**Liz Dutton Transcript**

Audio Description: In the foreground of a front yard, there is an old floral covered arm chair with ripped fabric on the arms and actual pink, yellow and orange flowers sprouting from its seat.

In the background a woman in a power wheelchair, Liz, wheels out of her front door with a young girl wearing a bike helmet, Willow. Liz wheels onto the road outside the house which has lots of leafy green trees and Willow, now on a skateboard, hangs onto the bar at the back of Liz’ chair and gets towed. They travel on a path bordering a large park with stands of trees.

Liz’ upper body is then seen in her interview. She wears glasses and has her grey hair drawn back from her face. She has a tattoo on one shoulder and a ring in her nose.

**Liz:** I’m Liz. I’m a mother, an artist and a peer support co-ordinator. I get to help people build their capacity to stand up for themselves. It’s the best job ever, I love it.

Audio Description: A pencil sketch of a smiling young woman with long hair, sits on a tabletop easel in Liz’ study alongside a model hand and shells. The study is rich with different pictures on the walls, a large wardrobe with a poncho hanging in front and lots of colourful objects. Liz, now wearing a black t-shirt with a funky graphic of a girl with short hair, uses her right hand to colour another sketch of the same woman. In front on her Ipad screen, is a photo of the young woman, which she works from. She changes pencils, picking different colours from the jars of colour coordinated ones alongside.

**Liz**: I have also illustrated for some projects at work. Having my own home has allowed me to create a studio, an office space so I can work from home and spend more time with my daughter.

Audio Description: The wall between the studio and the loungeroom next door finishes about 2 feet from the ceiling and forms a shelf. It has objects on top including a round aquarium with traditional Chinese style buildings, and besides that - small figurines of dolphins and dogs. All of a sudden Willow, in her dungarees and camouflage t shirt, pops her head into the gap and holds onto the shelf, with a big grin. She says “hi Mum” though we don’t hear the sound. Liz looks up from her drawing and smiles and mouths ‘Hi baby’.

**Liz:** Aah, Willow’s a firecracker. I love doing everything with that kid, she’s awesome.

Audio Description: In the park Willow does cartwheels on the grass as Liz watches. Liz then uses a purple sunscreen stick to draw thick lines on Willow’s face. They laugh together. On the table behind is a picnic they have brought..

Back in their home kitchen, Liz and Willow sit across from each other at the kitchen bench. Willow is wearing a yellow apron and in front of her is a small basket of eggs, a plate of grated cheese, a loaf of bread and a glass measuring jug filled with water.

**Liz**: Okay, test the egg.

Audio Description: Willow places the egg into the jug and lets go gently. The egg sinks to the bottom. Liz nods at her. Willow retrieves the egg and shakes off the water.

**Liz**: Now that’s a good egg. You’re a good egg.

**Willow:** You’re a good egg.

Audio Description: Willow laughs and Liz laughs along with her. Willow cracks the egg on the edge of a bowl and the contents slip into the bowl. She then uses a rotary eggbeater to beat the eggs and a wooden spoon to mix in the cheese.

**Liz:** I’m a bit of a foodie and cooking together is one of the things we love.

Audio Description: In a narrow corridor between the house and the fence, two grey and orange coloured chickens walk on straw toward their wooden house. Willow bends down to reach into the house and brings out some small white eggs which she puts into the tiny basket she is holding. As she walks back to the house she holds a chicken close to her chest and strokes out. In the backyard, she leans toward Liz so she can reach the chicken and pet it.

**Liz:** I love having pets in my life, I also have chickens out the back, fish in my fishpond for tranquillity.

Audio Description: Inside the house, Liz is sitting up on a bed with large purple cushions behind her head. Willow bounces into the room and onto the bed and throws herself on her Mum in a giant cuddle. Also on the bed is a small tan and black dog, Edie, who watches what’s going on and then sits close to both and gives a small yawn and licks her lips.

**Liz:** My Edie is affectionate, brightens my day.

Audio Description: In the bathroom, Liz applies lipstick as she looks into a small mirror held by a young woman in a cream t-shirt and green leggings – her support worker. After, the support worker braids Liz’ hair and they have a laugh together.

In the bedroom the support worker fastens a sling around Liz and gets a hoist into position. Liz’ arms are raised as her whole body is slowly lifted by the hoist. The support worker presses the down function as the hoist transfers Liz to the bed where she is lowered down gradually.

**Liz:** Support staff who come into my sanctuary need to understand that I don’t live in their workspace, they work in my home.

Audio Description: Down at the park Willow holds onto chain link handles as she goes back and forth on a swing.

**Liz:** Being a mum is my most valued role. For me, the most important part of being a parent is instilling kindness and understanding and raising a good human being.

Audio Description: Liz and Willow sit on the bed side by side at night, their faces lit by the Ipad screen which is propped up on a tray on Liz’ lap. Willow eats popcorn and they chat as they both watch a movie.

In a different scene back at the park, Willow sits on a bench at the picnic table and Liz is alongside in her chair. Their picnic is spread out on the table and Willow takes the lid off a container as they chat and laugh and Liz eats a carrot stick.

**Liz:** If I didn't have my own home, I would not be able to have my daughter living me.

Audio Description: A hand places a plastic cup of coffee on a wooden bench. It has a straw in the lid and the word Liz, with a heart written on top. Liz’ hand takes it.

Liz, now wearing a mask and holding her coffee, wheels out of the café onto a busy street. She turns into a driveway and travels up a ramp then into a small office with brightly coloured posters on the wall. She sits in front of a computer and interacts with a screen where we see the faces of three other women alongside hers. All are smiling and some are chatting.

**Liz:** I live a good life. My ability to control how I live and the choice of who comes into my life is empowering, I’m happy.

Text on screen:

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