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## ***The First***

And what a day it was. I believed in something. I believed in someone. It's the happiest I've been in awhile. I finally let myself open up to another and doing so leaves you really, really vulnerable.

The night arrives quickly as time ran by too fast. He took me out to eat and let me order anything I wanted. We left the restaurant loud and reckless. It was dark and my eyes felt heavy as we get surrounded by three walls. Suddenly, I get slammed with both shoulders held against the wall. My hands could feel the sharp pain of the brick wall while I tried to keep my balance. I look up and catch the eyes of a monster. I felt a warm feeling all around my body. Along the spine of my back, along the veins of my neck. Nervously smiling and laughing while fighting is such a bad defensive move. My chest made it so hard for me to breathe like a weight was holding me down. My eyes wander, trying to look for a place other than trying to realize what's going on. How could I have been so naive?

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