

penis, he then held my hand on it while he masturbated and put his other hand inside my pants to rub my vagina.

11. In the early part of 1982, shortly after my brother was born, we moved to 10 Bramshaw Gardens, Bournemouth. It must have been March/April time because we started our new school after the Easter Holidays. I cannot remember any incidents taking place in this house. My stepfather was very unhappy here and soon after we moved in he put the house on the market.

12. Within nine months we had moved to 80 Portland Road, Bournemouth. By this stage I was almost eleven and had begun to develop breasts. My stepfather would regularly grope my breasts. He saw it as his right and would often make a joke about it "Come here, I haven't had a feel today" he would say putting one arm around me and groping one breast with the other hand. This activity continued almost on a daily basis <sup>for</sup> several years.

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13. He also used to tell me to have a bath with him, so I could wash his back. What actually happened is that he would make me get into the bath with him and sit between his legs, leaning up against his back whilst he rubbed my vagina in the manner already mentioned. He would usually masturbate at the same time.

14. On one occasion at Portland Road I was sitting in the back room, which was the lounge, with my stepfather. My mother was seeing a patient in the front room so we had to be quiet and not move about the house too much. I was about twelve years of age, I know this because my younger brother James was a small toddler, around eighteen months and I had recently started at the Grammar School, Bournemouth School for Girls. Fleur was not in the house and James was upstairs asleep. I was watching television with my stepfather, I think it must have been around 4.30pm as I remember having my school uniform on. Suddenly he leaned over and put his hand up my skirt and into my pants, only this time his finger entered my vagina and he was moving it in and out. I can remember it was very painful and I was scared. He then started to kiss me and forced his tongue into my mouth. I had not had a