## Kat Anderson's Post







Kat Anderson May 14, 2017 · 🔇

Hi everyone. I know it's been a long time and that many of you are concerned about my safety and whereabouts. I want to preface this by saying that I am safe and happy, and that I appreciate your concern.

The reason for my absence is simple: on February 18th, I finally left the abusive home I've been living in for twenty years.

I'm sorry for not responding to the majority of you who have taken the time to contact me and see how I'm doing. The truth is, it was never me running this Facebook. My mother made this account for me when I was 13, and when she couldn't pressure me into using it, under duress my mother got my permission to pose as me-- however she saw fit-- using my Facebook.

At the time I was not aware that this was unusual behavior for a parent; it wasn't until I was 17 that I realized I was being abused at all. By that time, my mother had already cultivated an image and life for me that I didn't know how to escape from.

Many of you who "know" me don't actually know me at all. This entire time, you've all been talking to my mother. She has made my posts, spoken to my friends, and faked my interests this entire time. Before February 18th, I had never used this account.

And I had no idea the extent my mother took things. I've been told by people this has happened to that she's flirted and even sexted older men in their 40s, sent them dirty pictures she's passed off as me, and even ruined marriages-- all using my Facebook.

I won't make you take my word on it. In this link I've compiled some of the evidence I was able to save before I left my mother's house. This includes audio files and pictures depicting her abuse and impersonation of me.

I feel like I am in part responsible for this mess. I know this information will hurt a lot of people who thought they were my friends, when I actually never knew them-- but everyone deserves to know the truth. They deserve to know that I have never once spoken to them on this site. I have never made a post, and I had no idea that my mother was using my Facebook to sext older men as me, even when I was a minor.

To everyone: I'm truly sorry. I wish things had been different, but at least you know what's really been going on behind the scenes.

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