

Let the fun begin

CHAPTER 67 BOOK EXCERPT

Fire was raging inside of me, I could physically see it in my gut and I was getting angrier by the minute. I called one of my dearest friends and expressed my rage. She stated her resentment and her pain locked inside too. How many more thousands of people felt the same as me, and those I knew of who'd been abused?

The fire I felt burning inside made me feel physically hot and I just knew something was going to happen. I had to do something. Inspired by Lena, and feeling utterly protective of those I knew had suffered, I pulled on a quote I had heard throughout my growth, if not you, then who? If not now, then when?

My brain was fuzzy as I sat alone in the office at work. I couldn't concentrate, and it was a waste of time being there. I got a message to my boss saying I was leaving, sick. Then, with shaking hands typed out a message to Steve, "Hi baby, I don't want to dump too much on you, I know you're buggered, but just letting you know I'm a tad emotional (angry) today and will more than likely be doing a live video about being sexually abused. It's not ok and I'm quite worked up right now. Please bear with me." With clammy hands, I hit send. Shortly after he replied.

"We're just going to have to bear with each other and hug it out. Love you so, so much." What a man!

I didn't know what to do, or where to go, something inside of me was going to explode. I got in my car and drove to South Perth, by the river. I walked to the rocks with my phone and sat.

Was I really going to do this?

I was so hot. The cool breeze off the water helped. I looked to the sky.

"Am I really meant to do this?" Yep! I felt it. I had to.

"Please give me the strength and courage if this is what I must do," I prayed to the Universe. I had recently felt strong presences around me and felt them again next to the water. I was divinely supported, encouraged and protected.

It was too windy to do a video on the grass, so I walked back to my car. Sitting behind the steering wheel, I flipped open my phone case and hung it over my steering wheel sideways, hands free.

I opened Facebook and was scared to hit the 'live' button. I wondered if it started immediately. I had never recorded anything live before. I typed a title for the video:

"I WAS SEXUALLY ABUSED AS A CHILD...
AND IT'S NOT OK!!!"