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In most homes a bedroom is a place that you feel most comfortable and feel at ease in, but for me it was a place of protection. So I thought!

One night, I was lying in my bed asleep, and I could just feel a presence in my room. As I lay there trying to wake myself up, I noticed James lying right beside me. My heart began to pound, about to do to me. Regardless of the fear that I was feeling, I knew that this time I was not about to lay there and let this man take advantage of me.