

Please Help Me



Location **California**
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Hello. I do not live in LA, but I do not want to run the risk of a certain person seeing this. I am currently in a relationship and am being mentally abused and controlled, and I fear that it may soon escalate to physical violence.

There have been a couple of instances of violence, but they really could have been worse. And I can see how it would be my fault, because I did hit him first. I know I was wrong for that, but he said something that was so mean and wrong that I just couldn't help it. So he hit me back twice, way harder than I had hit him. I was laying down and he punched me REALLY hard twice, aiming for my face but I was able to block it with my shoulder a little bit. So I took two hard hits in the shoulder/upper arm and although he didn't really hit me IN my face, his fist still hit it, after the blow was softened by my shoulder. I hope this is making sense. Anyways, the side of my face was swollen for a couple of days, and I had a huge ugly bruise on my arm that took weeks to completely fade. It hurt to even move my arm the next morning. I know I shouldn't have hit him, but it's like he says things on purpose that would just make me want to hit him. And he'll do it in such a way that it's really intense, and he's saying a LOT of things really fast and loud, and it's hard for me to keep up, and I can't get a word in, it's just really stressful.

Wondering why I'm still with him? Me too. It's just that every time I try to talk to him about something, he claims that I'm "coming at him the wrong way," and makes it seem like I'm this **CRAZY** woman who is mistreating the nicest man on earth, who I'm so lucky to have.

He makes promises that he rarely keeps, and if I say something about it, he tries to indirectly deny that he promised it, while acting like he kept his promise and getting angry with me for bringing it up. He doesn't want me to be silently mad at him, but he also doesn't want me to speak up! I can't fake like I'm perfectly fine all the time!

I'm just so disgusted with myself because I should have known! I saw all the signs, but I didn't believe it. I don't know what to do. It has gotten to the point where he had me feeling comfortable with him as my financial support while pursuing my singing career.

I have to move out of my house on Wednesday because the police will be there Thursday morning to put my stuff on the curb if I don't. I am just now really sick of this town. It's really starting to get to me. I know it could be worse, but I can't get the urge to complain about life. I just don't want to be here any longer. I have to do what I have to do. I have to leave college and get educated, but I haven't been able to find a job for more than a year. I am just sitting side by side, finding it hard to move on. I am just so sick of this town. I didn't have a job for the last month, but now I have a new job at a local grocery store. It's not a great job, but it's something. Plus, here are some opportunities for me to work less and less. I just could not take the music scene here any longer. I just have to move on.

I'm tired of living my life like this. I am a talented singer, songwriter and producer. I am working on my second album, where I wrote all of the songs, did all of the recording and mixing. I am only about halfway through the album, but am considering just putting the songs I have in an EP so I have something to sell. I just need help getting CD's made, mastering, and promoting mainly, on top of getting my car back and finding a place to live.

Oh, I didn't mention the car yet. I finally was able to get a car, but since my credit is terrible, the salesman talked me into putting the car in my boyfriend's name because the payment would be \$90 cheaper. And the car is currently sitting at the shop, with a brand new turbo because the old one blew exactly one week after getting the car.

It's under warranty but they let me take it before finishing the down payment, so now I can't pick it up until I finish paying. And I can't do that because I'm only making enough to be able to eat. (and I am very grateful for at least being able to feed myself!)

I am really stupid for getting myself into this situation. I really get it. I just need help getting out of it so I can get on with life.

I am posting this ad in the hopes that someone will see my story and want to help me.

Thank you so much for reading this, and please email me if you have any.