Survivor, Have Wood Academy 1994

“I was a teenage runaway, so my dad sent me to Have wood to get " straightened out." The first week was what I expected and was actually participating in the activities. Then, a group counselor would separate a few of us and we'd go to this back house. There, he'd get us to drink and give him oral sex. Sometimes, he'd tie us up and we'd be forced to watch. He'd make us drink, give us meds (I Never knew what they were). The supposed " privileges" we were allowed were superficial but enough to survive until I went home. I've never been able to trust anyone fully Since then. Even my husband, who is the Only one I told about this before now, almost left me. I told him because I tried to drive him away, on purpose. I didn't think I deserved him. I still feel like a damaged person but everyday gets brighter. Thank you so much for creating this platform for us to be able to purge those ugly memories and heal but mainly, to put an END to these institutions is FEAR.”

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