

Leaving – by Jenny Young

I don't know where I am going but I am leaving. For good. I am leaving behind an abusive relationship, lies, violence and distrust. I open the window and the rushing air blows away the guilt and shame that clings to me like a spider's web. I haven't lost any of the love I once had. I just can't deal with this Jekyll and Hyde Monster that has come between us. Not anymore. They say our past shapes us and causes us to choose partners like our parents. My Mom was abused. I never thought I would become an abuser. (100 words)