

Because my mother had to go to work and my father wasn't earning enough money, at that point in time. So she had to supplement.

She had to put me somewhere. And they all thought that this was the best place for me. They thought really that I would get good care, better than if I had a babysitter. And it would be cheaper. I mean, that was one of the reasons, they needed the money for the family.

Mum had no choice.

That was a direct consequence. My life at the orphanage, was not, I was not happy there. I got to see my mother once a month. Because that was the rule.

I can remember at one point going home and looking... my mom and dad were cooking and I was standing in the hallway looking in at them. And I said to myself, they really don't need me here anyway, do they? And I was what, maybe 5 years old. It doesn't matter whether I'm here or not.

I was very angry.