

I am my Parents servants and nothing more.



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I saw this story on line and in various publications. Apparently Tom Garrett, Virginia Freshman Congressman treated his staff like they were his “personal servants” running errands for him. As a woman who grew up in a family with a Republican Southern Virginia attitude this is no surprise and I kind of feel the need to explain why this man may have done this. I am not trying to excuse his behavior, but to maybe help people understand this insane mentality.

It is insane. It harks back to the days of Royalty in America. Oh waite, America got rid of Royalty with the Constitution, and Declaration of Independence. It was the whole reason we had the Revolution. We do not have class structure in this country. And public servants still have to do their own laundry and take care of their own kids, unless they hire specific staff to do those jobs. In other words, Garrett should have hired a personal assistant and paid for him or her out of his own pocket.

Granted the President has a staff of people to help him run the White House, but those same people do not have access to his work as President or support that work directly.

My father when every I have talked to him about kids always brings up how parents had kids to work the farm. I would argue that on some level that mentality is prevalent in the GOP. My father also says I am property. I have been attacked on line as white privilege, but the reality is I never had privilege. I was intelligent but always abused at home. I was sickly and abused.

With power comes responsibility is a cliché, but it matters. But now with power comes privilege and if you do not have money or power or ability to help others achieve their goal, privileges you are supposed to have, can be taken away. The GOP knows that this is the culture. The elite know this.

I am not your average citizen, though I should be. We should be willing to question and stand up to things that are not right. But instead we have a society now that people do not do what is right. It is as if the morality has been warped.

I as a kid was yelled at more for not cleaning my room or working around the house than doing my homework, because my homework got me out of being my parents personal servants.

I came home crying because I was bullied on the bus and my mother would tell me to clean my room or do the dishes. I learned at an early age I was not made for love, but to serve. Normally I would say serving is a good thing, but their is service motivated by the desire to help and service derived from a sense of subservience and degradation.

As smart as I was, my parents made me feel like I was deplorable even though I had good grades and I never got into trouble at school. My teachers loved me.

My parents say I had a good childhood but I always felt like my parents wanted me to be less than everyone else. I was their future farm hand. I was brought into this world to take care of them and serve them, and not to have my own life.

I remember when I got my first job at 16. My father was shocked. It was in a retail store Spencer Gifts outlet. I had jobs from that day forward until well 2010. Now because of the mentality that I am a servant of my parents I do have a future. Because I am a woman I am supposed to be here to take care of them. But forget about me having a separate life. Forget about me serving my own needs and achieving my own goals. I write about my own experience, because it is that same mentality. We are here to serve the privileged. We are here to be subservient to others. We should be here to be equals and to achieve great things.

When I got emotional and upset with my parents later in life my mother would accuse me of using my “acting” to manipulate her and my father.

I look back on that now and realize that when I came home crying and my mother never comforted me, she thought I was manipulating her. But I never thought that way. I was not programmed to think that way. I was programmed to feel. My intelligence lies in my emotions despite the fact that so many people have tried to insinuate I am immature. I won't accept I have failed at what I love and why I love life and I need to go do something else.

Truth, the staff of Garret are not servants anymore than I am my parents or yours. No one should tell someone to give up what they love because they are not good enough. Granted I will admit to my own hypocrisy here, because I will not accept being pushed into a relationship with someone I do not think is good enough. I will not give up liking California even though I may never own a house here because it is expensive. I would never buy a house anywhere else and I will not live anywhere else. I was happy renting.

I have spent most of my life hiding how smart I am simply because it stopped people picking on me. I would have achieved great things with my life if it were not for people trying to tell me how to live and who to be instead of respecting my autonomy. I am not surprised that Garret treated his staff like servants (slaves). Because I have been treated like a slave my entire life. I do not want to be anyone's servant. I do not want to clean up after you or cook for you or teach your children unless they are my kids.

I want to live my dreams and make them come true, but I have been so brutalized that I stopped dreaming. I told my parents in 2005 that I would not want to have a future if I could not be on sets and work in the industry. I had cancer and I told them I would not want to fight to survive. They did not listen. Since 2010 I have not had many paid jobs, not even enough to file for taxes and I do not file at all because I do not want the government and my abusive father in my life.

My father worked for the government. In 2010 I worked for the Census and after that I started getting emails for job fairs to work in government jobs. I left DC to get away from that world. I am not the slave of the east coast. I am sick of the fact that Los Angeles is full of people not from here living and working. Many Californians have left. Well for those of you who left, I do not want you in my life. I am not your servant either.

I am 100000 in debt from law school. And I have to pay that off. And I wanted to pay that off myself. I am an actor. And that is what I love. And I want to make it as an actor, not for the fame or the money. Because working on sets was the easiest job I ever had, but it was not easy. It was fun and challenging and i was happy.

I am tired of the fact that being smart in America means making money and not caring if you hurt other people. I am tired of the evil people here in Los Angeles who honestly think I am going to the west side for an actor who wrote a play characterizing me as a subservient female.

I am not anti-semetic, but I am also not here to get a Jewish woman her coffee and run errands for her either. I wanted to be my own boss and to make my own income, and instead what I got was attacked for my initiative and driven into seclusion. I am not applying for jobs that will trap me into never being a working actor. I am not applying for jobs that will kill my dreams.

Just like I have not had a job since the last day I was working on sets, I will never ever see my parents. I told them I never wanted to see them. I told them I do not want them in my life or at my wedding. I even told my parents that I was not going to ever get married unless my husband protected me from my parents.

Taking me away from being free in California is slavery. Insinuating I can not go to the WEST SIDE because I do not have the right to for what ever reason, is just like the good congress man. I am not here to be your servant. I am not moving to the BREWERY or to VENICE. I was happy here in Los Feliz. I think for myself. I will not date anyone unless I THINK they are fantastic. Allowing people to degrade me and make fun of me is not being a hero. It is being the villan and I wish people would wake up to the fact that things should not be so gray in AMerica,

Final note that is the problem, knowing the difference between right and wrong. The fact that the congressman did not know what he was doing was abusive from a man who got elected into office makes me wonder about the quality of his constituents and the class of this country.

