was sent to wolston park although my child care officer and staff and doctors told that they feared for my safety if sent there etc they were ignored and there fears dismissed.

I was placed with criminally insane men and women attacked daily by other patients, Staff beatings and drugs became normal.

I was assaulted became pregnant my son was adopted out 1988 I escaped for the last time and got away from there drugs and abuse and have done a lot with my life

OK for someone the experts said would never be able to live outside a structured environment or medication free.

This is an outline.

Yours sincerely Sue Treweek.