

BECAUSE I

The “I” in this memoir encompasses so many hopeful, young and old, naïve and not so naïve, and hopeless dreams.

It is the “I” in:

“I believed in love.”

“I thought it would work this time.”

“I saw the red flags...
but I stayed anyway.”

“I mean, no one is perfect.”

“I never understood how much
work relationships are. You can’t
just walk out at the first sign of issues.”

“I knew better... but I hoped harder.”

It is the “I”
that chooses to believe—
even when the evidence
says otherwise.

MEMORIES
OF
MONSTERS

