



Ashly



prevented her from being the mother I desperately needed.

- I was raped in my own home because you allowed strangers to live one bedroom away from me.
- I remember my mother complaining of pain after sex, and all I could hear was you whining.
- You made sexualized comments about my girlfriends, making me deeply uncomfortable to ever bring them around you.
- I remember the pain of my first birthday in foster care, my first time, and each time, seeing my mom in that tiny room at Child Services.

When I came home at twelve, the abuse hadn't stopped — it had simply evolved.

- I remember you telling me "I might not be able to hit you now, but I can make your life a living hell."
- At fourteen, you demanded that I accept your infidelity and respect your decision to cheat on my mother. You tried to force me to meet your mistress. When I refused, you exploded — kicking a glass table



Message

