

## Back Story Highlights and Synopsis

Being a child of the 60's and 70's had enormous impact on the young psyche of a child that had already experienced a traumatic entrance into her existence after being 10 days later than she should have been. Dr. Slaughter was his name and he came with barbaric forceps for her head, squeezing and pulling, hurrying her by force, before she was ready to breathe in this world, she seemed to be in no rush for.

Maybe she knew before her first breath, the tests she would have to take, that would involve the hearts that would have to break, putting her through the extremes to forsake. Being raised by wolves, except for times with her saving grace grandparents, fast and wild she would experience more than most as a child. For since the age of 10 she was told she would be famous from her mother's psychic friend.

Living the extremes since the age of 3, the neglect and abandonment that she would receive, trying to run away at 5, from the violent hands and mind of a psychological abusive mother and stepfather Dr. Jekyll Mr. Hyde. Her mother practiced cruel and unusual punishments along with an additional 7 years of forced oral and physical molestation, voyeuristic humiliation and torture from her mother's younger brother, the psycho child, that killed and hurt the innocent furry and winged. Serial killers have better families.

After he snuffed out her angel light, the night terrors came then insomnia with sleep walking, claustrophobia, low self esteem, low self confidence and shame, an inferiority complex with low self worth, self consciousness, anxiety with PTSD and OCD with the phobia of speaking in front of others began with homicidal tendencies towards her mother. She began her 8th summer, taught by her babysitter, the daughter of a kind of famous local car salesman, her mother was seeing back then.

He finally stopped after meeting a guy 7 years more hers of 10, from hitching a ride, as she frequently did back then. Always being barefoot escaping to the beach with her bestie Sandy, by her side. Nowadays, living far apart, they still wish to walk, back there together as they talk, and they do in their hearts. Until then they just use their thoughts, instead of their feet to reminisce and dream.

This time she found mutual attraction and a love for him and his protection. After a while, he didn't come around, probably after doing the math, he figured out the time between their years.

Her mother became a Mexican mafia's "Sancha", her still being 10. She always knew the risks her mother took with her and her young sister back then. Even though he was affiliated and tethered, they would stay together. Being the first to never show another side, he was consistently kind. He was a dad and a friend until the end.

Many years later, there was a price they had to pay, them having to go to a "Cudenero" to banish a spell made to kill all 3. The power being the strongest, targets the oldest sibling. Her being 27, they sacrificed a rooster in her case, seen by many, the dark entity left her body, she too saw and felt it leave. It could be seen all over her face.

3 years later, her mother adopted her young sister out to her mother's older brother and his wife's older brother and school teacher wife, away in Arizona. Her sister, 6 years younger, was bitter and ultimately disowned her, but she still was the lucky one from not being older.

At 14, she then had to move in with the mother's older brother that tried to raped her, if it wasn't for his wife pulling in the drive. Guess he justified it since she looked older, it being better in his mind, than what he would witness his brother made her do all the time.

They then moved her to Oklahoma, after getting the gig of becoming foster parents of more girls totaling 10. From him she ended up getting the most licks, which satisfied his kicks, after being blamed for what they had planned. But never tattled, for she knew how to keep a secret.

So she ran away to New Mexico to live with her dad, who she didn't know, for 6 months in a studio. She ended up hiding behind a dumpster for hours in the cold, with no shoes or coat, knocking on strangers doors to call her mother, her only choice since time had passed, but that didn't last.

Being who she was by 15, she quickly met a guy, 21. Running away, they drove to Cali, but the experience was less than sunny with very little money and dangers of sorts. Living in the car and on the streets, he got burned really bad and she got a round kick to the head. Her mother had a dream, they were on the beach, so were searched on both coasts until seen. Like her mother, the dream is still puzzling.

She always thought, if her mother had a premonition, she should have more intuition and been treated better with more love as a child. Since it wasn't so, her undying desire was to always flee from home.

So the 2 were caught, forced to fly back and she was already ready to go. So, right away she asked her mother to sign her name so they could marry in Texas, instead of being a runaway in Mexico.

Turns out, the newlyweds, they butted heads and she could see the realization of her decision. Possessing a conscious unlike others, she felt very bad and sad as she felt his pain. She had no pleasure in him being the first heart she had to make suffer and break, especially since she kept his name.

Having to leave land for sea to sort out right from wrong, in her mind trying to undo all she had been through and all that was done – time was ticking on – so she boarded a gulf shrimp boat. Being green and not properly taught, she was left alone to do a job of a pro. She dropped both rigs going through the canal heading out, almost lost her arm and burned all her fingers on the rope. With her fingers bandaged and taking 3 days to get her sea legs, she was 3rd man on the boat after 2 weeks. She kicked ass in the kitchen with tons of food and huge seafood from the ocean, not in her job description, but it was that trip, since the Captain's son was a little shit, son of a bitch. So with band aids still on her fingers, she became "the fastest header they ever witnessed", said the Captain. How ironic.

So living on the sea with all the extremes of pain and beauty, she was glad to discover how get away and get paid. She left for 6 weeks, which is a story for some other day.

Once on land, she ended up going from the fire into the frying pan with a very bad man, just like her mom did after leaving her real dad that she could never really know.

At 16, she left again with him to Colorado on the back of a bike, little did she know, he was worse than any predator from the ocean floor. Wishing she had escaped the net he used for capture, he convinced and seduced her. Wishing she could throw him back in the deep, after finding out on the way, it was too late to stop the train of new abuses from new places. For years of 3 and 13 her senior, included seclusion, violent acts of domination, torture and unspeakable silent rape, later leading to her reconstruction, reminding her of familiar destruction.

Both returning to Texas again, further south than she had been, he left for the ocean, only this time, to wake with an ice pick at her throat. With a heavy form, he laid his full weight on hers and with his free hand smothered her face as he whispered in her ear, "make a sound and I will kill you right here."

Honing her psych skills to talk him out and down with weed to pacify his urges, she was able to convince him not to do what he came for, to kill a girl that lived there before. She was able to reach him with reason and promised not to tell a soul if he let her go, because she never saw his face. She mentally took note of every word and syllable he said, to recall his tone and thread. His feet and lower legs she could see from the bottom of the duct tape wrapped around her head. They did send him away after she recognized and chose his voice from recorded selections that echoed in the station.

He had returned from the ocean and blamed it all on her, wanting more seclusion, diving into delusion, confessing he secretly funded their future to move to another country, thinking that she would accept his proposal from the hell he made for her.

Growing more insane, with his big knife, he started threatening and stabbing random things, he tied her body up with cords. At one point he left and she accidentally sprayed herself in the face with mace that she hid, which is not recommended if in a panic and inexperienced.

He came back with her friendly neighbor, that he made get naked with on their bed, convinced they had already done it but he wanted to see for himself instead. She eventually convinced him to let her neighbor friend go. He probably never got that tale out of his head.

She waited it out until he slept and was sober. After packing his stuff in a hefty bag by the door, she stuck to her guns and convinced him it was finally over. He left and she never saw nor heard from him again. From him she finally did escape after the very last weeks of bondage, rage, humiliation and rape. This not being her last page.

Going back to school after, she just said it was the flu. Everyone complemented her on looking great and losing weight after the near death invasion and double hostage situation she went through.

Now entering the age of most to be full of glee, she was just 18. She stayed in Kingsville and went back to college. Lived alone with her cat in a freezing little shack but found solace, knowledge and freedom without living with immediate danger or hiding in fear.

She then met many friends. It was where she experienced many cultures and foods from all over the world, expanding her palette, admiring and respecting diversity even more. She then married a foreign friend for him to get a green card and asked nothing in return. It came out in the paper and they just said it was a joke, they got away with it back then. Those times she had cherished but then came enormous stress and pressure, adding on an affair with someone she met then discovered he was married but by then couldn't resist him. With all of this, she became bulimic.

Triggering this reaction went back to her mother's cruel and frequent punishments. One was making her sit at the table for hours until she would fall asleep but still had to eat everything on her plate. Her mother being married to her baby sister's dad, Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, compared to Jack in *The Shining*.

2 peas in a pod, those 2. The disorder began 8 summers in.

Her mother, now living in a nice big house on a hill in Ingleside and traveled the world with her rescuer's older brother from when she was 10, he became a wonderful stepdad and had the same first name as her dad from birth that when she was 2, her mother took and moved without peep or a note.

While leaving her there in the west Texas heat with no a/c, she had to share a room with 2 older boys, and no one to fend. Telling anyone, could never begin. Her granddad, she stuck to like glue when he wasn't working and her grandmother being peculiar, had no clue. Her mother only came around to be mean and leave.

Since then her mother never spoke to her dad again, after taking her straight to the little hell den that she herself had escaped. Her mother and brothers would tell their stories of mistreatment from her own sister and mother. Yet they became the biggest villain's of all and justified it with silence and denial. The brothers living far away.

Later, her mother ended up divorcing her stepdad for still drinking, after she had stopped. This being his way of life back then, working as a first engineer merchant marine on a tanker, 6 months out, 6 months in, he showered her mother with gifts, cars, trips and paid for her dental and braces. You never know what happens behind closed doors but she still wishes her mother never would have left him. He was kind, generous and a perfect gentleman. He gave financial stability with a foundation which she had only cherished short lived with her grandparents and other members of her family.

As far as she knew, her mother was the one with an issue, not he. She lives in denial with a different kind of mentality, you cannot penetrate, like a dry drunk, as she would describe her own mother to be after going straight. Her best defense, instead of making amends, is that she can't remember Jack, even after reading written specifics. All she can muster is a blanket apology you would give a stranger. She has been forgiven, but her continuation of unbearable actions and things she would unapologetically say, was too much for her to bear. So her daughter had to finally stand up for herself, for protection from things her psyche could no longer take so to save herself from a total break.

Back to CC from Aransas Pass, Ingleside, Colorado and Kingsville Texas A & I, she did choose life in CC instead of the Army, since she wouldn't get to choose where to lay her head, she went to Del Mar College to continue Special Ed which turned into Mental Health, subconsciously choosing to fix herself instead. But that didn't last, since her unaware vibe attracted a stripper in her class, that led to a roommate situation, after breaking up with her beau that preferred masturbation.

Unknowingly, she was led to her ex stepdad Dr. Jekyll, Mr. Hide's club to dance. She hadn't seen him since she was 6. They were both stunned on that one. That was short lived because she barely could do it, but would stay in the industry for 10 years as a waitress for tips. 17 years after is another chapter.

This and more, after she first laid eyes on, what would be in store.....

Deep Cuts Uncut by Key

Cinematic Theme:

A psychodrama of how one girl copes with tragedy and the events surrounding her. After the dam breaks and the earth quakes, here she stays in the midst that the ripples make. Experience and go inside. Take a psychological roller coaster ride as emotions take a hold of the mind. Witness what happens to the psyche after the dam slides, while enduring tremendous suffering and loss –being simultaneously gifted with the form of her thoughts, she has composed tragic and intimate plots.

Visit this piece of time in rhyme.

Beauty is in the breaking to heal, mend and restore.

See all that has been taken, lost and torn.

The story is told through her from forces unknown.

There is so much more to be known ~

like pieces of glass washed to the shore.

It's about the synchronistic journey that runs deep ~

that flows and manifests from her pen to capture and keep,

to turn into words for history.

From these realities will become legacy.

This is how she lives and breathes.

A real life story that  
dove into an abyss after a life and death kiss.  
A story that needs to be told,  
for it was given to behold.

This is how she copes.

Cuts that open, "Once upon a time" –  
told in dark to light hues, the colorful tales cut straight through.

### Graphic Tale

A look will take you on a ride to see the aftermath of young love and sudden death before these 2 were to wed. The girl trying to recover, goes down even further, witnessing attempted suicides, disfigurement, physical and psychological dismemberment – shattering her fragile state – in the midst of the quake, she receives gifts to take, for in rhyme she writes and thinks for 3 months straight.

Excerpts from attempting to love other men, breaking from her heart to her pen, only left her with deeper cuts.

Being only able to see and read it in 2003, to have it printed by her dear friend-to-be typist, Sammie Taylor.

She begins to see above the misery, wishing her dreams to reach new heights and catapult legacies.

Editor's logline:

An autobiographical story that examines the roller coaster ride of psychological emotions one endures after her fiancé was tragically killed in a fire before they were to marry and what transpired before then and afterwards.

### Hard Core in Chronological Order

### Graphic and Descriptive

### Intimate and Tragic

### Tragic Romance

## Ironic

He asks her to marry him and move to Dallas. She then gets invited to the same place for her cousin's wedding, this being her first time out of town in the 3 years since they met. She reluctantly flies to Dallas without him. He dies without her the night before the wedding while she dreams of a fire but not knowing what for until she was met at the airport with extra support.

After her screams, she connects the dots to her dream. He died at the same time she sees the clock at 3:15 for that's the time he returns to get a message through, sounding the smoke alarm for next days too, his now being their unusual form of communication.

It has classic independent film sensibilities –

### Redemption Quality

Deep Cuts expresses real love and life – loss to destruction, but in the end will offer redemption, love, hope, forgiveness, peace, prosperity and reconstruction for hearts and minds to mend and heal in the City by the Bay.

After a divine intervention in '07, she experiences a powerful spiritual experience and transformation. Only to almost die, in the summer of '09, luckily saved by her new dear friend at the time, meeting him by a slim chance, on New Year's Eve '08 in a kismet way, he would always say, she saved him instead. They are great friends till this day living in different sates, her in Austin and him in Arizona. She was finally able to take a photo later that year in '09 with her nephew after 6 weeks of losing 6 sizes.

Present day, she has PTSD with panic attacks, social anxiety, self consciousness, borderline agoraphobia, prefers the night with fears of driving far which hinders her performance. She uses her landline, not mobile but will if need be and not interested in texting yet or facetime unless it's a doctor to see. Avoiding the front of a camera, she mostly wears a mask to feel comfortable and safe. Her life being quite opposite of how it use to be.

In addition to events between now and then, a combination of loses shifted her trauma responses and selfcare. In '22, after losing 5 longtime dear friends and her roommate quickly moving after 9, added a different domino effect this time. Being a gun survivor and her love for children, she felt the impact of another mass shooting that was too close to home, killing 19 kids and 2 teachers, 2 months after March when she lost 2 of her best sister friends, 2 days apart. Having to scramble and reach for help, especially from her real father, was an extreme feat, since years before these she could take care of herself physically and never liked to ask for help to make ends meet.

His response was a shock while she was immersed in grief, feeling cut off at the knees as he voiced his discontent repeatedly. She then had to finally convinced him of her situation and he gave in with his unreal expirations for her to meet which gave full speed to freight train running through her head. Having to help her has made him less than happy, severing what little they had between them. It meant a lot having at least one parent in her life now, since as a child, they would seldom talk and she would briefly see him.

She felt she had to fill him in on how she was after his reaction, hoping that he would understand but in her explanation of trying to reach him, she used the words "emotional abuse." That was his "take away" from everything she said and enraged him, not ever wanting to speak to her. Being the last straw, she felt she had to share things in her life that he never knew, maybe to soften his heart so she could get through. Reminding him of when she was glad to be able help his situation, when no one else could until he could get on his feet too.

He did come around a bit and on the phone and they did sometimes speak. But last Christmas, the air between them was no longer sweet, it was awkward and thick, for she could clearly sense his disappointment for her, still needing to send a check. So in this acceptance she has stayed, it's the only price she can afford to pay.

His contribution is needed with the help of her dearest bestie, to keep a roof over her head until she can go back to work after recovery from a surgery. She loves and appreciates them both with all her heart for saving her livelihood in this way and looks forward to being able to restart and rebuild someday.

She is beyond grateful to have survived the accumulation of factors that have affected her in this way, while needing to see different doctors for routine shots, is torturous, being a lifelong phobic. But, it is a must to keep that fragment of pain at bay, from body parts that have never healed, as she deals nowadays with some needing replaced. She has been on a long quest, to naturally heal herself from ailments, with a desire to help others as well. Coping with it all, she still feels too overwhelmed and sometimes has thoughts of demise, but she does not like the way that feels, since she has already tried.

She does prefer to be alone and feels immense appreciation when she pays close attention to signs of the Universe. She is always in awe of the planets and the stars. She is in tune with the ebb and flow of the moon. She is into the meaning of numbers and experiences many synchronicities and manifestations too. She acknowledges and talks to all who have crossed and those still in her orbit that continue to pull her up so she can thrive. From all of this, she is very aware, taking steps to improve her life, reminding herself, all in perfect time.

It is very important to her that this story reaches others that are too afraid to get help for whatever reason. The sooner the better, no matter the season.

***Her ultimate goal is to establish a [Blue Collar Wish Foundation](#) in honor and memory of her fiancé, Ray Donahue, landscaper of Port Royal Ocean Resort [Port Royal Ocean Resort & Conference Center - Port Aransas Beachfront Condos - Condos in Port Aransas](#), who died suddenly from a house fire, cause still unknown. Something good will come from it all, not just his name on a wall.***

***So to provide monetary assistance for low income people, families, the homeless and veterans with special needs including fire and gun related injuries, facial and body reconstruction with grief and trauma counseling.***

It is also her dream to be a successful designer. Her main design is a portable, multifunctional, LED eco friendly accessory for all automobiles and other areas. It is called the MINIT.

And she has set off a unique design path with a never-before-seen, one of a kind Hoodie and has app ideas. In addition, unique jerseys, word tees and tee shirts that are camouflaging and hard to find for specific parts of the body. Also, never before seen toy designs for kids, dogs, cats, fish tank accessories, unique LED interior designs and kitchen gadgets. And she can do different voices for animation.

*"If you see coincidences in your life as Grace,*

*then the coincidences will increase and become Miracles."*