

Samilya Muller



This is also a part of my story I would like to get across to the world and have it told of how one feels.

Also reading ones files that I was deserted and abandon as a child as made me even more panicking and more confused.

A LOST PERSON IN A WORLD OF CONFUSION AND IDENTITY OF TAKING ON EVERYBODY ELSE'S.

I only received the state Senate Enquiry but it has already being done and nothing was done about our choices what we want to happen you have to beg for the grants that are given to you. My is for my medication as I can't afford the tablets as my wage is just enough to pay my mortgage and bills and not enough for any extra's. I would like it if you could try and live on our wage and pay the stuff I have to do, my dream is also to own my house and relax and take time out to find myself and see how it is like to go on a holiday something you would not know about. Like that would happen any one would think we who have suffered was asking for millions only asking for lost time and how it was like to be treated like a normal person and how it would have being like to be a child. You people in the government get so many perks like entertainment allowance and travel expenses and a large wage, my wage would be just your petrol bill for the week. I have also put in a part of my story that I am trying to finish and would like it published one day to let people out there what it was like as a child who was miss used and abused and neglected.

How it affected me over the years I have tried to kill my self 20 times by taking my life with sleeping tablets and trying to light my self on fire and cutting my wrist.

I have now since coming out in the forde enquiry suffered post traumatic distress disorder and can't come to terms that my life is nearly over as I am 51 years of age and have hardly lived or went anywhere or go on a holiday.

I have been abused my biological mother for years also and that was enough to not to trust anyone in the adult world.

I was told that no body wanted me and I would be a nobody and no would like me or want me that I had to do what anyone told me to do for someone to like me or need me. I was kept in a soiled nappy all day and locked in a cupboard and put into a dark room for hours if I did not do as I was told to or eat want was given to me.

I touched up by the priest and they said they had to do this to see if I was ok and normal I did not do this to my children.

I have had boiling water poured over my back when the sheet was stuck to my back from laying on dirty sheets and made to stay on a wet bed for punishment and then had blisters and could not lay down in my bed I had to stand to sleep or fall over.

How can anyone get over this or make they feel any good I can forgive but can't forget the pain and or the humiliation, which I did not know at the time and now I do. Know the difference from how to be treated not like a dog or some kind of freak which you were made to feel.

I have suffered also about not having a education and have to put up with all the dirty jobs and having the bosses use me and feeling I could not do any better and it is still happening in my present job I work at night as there is less stress and no one is on your back but they make you feel like a criminal or some person who owes them something for us working for them and to be told they are paying our rent or food and this job should be a priority and not to have fun as work is what we should focus on than enjoying a part of a social life. It makes our life even more stressful and I have had enough of that in life.

Also it has effected me with my family and they can't understand how I am the way I am and how I am still seeing doctors and always breaking down and bringing it up only because I am now suffering the after effects of coming out with the story and running away for many years, also I walked away from a couple of marriages due to the fact I handle my life in a way where I thought I could not have anything better in life.

My family are all got problems and feel confused and had to watch me suffer and I overdosing didn't help them either and I am not even invited to my own sons wedding because of my immature ways of handling my self and that I am trying hard to come to terms and deal with.

I still feel less of anyone of else feel of themselves and think they are better than me, I was a ward of the state for at least ten years and where were they I would class them as my legal guardians and that was not taken care of the it should have now I know the difference.

I would dearly like to hear from you about this and hope something can be done and get more help, one of help is I would like to receive help with having a health care cared and be able to have a chance to work in another job with some training and a caring place and some understanding and time to give someone a chance to learn and grow.

I have heard no body cares or wants to help so I can see this being ignored like the rest of my letters I have written and past on to other departments but this needs to be addressed as my self esteem in just on the point of not caring and not wanting to live anymore as I am finding it hard to work and go to the doctors and care for myself.

One other thing is I would like to be able to do is go a disability pension and work a couple of hours a week till I can sort out my life and fix my self up as to the point I feel I can handle my life better.

I know this is long but there is so much more like not experiencing birthday's or Christmas or have love and hugs and some one to tell you are special or that you are good and doing well something I have not had since I was about 40years of age and I have had only four birthday parties in my life and present which I didn't get till I was 18 years of age and that was from my boyfriend.

I was born in the year 1952 and had a mum and a dad but that is another side to my identity, to describe how one feels about being in a world where no one loved or held you

or told you were not special or given some kind of human kindness is something one would have to have gone through.

I was put into the home of Saint Joseph's home Neerkol at the age of two and in there was also my two brothers which I did not know I had or a mum or a dad. From day one if I could recall was told that no one would want me or love me and I am here because I am a burden to there orphanage as my mum and dad had abandon me at the home and said they would be back one day which never happen until I was nearly eleven years of age.

I would be just a number I was told which I grew up as a number ten and always in a line up to be called for your head checks and food and castor oil and the cane of thorns. That is only part of my history and past as an infant and a child.

How can someone take on there own identity without the help of the proper care and love and guidance's, this is something I have had to deal with all my life and being taken advantage of and being used in all situation and walked over and that is how I got on with life thinking I could not be anyone of use to this world and society.

This starts at the age of two but I suppose this is not really the start it is the beginning and the end which now I am going to try and take my own personal self and bring out the confidence and the person who I want to be and this is maybe the only way I could do it by writing this book or story to see if others like me have the courage to bring down the wall and the demon which is inside of us that stops us from going forward and taking control of one's life.

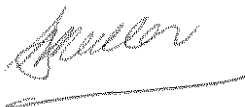
Two and now in the home for lost souls and abandon children and where people are left and forgotten especially by the state government which I was a ward of the state and no one came to take me out or no one to love me or hug me or to say I was special.

Maybe if I were a good girl it would have happened or maybe if someone paid the nuns and priest to look after me I would have been taken care of properly but that was not meant to be I sometimes think what was my purpose to the start and to the end of my life.

This is all I have gotten up to so one day I hope to finish it my dream is to be famous and help others but that is because I was not notice as a child in my life maybe I could stand on top of the gateway bridge and I will be noticed.

Thank you,

Samilya Muller nee Bjelic



I wrote to recently and received your reply, I forgot to add something to the letter which has only happened to me since coming out in the forde enquiry I suffer from very bad post traumatic distress and it has come into my work place, since working for Woolworth's plus petrol I have had the manager's verbal abuse me and yell at me for giving them the right health and safety issues about fuel being stored above the ground and told to shut up and keep my mouth shut and it being no concern of mine, and went into a panic attack and blacked out went to the union sda and took the union advice to take a transfer which I did and when I did something wrong at the new store for petrol I was yelled out and verbal abused and told me he didn't want to know my opinion or how to fix anything just don't do it again he kept on saying don't do it again treating me like some kind of idiot. it was just a mistake and I panic and blacked out and ended up in hospital and had to take a week of work due to stress and my panic's attack. Mean while I feel very discriminated as we are told if a serious mistake happens we are put on report and three times you are out this is very stressful and I have had enough in my life and to keep going to the pscholist every week and work is very stressful I just want to give up I feel life is just not worth it anymore, anyhow I am now under investigation due to my claim and had to go into my past and broke down and the investigated stopped it as I just couldn't keep it up and it reminded me of my little child I was in the orphange I was in and I just want to crawl back into the hole and cupboard again I go home and just sleep and don't want to go out as the feeling this has given me I just don't have any self esteem left and it is too hard to go to work in a stressful environment I have only had life skills and taught my self to type and learnt jobs by watching. The second in charge of my store has done more serious things wrong one is leaving the safe unlocked keeping three thousand dollars out and more money which are sackable offences but if we are short just ten dollars or more we are written on report, and we are told that we and out job is our first priotiy and social and beach life come second and our job is our life if we don't like it just go it is us who pays your rent and food etc. that statement is not true and it is very stressful. Please contact me as I am not sure where I stand and I have also being told to wait to go to the toilet and messed my self while waiting and feeling quite humiliated about that.

To The Prime MINISTER OF AUSTRALIA JOHN HOWARD

I have been reading the newspaper about John Blkjelic Petersons compensation for the his trial in the Fritgerald Enquiry and if he gets it, would be a slap in the face as that is nothing compared to what happen to us in the Saint Joseph's Home Neerkol and the pain and suffering which I still suffer from and still seeing a psychologist for and hoping that one day the government will come to some agreement and help me with my peace of mind and to give me back my youth for what I missed out on.

All I have ever asked for is the same respect and help which any one would get like a prison who gets more help while in prison, not like I did in the home it was like I was in another world and not knowing what the world was like and the help and love and warmth someone could receive it hurts still that I missed out on a decade of my life as a child now as a adult I can't seem to move forward due to lack of understanding and it is still happening in my jobs I have.

One day I hope to receive some form of compensation one which would be of assistance is to have my home paid of and then I could learn something and go to school and learn a better way of life and see what I could do with myself instead of taking abuse and abuse from where I work and putting up with how one is treated under the system all my life as I feel I am not good enough to do better.

I am a good worker and learn quick but with out the education I can't seem to go anywhere I have had 25 years experience as a customer service attendant and cashier, but to go anywhere else I can't and I want so much to learn but it is hard while paying of the one things that means a lot to mean which I did not have as a child. I can't learn and work and pay of my home. I don't think that is asking to much your wage is bigger than what I earn in a life time. I see the government as money hungry and want more and coming forward in the forde enquiry has made me worse not better and bringing back the pain and what I missed out on and what I could not give my children I feel so left out of the systems.

No matter who you tell or who you write to all you get back is a thank you and I am sorry it is not good enough and the memorial they put up for us is a laugh and a joke it does not help me at all I don't even use the ester centre as I work night shift and sleep during the day there goes my time what is time and what is holiday and what is life.

I don't know just getting knock backs after knocks backs I would like to see if you could help me in a better job with the government while I am learning or a better career surely there is something one can do for a human being. We all need some help and guidance and direction I did not have that as a child it was taken away from me as I was a ward of the state. what help were they back then they did not care I want my care now and help. so I can see what it is like to live instead of suffering and struggling.

Thank you
Samilya Muller

To whom it may concern.

Reading the Sunday Mail was an eye opener for me to know that Peter Beattie achieved well in his life and how he obtained his files and to have just a good education.

Something I didn't have as a child as a ward of the state it is your concern to help, that does not bother you that I am still suffering from the past and it only has been discovered that I am suffering from post traumatic distress disorder.

To receive help is very hard and to obtain a job in a traineeship in centre link or in some government department is hard.

I fill out my application and ask for education and I can't as I have only had life skills and learnt through my life.

I would like to know why as a ward of the state back then I did not receive the proper education and to why I can't receive help in finding a better quality of life instead of putting up with work that I am not happy with as I want to learn a new career in a traineeship.

I never received state aid growing up I missed out on a decade of my life and then nothing.

I am not even allowed to receive help though centre link due to a payout I received from the Nuns from St Josheph's Home Neerkol.

All you did is to say sorry well sorry does not matter anymore it is not giving me stability or less pain or forgetting how I lived and what I did without.

I write all the time to obtain help in a new life and to give me stability in my own home, so I can learn or take on a traineeship, but can't as you need money to live on which you would not know about.

Well I hope something can be done as I have no where to go or feel I belong nowhere or fit in anywhere, my doctor keeps telling me I am a good person and would do well in what ever job I am given I learn what I am taught, he has been treating me for six to seven months now and he seems to be the only who cares about me and what I am.

And treating me for this condition he believes and I believe someone should pay for care and my life. I am so tired and worn out, I don't think even life could be any worse, as I had the worst.

Thank you

Samilya Muller