

my sister and I, to such an extent we'd misbehave and then he just used to beat me for no real apparent reason, he was just a bit of sadistic bastard to be honest with you. So then he sort of looked forward to going back to school again. Christmas time as kids, I can't remember any Christmas times, I don't, I don't remember Christmas, I don't remember what presents we go or anything like that, then back to school again and in the January it carried on very much as it had the previous term and I give you the reason why, I actually remember it but first or second week in February, was the first time that he, he'd cane me over the desk and then decided to take my trousers and pants down and he actually abused me and bugged me from behind and the reason I know it was the first or second week in January and February, because my [DPA] and I knew; it was just before my [DPA] and that carried on for almost all that term, it wasn't always intercourse so times it was just a fondle, sometimes he'd make you sit there while he played while he played with himself. You could smell the leather of the desk, you could smell the room, I don't know if you ever recall, you go into your Granddad's house and there's a bit of a smell of Eucalyptus or a bit of a, a bit of an old musty smell, this is how his office used to smell a bit and it was always in his office and there was a corridor and you could, you used to have to wait outside and be called in and it was always in the office and this went on as best I can remember for best part of a year and occasionally even into the second year for whatever reason I was getting called to his office as well but then that did then peter out and so did the abuse and I was quite a bright lad at school, I was entered for 11 O' Levels, I'd taken some O' Levels early and passed them and I was actually accepted into the [DPA] [DPA] as an, as a [DPA] and basically I could... I just couldn't cope with it then and just like I used to just not go to school and I used to travel from [DPA] to Ealing Broadway on a train. We had season tickets and we used to, what I used to do was I'd cover up the Ealing Broadway bit, carry on to Paddington, cover up Ealing Broadway and go flying through the ticket and I just used to doss around in London, go, go and play the [DPA] in [DPA] and it was quite musical and play the [DPA] and so on, doss around in London and then made sure I'd caught the right train home so I got home the same time, all the time and um that's what I used to do and just used to not go to school, and then I got into such a state and I've still got the letter that the school sent back to my father, saying [RC-A622] tells me that you've now retired and you feel that you can't afford the school fees anymore which is a great shame. There are ways that we can discuss and we can help you to pay for the school fees but it was just my get out, I couldn't stand school. I hated it and I hated seeing him, I've had really years of psychiatric problems, I was in [DPA] Hospital in [DPA], but the trouble was what it did to me really was I used to binge drink just to hide everything, just to try and get, get away from it and um, and of course the binge drinking went worse and worse and worse. I remember one, one time, I forget how old I was now but I, I spent £5000 in three months just on boozing, just to try and get rid of it and I used to have a lot of hatred in me and I used to fight all the time and I, I actually, it, it, I got out on um not parole but what had happened was there was um [Name Redacted] was the Magistrate in [DPA] and I'd been done for [DPA] because I was just

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