Wds born October 1, 1959, in Cleveland,

Before leaving the hospital, I was circumcised.

Strangers took me from my mother to a brightly lit room.

They tied me to a "Papoose Board," so could not move.

The doctor then partially dissected my DEMIS.

He then applied the Gomco circumcision CICIMO.

When tightened, the clamp crushed a part of my foreskin.

With the clamp in place, my foreskin was amputated.

A few minutes later, the clamp was removed.

A dressing was then applied to my wounded DEMIS.

After a while, I was diapered and returned to MY MOM.

All of this was done with no anesthetic of any kind.

Research has shown that circumcision is excruciating.

My adult hope for my infant self is that I passed out quickly.

The trauma of circumcision changed my life forever.

I utterly hate that this was done to me.