

To my loyal and extraordinary clients,

I apologize that I will no longer be able to handle your accounts. I am confident that the agency will reassign them to an excellent account executive who will continue to give you the attention you deserve.

I've spent my entire life doing my best to help others. Rarely have I done something just for myself. I credit my success to sweat and hard work. Sure, I look good and I admit, I use it to my advantage. It has helped me advance, but honestly, if I don't, someone else will take my place. Despite what many think, I've never had nor will I sleep with the boss to get ahead. That's just gross.

I don't maintain long-term relationships. I simply don't have time. I take care of the needs of my clients, and if there is enough leftover, I'll do something for me. Who am I kidding? I have just enough left over for a bath, a glass of wine and the occasional night out.

Then why was I assaulted, beaten, and sold into human bondage? Why was I trafficked; marketed like some piece of meat for someone's amusement? Why was I raped, tortured, and murdered? I can't imagine it nor will I understand why. I have since learned that what happened to me could happen to anyone. It's time to put an end to this!

I pray what happened to me never happens to you.

Jolene