

Chapter 1 : The Literary Word - Book Reviews: Don't Tell Mummy by Toni Maguire

This heart-wrenching memoir from Toni Maguire tells the deeply moving story of an idyllic childhood that masked a terrible truth. Underneath her mother's gentility and her father's roguish charm lay horrifying secrets, which eventually led to their only child's near destruction. The first time her.

Get daily news updates directly to your inbox [Subscribe](#) Thank you for subscribing We have more newsletters [Show me](#) See our [privacy notice](#) Could not subscribe, try again later Invalid Email TONI Maguire had a seemingly perfect childhood - a loving mother and father, and a home in the country surrounded by animals. And how she became an outcast when the awful truth was finally revealed MY first memories were of my mother and me living in a house with a garden in Kent. My father stayed in the army for several years after the Second World War and only visited sporadically. My memory was of a big, handsome man with i stockings for Mum and chocolate for me. A few days after my fourth birthday, Dad announced that the idea of civilian life appealed to him -he wanted to spend more time with us. Yet within hours of his homecoming, the carefree atmosphere changed for ever, with the first of many rows between my parents. A long time later, Mum told me it was because of his drinking and gambling. My father was a mechanic but finding work was difficult so, when I was five, we moved to Northern Ireland where he came from. Once there, I became a magnet for his temper. My mother, still in love with the handsome man five years her junior, was oblivious to my plight. But it was another year before the nightmare started. The following Easter my mother was in the kitchen, preparing a special meal. My father and I were alone and knowing his mood swings I glanced over nervously. But this time, he was smiling. Suddenly, his hand on my back slid lower, then ran down to the hem of my skirt. His mouth came down on mine and his tongue forced its way through my lips. Then he held me by the shoulders, and glared at me. But I did tell. She would tell him to stop I can see the scene as if it were yesterday. It was the week after that kiss and I had waited until my mother and I were alone. Now I know there was another emotion there - fear. At six-and-a-half, I felt abandoned and bewildered. She did not intend to protect me from this - or from the horror that was to come. One evening, my father said to Mum: From now on, this was where all my weekend drives would lead He dragged me inside and I lay as limp and mute as a rag doll, trying to focus on anything apart from what was happening. But my mother did know. I knew that she would do nothing now. Over the next seven years, my father abused me whenever he could. People noticed I was quiet but my mother would brush it off, saying I was a bookworm and not very sociable. Terrified to say anything, I turned to whiskey when I was It dulled the pain and gave me a lift. Only at 14, after my father had made me pregnant, did my terrible secret come tumbling out. To which she replied: She stayed because she wanted to. She did what she had to do to stay with the man she had married, to keep him happy. A hasty abortion was arranged. On the day, I caught the bus to the hospital by myself. I was so scared, I wanted someone to hold my hand and tell me everything was going to be all right. Back home the following day, I started bleeding badly. The doctor told Mum that I was bleeding to death and needed to get to hospital fast. He asked which one she wanted to send me to - the one in which I had the op, some 13 miles away, or a much nearer one in town. She chose the hospital furthest away. The picture of my mother, watching as I left for what she must have believed to be my final journey, has remained engraved on my mind ever since. Perhaps she thought it would be best if I died. But a teacher I had plucked up the courage to confide in when I learned I was pregnant went to social services and they informed the police. Finally, my father was arrested. Even then my mother refused to accompany me to the court. She saw herself as the victim, not me. He was the local man, a war hero, a good sport. Back then, paedophile was not a word bandied around. I was expelled from school and my grandparents refused to see me again. Virtually nobody in our home town would look at me, let alone talk to me. And worse still, my mother stood by my attacker. She chose my father over me I was an outcast. I wanted to escape and attempted suicide at Luckily, I was found in time and ended up in a mental institution for three months. But I eventually picked myself up and went to work in a hotel on the Isle of Man. My life was back on track until I came home one day to find my father sitting there, out for the weekend, with a look of triumphant smugness on his face. I felt sick to my stomach. Despite everything, Mum stayed with

him after his release and I saw her infrequently after that, as I chose to move to England. But it never came. The night she died, I rang my father, now an year-old man. He was at the British Legion. What can I do? The next day, I returned to England, knowing that I had finally put Antoinette - the ghost of my childhood - to rest. Like us on Facebook.

Chapter 2 : Don't Tell Mummy: A True Story of the Ultimate Betrayal

*Don't Tell Mummy: A True Story of the Ultimate Betrayal [Toni Maguire] on blog.quintoapp.com *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. This heart-wrenching memoir from Toni Maguire tells the deeply moving story of an idyllic childhood that masked a terrible truth.*

Chapter 3 : Toni Maguire (Author of Don't Tell Mummy)

Don't Tell Mummy by Toni Maguire This heart-wrenching memoir from Toni Maguire tells the deeply moving story of an idyllic childhood that masked a terrible truth. Underneath her mother's gentility and her father's roguish charm lay horrifying secrets, which eventually led to their only child's near blog.quintoapp.com first time her father made an.

Chapter 4 : Don't Tell Mummy : A True Story of the Ultimate Betrayal by Toni Maguire (, Paperback) | eBay

About Toni Maguire: "Don't tell Mummy", my memoir of my own childhood abuse, became a UK best seller in Writing about my experiences was hard emoti.

Chapter 5 : Don't Tell Mummy by Toni Maguire - Read Print

Don't tell Mummy is the true story of Toni Maguire's tragic and brutal childhood. A friend (thanks Jean-Luc!) brought this to one my attention and I just knew from the raw emotion it wrought in him, that I had to read it too.

Chapter 6 : don't tell mummy | It's All About Books

This is a really sad story but a book that needs to be read. I believe that some people in this world don't have any clue about what goes on in some children's lives and it is sad that the adults in this book turned a blind eye to what was going on to Toni.

Chapter 7 : MUMMY LET HIM RAPE ME - Mirror Online

Don't Tell Mummy is a truly heartbreaking story that will definitely move you It's not a happy story, but one that has to be told as there are so many cases of child abuse still out there. It's not a happy story, but one that has to be told as there are so many cases of child abuse still out there.

Chapter 8 : HOME - Toni Maguire

Buy a cheap copy of Don't Tell Mummy book by Toni Maguire. This heart-wrenching memoir from Toni Maguire tells the deeply moving story of an idyllic childhood that masked a terrible truth.

Chapter 9 : Don't Tell Mummy: A True Story of the Ultimate Betrayal - Toni Maguire - Google Books

Toni Maguire (Author) Having spent twenty years in London, Toni Maguire now lives in Norfolk. She is the author of the No. 1 bestseller Don't Tell Mummy and top 10 bestseller When Daddy Comes Home.