y turned into hitting. I tried things to upset him. His friends wer red about their own well-being. I tried up. When that didn't work I calle women have been slapped, pushed, or shoved d in fe Dealing with my partner's abusive behave

s totally isolated and spoke to no one about

n happiness. I would excuse his behavior. I blocked out in order to survive. He loved me, protected me, and provide over the smallest thing and belittle me ng eventually turned into hitting. I tried over again. I learned to appease him and avoid his triggers. I w nyself for allowing things to upset him. His friends wer ruises with make up. When that didn't work I called women have been slapped, pushed, or shoved d in feet what mood he was in. Dealing with my partner's abusive behavijob and friends. I was totally isolated and spoke to no one above

I couldn't acknowledge the abuse until after I left.

Looking back, all the signs were there. I convinced myself that I deserved it. We moved in together, and the abuse became apparent to everyone but me.

I decided I didn't want my family in my life for the sake of my own happiness. I would excuse his behavior. I blocked out many things in order to survive. He loved me, protected

me, and provided for me. But as time wore on, things began to change. He would get angry over the smallest thing and belittle me. Belittling eventually turned into hitting.

I tried to get out, over and over again.

I learned to appease him and avoid his triggers. I was a learned to appease him and avoid his triggers. I was angry with myself for allowing things to upset him.

I tried to hide the bruises with makeup.







but me. I decided I didn't want my family in my life for

we happiness. I would excuse his behavior. I blocked out is in order to survive. He loved me, protected me, and provid as time worn on, things began to change. He would go over the smallest thing and belittle me ing eventually turned into hitting. I tried and over again. I learned to appease him and avoid his triggers. I we myself for allowing things to upset him. His friends were friends. I left four times. Each time I came back because he convince at fault. I began to cut off all contact with my family because the that they only cared about their own well-being. I tried bruises with make up. When that didn't work I called the sas ashamed of myself was ugly, stupid, worth!

I he and to hide the women have been slapped, pushed, or shoved din feel.