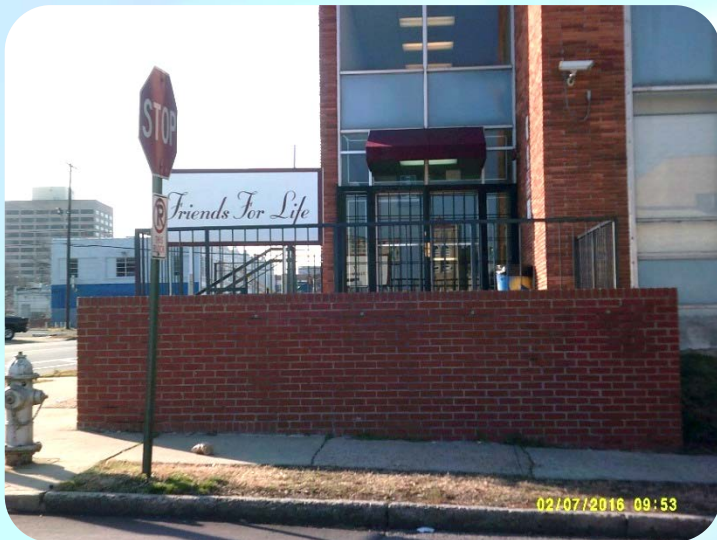


I took a picture of a dead-end sign because that's how I felt when I was first diagnosed. I felt like it was the end. I felt like I had no hope. Abandoned, isolated. I didn't have anybody. I tried to commit suicide.



I am proud that I am a survivor. I am a survivor of being sexually abused and child abuse for years.

After being diagnosed since 2004, finally as of last year, I've started to believe in myself again. Believe and know that regardless of what I'm going through... I believe that it's going to be something good at the end of all of this.



Right now, I'm trying to focus on my schooling so I won't be so depressed, so that's where my main focus is. I'm trying to overcome my depression.

Since being diagnosed and going to FFL, I have met some great people. Even when I moved out of Tennessee a couple of those people were still calling me every week to check up on me to see how things were going, trying to motivate me. So, I am going to survive this also. I already have. I've claimed that already!

