

Statement Addendum

Client Name: Ryan Summerscales
Date of Birth: 16/08/1985
Care Setting: Foster Family - Frank Green
Dates: 1993
Persons Involved: Frank Green The foster Parent

Full Statement

In around 1993 I was around 8 years old I was taken from my mum due to her being a drinker and placed at the home of 18 Arns Grove

Alloa

FK10 2EE , a foster family - Frank Green - on a regular basis Frank Green would beat me.

Most times I would be forced to stand in the bedroom & not move for hours at a time. He would come in periodically to knee me in the genitals. If my hands were covering to protect my region I would usually get a punch in the stomach or punches to the face so my hands would move then he could knee me in my genitals. This could last anywhere from 1 hour to 8 hours at a time. I would always have to apologise for something & I would not even know what I am supposed to be apologising for.

another time I had a tooth removed from the roof of my mouth so I was under anaesthetic and had jumped off my bunkbed and I thought I had sprained my ankle so he took me to Stirling hospital for a scan turns out because of the anaesthetic there wasn't any damage but when I got home to bed, he grabbed my glasses and put them on and proceeded to punch me right on my nose & tried to make it out as if it was an accident.

There was a few creepy incidents when I first moved there he had an obsession with putting cream under my foreskin but I can't really what his motive was behind that. Also putting on babestation when he was drunk full of whiskey a few times when I was like 13/14.

Another time he had his friends Danny McInnes & Derek Ross over to watch football and Rangers ended up losing & for some reason this was the only time he had dropped his mask of a nice guy in front of people he knew. Danny & David both had to pull him off me. There was no reason as to why.

Another time in Gran Canaria I was around 13 i believe me & my sister & foster siblings his biological children met other kids at the hotel we were staying at. They asked if we were all related & I said know me & Kayley (my sister) were in foster care. Somehow he heard this from the floor above. He said I only said my sister was in foster care. I was made to stand in the living room of the apartment whilst he beat me for hours calling me a liar. He would stop & start and he only seemed to get angrier. Punching me around the head, in

the stomach to wind me & kneeling me in the balls. I eventually managed to make a run for it. hid on the hotel grounds until he found me after a few hours during the night. I eventually had to say I only said Kayley was in foster care. I had to lie to stop the beating.

Blackpool at the winter gardens there was a a soft play area thing. Maybe I was around 10 years old. Meet these others kids all boys on bouncy castle who were doing wrestling moves like clotheslines & suplexes not fighting just being boys. Frank found me and told me to get out & as soon as I did he punched me straight to the face & lay me out this was in front of people. I don't really remember much after that.

Seton sands playing football at the little football park I kicked the ball pretty hard at my sister in goals it hit her in the stomach winding her. She did run back to the caravan crying. I don't blame her for this but that meant more hours standing in the awning of the caravan for hours being periodically beat and kneed in the balls again.

I still flinch not as much as I used to when I was younger if someone moves towards me, its like a reflex.

Kevin Fotheringham who stayed for a while with us when I was around 8 as another foster kid did report the abuse after he left. I was at Claremont primary school at the time. I believe the police were there the head teacher & I think it was Miss Anderson they asked us if there was abuse & of course me & my sister being terrified denied it & that was the end of the matter. I still think about kevin & wish I could apologise to him for being scared. He had as had a brother called Frank to. These are main examples of incidents that stick out, it all happened almost daily so a lot of it sort of fogs together unfortunately when it happens in the same house most days , now I suffer with bad anxiety and ptsd , Honestly tried counselling about 13 years ago. It didnt do anything. I pretty much keep to myself. I do have great family & friends but they know when to leave & when I need my space. Hard to explain. I can disappear for 6 months at a time & they let me come straight back in. Im pretty miserable all the time, try to be happy. Just harder as im getting older to hide it & they notice it more. It's not really their problem though