

### **Vignette thirty**

This client at the house was very reclusive, very isolated, finds great difficulty in communicating with anybody for that matter. His need requirement is so high that he has been placed in the Level 4 house. As far as his age group is concerned, he is really unsuited for this house because most of the clients are pretty much older than him, he's a young lad and he basically is unsuited but because of his needs and the support that he requires, he needs to be in that place. So, within the first week after I joined, this lad really took me for a xxx he could recognize – all the service users can suss you out pretty much very quickly as to where you're at and how they can press your buttons. This is the first thing I realized. They know what buttons you possess and how they need to press those. This boy in particular came to the house one day, late at night, having a sack of 6-pack. The house rules are that alcohol and drugs cannot be consumed on the premises. What you do outside the property is not a concern of the company but the house rules are house rules. So he came with a 6-pack and tried to sneak it into the house and I asked him what was in the bag and he said it was just a bag of fish and chips. I said I needed to have a look because everyone knew the problem that if he went AWOL he was probably out drinking. So I needed to sight the contents of the bag and I said I needed to see and he said it was just a few cans of beer. So I told him that as far as the house rules are concerned he was not allowed to bring alcohol and contraband substances onto the property so he would need to hand it over to me. So, he wouldn't do it and because I was fairly new I did not know which was the lesser evil – whether my client should go away from the house at 10 o'clock at night and get into trouble with people or with the Police, or let him go to his room with the 6-pack and quietly consume it. I really did not know.