

Mondays are Yellow, Sunday are Grey

Ellen Prescott

"A true story about Ellen's discovery that her daughters were being sexually abused by their father. There are no arrests, no happy endings and no one gets "healed". Instead, it's a painful account of how the children are harmed and how communities respond to such accusations. At a time when so much focus is on convictions and criminals, I found this a moving reminder that the reality of these situations is much more complex" (Ros Coward *Observer*)

"Ellen Prescott writes with a literary flair that adds to the power of her story. She hits the reader in the gut on page 1: "In 1982, when my daughters were four and one, I decided to kill them . . . I was so in love with them, there at the door of their bedroom, that all I could think of was murder." You'd have to be anesthetized to put the book down at this point" (*Toronto Star*)

"I recommend it to anyone, including most physicians who need a better understanding of human responses to suffering" (Willard Edwin Smith, BSc, MD, FRCP)

"Well paced and at times excruciatingly well written" (*Quill and Quire*)

"This is a gripping story which I read from start to finish at one sitting" (*Geist*)