

Going to the shop and seeing Debra;

Shortly after this day, I had gone to my local shops, when walking into the shop I had looked at the display chillier, which holds the alcoholic drinks in it.

On looking at this feature, I had noticed Debra picking up a large bottle of cider I knew this to be so that she could get ready to pay for it.

I also knew that she would then come home and get drunk and start understood that she would be doing this while she was attacking me, I know this was going to happen to me because it was a normal, daily, routine, of my life by this stage.

While still in the shop, I decided not to let her know that I was there and watched her for a minute or so this got completed for me not to get noticed, I had to slip up the other side of the ale that was in the shop.

On doing this, I had to pick up what I had come for in the start.

I hurried and in one quick swift movement, I had managed to successfully complete my goal so far, I then sneaked back down the ale to where I had first seen her standing, once she had moved.

Then from myself being in the right position, to where she had original been standing, I could now see here paying at the till.

I felt my heart beating out of my chest.

More than ever right there and then I wanted to understand why she had been treating me the way in which she had been doing.

I also wanted to find out what I had done wrong to her, for it all to have started in the first place.

## Chapter 58

Catching Debra after seeing her in the Local shop;

I do not believe in people bleaching the colour of their skin, just to get let in to society by other's as they seem to want to make a lot of people feel:-

If I knew this, I might have been able to stop it from happening to me; I just simply wanted to know these things, so that I could consider the circumstances of what she was doing to me all after the different valuable things that I had done for her, in the past.

It was simple, I wanted for her to reply to me about what I had done wrong to her and now this was my first opportunity to talk to her.

I chose to wait and not approach her as I knew this would be the best action to take, I done this, and she still did not know that I was in the shop.

As soon as she left, I quickly paid for what I wanted and then hurried to the front door, I looked to the right as I knew this to be the way that she would