An Excerpt from

KAT GOT YOUR TONGUE

A memoir by Kathy Sandoval

Prologue

“the restraining orders already expired, go get another one”

“Fat ass I know ur getting my messages…I can hear you breathing from dtla”

“Lame ass”

“Lame lame lame”

“Lazy ass”

“We’ve heard a lot of bad things about you.”

“Even your mom says you’re bad.”

“Get a job, I have one.”

“Take-everything-from-everyone-ass”

“Master’s degree my ass.”

“KS HR Consulting my ass.”

“Even with an education you can still be a loser…but you already know this…right?”

“You will never be a lawyer.”

“i got you. you're going down. you need mental health eval asap…”

“your scared”

“yea your scared”

“here give them a call...[phone number], they can even help someone desperate and hopeless like you. do it before you cause any great danger to those around you, including your family.”

“oh and they only work with you mentally, not physically”

“come to my door like a real woman”

“I see your bitch ass”

“Go take care of your husband the pedophile.”

“Everyone knows you killed Grandma.”