

My name is Terry Douglas Grey, although as a child I was known as Douglas Grey. I attended Monivae College as a day student in 1976 and as a boarder in 1977. I was in Form 4 in 1977 and this was when I was sexually, physically and emotionally abused by the priest Father [REDACTED]. I was also bullied (continually being beat up) by two other boarding students primarily because I was not Catholic.

I disclosed to Father [REDACTED] regarding bullying by two other boarding students (because I'm a Protestant) when he found me locked out of the dormitory. His response was to punish me for being late back to my dormitory by making me bend over the desk, drop my pants (he told me off for wearing underpants) and he used Big Rodger (truck fan belt) to strap me. That was my first Sunday as a boarder.

He did that again the next night. On Friday I was beaten up by the bullies, was subsequently late for my bedtime. Father [REDACTED] assaulted me again that night. By now I knew I wasn't allowed to wear underpants. This suited him as it meant he could make me spread my legs.

The following Saturday I spoke to my form supervisor Mr [REDACTED]. I needed to get clean sheets as I started to wet the bed the night before. I had seen him in the common room and spoke to him about Father [REDACTED] giving me the strap (Big Rodger) because I'd been late to get to the dormitory (in my attempt to avoid the bullies) and he was making me keep my pants down for a long time. He told me he would talk to Father [REDACTED] (about why I had been late) but that I needed to get to the dorm on time because that was his area. He also said I had to get clean sheets from Father [REDACTED].

I think that Mr [REDACTED] did talk to Father [REDACTED] because the following day at Church he (Father [REDACTED]) glared at me.

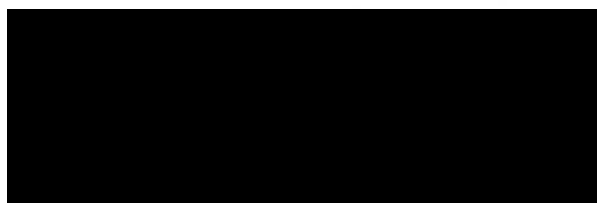
I was late again for my dormitory lock out that night. That was the first of the "long bend over's." He would stand behind me, touch my genitals, digitally penetrate my anus and masturbate (although at the time I didn't understand what he was doing. I just saw that he had his hand down his pants. He would finish by strapping me with Big Rodger.

I realised at this point that reporting it was going nowhere. I did tell my parents that I was being beat up at school, and that the priest was giving me cuts because I kept getting locked out of the dorm. Their response was that I must have needed the discipline. I really struggled because it was my decision to go to Monivae College as a boarder, so I felt responsible.

The days that I got beat up were the days that I was too scared to go up to the dorm before the doors were locked. So they were also the days I was assaulted by Father [REDACTED]. It continued several times a week for the entire time I was a boarding student. He started locking the door up to 10 minutes before he was supposed to so I would be locked out and have to face Big Rodger.

I think that Mr [REDACTED] knew what was going on and was trying to keep me occupied because I don't think that he had the power to do anything about Father [REDACTED]. He let me walk his dog which helped.

Until the Parliamentary Inquiry and the Royal Commission were announced, I never reported the abuse because I didn't think I would be believed or that it would go anywhere. There were no witnesses to my abuse. There were no negative consequences for Father [REDACTED]. If anything, he learnt that he could



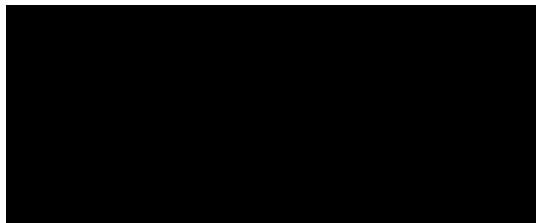
abuse and control boys. It's taken 36 years of silence and trying to fix it myself to reach this point. I was triggered during my study and subsequently became extremely anxious. I then sought help from my GP and was referred to South Western Centre Against Sexual Assault (SW CASA).

This abuse changed the course of my life. These are just some of the ways that it did so:

- The fear response of bedwetting which occurred while I was being abused made the bullying much worse. After I left the school I never wet the bed again.
- I have never been able to feel comfortable making decisions since that year, as the level of abuse I would face would depend on the decision I made (ie. Do I go to the dorm and be bullied by those boys or do I risk being late and be sexually abused?).
- I left school after that year of boarding which has had a ripple effect on my career prospects.
- In completing my Disability Certificate Four I have found that study is a major trigger for symptoms of Post Traumatic Stress Disorder (such as anxiety, flashbacks, disconnection from others, hypervigilance, mood swings, anger and restricted range of affect).
- It has severely impacted on my social and personal relationships.
- I left my children because I didn't feel that I knew how to be a father. My associations with authority and discipline were not positive and I didn't want my kids to be scared of me.
- I have moved 45 times in my life because I have never been able to feel settled.
- My work prospects have always tended to be solitary so that I've not had to associate with other people.

I am currently engaged with SW CASA, and plan to report the crimes committed against me to the Victoria Police in the near future.

Terry Grey



3/4/13.