

Dear friends everywhere,

I was hurt by someone I loved  
and trusted, when I was four.

He was my uncle and my godfather.



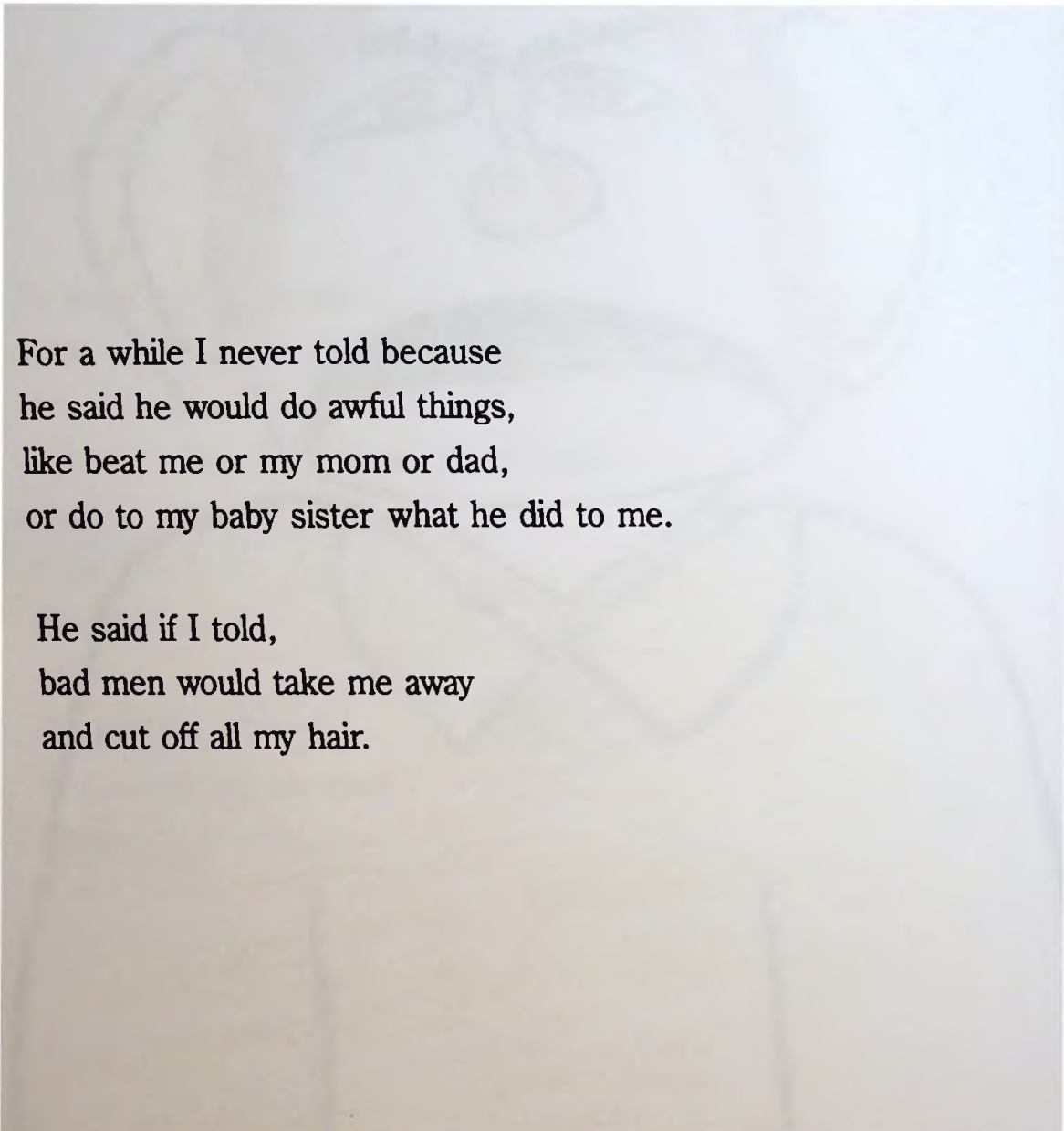
HELLO !

He made me do things  
I didn't want to do at all!  
He hurt my arms and legs  
and places that are private on my body.

I told him NO!  
He didn't listen.

He had an evil smile.  
It seemed like his eyes  
almost turned red.

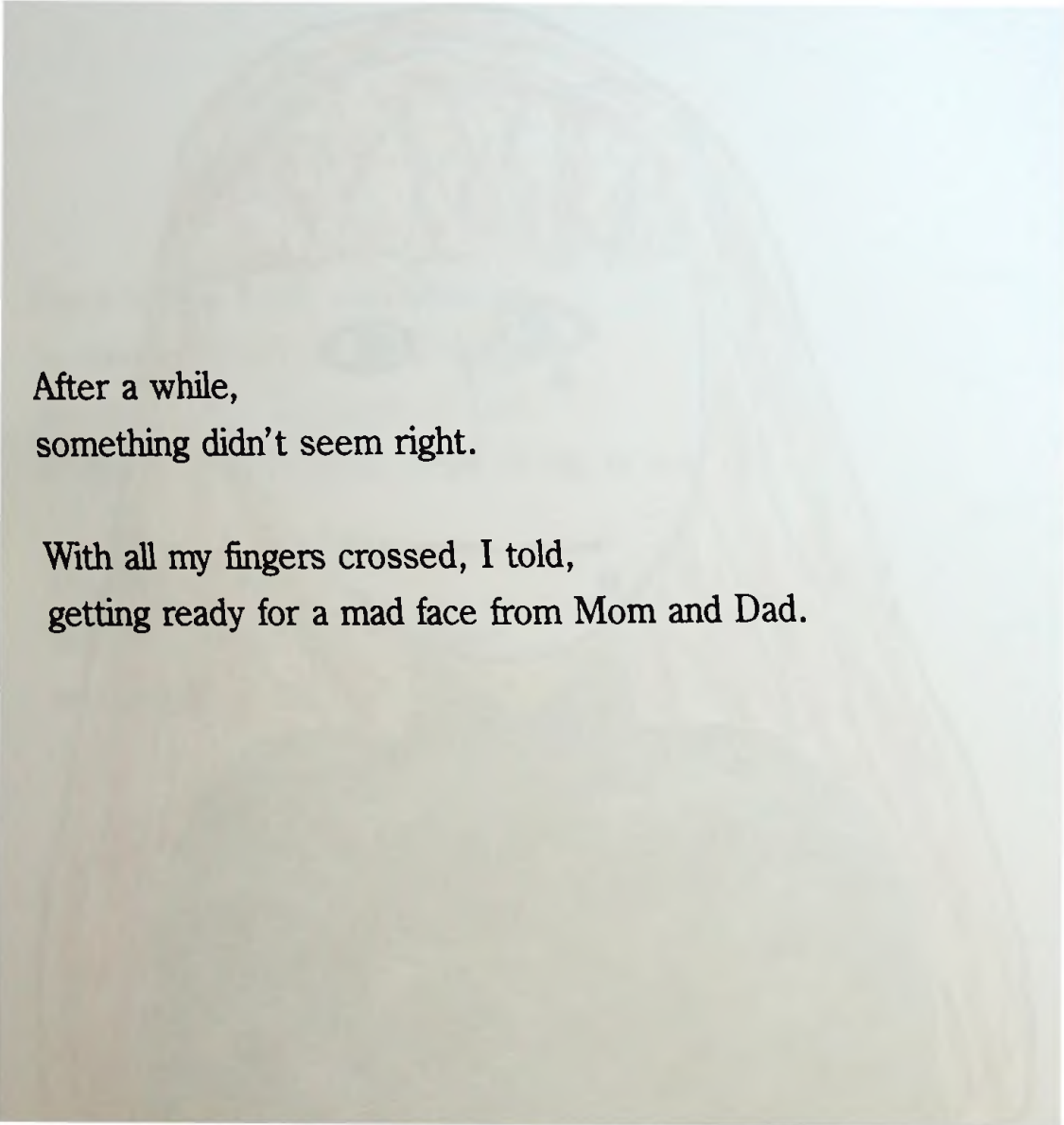




For a while I never told because  
he said he would do awful things,  
like beat me or my mom or dad,  
or do to my baby sister what he did to me.

He said if I told,  
bad men would take me away  
and cut off all my hair.



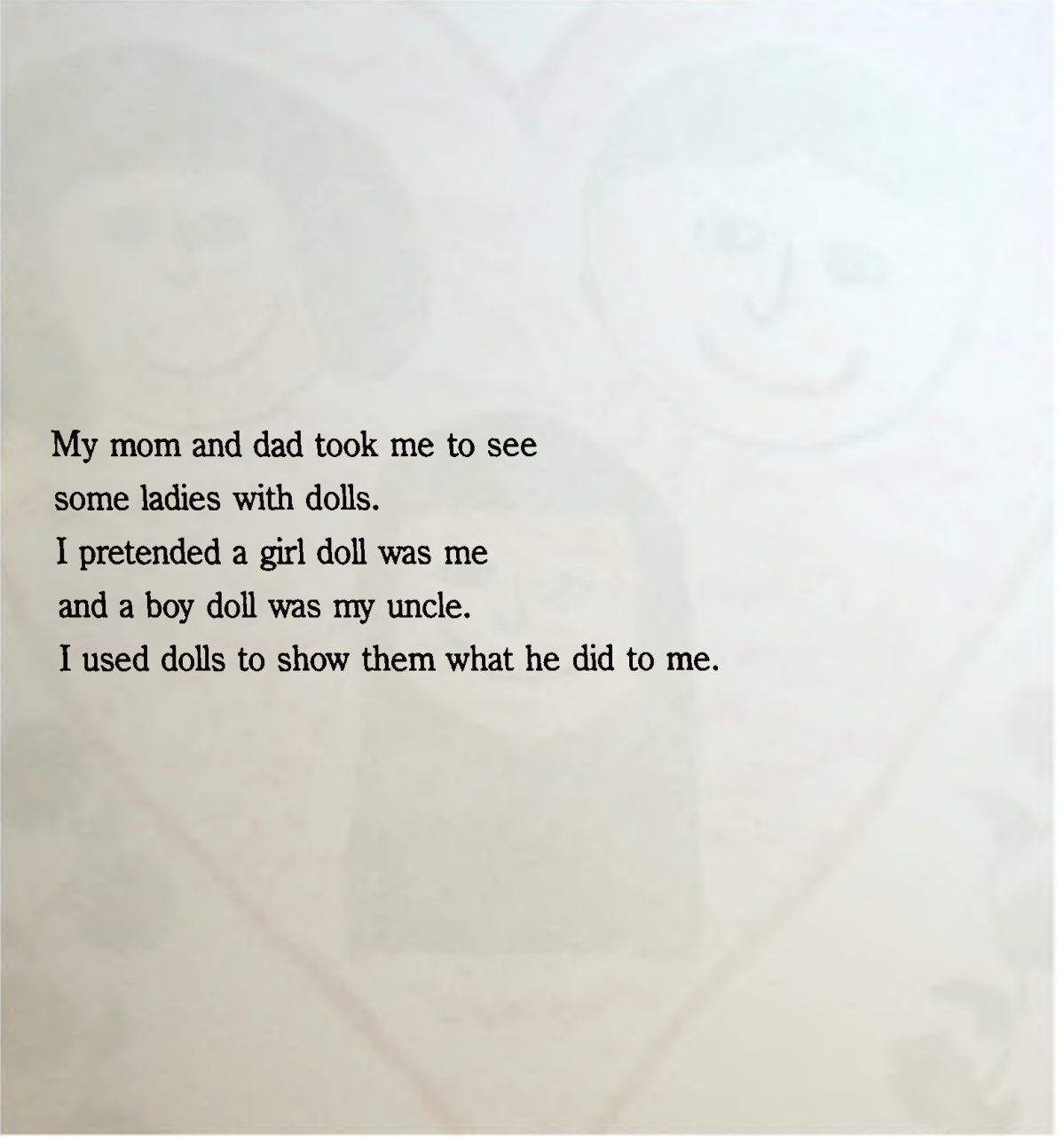


After a while,  
something didn't seem right.

With all my fingers crossed, I told,  
getting ready for a mad face from Mom and Dad.





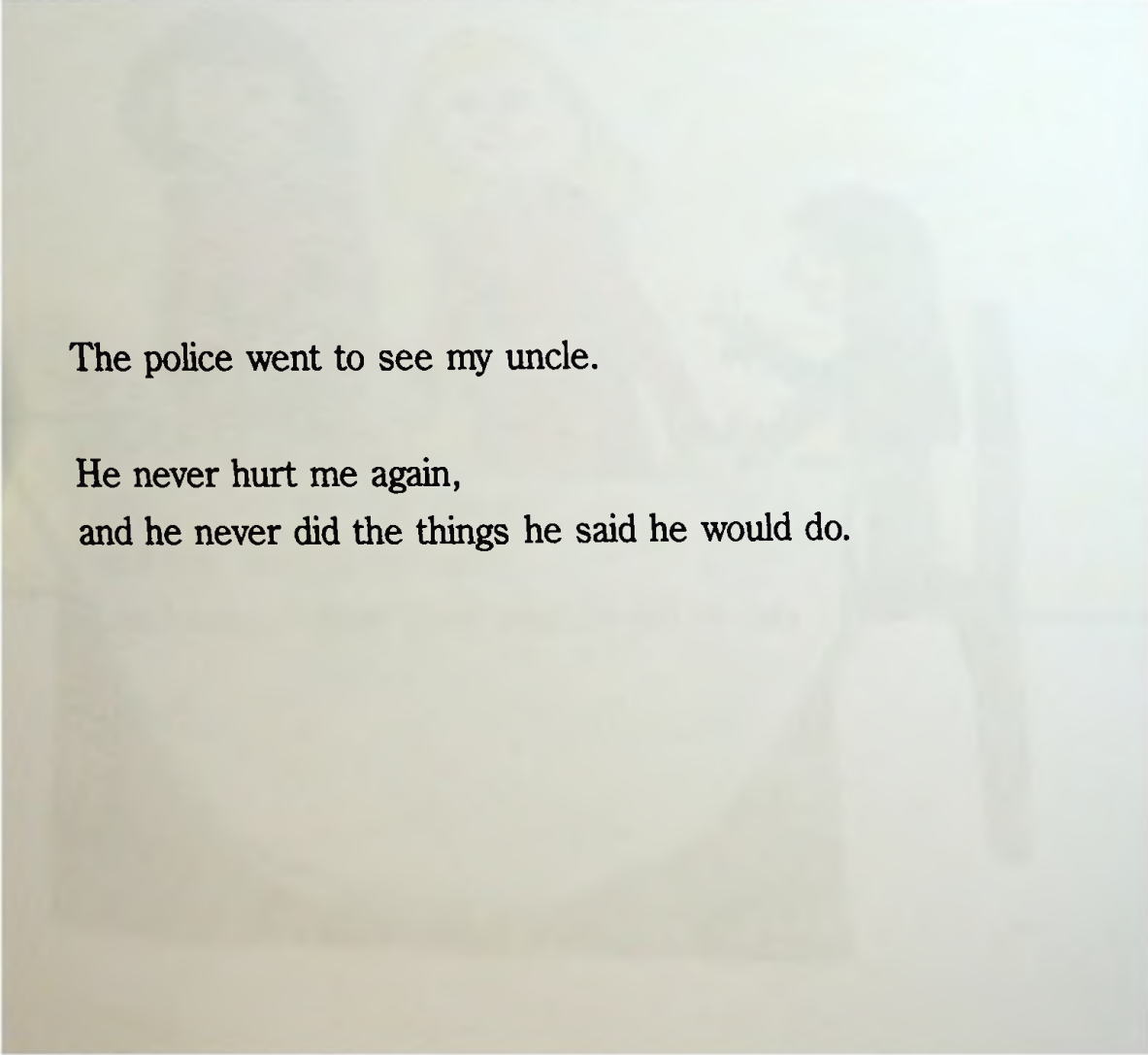


My mom and dad took me to see  
some ladies with dolls.

I pretended a girl doll was me  
and a boy doll was my uncle.

I used dolls to show them what he did to me.





The police went to see my uncle.

He never hurt me again,  
and he never did the things he said he would do.

