

The Anonymity That Is... NOT

Chair 3. Narrative.

Title: **Anon (Broken Record)**

Here we have (typically) the spouse of the “Newcomer.” In this context you’ll see classically feminine attributes, yet the dynamics apply to any person within the blast radius of the “afflicted.”

She is attending a counseling session or a meeting or church group in-order to be “supportive.”

This member is dressed well, sits up straight and basically keeps quiet until required to speak. The response is most typically, “I’m FINE” or “It’s HIM...not Me!”

You can see the nice shoes, the bling on her fingers, wrist or neck and of course the over-sized sunglasses. The bling has only become another dead weight in life, a vague representation of the relationship itself. It looks good at the first-glance surface, but the disease is contagious and terminal.

The glasses are good camouflage for the fact that she has been crying all night and day, hence 3 layers of mascara. They also hide the fact that the heavy make-up is NOT hiding her most recent black-eye from where she “fell.”

As we attempt to become closer in conversation and open dialogue regarding her personal issues, we see the crack in the psyche (the defect in our personal base structure).

During our dialogue we find that the use of pharmaceuticals AND alcohol have become a standard coping mechanism for this individual as well.

Yet we hear the record again, “I’m FINE!”