

Dear Trauma

I know that I can't physically face you, but I can damn sure explain to you how you affected me mentally.

I first met you when I was 11 but I didn't recognize what you was nor was I introduced to you in an informed manner, and so I was left to my own understanding on how to deal with the imprint that you had left within me for 3 yrs....for 3yrs you have lived internally in me without asking for my permission, you were an intruder who felt the need to come in and violate my mental space by any means necessary, but you never left.

Now that I'm 14 and we're in an unhealthy 3 yr relationship, you've become the driving force behind my decision (even though I'm technically too young to make a sound decision in society eyes) to join a Gang and be part of a family that would support me and my cause to cause havoc against my opponent.

6 yrs later and your intruding ass is still in my life as I stand before the Judge by myself at the young age of 17 to face the charges against me (I was charged as an adult....I guess I wasn't young enough to make a sound decision now.