

“About 10 days after they took my kids, I got a call from someone - I don't know who, I can only guess who it was. The woman told me that I need to get up to the hospital asap as my son was there, he was in serious condition, not to tell anyone how I found out about it, and to bring a camera if I had one but not to let anyone see it...

I almost died when I saw my son. He was covered in big burns and had an iv. I blurted out, “Who the hell burned him?” Everyone just looked at each other and didn't say a thing. A nurse told me that if he hadn't been brought in when he was, he would have died from an infection that was spreading throughout his body...

The day after my first visit, when there were no workers in the hospital room, I took a photo of my son's burns. I made it a game with my son, so as not to stress him out. That's how I got the pics.”

~ Cassandra  
“I Lost My Sons for Refusing CAS Worker Sexual Favours”  
blakout.ca (2011)

