| Variable | Value |
| --- | --- |
| Person | R\_1laGWF2RpqoQfhm |
| Country | United States |
| Age | 19 |
| Gender | Cisgender Woman |
| Sexual Orientation | Heterosexual |
| Race | White/European |
| Minority Statuses | Intellectually Disabled |
| Qualitative Data | Iâ€™m not really sure what exactly this means. If its about my home life or just my general area where I live. My home life absolutely sucks. For example my mom is rude to me a lot of the time and as soon as I try to protect myself and my feelings she says that Iâ€™m getting an attitude with her and that I need to grow up. I have a slow processing center. This means someone can get something as soon as someone says it but it takes me a couple moments to think about it process it and come up with an answer or a reply. My mom knows this and likes to use it against me. Knowing this my boyfriend tried to stand up for me a couple days ago and to put things in a nice way all hell broke lose. My mom told me that I make her feel worthless. I replied that she makes me feel the same way. She wasnâ€™t having that. He reply was that she gave up something very dear to her that she loved to have me (she was a respiratory therapist). She makes me feel guilty for being born. When I was a senior in high school I was diagnosed with depression and anxiety (my anxiety is absolutely terrible sometimes I canâ€™t leave my house). My mom feels like I cheated the test and that I am a brat who just wants attention. Iâ€™ve never been able to get help and I feel the past few weeks have been a whole new worse for me. A couple weeks went by after I was diagnosed and suddenly my mom had super bad depression and anxiety. She blamed me for it. When I talk about moving in with my boyfriend my parents will not talk about it. They say Iâ€™m too young to talk about that (I am 19 and will be 20 in July). Iâ€™m 19 years old and my parents still control my every movement. ( I have to ask to go out I have to be in bed by 10 every night Iâ€™m not allowed to be alone with my boyfriend I am forced to go to church and they are upset that I donâ€™t want to become catholic) Me being afraid to make them upset Iâ€™ve always let them fo whatever, but now that Iâ€™m older I see it more. Iâ€™m just afraid to make them upset. Not sure if thatâ€™s what you meant but I needed to get that off my chest. |