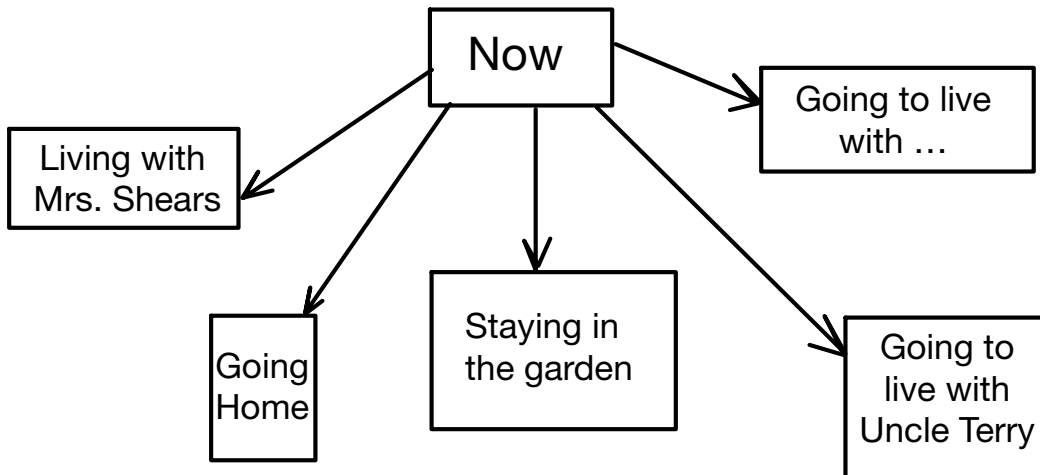


And then I had to decide what to do because I couldn't live in the house with Father any more because it was too dangerous. So I made a decision. I had these possibilities and made a picture of it in my head like this:



And then I realised that there was nothing I could do which felt safe and I imagined crossing out all the possibilities which were impossible, which is like in a math exam, when you look at all the questions and you decide which ones you are going to do and which ones you are not going to do and you cross out all the ones which you are not going to do because then your decision is final and you can't change your mind. And it was like this:

