



Dear Sir/Madam,

My name is Pauline, I am 52 yrs of age & I was brought up at Lodge Uxanage from 1954 - 1964.

I do believe I was abused or you might even call it sexually molested.

There is a lot of things about my child hood I can't remember, but there is one in particular that keeps popping up & that is going to where the priest lived & going inside but after that everything else is a blank.

In the last few years a lot of things lately seem to remind me of that orphanage. Certain foods smells. I don't know how to show my family, especially my own children how I feel about them, I can't put my arms around them & tell them I love them, but for some reason I can do my grand children. Why is that?

And most of my married life I can't stand being touched, if you know what I mean.

I remember being beaten with the cane round my legs in grade 4 or 5 - could not go out for holidays as my legs were badly bruised. Scrubbing wooden verandahs until I had skin off my knees. And in grade three the nun used a rubber dagger to hit us. I'm scared to be on my own at

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light as I feel someone is going to come into my room or break into my home so, I have to stay - stay awake until I am that tired so I can fall asleep pretty much right away. I am afraid to say "no". I feel I have to do what is asked of me.

I would like to go under hypnosis to find out a few things, but I've been told I shouldn't as it can be quite devastating.

I need help to get over this. I feel I should take this quicker, but I don't know how as I've only just found out in the past 6 months about going quicker.

Thank you for reading this  
Pauline Evans (Kellermeyer)  
Maiden name.