

Content Warning: Abuse

Hitting.

Hitting someone is done to hurt them.

But to you, hitting me meant you loved me. Right?

A slap in the face, bruises, and public embarrassment is love –

Right?

As a kid I would believe what you said after the fact.

“I only beat you because I love you.”

“This hurts me more than it hurts you.”

None of that is true. And it never was, nor will it ever be.

Hitting me didn't hurt you more than to hurt me.

Hitting me didn't make you afraid of physical touch for most of your life.

And hitting me didn't make you absolutely terrified to even be around yourself.

So the day I turn 18 and move out, never to talking to you again.

Think of those words.

“This hurt me more than it hurt you.”