

GENDER VIOLENCE AND FEAR MANAGEMENT

Girl, I just can't figure James out. He says some of the wildest things to me ... The other day I was walking down the street and said 'hi' to some friends I hadn't seen in a long time. He got all bent out of shape!! He started saying we were in a hurry, and who were those people ... totally mad. And at home lots of times he'll check my phone, my conversations... I don't know, he asks me for my passwords to everything, he keeps saying that if we love each other I shouldn't hide anything from him. He wants to be with me all the time, and when I want to do something on my own, he doesn't stop sending me messages: Where are you? What are you doing? Who are you talking to?

[...]

Yeah, but what can you do, that's how he is with me ...

Yesterday I was in a store, shopping for clothes: "oh no, not this one, it's too skimpy, who else are you trying to impress ...?". In the end I bought the one I didn't like.

And when we're with people, he laughs at me and makes me feel bad, as if I were worthless. Do you think that's normal? I really don't get it anymore ... I don't know, but I love him.

[...]

Yeah, but the thing is, sometimes I go to rugby practice and then he says that this sport isn't for me, that I'm always out doing things and that I'm not with him ... In the end, I don't go, so as to be with him, and then I've got to deal with his nonsense.

[...]

Yeah, I know, but I really like this sport ... Sometimes, I'm afraid, because he really loses it: last week at home he went completely mad, grabbing me, because he had been looking forward to having dinner with me, and I had forgotten to tell him that my mum was visiting.

It doesn't matter, mate, I don't know what to think anymore. I can't think straight at all...