**Danielle’s story**

*“We were living on the side of the road in Hastings, where we were trying to be housed. We tried to register at the closest GP surgery to my mother’s house but they wouldn’t register us without photo ID and proof of address. In the months we tried to register there, one Friday my 1 year old fell really ill, she wasn’t eating or drinking. The surgery wouldn’t see her as an emergency outpatient, saying it wasn’t in their policy to see anyone without ID. I called 111 and they were shocked, they said that they had to see her. When they finally agreed to make an appointment, they wouldn’t see her until the following Monday, leaving her unwell for the entire weekend.*

*It makes you feel like you’re alien from everyone else. Just because of who you are, you don’t get the same treatment as everyone else. You know full well that if you were someone else, if you had this document or that, you’d be able to get the help you need, but because you don’t you’re left with no help at all.”*

Danielle is from the Romany Gypsy community