

WE NEED more DV Shelters Because
there are to many people in DV and not
Not many places. AND the Shelters need
more money to help there Shelter
to get more FOOD and STUFF to
get FOR the kids. Because
it can't ^{keep you} SAFE JUST Like it keeps
me SAFE.

BY, CHAVO, 17

he tried to hit my daughter and my with a fire iron it was enough we live now in safehouse Denver they have been very supportive they give us protection, support in all aspects legal, physiological, we are trying to reconstruct our life again from him and away from domestic violence thank god and safehouse for ~~my~~ help us in reconstruct our lives

I will never forget the day that my daughter told mom but at least we can breathe.

Domestic violence is real and it's hard to survive of to take the decision to leave a relationship for fear, shame, or embarrassment.

I hope that like us more women decided to leave this relationships

until this time I don't ^{now} what is was worst
because ~~psychological~~ the physiological abuse it
was terrible for both of us he used to call us names
to degrade us, to scream for every little thing
every minimum cause my daughter and me used
to live in fear when he come back home from
work we always pray for him to be in good
mode but this never happens he always find
a good reason to make our life miserable.

Two months before we got married he confesed
me that he was married to another woman
and he haven't divorced yet ever since
I feel embarrassed and ashamed, he always
promise that he would divorce to her during
this 4 years I feel and he makes me feel
not like his wife even when I respect him
I treat him like my husband and the worst
of all is that know I have discover that he
was divorced all these years I carry a guilt
that doesn't help

My name is Cecilia and I have been victim of domestic violence, for 14 years.

For all these ^{years} I have been cover up him feeling embarrassment of my situation, he used to be Mr. Nice guy to all the people but he has two faces as soon as he closed the door he became strongly violent, manipulator, he used to play psychological games with me and my daughter he keeps us isolated to avoid others knows our situation it was terrible an unbelievable to live like this but he used to have everything under his control due to the domestic violence that we live in my daughter start having bowel control problems and she became shy and she lost her self steem as the same time I start having several medical problems causing by the depression and the sadness of our situation and the worst of all is that he was very careful causing physical damage he works in a hospital every

and we would be moving to Colorado and the family a pretty picture for me. When he left I went to a DV Shelter in Tucson because I ~~was~~ was scared to go back home I knew she would be mad and he was stealing my at work.

We talked he convinced me I moved here with him to Erie, I started to have panic attacks because I was alone out here and he was treating me like shit every day. He would complain about everything and put me down. I was not happy. I thought it would work out but I knew I had to GET OUT. I came home from work one day and found a fluo I told him I was leaving him he said I wonder not mad him but like a fool. Now I hear she is had a big argument 09 it was over January.

a couple of hours later he came back again. My door wouldnt close unless I locked it cause he broke the doorknob. He was being loud outside. I told him to "go Away Andrew" He was very angry I called the cops cause he hit the window and broke it and he sd "I will fuck you up" I told him the cops are on their way. That was scary.

He would leave messages on my phone and would stop at work send me flowers this was a week after the first report of D.V. on him in AZ. We moved back together and we were at a friends house he started to accuse me of flirting with his friend. This was the first time he actually hit me when we got home he dragged me in threw me on the floor and he locked the door. He went into the bedroom and He was holding his Ak-47 on my head would not let me leave or get out the next day I played along. He coded me break fast sd he was really sorry and ~~he~~ I Shouldnt tell my kids

convinced me to live together and we could help each other out financially as well.

The fourth year ~~of~~ was the worst of all.

2 months of living together I was being accused of cheating. There was a lot of verbal abuse. I kicked him out one time because he called me a bitch, he would not leave he would apologize saying he would not say that to me again, but it happened again and I told him he really needed to leave and he did we broke up. He would be harassing me by phone, stalking me at work. He came back one night very drunk, pounding at my door because I did not want to talk to him. He went into this rage, kicked the door ~~down~~ till it opened he was holding and pointing his AK-47 at me, he said he is not going to use it, he just got back from shooting. (He is in the Military). We were screaming at each other told him I was calling the police if he did not leave he said "Fuck you Bitch" he took off but

Sandra

I was involved in a 4 year relationship with my boy friend. The first few months it seemed to be an o.k. relationship. When we started seeing each other more for a little over a year he would be a little bothered if I would miss some of his phone calls because I was either getting groceries or did not answer my phone right away. This went on but ~~we~~ would get over it. Right into our 2nd year he would come and spend a night at my house and would question alot of things. Why I would tell the neighbors "Good Morning," Or if I would visit my mom or sister he did not like that they must because he wanted us to spend all our time together. I am a friendly social and happy person. I liked having Birthday parties on our 3rd year I did not celebrate my Birthday because he also

3-16-09

estaba tocando a mi nisa el
la estubo tocando sus partes pibadas
por 2 años yo senti que mi vida
ya no tenia sentido pero las cosas
pasan y dios sabe por que bueno esto
es lo que a mi me a pasado es una
vida tan triste que estoy bibiendo pero
yo vivo por mis nisos x por ellos
estoy aqui solamente espero que am's
nisos principal mente a mi nisa que
yo banga a pasar por lo que yo
e pasado por que ella ta muy afectada
por lo que le paso con esta mala decision
que yo tome al juntarme con esa persona
bueno es todo por que si me ponga
a recordar no voy a terminar de contar
mi historia Gracias por escuchar
x por poder escribir algo de lo que emos
pasado

3-15-09

pensando que mi vida iba a cambiar.
Pero en dia tuvimos un problema
el empero a golpearme y yo me
sentia que me iba a pasar
algo malo que me iba a matar
Yame a la polisia en cuanto pude
y ella llego pero cual fue mi sorpresa
que me arrestaron a mi tambien
bueno fue a la carcel yo me
separe de el pero luego el me busco
y yo bolbi a regresar con el
pero ahora me arrepiento tanto
por que ese ambiente sin escrupulos
iso algo orible que yo ni sospechaba
por que el despues que nos arrestaron
y que yo lo perdone el era muy
bueno el se dedicaba a mi y a mis
hijos cuando yo me entero de mi hisa
de acno años que esta persona q
quien yo no creia que fuera
capaz de nada

3-16-09

mi apellido es Fuentes

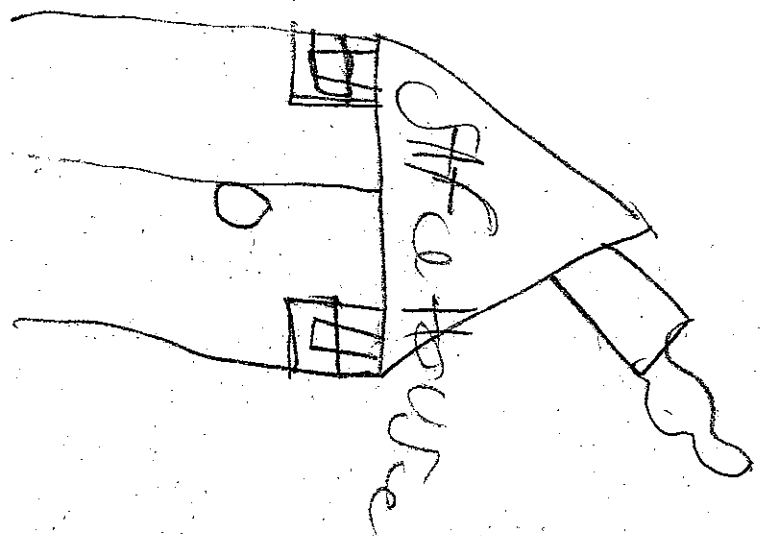
yo sufrí violencia doméstica desde que tube mi primera relación cuando estube embarazada de mi hijo no solamente se física fue tambien verbal esta persona que tenia yo como pareja me tenia enserada yo no podia salir abases yo no tenia que comer

por que el tenia mi cheque bueno se yego el dia que Dios me dio la oportunidad de ser libre y yo me escape de su casa paso el tiempo y tube a mi hija alhos dos años de edad de mi hija conosi a otra persona conen pensse que iba a ser todo diferente pero no cuando se entero de que estaba embarazada de mi hijo el no quiso aserse cargo de mi hijo

del niño para eso yo tenia un amigo que lo conosi a el yo trate ese amigo cuando estube embarazada de el niño se yego el tiempo

SAFE = SAFE
HOUSE = PLACE

WE NEED MORE MONEY FOR FEED AND MORE MONEY FOR
THAT Y CAN P.A.P.



MAITI/OA

What happens

go on



in shelter

get homeing

dad
mom

Sad

stop

On the day of Saturday Sept 23, 2007
the relationship between he and
I became a nightmare, when he
struck my daughter 3 times in
her face, locked both my children
in the room and held me at
knife and gun point to beat and
rape me 8 hrs straight. His friend
had arrived and called police.
He went to jail. I gave up
on college as well as myself.
I finally started getting things
together in 2008 when more
bad news came my direction.
I had allowed my children to
visit their father's side of the
family when all of a sudden
my son told me his uncle had
raped him. I took my kids
to hospital to get them checked
out and placed them in
temporary protective custody
for their safety.
Here I am.

To Whom This May Concern,

3-16-09

How My Life Ended Up Here,
I Kisha Raybal have always tried to take care of loved ones that never seem to do the same back.

I was going to everest college of 2007 so I could do Crimenal Justice, I had just moved down here with my chiddrens when I found out my mother had cancer.

I never had a good relationship with her so I thought I could try again! My mother got released and sent home, so my children and I stayed here. I had got into a relationship with one of my old friends. I finally allowed him to meet my children. My children and I moved in with him. 2 weeks had gone by when he started getting Cronfroling over me, telling me if he could not have me no one can and it included my kids. He was tired of every one taking my time away from him. ↓

Dear representatives,

I think this bill should be approved because like my experiences in this shelter we need more food clothes, furniture, and medicine so people feel better and safe. Like us this place is good but if we have this thing it could be a lot better.

Yesenia,
12 1/2

Lejón una patada y se abrió.
Cuando la puerta se abrió, los
vecinos empezaron a gritar a mi
otro amigo - Luis. Los vecinos
dijeron a Luis que esperaba porque
la policía iba a venir. Luis se
fue - porque tenía miedo. La policía
vinieron y preguntaron a mí muchas
cosas. La policía me llevaron al
hospital y luego me llevaron
a Safehouse.

Ruby

la puerta y nadie abría la puerta. Mis hermanos fueron a decir a mi tía que vivía cerca de nosotros. Mi tía vino y me estaba diciendo que estaba pasando y le dije todo. Mi tía me llevó a su apartamento mientras que mi mamá regresara de su trabajo. Mi mamá vino a la casa y le preguntó a su novio donde estaban nosotros. Él le dijo que estábamos en la casa de mi tía. Mi mamá preguntó - que tengo. Yo le dije todo. Ella llamó a la policía y la policía se lo llevó. Y cambiamos de apartamento para que él no supiera donde fuimos.

4-veg

Mi mamá se juntó con otro. Él no era malo. Un tío vino de Mexico y me violó (12 años) y mi violó todas las noches. Le dije a mi mamá y mi mamá lo corrió.

Ultima
vez

El Sábado pasado yo fue a visitar a un amigo mío. Y mi amigo se fue a la tienda a comprar comida. Yo estaba sentada en el sillón hablando con mi otro amigo. El amigo de mi amigo se sentó junta a mí y empezó a tocarme y besarme. Y mi amigo le dijo que paré que eso no era bien. Y no le hizo caso. Entonces él me garó a fuerza y me llevó a su cuarto; se cerró la puerta con seguros para que nadie pudiera entrar. Mi otro amigo - Anthony cuando llegó de la tienda, me miró acostada en la cama sin ropa. Mi amigo - Ewon me oyó gritando, y salió y fue a decir a los vecinos que llamaban la policía. Le llaron la policía y los vecinos querían entrar al cuarto y no podían porque la puerta estaba con seguros - mis amigos le

2da vez - Cuando mi mamá se puso borracha y tenía otro novio, fuimos a la casa de tía para celebrar la Navidad - él se puso a golpear a mi mamá porque ella estaba hablando con otro, lo golpeó mucho. Él pushed a mi mamá de la escalera. Entonces él regresó a mi + me llevó a su apartamento (tenía 20 años) y él pensó de violarme. Su amigo vino y llamó a la policía. La policía me preguntó que querían hacer y le dije que me violó + golpeó a mi mamá también. La policía lo llevaron a la cárcel.

3ra vez - Mi mamá tenía otro novio - pero malísimo. Él mandó a mis hermanas a la tienda y yo estaba en mi cuarto haciendo mi tarea (15 años). Él vino a mi cuarto + me forzó a la cama y empezó a violarme. Cuando regresaron mis hermanas de la tienda estaban tocando

3-16-09

To Whom It May Concern:

1^a
vez

Cuando tenía 14 años mi mamá me culpaba. Tenía un novio muy malo y me violó mucho. Dije a mi tía que él me violó. Mi tía le dijo a mi mamá + me preguntó porque no le había dicho. Yo le dije que yo tenía mucho miedo. Mi mamá llamó a la policía y lo llevaron al cárcel. Y un noche se escapo del cárcel + vino por la ventana de mi cuarto y me iba a llevar con él. Yo le dije que no lo quería y mis hermanas me oyeron gritando y él brinó de la ventana y entonces mi mamá preguntó "que tienes". Yo le dije que su novio entró en mi cuarto y quería violarme. Y mi mamá se dijo a mi hermanas que llamaba la policía y llegaron y preguntaron a mi muchas preguntas. La policía fue a buscarlo. No lo hallaron. El novio vino otras vez y quería matar mi mamá, yo y mis hermanas.

hour, while he told me how
he was gonna Kill me. One
of my neighbors heard me scream
and thank God called the
police. He was taken into custody
and I left the next morning.
All he got was anger management
classes. You can bet hell do
this again. I just hope he
doesn't Kill her!

Harrielle

I have loss of memory, and I will have this for the rest of my life. My life was so disrupted by this man, I have to suffer for the rest of my life.

Gabrielle

I had another relationship 5 years after my divorce from my husband. This man drank profusely which lead to domestic violence again! He was angry with me because I was laid off from my job. He would hit me in the face every night when he came home. My lips were bloody all the time. I made up my mind to leave him. He saw one of my suitcases the next day and beat me till I couldn't stand up anymore. He waited till I went to bed and pulled a gun on me. Right on my temple. We sat there for almost an

time we come you'll be in a
body bag" Fedue - I left
that night and never came
back! Nothing can ever compare
to the pain & agony I went
through with him. I was
afraid for my children the
whole time! God's Will - He
never hit my children. Just
me. He told me because he just
wanted he had to take it out
on someone. That someone
was me. Domestic Violence is
everywhere and has to be
stopped. To many women are
being killed + maimed. These
guys get away with it! Nobody
gives time excuses! Men will
this ever stop if no one
helps us! We are the victims!
Most women 800,000,000

My name is Gabriele. I am a domestic violence survivor. I had 2 relationships that were violent. I was married for 20 years to a man that I loved, but he had many problems. He had been sexually molested as a boy (8yrs-14yrs). He never told anyone but me. As the years went by he became extremely violent with me & my two daughters. He beat me constantly. My ribs have been broken 3 times, all my fingers were broken, plus I had nerve damage in my knees. I see a psychiatrist still because I have Clinical Depression. Just before I planned to leave him he told me he had slept with a prostitute in Korea. He used no protection. I was tested for Aids for years because I thought I was gonna die. I was in stage 4 Abuse and the next time they come to the house the officer told me "Next

3 year till I get tired of seeing my
daughter cry. So I went to Denver
safe house & thank God for them because
now my daughter does not have to go
through what I went through.

Thanks,

Angela

To whom this may concern,

My name is Angel a victim of domestic violence. As I grew up I seen my mother getting hit by my dad. But he was not like that when they first got married. She said no would change. Then in 1995 my mother was shot & killed in our home in front of me, my brothers & sister 3 months later my father went to prison & still is there to this day. I was in with my aunt. She was very verbal, mentally & physically abusive. Then I met the father of my daughter he was very charming & I feel quick he showed me things I've never seen. He maths later we got married. In the church we moved in together & that when he started to hit me. One day I came to him & told him I was pregnant he got so mad he choked me out I woke