


# The Truth About My Adoption Story.

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TO Whom it may Concern.

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At the age of 19 years, my life became a night mare. It began middle of march 1973 on a Saturday night in maitland NSW. - - - - -

By May 1973 I knew i was going to have a baby. I had however to cope with my other demons and could not cope. I ran away from home lived on the streets with another girl but she went back home. (She had a fight with her parents) I met a man and he took me back to his home, I stayed there for a couple of days found out later he was a pedophile but he was kind to me. After i went back home, I lived with my Aunty who I adored and loved and she stuck by me all the way.

I had to go away for a month in a remand Centre "minda" in Sydney. after i came home! again, The Welfare i was under, told me i had to do the right thing because i had no boyfriend or no family to help look after my baby.

So, again I had to go back to maitland to what i called "the Nuthouse" "Villa maria" at eastmaitland. Cause i was still in welfare care at that time.

Another night mare Continued. The Catholic Nuns (I forgot there names) after a day i was there one of them told me to get a life, thats what God wants for me to do, and to get on with life.

After a day or so, i washing the floors and getting on my hands and knees, with a rag in old socks polishing the floors.

I used to hear girls crying- and screaming at night, then would stop after a few minutes or so, i realize then what was happening. I had no support, i was emotional empty, i had no freedom to go anywhere, i use to escape sometimes in the Jail park. i use to sit there with a paper and hot chips. I felt alone.

I was sick one morning, and a nun gave me a tablet. i woke up that night tired, hungry, i didnt have anything to eat until next morning.

I remember seeing girls come and go, crying.

and most of all, one young girl, I remember her name "Sally", she had a black eye, i did ask her what happened to you, she told me her boyfriend hit her, she was there the same time as me, no one or no man was allowed there. I knew different.

I was there three weeks of hell, my mind was controlled but i knew they didn't care. I then wanted out. I was going to go home.

Then Sunday night i packed my clothes and waited till i got the chance to leave. Only leaving half of my clothes. I dose off to sleep, it was 2-30. I heard a girl screaming then i escaped out the side door, i did leave a note on the kitchen table. A nun was coming out to the girl who was screaming, then she saw me.

She told me if i left they would call the police again. i said ~~that~~ to her "Call the Police".

I walked from "Villa maria" up to the old bus shed at High Street Station it took forever for me to walk it.

they had a 6-00 Bus to Cessnock at that time, and i knew the bus driver. He even took me to the corner of my home. He became my friend until he died 4 years ago. Johnny never told no one he could have gotten the sack from his job.

Still to day no-one knows what ever happened, if i said anything no-one would, had or have believe me.

I had my baby at Newcastle hospital taken by ambulance from Cessnock to Newcastle.

I was drugged, my legs were in stirrups i did have a normal delivery. I know i sign ~~the~~ <sup>some</sup> papers while on the table, nothing more was said, to me.

I was in hospital for a week.

When i left the hospital, i asked to see my baby, my aont and i saw her, and the nurse told me she had to go and put her back to bed cause she needed to be fed. I never sign any papers only when i was in labour.

I never had any other children. I never was a child person I like children but, i didn't have the mother's feelings.

I withdrew from a lot of people over the years with, them having children.

I made contact with my daughter after the new laws was implaced, and we have a wonderful friendship and my daughter and two girls.

But i don't ever intrude in her life i only have the relationship with her. and her husband and my two grand children, that's all that matters.

My life is better, i do have my faith and i believe in god, and i thank god every day.