

WHAT YOU ALLOW
IS WHAT WILL CONTINUE

You mustn't live so lightly,
Spin your stories, tell your tales,
Let them dance across the oceans
Ans set the wind upon your sails.
For every truth found on your travels
And in the pits of your despair,
Is a shout into forever
OF "I existed, and I cared."

- e.h

## **GRACE'S BEDROOM, 11:45PM ON SUNDAY NIGHT**









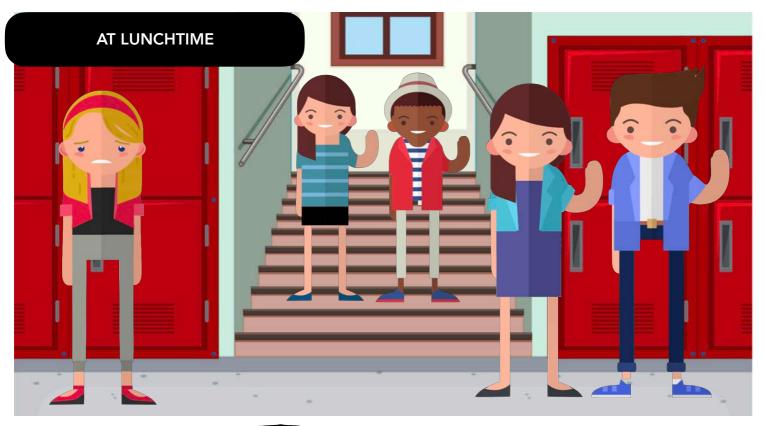


By the way, I started playing that new game that you suggested me in the vacation. It was magnificent, and I really had a great time. However, I hope that get as good as you in it!

Okay... Well...umm... catch you around..?

Yeah, You will.

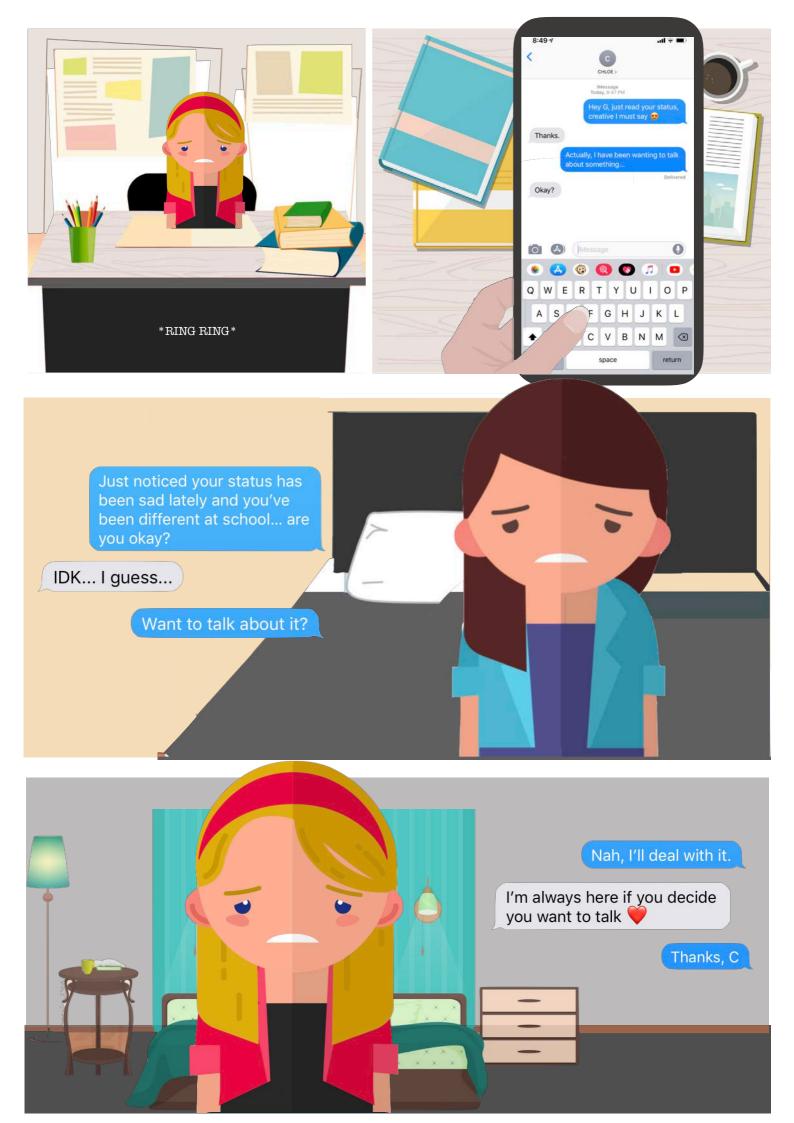


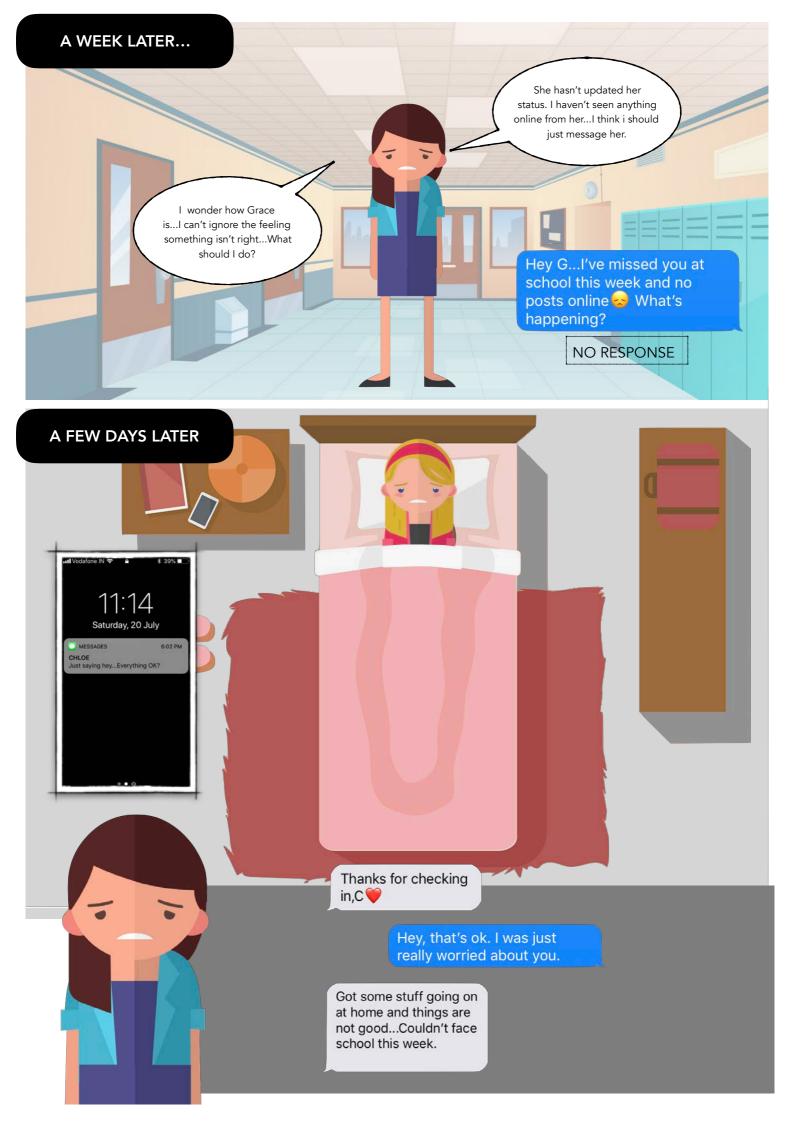


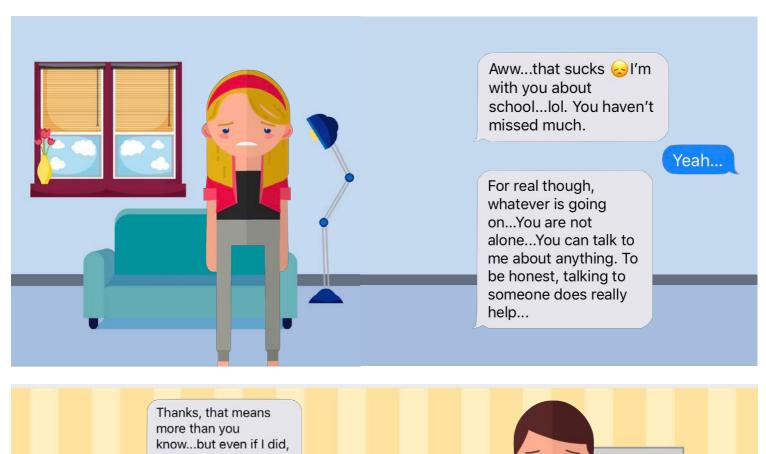




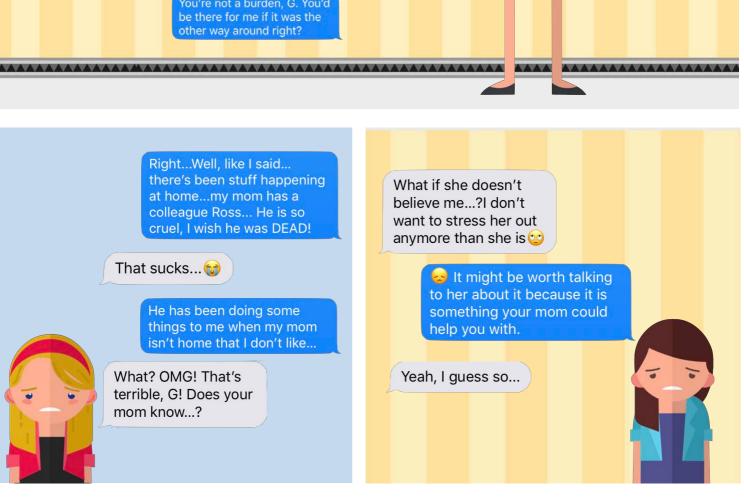






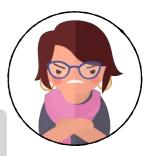








Not safe?? What are you talking about? Is this a joke, he's one of my most respectable colleagues, Grace?





\*Crying\* No, Mom... it's not. At first he was really nice to me but then things started to feel really weird and I felt like he was watching me all the time... I tried to let it go. But one night, when you weren't around, he came into my room, got into my bed... Told me to be quiet and got me to do things... things I didn't want do... and told me no one would believe me if I said anything... Also, threatened me to not share any of it with anyone.

\*Angrily\* Wow, Grace... stop being so dramatic...Sounds like one of your stories. Ross would never, ever do that so it's probably just a big misunderstanding. I'm gonna be late for wok...BYE!







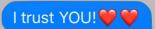


Just like I thought... waste of time. She called me an attention-seeker and took his side.

OMG, I'm so sorry,G...Are you okay??

Idk... I don't think so!

Okay, well, maybe there is someone else you could try talking to... someone whom you trust?





Awww... I'm glad! I'm always here if you need to talk but I really think you need to tell someone who knows about this stuff... I can be there with you

It's just so hard to say all of this out loud. I'm worried they won't believe me anyway.



What about a helpline? Might not be so confronting over the phone? I've talked to them when I was in a bad headspace post such an incident that I faced while traveling in a bus, and couldn't pull myself out. They listened to me patiently and really wanted to help me out.

ldk... I'm scared 🙄

Sounds like it's worth giving a try? What's the worst thing that will happen..?



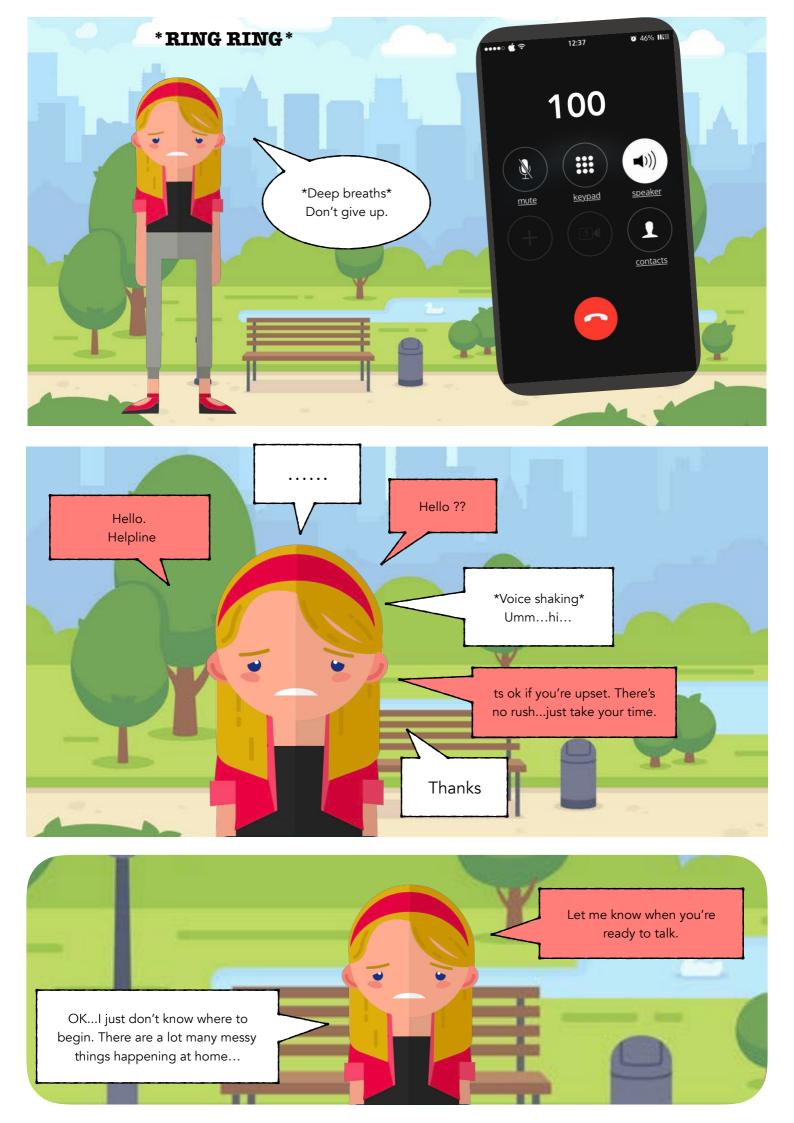
Jut stuff getting worse with mom 😂

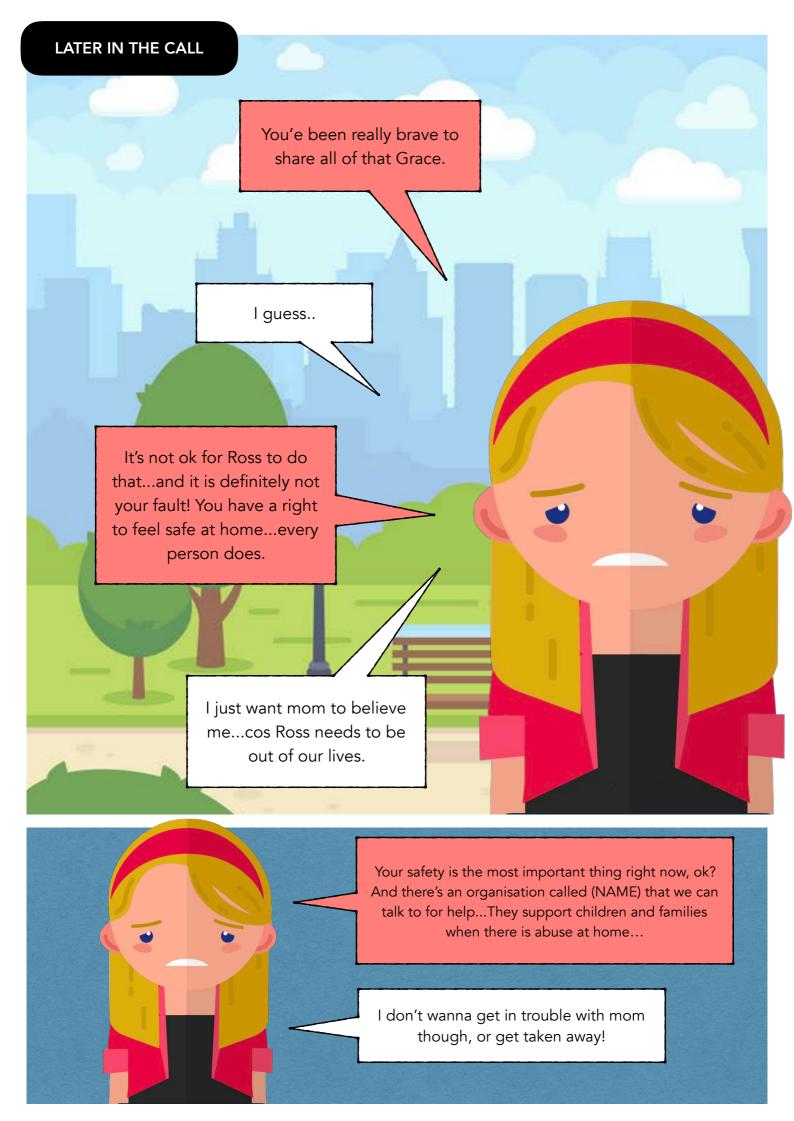


At least if you talk to a Helpline, they actually might be able to help tell someone who CAN make it stop, Grace? Cos I can't, even if I so badly wanted to!

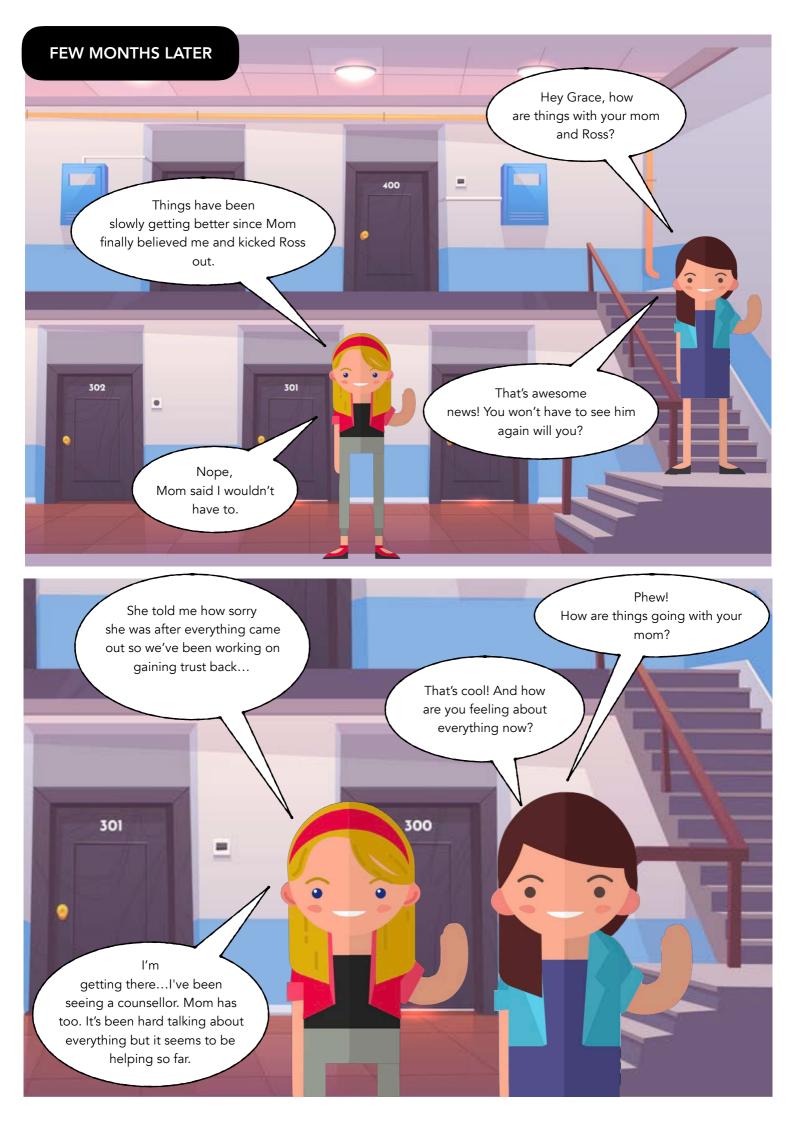
And maybe then your Mom will have to believe you!?!

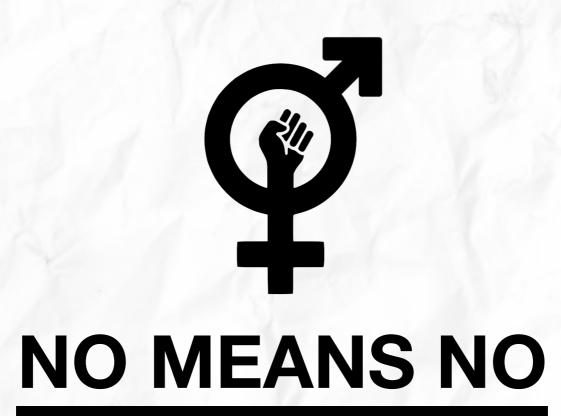
Yeahh...











NO IS NOT JUST A WORD, IT IS A SENTENCE IN ITSELF