My true-life story

Me, Roy, and Remie

> s I stepped back to admire my handiwork, I let out a sigh of relief. 'Phew! All done,' I said as I cradled my bump.

I'd just finished putting the new cot together, ready for our baby girl to arrive.

'Hey, 'Riss,' my boyfriend Roy said, as he pushed the door open with a coffee in hand. 'Thanks so much. babe.' I said

as I took the cup from him. 'Not long now...' he said, as

he rubbed my pregnant belly and then kissed my stomach. We'd been together for two

years when I fell pregnant. A lot of my family and friends initially disapproved, but my

mum Wendy loved him, and they both got on so well. Mum liked Roy so much, he

moved in with us after I fell pregnant. But as my pregnancy went on,

Rov changed. Out of nowhere, he became

verbally abusive towards me, and sometimes physically too. We'd argue and he would push

46 that's life!

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

AN PAGE

An obsessive

me or put his home and start our life as a hands around new family. Roy's family visited us so my neck.

Babe

a joke'

a soon-to-be

I tried my best to put it to the

back of my mind and focus on

Eventually, I gave

As I cradled her in

the hospital bed, my

heart swelled with

love and adoration

for our tinv human.

at the end of the bed

'I also got you this,'

he said as he reached

into his coat pocket.

He handed me a

plaque with a poem

Very Special to Me.

you. That's so

my hand.

thoughtful.' I said

'Oh, baby, thank

A few days later,

we were able to go

on it entitled. For You.

small decorative

precious.' I said.

'She's so perfect and

Roy walked in and placed a

bouquet of red carnation flowers

birth to a 6lb baby

our baby.

girl, Remie.

Maybe it's the they could meet Remie, and stress of being I cooked dinner as they all cooed over their new dad getting to arandchild. him, I thought. Hours later, after they'd

left. Rov walked through the door with my mum, who'd picked him up from work.

'Hey, you're back! I shouted, as I plated up his dinner. 'Have I missed my it was just 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 niaht out.

Shortly after, Roy came upstairs.

As I lav 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.

Rov staved 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

I looked up and saw a spatter of blood fly on to the white windowsill.

I said

the head.

That's when I realised Roy was stabbing me. I was in excruciating pain and

annoved,' I said.

me so angry?' he muttered quietly.

himself, before he started digging

I felt uneasy and stood up and

made my way towards the door.

But as I opened it, he came up

'Roy, what are you doing?'

Without responding, Roy

shoved me and pinned me to the

bed, punching me in the back of

I was too terrified to crv out

and didn't want to wake Remie.

behind me and slammed it.

Then Roy began to pace

around in his bag.

around the room, mumbling to

'Why do you make

screamed.

Suddenly, Mum called out from downstairs.

'What's going on?' she yelled. Roy froze, so I wriggled away and fell to the floor.

hospital. Without saying a word, Roy left

awful feeling in the pit of my stomach. the room and went downstairs, so I got up and locked the door. 'Babe, it was just a joke. Please don't be

Remie was still asleep with her eves tightly shut.

'Oh, my sweet baby, I can't take you with me,' I gently whispered to her as I leant down and kissed her. 'If I take you with me and he sees us. he might hurt you too.'

The only way out for me was through the window.

I opened it and jumped down one floor, tumbling on to the around below.

'Hey!' a voice called out.

It was a man walking his dog. 'Are you OK?' he called, as he rushed over to me.

He gasped when he saw my bloodstained clothes and hands

'Please, call the police,' I begged. He dialled the number and safely ushered me towards

a neighbour's house. An ambulance arrived swiftly and

On the way, I overheard on the

took me to the

As told to Eleanor Wood Bowyer and Danielle Lett. Email mystory@bauermedia.co.uk

radio that someone else had been stabbed down mv street

Me with Remie a few months

after the attack

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.

Rov had stabbed me 24 times with a box cutter.

'Once you escaped, Rov 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 cant 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.

'Rov 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



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down, but that's when he stabled 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 vour bedroom door and they found Remie asleep,' Mum said

In time. Rov 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 awav

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

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

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

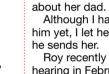
Roy recently had a parole hearing in February and I'm waiting to see what the result of that will be.

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

Clarissa Price, 28

Me and

Remie now



l can'i

helieve he

hurt vou too'

that's life! 47