

Part 7

“I’m scared to not be the girl who went through this. I’m scared to grow older or change my appearance because if I’m not that girl anymore then did it even happen? Could it even happen again?”

My birthday is coming up. Not far off enough to not think about it but not early enough in the future to make plans. I’m dreading it. Normally I find birthdays fine. Sometimes I find them unpleasant because of the attention and the glaring fact of my unimportance. But this year I physically and mentally dread my birthday. I do not want to watch the number of my years go up.

If I am older than the age I was involved with him then I can’t place myself back in the situation. I can’t imagine it’s still happening because I am not that girl anymore.