## **RECLAIMED SELF**

## UNKNOWN

It was an intense situation. I had been with my partner for four years... we were engaged. I ended up ending it. Afterward I was really lost. I was still in love with him... but I wanted to experience more. He was my first real relationship... but I realised that I was ready to meet other people. I had started to panic because we were going to get married... but I didn't think I could commit to the first boyfriend I'd ever had. He was 6 years older than me... and he was ready to settle down. He was very focused on that.

It was extremely painful... and there was a huge amount of grieving... and he didn't handle the breakup well. He lashed out at me and said hurtful things about me and my family, which was really hard to hear from the person I had loved for years...

We went from living together and being engaged... to completely no contact.

For weeks, I felt like I had made a huge mistake... but I'm glad that I just let everything settle, because it was the right thing. I am independent now, and I have grown a lot...

I ran into him in a Jazz club. He wasn't in a good place. He had gotten new tattoos on his right forearm... which showed a forest, a wolf and a girl's face... He said... it was my face...

He's going to carry that forever.

I don't know what to reply... It's been 9 months... I still wish I could share things with him.

I think he is a beautiful person... For a while he left a big hole in my life. But... I'm okay now.