

A photograph of a bridge railing covered in colorful padlocks and a heart-shaped lock, with pink flowers in the background. The railing is made of dark metal and is heavily decorated with various padlocks in shades of yellow, purple, pink, and silver. A prominent white heart-shaped lock is visible near the top right. The background shows a clear blue sky and a dense cluster of pink flowers, likely cherry blossoms, hanging from above. The overall scene suggests a place of love and remembrance.

Sarah Gray

Down Broken Road

Abuse Alley

Biography & Autobiography **BookRix**



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life as a child

When I was a little kid
My father would have me and my sisters out of school
Because he wanted us hidden from society
Him and my mom would buy us the ugliest clothes you
could possibly think of from thrift stores. And sometimes we
lived in horrible living situations. Like I remember going from
living in a apartment to living out in the woods. That we
found out was a blizzard zone. But, I'll talk about that later. I
didn't have a ordinary life. Where I got to grow in depth and
always feel loved like every Baby or Toddler would And just
because I was the Youngest I wasn't Necessarily spoiled
either. I lacked the development of allot of things I should
have been experiencing only for it to somehow trigger me
through out my life

Child Social Life

So, being that we didn't go to school. My Sisters and my Mom and dad was the only people I really knew for most of the entire time. Towards the beginning. My mother wasn't allowed to tell her family members about me and I wasn't to know about any of them. And if she did ever call any of them that part of her life was to be kept privately away from me. I do happen to remember a few Uncles on my dad's side. One that would always like to scare me and make me cry. And one that gave me a Globe on my birthday. And a Jingle All the way Movie on Christmas. When what I really wanted was a Doodle Bear

But, either then that I didn't get to experience much other toddler interaction.

And most of the times we really didn't go out much. And we're behind locked doors and closed curtains during school hours. Because my dad was paranoid because he didn't have us in school. We were mostly like a secret. And would sometimes go out to the woods during School Hours so we weren't in public.

child expectations

We weren't allowed to wear Makeup. Make up was War Paint. Including Nail Polish. We weren't allowed to cut our Hair. Except for the time my mom would cut my Bangs. which would sometimes make me look like I had a Mullet. Because she would sometimes cut to much Bang. You know? The only one that was allowed to wear Makeup sometimes was my Mother when she had a Job that required it. And, sometimes she would wear Makeup to hide the Bruises from my Dad. Which didn't really help when one of her Friends could see right through it. But, "did the Lady do anything?" No! Probably because my Mom begged her not to. We weren't allowed to wear Tank Tops with Spaghetti Straps. Or Short Shorts. Nothing that would make us look like a Whores in my Dads Eyes. And, I already told you about the Ugly Clothes from the Thrift Store part.

Sisterly love 1

My sisters new that I was just a little girl. They know that little girls sometimes get afraid of being alone. So when Mom and Dad would leave. I didn't like to be all alone in the living room by myself. What would they do when I came into there room. They would tell me to get out. And, I would beg and plead with them. Not to kick me out of their Room. They would drag me out of their rooms by my Arms or my Legs. And, I would sometimes have Rugburns on my Back. My Mother would see them. And get mad about it when she would come home. And yell at my sisters for the Marks on my back.

Sisterly love 2

When are Parents were finally forced to make us attend School

Sometimes me and my Mom and Sisters would walk. I was highly terrified of everything around me. Because I was hardly ever let outside of the House except for living out in the Woods. I would then try to cling onto my eldest Sister. For emotional support. She would yell at me, " Get off me you Cling"! "Get off me you Leach"!And she would keep trying to pull me off of her. I only wanted someone to hold me close and comfort me, as I was experiencing all this new stuff. Someone to understand that I was devastated by all this newness around me

Sisterly love 3

Sometimes when I'd get into Sisters belongings my Older Sister would pull me by my Hair. And pull me out of her Room by my Hair. And, usually it's normal for Children to get into things. Or get into your stuff. But, I don't see many Parents or Siblings pulling a Small child out of their room by their Hair. If you ask me? Sometimes this would happen allot.

Sisterly love 4

On St Patricks Day. If I didn't wear Green my sisters would pinch me so hard. It would really hurt and they would end up leaving my Bruises. I hated St Patricks Day every year. Because of how bad my sisters would pinch me. And they werent being cute about it either. I'd always forget to wear Green. And they would have a Fantastic Time causing me pain. Laughing as I cry