

An obsessive RAMPAGE



Me, Roy, and Remie

When Clarissa made a polite suggestion to her boyfriend, she had no idea it would leave her fearing for her life...

me or put his hands around my neck.

Maybe it's the stress of being a soon-to-be dad getting to him, I thought.

home and start our life as a new family.

Roy's family visited us so they could meet Remie, and I cooked dinner as they all cooed over their new grandchild.

Hours later, after they'd left, Roy walked through the door with my mum, who'd picked him up from work.

'Babe, it was just a joke'

'Hey, you're back!'

I shouted, as I plated up his dinner.

'Have I missed my family?' he asked as he hugged me.

'Yes, but only just. They had to get

home,' I said. 'Anyway, I think it's Remie's bedtime now — she's had a busy day.'

I fed her upstairs before I set

Some of the wounds he inflicted

her down to sleep.

As I perched on the end of the bed, I heard the front door slam and assumed Mum and her boyfriend, Brett, had left for their night out.

Shortly after, Roy came upstairs.

As I lay on the bed, I was scrolling through my laptop when one of my work colleagues messaged me.

Hope you're adjusting to your new life as a mummy and Roy as a daddy! it read.

'Aw, look what one of the girls from work sent me. Isn't that sweet?' I said as I showed him the screen.

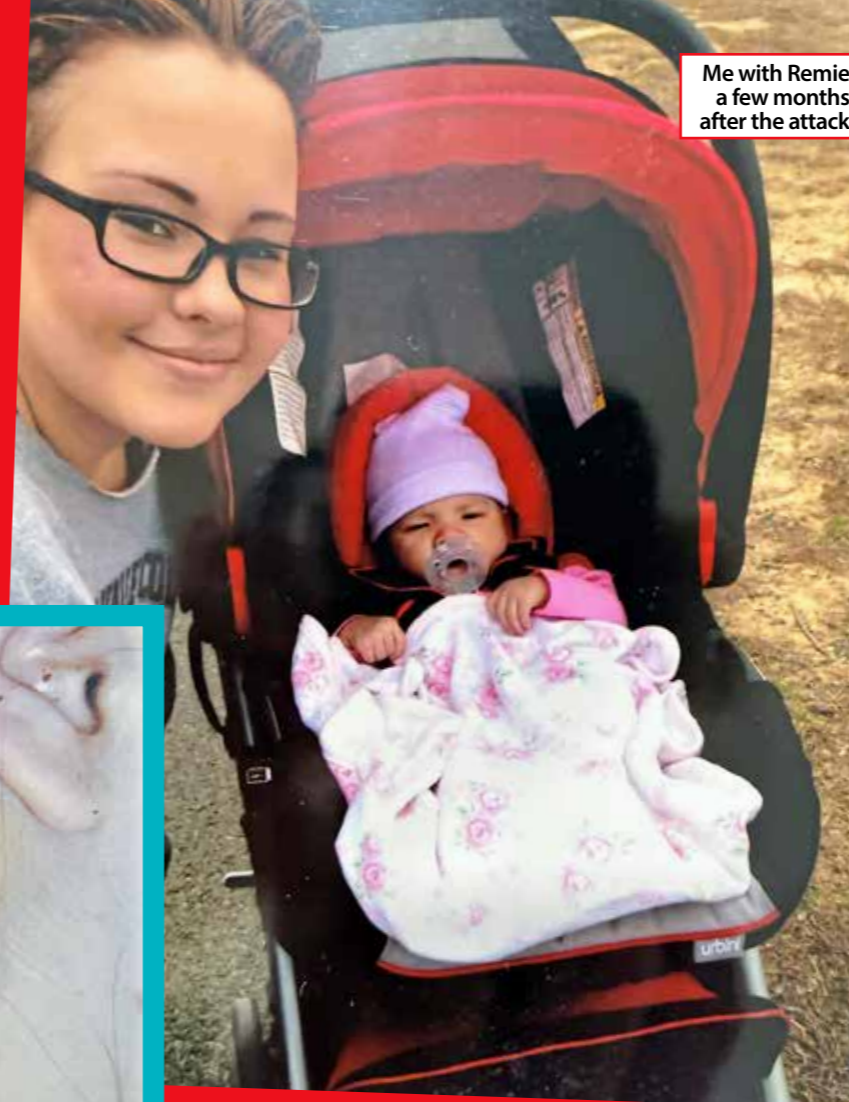
Roy stayed silent and frowned as he read the message.

'You'd better stop smoking now you're a daddy,' I laughed.

He walked away from me without saying a word and picked up Remie.

Suddenly, I had an

My blood on the windowsill



Me with Remie a few months after the attack

radio that someone else had been stabbed down my street.

Oh my God, is it Remie? Is it Mum? I thought, while paramedics tended to my injuries.

Shortly after I arrived, doctors stitched me up.

Police then visited me and explained what had happened.

Roy had stabbed me 24 times with a box cutter.

'Once you escaped, Roy went downstairs and continued his rampage. He stabbed your mum 20 times,' an officer said.

'Is she OK? Where's Remie?' I asked as I burst into tears.

'Your mum can visit you soon, and Remie is with Brett,' he said.

They both could've been killed, I thought. Shortly after, Mum walked into the room.

'Mum, I'm so sorry!'

I cried as she hugged me. 'It's OK, love,' she soothed. 'I can't believe he hurt you too,' I said, as tears tumbled down my face.

'I'm fine, all my injuries are superficial,' she said. 'What happened?' I whispered.

'Roy came down and started asking me for my medication and alcohol. He was rambling and saying he didn't want anyone to have you,' Mum explained. 'I tried to calm him

down, but that's when he stabbed me.'

Apparently, after that, he'd fled the scene. But police had found him shortly afterwards.

He was taken to a different hospital in handcuffs, before being transported to jail.

'When the police arrived, they broke down your bedroom door and they found Remie asleep,' Mum said.

In time, Roy was sentenced to a minimum of seven years and a maximum of 20 years for two counts of aggravated assault.

Following the attack, I was put on pain and anxiety medication, and Mum started drinking again. A couple of years later, she got cirrhosis of the liver and passed away.

It's only been in the last few years that I have been able to move on and finally get into

'I can't believe he hurt you too'

another committed relationship.

Just last year, my new partner and I welcomed a new baby, Eazy, into the world.

As Remie has got older she has started to ask more about her dad.

Although I haven't let her see him yet, I let her read the letters he sends her.

Roy recently had a parole hearing in February and I'm waiting to see what the result of that will be.

Part of me thinks that he won't hurt me or anyone else again, but then I never imagined him doing something like that in the first place.

Clarissa Price, 28



Me and Remie now

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