

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

FZZ

Support person present: No

1. My name is FZZ My date of birth is 1970. My contact details are known to the Inquiry.

Life before going into care

2. Most of my knowledge about my life before going into care is from my records, which Birthlink provided for me. I was born in Renfrew. My mother was . Her maiden name was . She was married to . There were five kids, I was the youngest. was a year older than me, was two or three years older than me, was three or four years older than me and is the eldest. He may be eight or ten years older than me.
3. I believe there was uncertainty about being my father. My mother and father had a strange relationship. would work for four weeks in Newcastle and then come up to Scotland for a couple of weekends, to be with our family. He had another family in Newcastle. There's another six children down there.
4. From the reports, five of us children were living with my mother. She was obviously in financial difficulties. My mother found it difficult to cope. Concerns were raised about her parenting skills. She couldn't pay the rent and she was in debt. There were threats of eviction. One day, my mother went off for a job interview on the Isle of Lismore and asked a neighbour to watch us children. She didn't come back.

5. [REDACTED] had disappeared. There is evidence that my mother put adverts in the newspaper asking him to get in touch and that she was in difficulties with the children. There are also newspaper articles about my mother going off and leaving the kids with a neighbour. Social work asked my mother's mother and father if they would take us on. My grandparents were retired by then and taking five kids on would have been too much. The five of us were put into care at Atholl House.

Atholl House, Rouken Glen, Glasgow

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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Barrholm Children's Home, Largs – first stay

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Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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Returning to my mother and stepfather – ██████████ Greenock

59. My birth mother, ██████████, and her husband, ██████████ took me to Greenock, to ██████████ I was there for a year, between the ages of six and seven. They were both alcoholics and members of the Salvation Army. We all lived in a one-bedroom flat. In the bedroom, ██████████ slept on the floor on a mattress. There was one set of

bunkbeds in the corner. [REDACTED] and I topped and toed in the top bunk. [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] were in the bottom bunk.

60. Our reaction to what was going on in the house meant that in school, [REDACTED] and I were disruptive and non-engaging. The nuns were abusive. They would drag you by hair, slap and punch you. Chairs were thrown at you and rubbers thrown at your face.
61. A social worker used to come and visit the house. I pleaded with her, crying at the door, asking to go back to Largs. The social worker said no, I was with my family and I had to stay. Social work's approach was that you were better as a family. Social work was there but didn't respond appropriately. The social worker knew what was going on. Professionally and personally she had a responsibility to act.
62. My mother's mother used to come and take us to hers for a weekend, now and then, probably when my mother had no money.

Abuse at [REDACTED] Greenock

63. It was unbelievable, the period of time I spent at [REDACTED]. My mother and her husband were extremely abusive. It was horrendous, the abuse and neglect was constant. Her husband would come in when he was drunk and think nothing of punching any of us. He used a belt on us numerous times. Very humiliatingly, one of their punishments if I did something wrong, was to sit me naked in the lounge.
64. If you said something or swore, my birth mother cleaned your mouth with the toilet brush. Once, she cleaned my bottom with the toilet brush. [REDACTED] and I got the brunt of it because we were younger and needed more care.
65. [REDACTED] and I both went to the same Catholic school. We didn't have enough food so both of us would regularly eat off the ground. [REDACTED] would bite me and I would go into a bakery and say a dog had bitten me, trying to get free food. I had head lice all

the time. I covered up scars. I was told not to do physical education at school because I had bruises.

66. [REDACTED] and I had money for school lunches, say it was £1.25 for the week. I took the money to school and they said I now had free school dinners. Instead of giving the money back, my brother and I spent 25p. We thought the £1 was so much, we couldn't spend it, so we put it down a drain. We thought we were best to lose all the money. We got kicked around from one end of the flat to the other for that.
67. At that point I felt, what we'd now call suicidal. I thought, if this is the way it's going to be from now on, I'd rather die. The situation was very challenging. The hypocrisy of it was that my mother and her husband were very involved with the Salvation Army. They dragged us down there every Sunday and came across as holier than thou. That was the first time I felt I'd been let down by social work and the council, as a corporate parent. I felt let down by community. People knew what was going on.

Leaving [REDACTED], Greenock

68. I had lost a pair of trousers. I found out years later from [REDACTED] that he had lost his trousers and had taken mine. I got a beating. My birth mother put me in the car and took me to social work. She dumped me at the door and said she didn't want this one back. That was probably the best thing because, just months later, [REDACTED] was hospitalised. He was thrown from a first floor window and impaled on a fence. I returned to Barrholm.

Returning to Barrholm Children's Home

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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Leaving Barrholm Children's Home for the second time

80. The authorities were wanting to close children's homes. Anyone who had been in a home for a long period of time was being moved out. I was ten or eleven years old when I was moved to the [REDACTED] family, in Stevenson.

Foster Care – first placement – Mr and Mrs [REDACTED] Stevenson, Ayrshire

81. The [REDACTED] oldest daughter, [REDACTED] worked in the amusement arcade in Largs. We struck up a friendship. For some reason, John Duffy placed me with her. I was ten or eleven years old. In the house were [REDACTED], her sister [REDACTED], her brother [REDACTED] and her mum and dad. The children were all in their late teens. Mr and Mrs [REDACTED] were elderly. Mr [REDACTED] was dying of lung cancer.
82. Social work placed me very inappropriately. I was very young. Mr and Mrs [REDACTED] couldn't handle having an eleven year old. There was no help or assistance given to Mr and Mrs [REDACTED] It was very much that I was at the [REDACTED] by their grace, so I had better appreciate it. You were not part of the family. You were made to feel that. The school at Stevenson was nice. I enjoyed being there.

Leaving foster care - first placement - Mr and Mrs [REDACTED]

83. One day, [REDACTED] and I were sitting in the kitchen. I said to [REDACTED], "Shut up Mrs Sneezzy." The next minute my bags were packed and John Duffy arrived. I had been there for about eight months.

Unknown Children's Home, Paisley

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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Foster Care – second placement – Mr and Mrs [REDACTED], [REDACTED]

85. There was a woman, a man, their son and their daughter. The woman and man were horrible, just nasty. Their son was a year above or below me at school. Their daughter was slightly older. The woman and man were both alcoholics. I should never have been placed with them. I ended up doing the housework and looking after everybody.
86. The mother eventually took her two children and went down south for three months. It's in my social work records, that social work accepted this was a holiday. I was left to look after this grown man in his late forties. The man would have partners round and have sex. They would drink. The family had a dog that pooped on a tiny balcony they had.
87. There was no abuse but it was absolute neglect. The man and woman had no interest in me as a child, they were just getting in the cheque for fostering. John Duffy visited me several times and said this was the best they had. Even when the woman left and I said I was left looking after this man, John Duffy said there was nowhere else for me to go.
88. I had just gone to high school. It was a long walk to get there. The science teacher said to take a big sniff from a bottle he had. It was ammonia which burnt the lining of my nose. My eyes and nose were streaming for weeks.

Leaving Foster Care – second placement - [REDACTED]

89. Again, out of the blue, John Duffy came and said he had a foster care placement with the [REDACTED] WQ-FHE [REDACTED]

Foster Care – third placement – William Quigg (WQ) and FHE [REDACTED] Clydebank

90. I was eleven or twelve years old. Living in the house were [REDACTED] FHE [REDACTED] William Quigg and William Quigg' s adopted son, [REDACTED] FHE [REDACTED] was not [REDACTED] adoptive parent. William Quigg had adopted [REDACTED] and another child, [REDACTED] ECW [REDACTED] was in his late teens. He had left school. [REDACTED] ECW [REDACTED] had left the house.
91. [REDACTED] WQ-FHE [REDACTED] worked. [REDACTED] FHE [REDACTED] was the Chief Accountant for [REDACTED] [REDACTED] William was in charge of the Youth Training Scheme in Dumbarton. Later, [REDACTED] FHE [REDACTED] was one of the managing directors of [REDACTED] [REDACTED] William went from the Youth Training Scheme to the Bearsden Courier and ended up being the editor, it was a two or three man operation. He then worked in a children's home. Before that, he had worked in Quarriers and in a children's home in Jersey or Guernsey. He finished up doing property development.
92. [REDACTED] WQ-FHE [REDACTED] had been engaged for 25 or 30 years and had only married three weeks before I arrived. [REDACTED] WQ-FHE [REDACTED] told me that they married because the law had been changed and a single male could no longer foster children, it had to be a couple. William Quigg was about 47 years old.
93. The house was a semi-detached house which had been subdivided. [REDACTED] WQ-FHE [REDACTED] lived in the upper villa. You went straight in the door and upstairs. On the ground floor was the original sitting-room, a small bedroom, a rear sitting-room with a dining area, a kitchen which had stairs going out the back and a bathroom. The small bedroom was the first bedroom I was in. Upstairs it had an open landing and a bedroom behind.

Visits to William Quigg (WQ) and FHE before moving in - Clydebank

94. I had been taken to WQ-FHE by John Duffy on a couple of visits. The first visit was for the day. I spent three or four hours with them while John Duffy was still there. I had one weekend visit with them. Within a matter of weeks, I moved in.
95. At the first visit, I thought I'd hit the jackpot. WQ-FHE seemed fun and interesting. William Quigg was a Scout Commissioner and FHE was involved in the Scouts too. Comparative to my existence, they were affluent. I thought it would be nice. I was getting my own room and there was only one other guy in the house.
96. On the weekend of the overnight visit, WQ-FHE had taken me out shopping and we had done some bits and bobs. William was the main carer, FHE stood back. After the overnight stay, I asked John Duffy if there was any alternative. John Duffy said, because of my age, no-one else was going to take me, so it was this or nothing. I said could I not go back to Barrholm? John Duffy said that Barrholm was closing, all the children's homes were being closed down and this was my only alternative.
97. There is also this wanting to have a family. I was drawn to FHE in seeking a mother. I could tell very quickly, even in those first few visits, that she didn't want that. It was very clear FHE was fostering me because William wanted to. She seemed subservient to William. He set the tone and direction of everything. WQ-FHE was a mixed bag. If I'd still been in Largs rather than at the ██████████, I'd have insisted that I stayed at Largs.

Abuse on the overnight visit - Clydebank

98. The second day I was there, FHE had gone off to do shopping. ██████████ and I were in the lounge with William on our own. William made an improper suggestion. He was doing the usual, tickling and playing with me on his knee. He started to be inappropriate in terms of touching me in inappropriate areas, under my clothing. He asked ██████████ to come over and expose himself.

99. [REDACTED] came over and exposed himself. William asked me to touch [REDACTED]'s penis. I said no. William brushed it off as a joke and being funny. William gave me the 'heebie-jeebies'. Even at that stage. I knew there was something not right. I didn't want to go there. If there had been any alternatives, I would have taken them.

Routine in Foster Care - William Quigg (WQ) and FHE [REDACTED] Clydebank

100. I went to St Andrew's High School, which was around the corner. FHE [REDACTED] took a back seat, from the word go. William did all the day to day tasks. There was no respite from William Quigg because he was the main carer. The only respite I had from the abuse was going to school. The school was tough. I was timid, I was being abused at home and I was clever. Instead of going home after school, I'd walk around the streets, anything rather than go back home. I tried to avoid going to the house but you can't avoid going home for your dinner or going to sleep.
101. Christmas was usually Bill, FHE [REDACTED] and myself. I called them FHE [REDACTED] and Bill.

Abuse in Foster Care - William Quigg (WQ) and FHE [REDACTED] Clydebank

102. What I am about to tell you is a tiny bit of what I can remember. The bit I can remember is a tiny bit of what actually happened. The abuse wasn't a one off. It happened over six years. It wasn't like being in a football club and when you were there, someone abused you but the rest of the time you were okay. This abuse was all the time.
103. The abuse started almost immediately. The abuse was daily. Bill would put me to bed at night. He would say, "We'll get you into the bath", and he'd wash me. There was inappropriate touching. That is as much detail as I wish to give about that. That soon escalated. When Bill was drying me, he'd be touching my private parts, front and back, trying to put his fingers inside me.

104. Bill would tuck me in bed at night. It started with him touching me inappropriately. That is as much detail as I wish to give about that. I would try and turn over and move away. It was always part of some sort of game, tickling and being silly. Even to this day, it always surprises me about FHE. For me, as a parent, if one parent was always putting the children to bed and there was always a bit of a ruckus, I would start to ask questions. I was always unsure why she never asked questions. I believe now that this was because she knew what was going on.
105. When Bill was putting me to bed, FHE would be in the lounge or the kitchen. FHE would never put me to bed or say goodnight. I would go into wherever she was and say goodnight. I became anxious about going to bed and WQ-FHE then had a challenge about me going to bed.
106. The first overt thing Bill did was one night, when he was putting me to bed. I don't know if FHE was even in the house. Bill touched me inappropriately whilst he masturbated himself. He completed the action. He walked out of the room and said I'd better clean myself up. I wondered if there was something I could do to call him out, to catch him. That type of abuse became a regular thing.
107. The abuse became more severe, the first Christmas I spent at WQ-FHE. Bill started, not just touching, but trying to insert his fingers into my backside. That had a physical effect, I have fissures. When I poo, it's sore and unpleasant. I became constipated because I was holding it in, not wanting to go to the toilet. Going to the toilet reminded me of what was going on. I knew there was an escalation in the abuse.
108. Quigg blackmailed me. He said I wouldn't get a BMX bike unless I allowed him to do something else, the next stage. That was to have anal sex, although I didn't realise it at the time. The first Christmas, I never got the BMX bike. It was held off until January. It only arrived because FHE kept asking why I wasn't getting the bike.
109. ECW came up on a visit. It was very clear he had been sexually abused by Bill. He said to me, "Has Quigg fucked you yet?" I was astounded. I didn't really know what that meant.

110. I had a couple of wee pals, [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. I didn't realise at the time, but Bill was grooming me to bring them to him. [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] stopped coming to the house. I could never understand why. I asked them and [REDACTED] said Bill was an old perv and had tried to fiddle with him. [REDACTED] never told me. I asked him years later and [REDACTED] said Quigg had sexually assaulted him on a couple of occasions.
111. I told Quigg about my brother [REDACTED]. He asked if I wanted [REDACTED] to visit and said maybe he could foster [REDACTED] as well. [REDACTED] came on a visit. It was a one-off. Years later, I met [REDACTED]. The first question he asked was, "Quigg was a paedo, wasn't he?" [REDACTED] said Quigg tried it on with him and that was why he didn't stay.

Abuse of [REDACTED] by William Quigg- Clydebank

112. One day, very early on, I thought there was nobody in the house. I was looking for people and I went from room to room. I went up the stairs. There was an open landing area. I saw William Quigg on top of [REDACTED].

Reporting of abuse in Foster Care - William Quigg (WQ) and FHE [REDACTED] Clydebank

113. The first time I brought up the abuse with FHE [REDACTED] and John Duffy was very early on. It was Guy Fawkes Night and the neighbours had made a big bonfire. I was very uncomfortable being at WQ-FHE [REDACTED] and I had seen [REDACTED] being abused. FHE [REDACTED] asked me how things were going and did I like being there. I said to her that I didn't like it and I wanted to go. I said Bill was strange and I didn't want him to put me to bed.
114. As an adult, if one of my kids said that to me, I'd immediately be suspicious, thinking what was going on. However, FHE [REDACTED] went into a strange mode. She said it was my only chance to be part of a family. FHE [REDACTED] made out it was me, I wasn't a perfect child. I was confused. I asked FHE [REDACTED] to let John Duffy know. FHE [REDACTED] said she

would phone John Duffy and tell him to take me. The fear of losing a family and all the rest of it kicked in and I said, no don't.

115. FHE must have phoned John Duffy because, very soon afterwards, John Duffy came to WQ-FHE. He took me out in his car. I told John Duffy I didn't like Bill Quigg and I didn't want to be there. John Duffy hammered home that the bottom line was, this is it, you're eleven or twelve years old and nobody else is going to take you. It was either WQ-FHE or back into a home. I ended up staying with John Duffy in his family home for a weekend, after a few episodes like this.
116. John Duffy did ask why I didn't want to be at WQ-FHE. I was reasonably explicit, the more times that I met him. The weekend I went to stay in his house, I was very clear, as clear as a child could be. I told John Duffy that Bill was being inappropriate with me, that he was touching me and I didn't like it. I said I didn't like Bill putting me to bed. Anybody with some semblance of common sense would know what that all meant. That weekend, John Duffy said to me that it was the price you paid to have a family. He seeded this doubt in my head, maybe this was the price you had to pay for the other bits, knowing where you were going to sleep and not having to fight for your socks.
117. For the first time, I felt absolutely destitute, more so than I had with my birth mother. I thought, this is it, this is what I need to put up with. There is no way FHE could not know what Bill was doing to [REDACTED] and I.
118. At St Andrews High School, there was a priest who did pupil guidance. I told him what Bill was doing to me. The priest never sexually exploited or abused me but became very inappropriate. He saw it as a green light. I can't remember his name.

Foster Care – William Quigg (WQ) and FHE [REDACTED], [REDACTED] Lanark

119. When I was about thirteen years old, we moved to a small, two bedroomed house in [REDACTED]. Downstairs was the living-room, kitchen and bathroom. Upstairs were two bedrooms back to back. We didn't stay there long.
120. I had a terrible time at school in [REDACTED]. I was really bullied and had the crap beaten out of me. I was a wreck by then.

Abuse in Foster Care – William Quigg (WQ) and FHE [REDACTED], [REDACTED]

121. It was harder for Bill to abuse because we were all in close proximity but he still did. Every time I got changed, he would be there. When I got changed into my pyjamas at night, he would be there. There was inappropriate touching of me at the front and trying to put his fingers in my backside. Bill would expose himself and rub himself.
122. That was the first experience I had of Bill being aggressive. I was crying, getting upset and making a noise. Bill put his hand over my mouth. He told me to shut the fuck up and pushed me against the bunkbed. The back of the bed hit my head.
123. On at least two occasions, [REDACTED] walked in. He just smirked, shut the door and walked back out. It wasn't a smirk as in laughing or condoning it, it was more an acknowledgment. [REDACTED] was probably thinking he was glad it was me and not him.

Reporting of Abuse in Foster Care – William Quigg (WQ) and FHE [REDACTED], [REDACTED]

124. I had a big fight with WQ-FHE [REDACTED]. I can't remember what it was about. I said to FHE [REDACTED] I could get Bill locked up for a long time. She knew exactly what I was talking about. I don't know if Bill and FHE [REDACTED] spoke about it but, from then on, I was marked as a troublemaker.

Foster Care – William Quigg (WQ) and FHE [REDACTED], Glasgow

125. We all moved to [REDACTED]. [REDACTED] is a horseshoe shape. There are five houses down each side of the horseshoe. The house was Bill's family home. His father had died and his mother, [REDACTED] still lived there. She was known as [REDACTED]. FHE [REDACTED] stayed at number [REDACTED] initially but, subsequently, she moved to her mother's house at [REDACTED]. Her mother still lived there.
126. When you went into the house, the lounge was on the right, you went through the lounge to the kitchen and through the kitchen to the scullery. There was a downstairs bathroom. There was an extension for Bill Quigg's mum which had an en-suite bedroom. Upstairs was the front room, that was WQ-FHE [REDACTED]. There was another room which was divided. Bill built a shelving unit that made one bedroom into two. One side was [REDACTED] the other was mine. There was another bedroom for Bill and FHE [REDACTED]
127. I had to walk from [REDACTED] to school in Clydebank. It took me an hour and a half every day. That never bothered me, it was time away from Bill. It was so cold, I'd have my pyjamas on underneath my school uniform. There was never any money for bus fare.
128. Later, [REDACTED] found his birth mother, so it was just Bill, me and Bill's mother in the house. I stayed in bed and didn't go to school for a while. I could see no way out of it. Sometimes, I could see that school and education was the route. All my friends had stopped coming up to the house. This was during the time of AIDS and HIV and all that stuff. I carried the weight of that, thinking, Jesus, what if I've got something like that? Bill played on that later.
129. Just after fourth year at school, I had a part-time job in Wimpy in Glasgow. Dressed up as 'Mr Wimpy', I walked up and down Sauchiehall Street, even then, kids beat the shit out of me. They toppled me over and, with the big feet that were part of the costume, I couldn't get back up. That was the story of my life, then. I started to see

some light, that the worst, getting chucked out and being on the street, was better than what was going on.

Abuse in Foster Care – William Quigg (WQ) and FHE ██████████ **Glasgow**

130. It was at ██████████ that the real abuse started. There was more space. It continued that Bill would bath me, change me and organise bedtime. I was getting older, so it was more forced. Bill would come into the bathroom when I was in the shower, or into the bedroom when I was getting changed.
131. I started to fight back. I reverted to putting the teddy bears in my bed and sleeping down the side of the bed on the floor. Bill questioned that and I ended up sleeping in the bed. Bill would come in when I had just about gone to sleep. I'd feel his hand underneath the bedclothes. He would start feeling my leg, then my private areas, my backside and my back. Bill would be masturbating.
132. On one of those occasions, I was half fighting him off and he grabbed me. Bill forced his penis into my mouth. He forced the action of pulling my head backwards and forwards and ejaculated into my mouth. I got up and started shouting at him. Bill forced me against the wall with his arm and put his arm against my throat. He was shouting and he threatened me, saying he'd make me out to be a liar. The same thing happened regularly. It was a common occurrence.
133. Another time, Bill came into the bedroom and was trying to put his fingers up my rear end and forcing me to perform oral sex. I took a wee craft knife and threatened him with it. It was laughable. He was a huge man, well over six feet tall. There was no real way of fighting him off.
134. On one occasion, Bill forced me onto the bed and sat on my face, front forward. He did the same action that he'd done before, pulling my head backwards and forwards. Bill's mother walked in and shouted, asking what was going on. Bill didn't even lie or

suggest any plausible excuse. It was brushed off. He then left. I was upset, in tears and physically hurt. I ran down to the bathroom. Bill's mother was just standing in the hall. I don't know if she was surprised but she knew what was going on.

135. Sometimes ██████ was in the room, asleep, or downstairs. ██████ said in Bill Quigg's criminal trial that, by this time, he was acquiescing to the abuse of him by Bill because he'd been threatened that he'd be put back in a care home.
136. Quigg tried to normalise all of the abuse. He tried to create a wee harem for himself. Supposedly FHE ██████ and ██████ weren't getting on very well, so FHE ██████ had moved across the road to her mother's ██████ Bill knew that was him, in total charge. After a period of time, his mother couldn't really get up the stairs. She was down the stairs. ██████ could physically get up the stairs but she didn't.
137. After the episode where ██████ had walked in on Bill abusing me, she took an immense dislike to me. ██████ made me feel like Oliver, in Oliver Twist. She made me feel that I should count myself lucky that I was even there, in her house. There were family weddings and celebrations I'd never be invited to, I was left at home.
138. With FHE ██████ gone, things escalated quickly. I was thirteen or fourteen years old. Quigg started to use verbal and physical threats, and violence as well. There were many times he had me by the throat in the hall or dragged me up the stairs by the back of the head. Bill pushed me around and kicked me. I was a tiny, thin, scrawny teenager. Bill came into my room and threw things around.
139. John Duffy disappeared from the scene. From leaving ██████ to leaving care, I had no social work visits at all. It is documented in my social work records that social work made appointments to come and see me but Quigg always had a reason or an excuse why they couldn't see me. Financially, emotionally and physically, I was imprisoned. I had no way out. I couldn't see how I could possibly leave. Social work weren't even part of it any longer.

140. The first time Quigg raped me, I was heavily constipated. I told FHE and she must have told Bill. I went into the shower. Bill undid the lock from the outside and came into the bathroom. He said he heard I was constipated. I said no, it was fine. Quigg said he had Fairy Liquid and I had to put it up my bum. I said no, I didn't want to.
141. The shower was over the bath. Quigg grabbed me by the back of the head. I was fighting, kicking and shouting. He put me face down in the bath and pulled me out. I cut all my arm on the glass shower screen. Quigg got me down on to the carpet. The bit I always remember is that my head was jammed in behind the back of the toilet and the smell of the toilet, the toilet fluid and the pee. Quigg put the Fairy Liquid up my back passage and his fingers. Then he forced his penis in. To begin with, I was shouting, telling him to get off. Then I thought the best thing to do was to shut up or I might not survive this. I was in fear of my life.
142. People always concentrate on the physical aspect of rape. They think of the physical pain. The physical pain was there. What was difficult for me after that, was being degraded, being forced into a position like that and knowing that he was getting off on me being helpless. Quigg wasn't getting off on the sexual act of raping me, he was getting off on knowing I was utterly without any power to do anything about it.
143. Quigg then got up and left. I sat in the bathroom for quite a while. Then I had a shower. When I left the bathroom, Quigg's mother was standing there. The door to her bedroom was right next to the bathroom door, at the bottom of the stairs. She gave me a huge tirade, calling me dirty, saying she heard what was going on and it was me leading her son on. She was vile. Out of the corner of my eye, I could see Quigg standing down the hall. Even that gave him some sort of gratification.
144. I pushed past Quigg's mother and ran up the stairs. She was elderly and when I pushed past her, she ended up with a black eye. I don't know if she fell over or caught her face on the door. Whenever I said or did anything after that, that's what they used. WQ-FHE would say they would tell the police I assaulted I was terrified by that.

145. It became a situation where I acquiesced to the abuse. There was nothing I could do. It almost became a regular event, for the full time I was there. There was no let up, there was no freedom.
146. There was an occasion when I was in the shower and Quigg opened the door and came in. I told him to fuck off. There was more and more verbal confrontation. Quigg was getting more physical, holding me against the wall and stuff. I fought him off. I had decided that on that day, I was going to fight him, whichever way it came out. If I died, I died, but the abuse would stop. I was naked in the shower, fighting him.
147. Quigg dragged me out of the shower and we ended up on the stairs. He had misjudged his footing. Then, I was upstairs, naked, kicking Quigg as he came up the stairs. Eventually, he got me by the throat, using his arm against me, which he did a lot. Quigg said he was going to kill me. I said to bring it on, I'd die but he'd be in jail. That was the moment he realised the power had shifted, I could see it. I was sixteen years old. For a bit, Quigg kept his distance. He would still be inappropriate and would still try but I could see there was something different.

Abuse of ██████████ by William Quigg - Glasgow

148. On several occasions, I walked in on Bill performing a sex act on ██████████. You had to go through the lounge to the kitchen. Several times, I found Bill on ██████████ or Bill with his private areas forced against ██████████'s face. I asked ██████████ why he didn't do something. I said to ██████████ the next time, we could cut his balls off. I think ██████████ had become resigned to what was going on.
149. Sometimes, ██████████ and Bill knew I had seen them. Sometimes they acknowledged that I was there. Bill would tell me to get out or shout. Other times, I backed out of the room.

William Quigg's involvement with other families - Glasgow

150. Quigg was also involved with other families. I'm sure some of them have now come forward to report abuse. He was involved with a young family in a high-rise flat near Old Drumchapel. He would go to their flat. There was a woman on her own with two sons. I had to wait in the car and Quigg would go up there for two or three hours. He helped another woman who was on her own with a young son.

Reporting of abuse in Foster Care – William Quigg (WQ) and FHE ██████████ Glasgow

151. I went back and forward to FHE ██████████ at ██████████, still seeking this motherly relationship. When I was around thirteen or fourteen years old, on a visit to FHE ██████████, FHE ██████████ mother asked me if Quigg had ever messed around with me. I told her that Bill was sexually abusing me. I had said that loud enough, with the intent that FHE ██████████ would hear. I could see that FHE ██████████ had heard the conversation, she was looking uncomfortable. The conversation took place in the kitchen with the lounge door open. FHE ██████████ mother said I'd better not say anything because it would get FHE ██████████ into trouble and I didn't want that.
152. On one occasion, I went with FHE ██████████ to visit her sister ██████████ who lived in Cumbernauld. We were coming back in the car. FHE ██████████ wet herself. She had enuresis after a hysterectomy. I don't want to use the word, but FHE ██████████ almost resented and had a hatred for ██████████ and I. We got into a discussion. FHE ██████████ was jealous that her husband was more into us than her. I couldn't understand why she was jealous of what I was going through.
153. When we parked in ██████████, I asked if she realised what was actually going on. I said Quigg was abusing ██████████ and I. I said he could be locked away for life and she had done nothing about it. FHE ██████████ slapped me, right across the face. She told me not to say anything like that ever again, if I did, they would say I assaulted ██████████. I said I was going to phone social work. The next day, they put a lock on the phone. I'm crazy with myself that I never followed it up. I wouldn't have known who to phone.

154. I told a neighbour, [REDACTED], at [REDACTED] about the abuse. In the 1980's, there was a criminal investigation and the police came to talk to me in England, where I had moved to. Somebody must have told the police. I've never had it confirmed but, during the criminal trial of Bill Quigg, at which I gave evidence, the Advocate Depute said it was a neighbour. It must have been [REDACTED].
155. Sometime in 1986, there was a big fight, Quigg, his mother, his big sister and I were there. Quigg had told his sister that I had hit his mother during an argument, when his mother's eye was accidentally bruised on the occasion that he had raped me. I told Quigg's sister that he had raped me. Quigg's sister was called [REDACTED] [REDACTED] lived in Johnstone. She was a foster parent. I said Quigg was a paedophile in front of his mother and sister.
156. Bill's sister said that Bill had told them about it, he had said it only happened twice and it was consensual, I had led him on. I argued back. I asked her if she was stupid. I said I was only fifteen years old and he was a fifty year old man. I thought the adults around me were crazy. Quigg used his mother having a black eye as a threat. I just said, "And?" During the fight, Quigg said I'd better get myself checked for HIV and AIDS as I was probably going to have it. In those days, you had to wait a month for the result. I was shitting myself. I thought that was an evil thing to do.
157. After the fight was the first time I saw a social worker, from the time when I was living at [REDACTED]. The social worker came out to the house. He was from Old Drumchapel. I can't remember his name. Quigg and his mother tried to say it was me, that I was unmanageable. I was very clear why I was leaving. I told the social worker absolutely everything about the abuse, over two or three occasions. The first occasion was in [REDACTED] WQ-FHE [REDACTED] house. Quigg had told me I should get tested for HIV and AIDS.

Leaving Foster Care – William Quigg (WQ) and FHE Glasgow

158. The social worker from Old Drumchapel, who I had told about the abuse, said they didn't have anywhere that I could go to, I had to go to Stopover in Glasgow. That was a homeless unit in Govan. He arranged for me to go to Stopover.

Stopover Hostel, Govan, Glasgow

159. It was 1987. I was sixteen years old. I was in a homeless unit with druggies and alcoholics around me. The other residents were older than me, teenagers to people in their early twenties. I went from Stopover, in the centre of Glasgow, to Clydebank, to do fifth and sixth year of school. I got my O Levels and my Highers. I did reasonably well. I knew the one thing Quigg couldn't take from me was school, the foundation to do something, to move forward. I was bright.

Abuse by William Quigg after leaving Foster Care

160. There was no help from social work or from WQ-FHE I had no contact with my family. I was lost. I was still trying to get any kind of engagement from FHE that would be a form of love or support. I was still chasing that mother relationship. FHE said Bill wanted to see me. I said no. This went on. FHE said Bill wanted to settle things with me. I thought he wanted to apologise or bribe me. I thought if I got away with a couple of hundred quid, fuck it, I'm walking out of the door with something. I was naïve.
161. I met Quigg at the back of what had been Goldbergs shop in Argyle Street. It had all been knocked down. Quigg parked his Ford Granada on the waste ground. He had no remorse. He was savage. Quigg had me against the window, shouting and bawling at me, saying I was dirty and if I told anybody, I'd be made out to be a liar. Quigg said his sister agreed I'd led him on.

162. That was the last time Quigg sexually assaulted me. When we were fighting in the car, Quigg got me into a position where he made me perform a sex act on him. That is all I want to say about that. At that point, I knew, no matter how many times I went back to that situation, what I was hoping for, family and apology, was never going to happen.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later

163.

Reporting of abuse after leaving Foster Care - William Quigg (WQ) and FHE

164. I met the same male social worker, who had come to Quigg's house, in a cafe in Glassford Street, Glasgow. I told him everything about the abuse. I was very angry. I wanted to sue the council. The social work were bastards. The social worker said I couldn't sue, nobody would believe me and I had no evidence. They knew about time limits for civil actions. Imagine, you are thrown out of care, you are on the streets, trying to survive what's happened to you and you are expected to raise an action within three years. You wouldn't even know what that meant at that stage. I wouldn't have known who to raise an action against. The social worker said the best they could do was give me a moving on bursary. It was £300 or £400. To a sixteen year old who is on the street, you think, okay. You almost saw it as a settlement.

165. Social work's response was not appropriate. They were told about the abuse. They had a corporate responsibility to action that and to reflect on their practice that had

failed. They would have realised their mistakes, the fact that they hadn't seen me for four or five years and, when they were made aware of what was happening, they didn't do anything about it.

166. I met up with [FHE] whilst I was at the Stopover Hostel. [FHE] asked me if Bill had ever touched me. I broke down and told her everything, from start to finish. [FHE] astounded me. She looked me straight in the eye and said if I ever opened my mouth, they would crush me.

Leaving care

167. I was sixteen years old. I had £36 and no options. I went to Buchanan Street Bus Station. I asked where could I go for £36 that wasn't London. The guy said that there was a bus going to the Midlands. I imagined a little village with a picket fence.

Contact with [FHE] after leaving care

168. When I was down south, [FHE] got back in touch with me. I didn't know what the motive was. [FHE] niece, [FHE], said [FHE] wanted to talk to me about what went on, she still couldn't grasp what happened. I had gone to Scotland to see my real grandmother. We met in Glasgow. [FHE] asked me all the same questions. I wasn't telling her anything she didn't already know.
169. [FHE] drove me back to my grandmother's house. She said to me, "You do know, nobody will ever believe you. It's your word against ours." [FHE] said I'd better not tell anybody, she and Bill were in the process of adopting two boys. They'd moved to Weymss Bay. I thought, okay, there you go again.

Knowledge of William Quigg's abuse within the family and community

170. When I was seventeen or eighteen years old, after I had moved to England, FHE [REDACTED] got back in touch with me. Her niece, [REDACTED] had come south to start work and was a bit lost. My friend [REDACTED] and I took [REDACTED] under our wing. One of the first questions [REDACTED] asked me was if Bill Quigg was abusing me. I said he had. [REDACTED] said it was openly discussed in the family that Quigg was abusing us, they all knew that [REDACTED] and I were being abused. None of them did anything about it.
171. I asked why FHE [REDACTED] hadn't done anything about the abuse. [REDACTED] tried to argue FHE [REDACTED] didn't have the self-worth or confidence to do anything. You can't be the director of a multi-national organisation and have no self-confidence.
172. Around that time, I went for a job interview in Aberdeen, where FHE [REDACTED] brother, [REDACTED] lived with his wife, [REDACTED]. He was the only sensible one out of all of them. I went to stay with them and the first question they asked me was whether Bill Quigg had abused me. I always thought it was [REDACTED] or [REDACTED] who grassed Quigg up.
173. Years later, when I was about thirty years old, I got to know the son of the people who lived at number [REDACTED], [REDACTED]. He asked me if Quigg was a paedophile and had he abused me. I said he had. [REDACTED] said everybody knew.

Life after being in care

174. I got a job at a hotel in England and after two weeks, the chef, who was moving to another hotel in the countryside offered me a job. The chef taught me silver service and how to work in a bar. A couple who came into the bar a lot owned a company which supplied office stationery and early computer supplies. They had their own kids who'd moved on. The couple took me under their wing and trained me in their company.

175. I worked down south, going from place to place. I had relationships and friendships that weren't good. I was homeless sometimes. Later, I became a senior manager for British Telecommunications. Latterly, I worked as an ambulance technician.
176. I have given to the community. I volunteered with MENCAP, a charity for people with a learning disability for fifteen years and I was a member of the Children's Hearing for ten years. I adopted two children, not because I wanted to be a dad but because I could give them a better life than they would get in care.

Impact

177. Going through this whole narrative about abuse, what has really struck me about my own experience, is that when I spoke to the Confidential Forum and the police, everybody concentrates on the physical and sexual abuse that happened, particularly William Quigg. The abuse is also neglect and lack of consideration of children's needs. It's only recently, when you start to look back, you think, what we thought was normal was child abuse. We thought it was daily life, being whacked with slippers, slippers flying up and hitting you on the head, being hit with a belt and being roughly treated. We all got the belt at school, so you thought, if you got the belt at school and hit at home with a slipper, that's the way adults do it.
178. According to my social work records, throughout my time in care, I was never a management problem. I was a little mouse as a kid, very quiet, did what I was asked, and went to school. I was a pleasant, pleasing child. I remember moving with my things in plastic bags as a child. When I move house, there is not one plastic bag to be seen. I buy lots of containers and everything gets put away.

179.

Secondary Institutions - to be published later



180. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institutions - to be published later
I have problems sleeping and difficulty around going to sleep. During the night I wake up with chest pain, the shakes and dreams about Quigg and the abuse.

181. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

182. In the family, we joke about my children's home syndrome. I like to have my own things. I don't like buffets. If we have a buffet, I have to be the first to take my food. I prefer to cook the food and put it on the plate. My fairness streak comes out. I make sure everyone has the same amount, and the same amount of good potatoes and bad potatoes. If the family use my shampoo and not their own, I cannot abide it. I find it very difficult to understand why people treat you unfairly for no good reason.

183. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

184. Looking back at my time at WQ-FHE I often thought about suicide. There were no positives there, in any shape or form. What you need and want as a child in terms of support, love and compassion, I got from neither of them. Some people might argue FHE didn't have self-esteem or Bill was controlling but not that I could see. Bill

wasn't abusive towards FHE There was no reason FHE didn't have the wherewithal to do something about it.

185. I visited FHE for respite but was treated as the instigator of Bill's behaviour. I was seen as the one responsible. That was very disappointing. That has been very hard for me to accept throughout my life. FHE chose not to do anything about the abuse. I sought a mother-son relationship with her but that was not forthcoming. I am stand-offish with women. I hold them at arm's length and see them as untrustworthy.
186. The effect of the abuse on my life has been huge. It pervades every aspect of my life. William Quigg inserting his fingers into my backside had a physical effect, I have fissures. There is damage down there which makes it uncomfortable. When I poo, it's sore and unpleasant. The whole thing of going to the loo is very unpleasant for me. I get constipated because I don't like going for a poo. I can go for a shower and, all of a sudden, start thinking about those years.
187. I feel that, if the abuse hadn't happened, my operating level would be eight or nine out of ten. I operate at a five or a six. For most people, their operating level is a five or a six. It's only recently I've realised I need to operate at a lower level, quieter, slower, with less challenges and short term goals. I've never reached my potential. When I was in Stopover, I was destitute. I thought, how do you get out of this? It's only now I've started to put myself first.
188. When I left for England I reflected on what had happened. I knew that none of what happened was my responsibility. I've always known that. I thought about every instance of abuse and neglect. I wrapped it up, put it in a box, wrapped it in a bow and threw it off the bus. We'd probably call it Cognitive Behavioural Therapy now. It was a way for me to say, they robbed your childhood, your innocence, your adolescence, the joy of your life. You can either deal with the consequences of that for the rest of your life, which you do anyway, and let it instruct and direct your life, or you can say it's not mine, I'm not going to own it. That's what I did. It's not mine and I don't own it.

189. I'm very sad for the loss of my innocence and childhood, for the loss of my teenage years and young adulthood. I will always grieve for that, no matter how wonderful life becomes.
190. The abuse has had a massive effect on work. I was a senior manager at British Telecommunications earning £60 000 a year. I travelled to India and Australia. I could never sustain a job. After a time, it would become overwhelming because I can go for a shower and the abuse is there. I can go to bed feeling quite nice and then have a whole night of terror. I'll never have the long career I hoped for.
191. There's been a huge impact on my relationships. I don't know if I'm gay or straight. If I'm gay, is that because of the abuse? I feel lost regarding sex and intimacy. It brings me out in a cold sweat. My initial reaction is to pull away. I'm not comfortable with gay sexual acts, being with a man and being classed as gay. I don't know how to learn to enjoy relationships. Sexual exploration, that people do when they are teenagers, has always felt dirty. It's something I don't want to do. I feel it's something I have to do for my partner. I'm not keen to do it.
192. Certain touches and approaches can change my reaction immediately. My initial reaction is to defend and attack. I don't like my partners or my children touching me around the neck, even when the children were toddlers. I have found it difficult to navigate the physicality within the relationships with my children. I often found their need to be on top of me, clinging to me, uncomfortable and threatening. Now they are young adults, I feel myself withdraw from physical contact with them. This has had a detrimental effect on them and our closeness.
193. In relationships, I've put up with things I shouldn't have put up with. I don't know when to say, enough is enough. I don't know when it's okay to be angry and to show anger. I'm not sure when it's okay to say, "Fuck off." I would like some lessons in that. In every instance, I back off, except when it's litigious. I'm a great letter writer.
194. I often experience a state of awareness where I am vigilant to what is going on, as if I'm getting ready for an emergency. When I take a shower, I have a dark feeling, an

unpleasantness. It's linked to the way the water hits my body. It triggers memories of sexual abuse I experienced whilst showering.

195. I don't know if I'm a people person who pulls away from society or an introvert who feels forced into society. I would never drive on the motorway, I avoid the volume of people. I have sought comfort in inappropriate ways by overspending and irrational spending. I have run up debts, seeking to create the feeling of stability and niceness.
196. I carry anger with me but I've never caused society one day's grievance. I've been respectful and courteous. I've never been arrested. I've never taken drugs. I've never overdone alcohol. There is no recognition for that. Nobody has ever said, "Well done."
197. When we adopted the children and the social workers had completed looking at my background, the social worker said the most offensive thing to me. She said they were amazed by me and by my resilience. The social worker said I was doing so well. She was judging me by the big house, the big car and the big job. The social worker didn't judge me by how happy I was. The social worker said she didn't know how I got to where I was because they usually found people like me in the gutter. I said to her that that said more about her expectations of survivors of child abuse than it did about the actual survivors.
198. I am emotionally fatigued by the processes of reporting my abuse. I've had to push for the police re-investigation. That has taken a massive amount of energy. At some point you have to drop it. You are in victim mode for a certain amount of time, you do a lot of work and become a survivor. We shouldn't spend our lives being survivors. We should get beyond that, we should just become FZZ

Counselling/Support

199. I have been diagnosed with complex post-traumatic stress disorder. The best way to describe it is, a computer has hardware and software. I've done cognitive behavioural therapy, neuro-linguistic programming and all these other things. That is software. If you have a fault in the software, you can take it off, put new software on and fix the

fault. If you have a fault on the hardware, no matter what software you put on, the computer will never work correctly.

200. Cognitive behavioural therapy doesn't work. It's trying to change software. I am always consciously having to make my machine work. It takes energy and emotional cognisance to do that. I just want to be **FZZ** without having to think about all of that. If I want to challenge if I'm gay because of the abuse or because I would have been gay and be happy with what I find out, I need something more in depth. I've found counselling wishy washy. I need someone who can challenge me and make me really think about it.
201. I'm getting help from Future Pathways. The idea is right but they don't have the resources. They've paid for a holiday for us and put me in touch with The Anchor, who gave the first diagnosis of complex post-traumatic stress disorder. The Anchor passed me over to my general practitioner, who handed it to local services. I was told I'd have a wait of three to five years for counselling. I'm paying privately for one to one support.

Reporting of Abuse

202. The first police investigation came about because **██████████** had reported Quigg to the police because **WQ-FHE** were going to adopt again. Out of the blue, in 1989, **FHE** niece, **██████████** got a call from the police to say they wanted to interview me, with social work, about Bill Quigg. I met them at the Royal George Hotel, in Langham Square, London. The head of social work from Port Glasgow came. She was a woman in her late fifties with auburn hair. There were two police officers. They took a statement from me. The social worker's comment was that you'd never guess because Bill's such a nice man. That was it.
203. Nothing came of the police investigation. I found out later that the kids who were living with Bill were removed. I wonder if those kids were abused. I felt my job had been done. I had stopped the kids being in the same position as me. I was in survival mode, trying to build a life. My school friend, **██████████**, was part of the first criminal

investigation too. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

Secondary Institutions - I got one phone call from FHE saying Bill had sent a letter from Canada. I said to burn it. Bill had gone to Canada and FHE was still in

204. In 2002, when my partner and I were going through the adoption process to adopt our children, social work had to get my social work file. When social work dealing with the adoption were talking to Glasgow social work, everybody knew who Bill Quigg was, knew the case and everything about it. Social work said in reading my file, it was obvious Quigg was a paedophile.
205. I feel I've had to push for the subsequent investigations. I had to go to the Police Investigations and Review Commissioner. If I hadn't done that and had been less challenging towards the police and their approach, that would have all disappeared. There might never have been a conviction, Quigg might have died. It worries me that people might be getting away with abuse because of apathy.
206. The second police investigation was in 2009. I went back to the police and said I wanted them to look at the case again. I went to a police station near Kelvingrove Art Gallery. Detective Sergeant Greening took all of my statements. He came to interview me in England a few times. FHE denied everything. At that time, also denied everything. There was some confirmatory evidence from emails I'd sent to and . However, they would have had to come and give a statement. That was that. It was left.
207. The third police investigation was in 2011. I asked the Police Investigations and Review Commissioner to review the investigation. The police came back and did all the statements again. The Detective Chief Inspector in charge said they would reopen the investigation. He came back to me and said there were holes in the case, lots of circumstantial evidence but no-one who could corroborate my evidence. There was one female police officer in the re-investigation who was sympathetic and respectful. The rest were of the opinion that the case was definitely not a priority.

208. In 2017 or 2018, all of a sudden, [REDACTED] came forward and gave a statement. That gave the police corroboration.

The criminal trial of William Quigg

209. Before I gave evidence, I was taken to be shown the court. The bit I found very difficult was being told the trial was happening the next week. You get yourself all ready for it and then you were told, no, it's next month. So you get all ready for it again. It got to the point that the trial was supposed to happen, I was asked to come through on Monday because the trial was definitely going ahead. I got the 5:00 am train. I got to the court and they said I wasn't needed that day, come back tomorrow.
210. I went the next day and they said to come back tomorrow. That went on the whole of that week. Then they said I was definitely needed on Monday. One of the jurors was sick. The juror was sick on Tuesday and Wednesday too. My son is learning disabled and can't be left alone. He is not a child, so you can't get financial support to get someone to care for him.
211. When I eventually gave evidence, I had someone from the Witness Support Service in court. Having someone come into court to just stand with you, how is that in any way support?
212. Entering court was a total release. I started crying as soon as I was asked to confirm my name. I cried the whole day I was giving evidence. The Procurator Fiscal was very good on the phone in the lead up to giving evidence, asking questions and trying to guide where you were. It was onerous on me, giving statements and clarification. On the day, especially when the defence lawyer gets a hold of you, you are fed to the lions. A couple of times, I asked the judge for help to control the defence lawyer.
213. At first, when the defence lawyer asked me questions, he didn't look at me, he looked at the jury to get them to look at him. If he looked at me, that would be acknowledging me. It was his tactic. I said I was sorry but could he look at me when he talked because

I was finding it a little hard to hear and if I could see his lips, it would make it easier. The Advocate Depute said after no-one had found a way of ruining this guy's tactic.

214. Quigg's defence was one of consent. He said none of the abuse happened but I had consensual sex with him when I was seventeen and eighteen years old. I found there was no way to get clarification about the defence lawyer's questions. When I asked the defence lawyer a question, the lawyer said to me he was asking the questions, not me. I asked the Judge and he said I could ask the question. If I started to say something which the defence lawyer knew wasn't going his way, he would try and cut it. I said to the Judge, surely if the lawyer asks me a question, the jury should hear the answer, even if it doesn't suit him. I had to say that to the Judge.
215. I clarified that the lawyer was saying I consented to sex in 1986 or 1987. I asked him if 1994 meant anything to him. He said it didn't. I told the lawyer that 1994 was when the age of consent was lowered from 21 years of age to 18 years of age. I said his client was claiming to have had consensual sex with me when I was underage. I shouldn't have had to do that on my own. I would have liked someone to represent me.
216. At Quigg's trial, the defence lawyer said to me that seemingly, I'd gone around telling everybody about Quigg and no-one had done anything about it. That said more about those people and the community than it said about me.
217. FHE [REDACTED] was called as a Crown witness. FHE [REDACTED] said she didn't know about the abuse, she didn't see anything going on. She said that I had hinted at it and had kind of told her that William Quigg was abusing me, five or six times. My expectation after that would be that the police would turn up at her door and say she knew about this, she could have reported it and stopped it, why didn't she? FHE [REDACTED] was enabling it to happen. She was an employee of the council as a foster carer.

Records

218. My records have been passed around. The Procurator Fiscal had a redacted copy from the council. I got involved and eventually the council gave him an unredacted copy. I got my lawyers to raise an interim interdict preventing the Fiscal from returning the file to the police, who would have returned it to the council. I thought the council would try to dispose of evidence. The file was sent from the Fiscal to my solicitors. I had to pay £2 500 in legal fees. It shouldn't have had to happen that way.
219. Birthlink built up a really good timeline of all the historical information, from my records. There is a large social work file about my mother's inability to cope. There is a piece of paper in my records which says that, prior to my going to stay with WQ-FHE the Fostering Panel raised concerns about Quigg being a paedophile. I haven't seen my records. I'm not bothered about seeing them. They are still with my solicitors.
220. Government has to implement legislation that states how councils' behave and respond to people with historic child abuse complaints. It can only be led from government. The minute you tell the council you want to sue for historic child sex abuse, suddenly, your file disappears. It should be that, when a council gets a request, they cannot remove it or redact it.

Lessons to be Learned

221. One of the benefits of a children's home in comparison to foster homes, is that in foster homes the foster family are always saying, at first, that the child is not settling in and is not part of the family. The expectation is on the child to fit in, open up and be part of the family. In a few months or years, the foster family will say the child is part of the family, he's trusting the foster family and settling in. Then the foster parents retire or move on. From my own experience, I knew the situation in the children's home. I knew these people cared and were paid to look after us but they didn't love us. There was no mistaking. That was quite easy to deal with. We might have lost something, in terms of the good children's homes that there once were.

222. It's okay to give the message, "I'm here, I care about you, I'm here in a professional capacity to look after you and it's not about a falsehood of all being happy families." That is something we've lost. We don't understand that kids can cope with that message. From my own experience and from being on the Children's Panel for ten years, I found that kids who go through foster placement after foster placement get very confused about where they fit into it.
223. There was institutional failure by social work and councils as corporate parents, in every placement I was put into. William Quigg has been prosecuted and has gone to jail. That's fine but what about his wife, who admitted in court that she knew he was abusing children? What about social workers, who knew there were concerns about Quigg being paedophile and still placed me with him? This is getting missed in the debate.
224. It's easy for society to say he was the abuser, she was the abuser. It's not enough for the focus to be on Quigg. It's about widening that up and saying as corporate parents, as community and as institutions, we failed these people. I met with Michael Russell and John Swinney, and raised with Nicola Sturgeon, that government should make it a legal requirement that, if you know somebody is abusing and you don't report it, you are culpable. It should be a criminal offence.
225. The Government's argument was that these failures were covered by aiding and abetting legislation. They are not. I called the police and said that ^{FHE} [REDACTED] had just admitted, in a criminal case, that she was aware Quigg was abusing me, that is, I had told her about it. John Duffy was told about it. They chose not to do anything about it. The police were very clear saying, it's not aiding and abetting. To aid and abet you actually have to be actively involved in the abuse.
226. I think the Scottish Government are progressive, having set up the Inquiry, the Confidential Forum, Future Pathways and removing the time bar for civil actions. Where I feel let down, firstly, is that Government are not recognising that society and community let children down, not just the corporate parent. There was awareness of

abuse that people chose not to act on. People knew Quigg was a paedophile. Secondly, I feel let down that perpetrators are facilitated by the lack of action of others, is that not equally complicit?

227. The Scottish Government have put in place a remedy for people abused as children in care. It would be fair of government to ask the perpetrators, like Quigg, to fund the remedy scheme. If you take a civil case and it is successful, the amount you were awarded by the Government is taken off. I did the consultation about the redress scheme. I see it as two different things. I am suing Glasgow City Council in a civil case because of the abuse by Quigg. The remedy should be about the corporate parent saying, "We failed these people so we have a responsibility."
228. My civil case against the council has been going on for three and half years. The council should be admitting responsibility in the civil cases where the abuse is proved, not saying they won't accept liability for this case or that bit. They shouldn't be saying I need to prove this and do that. The council should formally apologise, the apology should be from a person, not a letter that comes out. That should be part of any remedy.
229. In England, the average amount a survivor of abuse is awarded in the civil courts is £1 000,000. There is no way at the moment the Scottish courts would award that. They see a number and think it is a big number. People are walking out the door with £120,000 for years of systemic abuse. The cases should be dealt with respect. Government should say, "These people are not asking for something they are not due, they are asking for something we should be offering." Could the claims be taken outwith the judiciary and not go through courts?
230. I am told the amount claimed for in my civil case will be ground-breaking, only because I had two or three high-level jobs. Loss of earnings does that for me. In Scotland the recompense is for loss. There is no punitive element to it. I think there should be a punitive element. If you and I go through the same experience, and you're a cleaner, why should I get more? Your life could be altered even more than mine.

231. People who are ill or elderly can apply now and get £10,000. It's not enough. What government should be doing is making these people's Indian summer's the best they can possibly be. The goal should be to move people on. There should be no pound sign.
232. If survivors use Future Pathways, then in their civil case, when they say how their life has been affected, the lawyers can say they have had three years help from Future Pathways. There should be no get out. The only way people can be recompensed is by being given enough money so that they can have a very nice rest of life.
233. I wonder what would have happened at Quigg's trial if I hadn't been articulate and able to stand my ground. I wasn't able to say, can I sit down or I feel unwell. Particularly with historic child abuse, where you're almost reliving it and the perpetrator's there, for the first time in a long time, there should be someone there, giving you proper support. Not giving you legal advice but giving you procedural advice. I think the law should be changed in that respect. I would have liked a lawyer at the trial for my benefit. To say what the defence lawyer was and wasn't allowed to ask and what questions I should and shouldn't answer.
234. Quigg is in jail and has lost his liberty. He is a wealthy man. His lawyer said he had liquidated all his assets. He's probably given them to FHE [REDACTED]. The council's insurance company will be paying out sums of money. When Quigg gets out of jail, he'll have money and come back to a nice life. The criminal justice system should strip him of every asset he has and the money should be paid towards repaying the council or the insurance company.
235. We don't like that concept in Scotland because we don't like punitive justice. We say removal of liberty is enough. What about the removal of my liberty? The spring of my life was stolen, the summer was sullied by a dark hue sitting above it. It's only now at the age of 48 that I'm able to reclaim my life.
236. For Quigg to get ten years in custody, knowing he can immediately apply for early release after five years, is disgraceful. He could be out when he's 82 years old. The

automatic release system is not appropriate. Quigg has taken 31 years of my life. At the time of sentencing, the judge said he was taking into account the seriousness of what Quigg had done but also that, since then, nothing else had happened. Another four people have come forward. The judge had no right saying that, he has no knowledge of whether anything else has happened, because it's not yet come to light.

237. You should give your statement and evidence once. It should be used for the criminal case, the civil case, the Confidential Forum and the Inquiry. You shouldn't have to go through it again. It traumatises you every time. It means that the evidence you give the final time, will be of a lesser quality than the first time because you are emotionally exhausted by it.
238. There should be an external person who can pop their head in and say to a child in care, is everything alright here? The person should ask, is this child's potential being realised? They shouldn't be a Named Person because I don't agree with that policy, nor a social worker because they can be complicit. Social work still doesn't understand about creating aspiration in children in care. It is still about meeting basic needs. You have a resource in volunteers who can come into children's lives. The Steiner model could be used for kids in care.
239. There should be an external system within local authorities and the care environment, not Childline, where a child can hit the red button. In an organisation that I worked in, we set up a red button on the organisation's home page for harassment and bullying. You clicked on the button and it generated a form. You filled in the form and it went straight to the Chief Executive's Office. There were three people, from different teams, who dealt with all the complaints. If kids in care knew about something like that, they would know they could press the red button and it would be dealt with at a senior level.
240. We expect too much of the victims and survivors. We expect too much, in terms of the negative behaviours some people have as a consequence of their abuse. Some people rely on alcohol and drugs. Society wants survivors to shut up and get over it. Society has to accept that they caused the problem. We also expect too much of the survivors, as the survivors have to drive the police, criminal and civil processes, whilst

dealing the consequences with their experiences. Survivors should be allocated an independent advocate, to push the processes through on their behalf. A lot of people walk away as they are too fatigued to carry on.

241. Government has to lead the way, in telling councils to behave responsibly, in treating survivors with respect, in fully funding Future Pathways. I hope the Inquiry Report will instruct real change. The Inquiry should roar at Scotland, saying, you were all complicit. The Inquiry should commission a documentary once it has made its findings, pinpointing all those at fault.

242. I have no objection to my witness statement being published as part of the evidence to the Inquiry. I believe the facts stated in this witness statement are true.

Signed.....
FZZ

Dated..... 10/12/19.....
FZZ