

# CONSEQUENCES

My name is Colin, this is my story.

**I** have always wondered whether I was like my dad. I do not know and doubt whether I will ever know because I never knew him. In fact, I never knew my mum either.

I was told I was a product of two people who did not even really know each other.

They got drunk one night and conceived me. The man did not even know my mum was pregnant and as soon as I was born, my mother put me in a home. She told the staff her story, left and never came back for me.

## *The Home*

I was a mistake, conceived by two people who did not care at all about how I was going to survive. One of my first memories as a child was being beaten up by some other kids in the home I was in.

## THE SIXTH PRINCIPLE - CONSEQUENCES

It was a home for abandoned kids. I was a skinny kid, a wimpish pale boy who looked like I could do with a blood transfusion.

I had nobody who really cared for me, so from an early age I had to care for myself. I was one of the youngest in the home and I used to get bullied all the time.

I remember one winter's night when the other boys decided to have a laugh and they took all my clothes off and threw me outside in the snow and locked the door.

I remember being so cold I went blue. I could not stop shivering. When they let me back in the boys gave me a beating just for the fun of it. Did I complain? Oh no, it was a way of life for me, I knew no better. If I did complain I knew I would get it worse next time. Anyway, no one cared what happen to Colin.

### *My First Home*

I was about seven when I went to the first of many family homes. These were homes that would keep me for a while. At last, a real home I thought.

**This is an excerpt from 'The Seven Principles of RESPECTisms'.  
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