

I was adopted in 1972 from King Edward Hospital. I was never told I was adopted and would not have been. I found some paperwork by accident when I was 21 so I asked my Mum and she then told me I was adopted. I went on to find my Birth mother and had contact for a few years. Our relationship was always strained. When I was 40 she told me that she was forced to give me up and I was the reason she had been unhappy all the time. Due to the trauma of adoption I have had some horrific dreams of myself been taken or someone taking my child. I have always felt sick when I've had to go to King Edward hospital and never knew why. Adoption is something you never get over no matter how good of a life you have had. I believe we should have access to everything we can. After all we didn't ask to be where we are. Decisions were made about how our lives should be. Erasing our identity and forcing a new one on us. Please let us have access to all our records. It's time for our truth.