

## Chapter 1 : I Don't Know if My Mother Is Abusive or if It's Just Me | Ask the Therapist

*I have literally been crying for the past week, at school, in my sleep, in the shower, everywhere. She refuses to listen to me. She told me word for word, "I only care about what I have to say, what you have to say doesn't matter."*

After graduating from high school in , she went on to Lasell Junior College in Auburndale, Massachusetts. In , she transferred to Westbrook Junior College in Portland, Maine where she graduated from the following year with a degree in merchandising. When she graduated from college, Sharmat took a position with a department store, but left to take a position in the Circulation Department at the Yale University Library in New Haven, Connecticut in , a position she held until . At that time she transferred to join the circulation staff of the Yale Law Library, where she stayed until . Grant Company for their spring promotion. It was four words long. She published her first story while she was working at the library at Yale University. It was a short story for adults. Her second story was an article about Yale. It ended up becoming part of the Yale Memorabilia Collection. Her first published childrens book was Rex, , and winner of the Book of the Year Citation from the Library of Congress. While the book did well, it was her third book Nate the Great, published in , that really made her a writing success. Many of these books won awards from the Child Study Association and numerous magazines. Her first young adult novel, I Saw Him First, was published in . Sharmat has written hundreds of books, mostly for children, including the "Nate the Great" series, the "Olivia Sharp, Agent for Secrets" series with her husband, Mitchell Sharmat, and "The Kids of the Bus" series with her son, Andrew. She has also written young adult novels under her own name and the name of Wendy Andrews, and the "Sorority Sisters" series. Lynn Munsinger was born December 24, in Greenfield, Massachusetts. She attended Tufts University and graduated in . The following year she enrolled at the Rhode Island School of Design, majoring in illustration. She received her degree in and continued her studies in London. She has illustrated more than a dozen popular books for Houghton Mifflin Company. They have collaborated on the Tacky the Penguin series and many other popular titles including the award-winning Hooway for Wodney Wat. Lynn Munsinger is a full-time illustrator.

**Chapter 2 : 10 Things A Mother Should Never Say To Her Daughter**

*my mother never listens to me I try to do things the way she tells me and when it does not work she gets mad and I call her names and then she threatens me and tells.*

Over time, this type of abuse eats away at your self-confidence and sense of self-worth, undermining any good feelings you have about yourself and about your accomplishments. I believed everything she said about me. I believed that I was the critical one and that I was the one doing all the damage. When I became an adult she adjusted her accusations. She said this as a kind of reverse psychology or a warning that if I did it, she had predicted that I would do it because I am a mean and spiteful daughter who has always done mean and spiteful things to her. And when I started to look at the way SHE treated me in this profoundly dysfunctional mother daughter relationship we had, I became aware that now I was saying some of the same critical type things about her too. When I started to look at the truth about how toxic our mother daughter relationship was, I felt guilty because I believed that I was being critical of my mother, and I had tried so hard all my life to prove her wrong about me! And I would list my faults. Just like I was trained to do; I was trained to look at me, always to look at me and my faults and to take the blame. Looking at my faults is not such a bad thing, but the lack of mutuality in our relationship is a ridiculous thing. This started when I was a kid and I had been convinced mostly through the actions and results of those actions at the hands of the adults in my life, that I was the failure and that if I could be different, THEN I would be loved. There was no accountability on the part of the adults! I would spin around and around in my mind about why my mother was justified in her criticisms and judgments of ME which I somehow believed nullified my judgments of her. I could never validate that something really was wrong with the way she treated me, because I was so convinced that I was at least as much of a problem for her as she was for me. I had learned to LOOK at myself in a critical way and to never look at anyone else in a critical way. There is something really warped about that. In the healing process, this is a huge stick point for many people. I had effectively been taught and groomed to turn the spotlight on myself. That was the first time I had ever really tried to stand up to her and when she threatened to go home, I said go and she did. There was NO communication when I tried to sort any of this out. She had no intention of actually discussing any of it with me. She used statements to deflect whatever it was that I had to say causing me to look at me again, instead of at her. She was very efficient at getting me to see how I caused the problem for her and never the other way around. Sorting this out was really hard. It was extremely valuable for me to learn to examine the motives on both sides; My motive was not to hurt her. My motive was not to be right, but to be heard, to have a say, to have some impact on the relationship. My motive for approaching her with anything that was bothering me was to improve our relationship. My motive was loved based both for her and for me. Her motive was more about being right. Her motive was about being in control. Her motive was ultimately NOT love based. Her motive was not what was best for me and ultimately not what was best for her either. A mutually respectful relationship. I told her that I could no longer accept the way she treated me. That was love for both of us; I had learned that self-love does not accept abusive disrespectful treatment. All I did was decide that our toxic mother daughter relationship problems were not MY fault. But at least I knew the truth. It was easier to move forward when I knew the truth. At the end of the day I know that my mother is not a happy person. A mutually respectful relationship based on equal value instead of rejecting me because I stood up to the existing toxic mother daughter relationship we had. OUCH! Please share your thoughts about being taught that you were the one who failed and if you somehow believed it. If you find that the subject matter I am writing about resonates with you, get this book today! This page, downloadable, printable, live linked e-book will put you on the fast track to healing.

Chapter 3 : my mom never listens!?! | Yahoo Answers

*My mother not only doesn't listen to stuff she doesn't want to hear but also blanks out things she has seen that don't interest her. I have a pile of stuff to take to the op shop, including a pair of crutches and a moon boot from when I tore a tendon from my foot bone and couldn't walk for 2 mths, earlier this year.*

My mother is always blaming me for her feelings. She never apologizes or admits that she is wrong. When I ask her to apologize she becomes mad and starts telling me how disrespectful I am and how many things she does for me. Most of these things are to manipulate me and to try and make my point invalid when I say she is a bad mother. Even though I often pay for these things myself. She never holds a promise or keeps something a secret. In front of other people, she likes to show how inferior I am to her and how much power over me she has especially when she is drunk. She insults, criticizes and dismisses my opinions, beliefs, friends and interests. When my mother is mad, she always takes it out on me. When I was supposed to get taken away from my family at one point, she said that I can just go away. When she found out I was cutting , she was really really mad and blamed everything on me and insulted even though the main reason I was cutting was because of her. Why I am doubting my situation, is because I never tried to make my mother happy. She never listens to me. Or is it just my fault? Thank you for taking the time to write us. Taken together it shows that the majority of the problem lies with her parenting skills â€” not you. I would start by talking to a trusted teacher or counselor at your school. He or she will be in the best position for offering suggestions about what to do next. As a 15 year old your mother needs to be doing a better job. Wishing you patience and peace,.

Chapter 4 : My mother never listens to me? | Yahoo Answers

*My Mother Never Listens to Me [Marjorie Weinman Sharmat, Lynn Munsinger] on calendrierdelascience.com \*FREE\* shipping on qualifying offers. Jerome tries hard to get his mother's attention by telling her wild and shocking things to which she seems oblivious.*

What if Leah really needs to discuss a problem? She has at least three options. Option A Yell at her dad. Leah simply gives up trying to talk about her problem. Option C Wait for a better time and bring up the subject again. Leah speaks with her dad face-to-face later, or she writes him a letter about her problem. Which option do you think Leah should choose? So if Leah chooses Option A, her screaming might seem to come out of nowhere. Ceasing to talk accomplishes neither. Rather, she tries to discuss the subject another time. And if she chooses to write her dad a letter, Leah might feel better right away. Writing the letter may also help her to formulate exactly what she wants to say. Option C thus benefits both Leah and her dad. What other options might Leah have? See if you can think of one, and write it below. Then write down where that option would likely lead. Were there any problems? What can Sarah do in this situation? As with the previous example, she has at least three options. Option A Refuse to talk. Then she says, with genuine interest: How did things go for you? They may suspect that Sarah is hiding something. They might try even harder to get her to open up, which, of course, would frustrate her more. In the end, this option leads to a no-win situation. Option B is obviously a better choice than option A. After all, at least Sarah and her parents are talking. This option likely has the best chance of success because both sides are applying the principle found at Philippians 2: Avoid Sending Mixed Messages Remember, the words you say and the message your parents hear do not always match. For example, your parents ask you why you seem to be in a bad mood. Imagine that you are facing a difficult problem and your parent offers to help. I can handle it myself. Choose your words carefully. Deliver them in a respectful tone of voice. You need all the allies you can get if you are to cope with the challenges you have to deal with.

## Chapter 5 : WHAT TO DO WHEN YOUR MOM DOESN'T LISTEN " Dork Diaries

*She never listens, she's never calm! I've tried saying calm down and stuff, but she shouts even more. For doing absolutely nothing my laptop, iPod and phone have been taken away.*

Content provided on this site is for entertainment or informational purposes only and should not be construed as medical or health, safety, legal or financial advice. Click here for additional information. Yes, we do want their advice, but not their harsh criticism. If a mother is obsessed with frilly dresses and shoes, she should wear them, not her unwilling daughter. Many times it calls for standing up for oneself. The old fashioned and disgusting notion that girls need to be nice all the time creates people-pleasers who please everyone and hate themselves. Tying self worth to size or looks is the best guarantee to a life lacking in self esteem. Would it kill you to go on a date? Any kind of negative comment from a mother is damaging. One of my absolute favorite memories as a child was playing with the mud in my yard. Give me a spoon and I could dig for hours. You deny a girl a lot when you expect her to stay clean all the time. Kids were meant to get dirty- boys and girls! Mothers should never have a girl question any decision by asking what her friends would think. Not unless they want the girl to make every decision based on what others think rather than themselves. If a girl is angry, let her be angry! Has your mother ever uttered something that devastated you as a child but that she thought was harmless? What is missing from this list? Share your stories with us in the comments. Article Posted 6 years Ago Share this article.

## Chapter 6 : My mother never listens to me | Open Library

*This question comes from Madison, who writes: Okay, so my mom isn't exactly the nicest person ever, but she won't even take the time to listen to me.*

## Chapter 7 : My mother never listens to me.? | Yahoo Answers

*My mother never listens to me by Marjorie Weinman Sharmat; 1 edition; First published in ; Subjects: Fiction, Mothers and sons, Children's stories, American, Communication, Juvenile fiction, Accessible book, Protected DAISY, In library.*

## Chapter 8 : I want to die.. i hate my life? | Yahoo Answers

*Jerome tries hard to get his mother's attention by telling her wild and shocking things to which she seems oblivious.*

## Chapter 9 : My mother never listens to me - Marjorie Weinman Sharmat - Google Books

*Once in a while, I wish my mother would ask me about my day and how I feel. I don't know how you are as a mother, but if all you and your daughter talk about is school or something specific, try asking her about her feelings.*