



Is it trauma if
I look back at it
and LAUGH?



It was upsetting
what happened, very bad.
But it was also VERY common.
(it was still extreme, even in
cultural perspective.)



I USE to cry about it
but NOW it's hilarious, like
nostalgic. And despite all of
THAT, at the time I was at
~~my happiest!~~



I'm normal, and always was even
during that time. It still affected me
though. Not sure if it was a good kind of
affect, it shaped my character.



Told a friend
and they felt bad.