

## Still Standing: Missy Lynne

'Well at least I can shower myself now. That's something.'

She stood in front of the mirror, staring at the imprecise jagged scars that stretched across her chest. She had been mutilated for the good of her health, rendered helpless, and exposed to endless pain.

But here she was. Still standing. And no, things would never be the same but she was determined to make them better than before.

She would step into this new life, fresh and free from burden and live in constant rejoicing, everyday forward.

This is her new beginning.