

My heart is broken and my soul destroyed. The day my son strangled me, kicked me, bit me until I bled, spat at me, slapped me and called me every obscenity...I was destroyed. And why, because I tried to I redialled his drug seller's number and dawned him not to give my son skunk. Since then he twice more, pulled my hair, thrown me to the floor, hurled furniture, shoes..Whatever he can lay his hands on in anger because I have tried to stop him from taking his joints. He hardly communicates and when he does it is just to hurl abuse, shout, and dominate and to cause pain. My son is only 16. He started smoking cannabis a few years ago I think but for the past year I have seen him change to this person who I don't know anymore. I am so upset. My eyes are always filled with tears. I am full of so much sadness that I feel it better if I were to just end my life. The boy I gave so much love to, gave birth to, cared for, played with....where is he??? I have 2 other younger teenage daughters. My husband is an angry person who loses his temper and fights with my son. I can't bear it anymore.