

Father raped me 10 times a month...

Father started to rape me when I was 7 years old.

As a young girl, I never knew it was rape. It started harmlessly. He would sit me beside him as he watched pornographic movies. After that, he would ask me to mimic the actions we saw. He would force me to have oral sex. He lied and told me that what he did was “an act of love” from a father to his child. I believed him because I believed Father loved me.

As I grew older, I started to feel very uncomfortable with Father’s actions. I protested whenever he wanted to have sex but he always managed to force himself on me. As Mother was a housewife, he would be clever enough to rape me whenever my mother was out of the house. If my mother was at home, Father would pick me up from school and take me to secluded places just so he could have anal sex with me. He raped me at least 10 times a month.

So you must be asking – why didn’t I just tell someone?

He often threatened me, telling me he would take another wife if I ever leaked our “secret” to anyone. I was in my early teens then. I was scared to death that he would really leave us all.

The thought of Mother or my siblings suffering without a sole breadwinner made me nervous. Where could we go? What could we live on? We had no money. My mother didn’t work. It’s odd how I considered all these as a young teen. I felt trapped and helpless and I also kept my mouth shut.

As I grew older, I decided to stop Father from sexually abusing me. I braved the shame and told some close friends. They were shocked and disturbed yet they told me I had to tell my mother. She would know what to do. She was an adult, wasn’t she?

To my greatest disappointment, Mother refused to believe me when I finally picked up enough courage to reveal what Father did to me. I was terribly hurt.

It was at this time that I realized I had to run away. I didn’t care where. As long as I was away from Father, I felt safe.

That is how I ended up at WCC. It felt so good to be safe and away from people who harmed me.

With WCC’s counselling and help, I braved myself to make a police report.

Father was arrested the same day.”

*Your support and contribution will help teenage girls like Sharma (not her real name.)
Sharma suffered sexual abuse from her own father and her mother did not even believe
her when she finally revealed the years of incest and rape.*