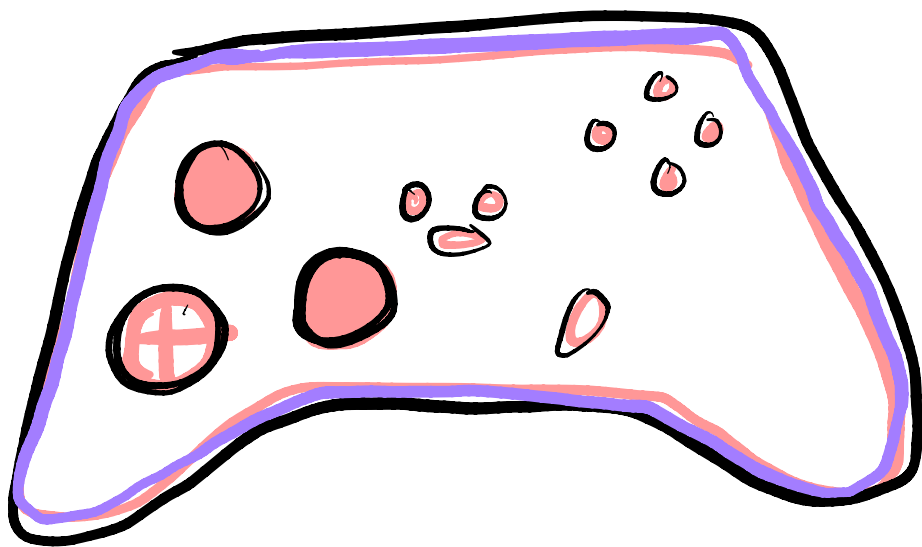


TODAY I Realized
Yet again

That I was feeling
a little happy when
my daughter would
email me.

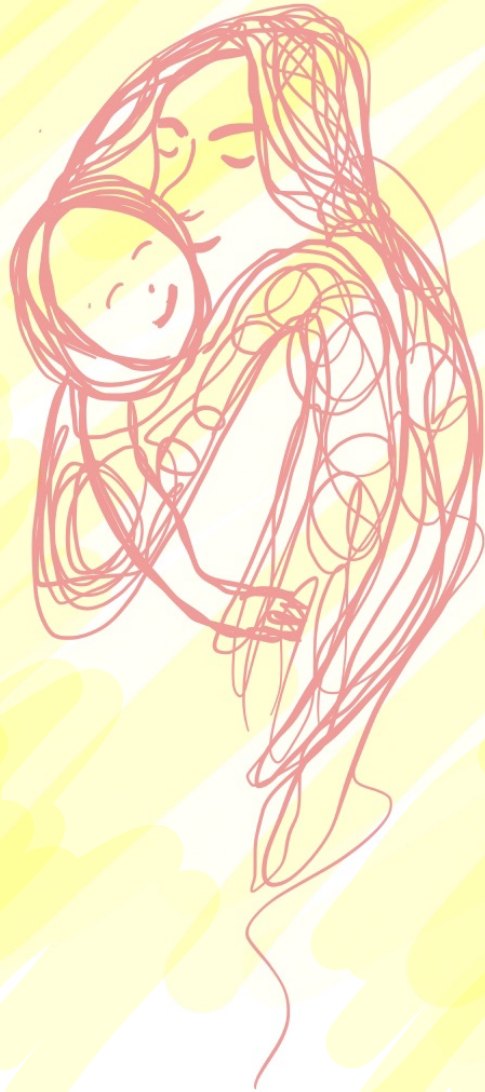
It was like a mini
version of the
ziiiiiip! you
get when playing
video games



I realized I was
feeling that way
because

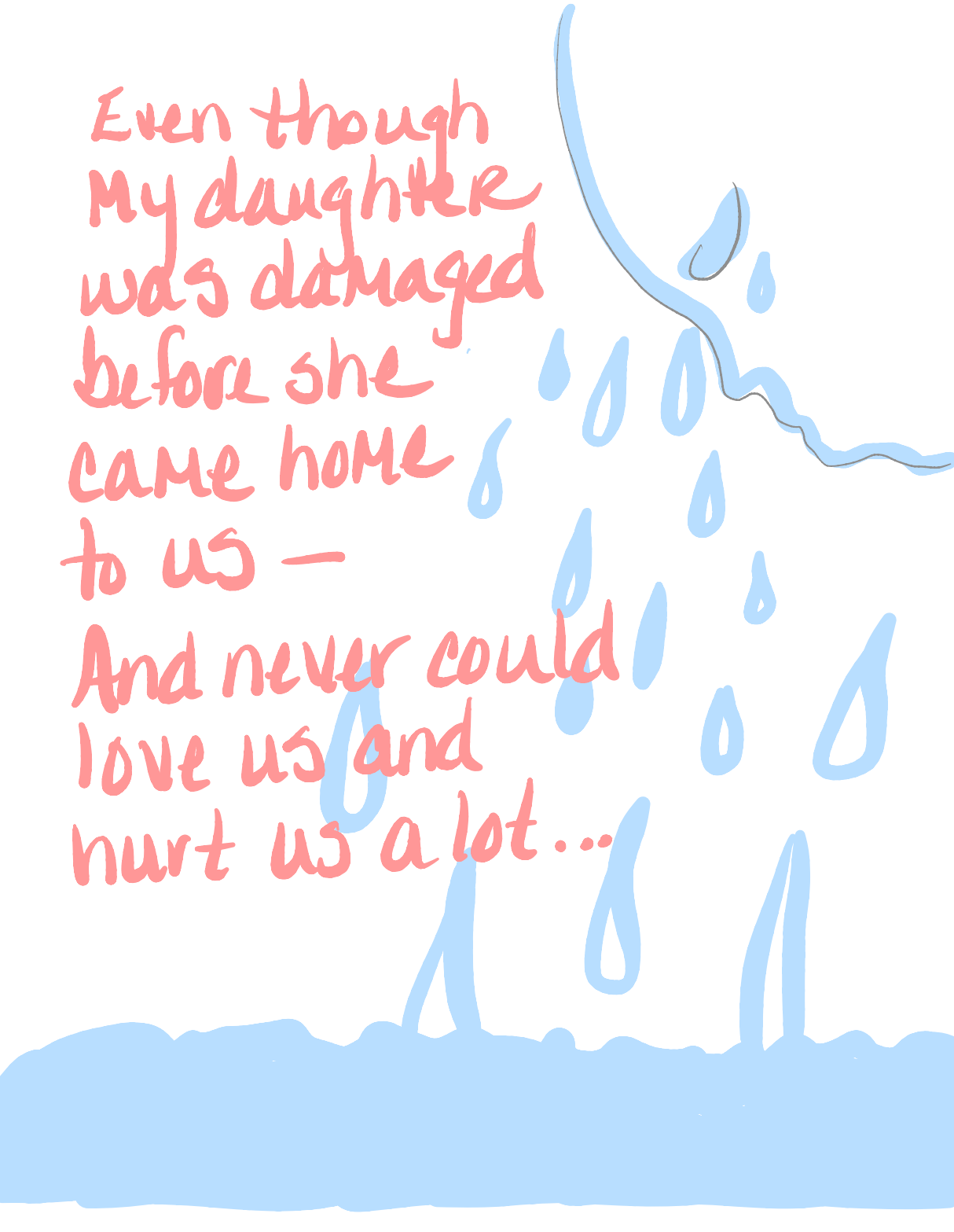
I'm
a
human
mother

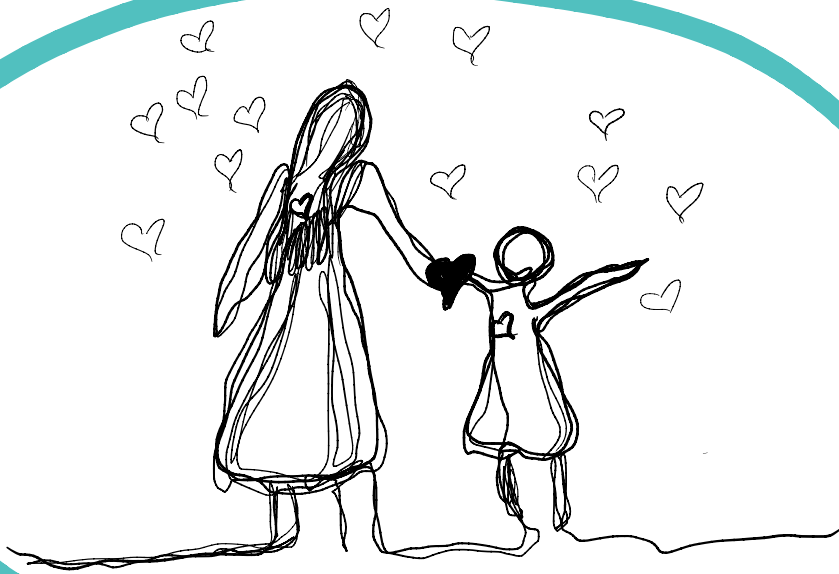
and



Even though
My daughter
was damaged
before she
came home
to us -

And never could
love us and
hurt us a lot...





I will always
wish it had been
different



Even though
it NEVER WAS
AND NEVER
WILL BE.

The reason she WAS
writing was because
she wanted something.

Somehow I had forgotten
everything she does
is **TRANSACTIONAL**.

How did I forget
THAT?



When
we found
out the
thing

she wanted, couldn't
be had —
she WAS

QUIETLY
ANGRY

And the
emails
Stopped



ZZZZZZZZZZ!



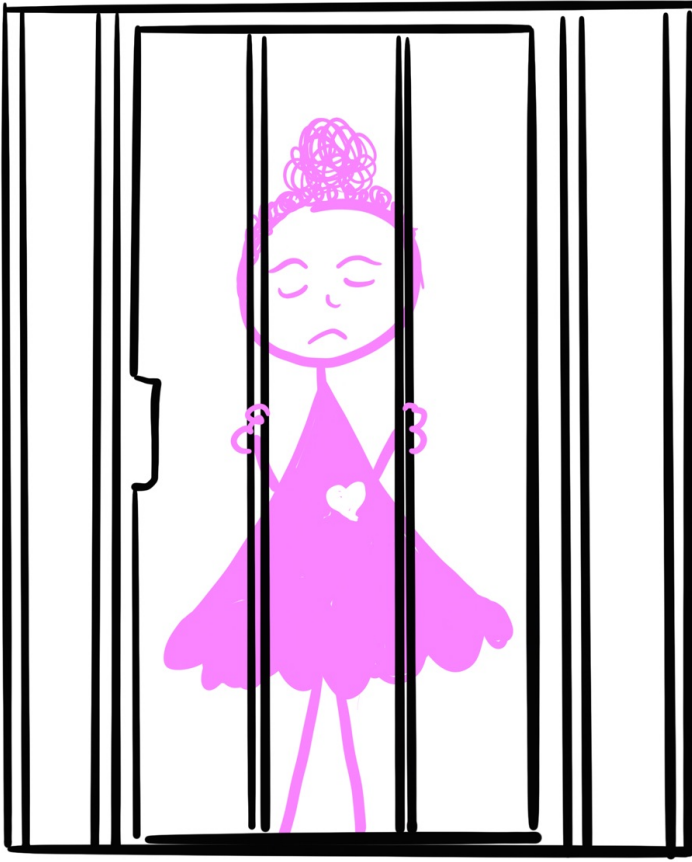
And that's
the thing
about Reactive
Attachment Disorder

you can still see there
is a heart that wants
all the good things but
it can take a loooong
time to recognize
the sharpness that
makes it inaccessible.

And it's not the poor heart's fault! The brain got seriously scrambled from early childhood abuse—way before she came home to the United States with us.

It's the one that says to hurt others so connection doesn't happen because...

Connection isn't safe.



So it creates a prison
to keep her safe from
everyone - even people
who want to love her.

And her
brain
has
lost
the
key.

