

An Honest Email/Vent Please read till the End everyone.

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I feel like I'm alone in this when I should know I'm not. I feel like my mom sees me as a prize to be won or an object to lay claim to. I feel like I'm being ripped in half by two sides, one, who's pulling because they love me, and the other who's pulling because they want me. I feel used. I'm depressed, I'm homesick, I'm being ripped apart faster than I can put myself back together, I'm like a vase being broken or a Bird who has been stripped of its wings, I'm like a Marionette, who can't clip the strings and talk control of itself and it's life, I'm in pain, not physical pain, but emotional pain. I have nothing to keep me pushing forward, no light at the end of the tunnel, seemingly nothing to fight for, nothing to keep me fighting while I'm being treated like an object my MY OWN FUCKING MOTHER, who should be there for me no matter what, who should be supporting my ideas. This isn't the mother I know. The mother I know was ready to kick me out for trying to speak my mind, get my voice heard and make my OWN decision. The mother I know is keeping me from seeing MY FAMILY whom I haven't seen IN ALMOST 4 MONTHS who probably hates all of them more than she loves me. The Mother I know INSISTS ALL. THE. TIME. that Dad and Mary are trying to manipulate me. Who says EVERY TIME I try and speak my mind that this is what Dad and Mary want. Who treats me like A FUCKING 5 YEAR OLD WHEN I AM 14, ALMOST 15, AND GETTING MY DRIVERS PERMIT THIS YEAR. Who doesn't help me with my school work when I need it, and I always ask for help but she doesn't ever help, and then when I don't ask for help, she complains about me not asking her for help. And the list just goes on. I don't know what happened to the mom I used to know, the mom who TAUGHT me to think for myself and speak my mind and be independent, the mom who would NEVER do what she had done to me recently. Whom I believe would NEVER EVER keep me from seeing my dad and my family. And I honestly believe that I have lost all trust in my mom. She once promised that she would never keep me from seeing my dad, and now look, she has kept me from seeing him, Mary, Liam, and David, she has blocked LIAM AND MARY on my phone. She always said she'd listen to me, but whenever I try to speak my mind, she SHUTS. ME. DOWN. and storms off. SHE MAKES ME FEEL GUILTY FOR HER MISTAKES. SHE ONLY EVER SAYS THAT DAD AND MARY ARE PUTTING "ROSE COLORED GLASSES" ON ME WHEN THAT'S ALL SHE EVER TRIES TO DO TO ME! We don't bond at all at home, we barely even talk when we're at home. I'm honestly shocked and mad at myself that I didn't realize this sooner, I only hope it's not too late to do something about this. And I don't really care whom I hurt, I just need to get this out because I've dealt with this long enough, and I'm done with it. (Sorry about the weird format, I typed this up in a Google keep before I sent it.)