

Chapter 8

As a teenager, Laurelie, Anton and I joined the Diamond Vale Youth Club. The club was a great place to meet and socialize with other young people. My sister and I became friends with several of the club's members, and soon we became part of a popular clique. Our new friends' parents were also friends of our parents. Consequently, Mummy and Daddy allowed us to pursue our friendships with them. We had parties at our home, and attended parties held at our friends' homes. The only reason I was allowed to attend the parties was because my sister accompanied me. I was not allowed to go anywhere unless my sister went with me. Daddy drove us to the parties and picked us up at a time of his choosing.

Daddy was very strict with me, but not with my sister and brother. He had a list of things I could not do. I was not allowed to date, not even when I was in my late twenties. I could not talk to boys. I could not go anywhere by myself until I was 18, and even then that was a problem. I was not allowed to associate with any of my friends who as he put it "did not belong to our class". Not only did I have to endure my father's strict behavior, but I had to deal with my mother's abuse and dislike of me as well.

When I was sixteen, I found out why my mother hated me. Mummy told her friend, Brenda, who lived across the street from us that I had been having an affair with my father since I was a young child! My mother was so convincing that the neighbor hated me and treated me horribly almost all my life.

The truth is that as a child, my father drugged and raped me repeatedly. My mother knew and did nothing about it. Instead she hated me and believed that I was actually having an affair with my father.....that I was willfully and knowingly having sex with him!

When I was older, and I finally got her to talk about it, she told me that she used to see Daddy go into my bedroom, lock the door, and stay in my room for a long time. My mother never confronted him about it, nor did she try to stop it. Instead, she treated me like I was "the other woman". I became her enemy, and someone with whom she felt she had to compete with all her life. She opposed everything I said or did. She was hostile and angry with me all my life because she actually believed that I was having an affair with my father.

When I was in my thirties, a friend of my father's told me, that Daddy confessed to them that he used to drug me with chloroform and rape me. Chloroform, which is a colorless liquid, is a dangerous drug. It was used before the 1900s as an anesthetic, and to render a victim unconscious. It can cause death from paralysis of the heart, and also depresses most of the body's other organs including the kidneys, liver, blood vessels and pancreas. It is also toxic to the liver. Chloroform was widely used in cough syrups, liniments, sedatives, and pain relievers. Since 1976, it was banned from being used in drug, cosmetic, and food products, and is listed as a carcinogen by the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency. It was a miracle that I was not permanently damaged by my father drugging me with it.