

Oh My God! Bloody Heavens!

My name is Rosario Spitfire. I'm a 14 year teenager with attention problems and I still live with my mom. I'm gay and ashamed of it but that's not my main problem.

It's that my mom is beating me because of it. She makes me live in the basement with the rats and a dusty old mattress as sole company. I'm writing this at school because I can't use either of my mom's 4 computers.

I tried to learn lock picking to unlock the lock on the door of the basement but that didn't work since there wasn't a lock so I had to find another idea.

I then tried to jump on my mattress to reach the window but I just ended up breaking it with one jump too much. I didn't sleep well that night.

After that, I tried going through the old ventilation system in the house but it ended with me falling off a rusted part of it in the bathroom while my mother was taking a shower. I am now scarred for life.

As a last ditch effort, I tried calling the police for help. It almost worked until my dad came home and bribed them to keep quiet for it. I kicked them in-between the legs for that.

I beg of you to help me. I can no longer continue like this. You **MUST** get me out of here. Or else I'll pull a Jason on my family.