

My Life Changing Involvement With Social Care....

Why I chose to take a step to the side?

Because my children's behaviour was too hard to live with, for them and for me? Multiple incidents a day, support network diminishing, my ability to earn a living effected, my self-esteem and self-worth dying, my mental health suffering, my own life goals, wishes and dreams a distant memory and the option of having a good day dying in front of me.

It is true to say I could no longer take a punch, be shouted at, laughed at and deal with the high level of constant reoccurring issues...

- Emotionally abuse
- Physical and violent aggression
- Ignoring rules, routines and boundaries
- Every interaction is a conflict
- Lack of care about people's feelings
- Trauma bonded siblings, with explosive interactions
- Competition over everything, and superiority being the method of communication.
- Lack of empathy and understanding on the rest of the family
- Unreasonably high sense of their own importance and acting as if they deserve privileges and special treatment over that of siblings.
- Unhappy and disappointed in everything I did all of the time.
- Constant stimulation above and beyond normal parameters of the day
- Constant criticism
- Unwillingness to recognise the needs of everything in the family
- Unable to interact safely with each other
- Triggered very easily
- Always angry
- Always concerned about views of others
- Easily slighted and enraged
- Feeling unhappy and unloved not matter what.
- Self-serving, and uncaring

But most critically because I loved them and they loved me, and every time they hurt me it hurt them, and I hated that most of all.

No, that is not the reason I choose to step away!

I would have carried on through ALL of that and more, until the Local Authority came along and rough handled me. I was battle fatigued with every hope of support lost leaving me unable to carry on. My children should have had support, treatment, therapy, we should have been afforded the right and relevant support and more. No matter what my children should have been afforded the support they needed, and instead of focusing on that, the LA focused my failings as a parent.

I should have been strengthened and propped up, and supported, heard and seen.

Instead

There was a power imbalance where I was blamed and shamed for not being good enough. The LA formed views which were contrived, oppressive, discriminative, overly negative, inaccurate, in factual, hypercritical.

The information had clearly been manipulated to suit their purpose, their goal, their need.

Their views and their chosen outcome lost sight of the needs of the children, the family, the voices of our family and the lived experience of the children.

The children's history, their worlds dismissed and ignored. Their voices hushed, and the children words moved about unethically.

The impact on each of us minimised and dismissed.

The evidence was falsified, the threshold pushed to suit.

I was unheard, belittled and it felt like a witch hunt.

Nothing I had done for over a decade was noted, all the good bits, all the successes, all the safety and the love, the bond went unsaid.

I felt there was some very unethical and oppressive issues in the practise afforded to me

Extreme confidence	High sense of self-importance
Expectation as being recognized as superior.	Pre-occupied with shaming and blaming.
Arrogant in their conduct	Had an inability/ unwillingness to recognize our needs, and wishes
Critical of human emotion	Looked down on my family
Avoided and ignored the basic principles and values of social work	Ignored context, history, and background.
Ignorant of the impact of trauma	And beyond

I asked for reflection, accountability, and a truce with the promise support would be delivered the right way yet sadly there was nothing. Just the cycle of ego and power imbalance all over again.

AND THAT IS THE REASON WHY I STEPPED AWAY.

With people like this being the only resource for support they destroyed all my options.