

Dealing With You

Dealing With You

By : ClayPlusTaylor

I don't know why I love this man.He is a stupid Son-Of-A-Bitch!He abuses me,and yet,I let him get away with it!That bastard will see someday that I am stronger than he is. Signed:A Mad White Lady



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It was noon, and Kelly was just leaving for work. She had some coffee and a coat for the ride. Kelly had long, brown hair with pretty, blue eyes. There was nothing about her that you wouldn't like! She got to the door, and she looked around. No sight of Wayne. She quickly unlocked the door. She was too slow. "Where are you going?" "I have to work," said Kelly. Wayne sat down just as lazy as he always was. Kelly walked out the door and went to the car. She used her key to get into this fine Porsche treasure. As she drove off, she thought about the horrible things that happened to her.

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