



- Sitting in the truck reading a library book — my escape from you — and when I didn't laugh at your jokes or give you attention, you ripped it from my hands and threw it out the window. The rest of the day was ruined by my fear that I'd never be allowed to borrow from the library again.
- You pegged a cell phone at my head, slamming it into the door next to my ear, with the phone shattering into pieces you threw it so hard. Imagine if that would have hit me?
- You slammed the kitchen door so hard it busted off its hinges and hit my mother in the face, causing her skin to crack open and bleed.
- I remember my mother under your financial control, having no money, but at least when she had a little, she shared it with me.
- I remember my mother drinking heavily because she was drowning in pain and misery, with no way out — pain you directly caused. You prevented her from being the mother I desperately needed.



Message

