

Me: WTF IS WRONG WITH YOU?!

Dad: *defending my mom* your mother was worried about you! All of you!
She wanted to leave you something!

Me: Alch01?!

Dad: THAT'S ALL SHE HAD!?! YOU DON'T KNOW **ANYTHING**
ABOUT YOUR MOTHER!

Me: SHE WAS NEVER HERE!

Dad: she was a beautiful, crazy, fragile wonderful woman!

Me: SHE WAS ASLEEP ALL DAY OR TOO OUT OF IT TO EVEN
ACKNOWLEDGE US!

Dad: She loved us!

Me: *p!\$\$\$d* THAT WAS LOVE!

Dad: yes, yes it is.

Me: Alright then why'd she leave?

Dad: you don't know what you're talking about!

Me: if she loved us why wasn't she 'here'

me and dad say at the same time

Dad: she tried,

Me: she was never here

Dad: she always tried-

Me: SHE WAS **NEVER** F-KING HERE! SHE LEFT! I was four. Four and taking care of you. Taking care of all of us. I was in 2-3 grade and making sure everything was ok in the house so that we wouldn't d!3. Staying up all night with Malorie and Lilly when they had nightmares. I WASHED LILLY AND MALORIES SH!TT¥ DIAPERS! I HE- *starts crying* -LPED AIDYN WITH HIS HOMEWORK! AND I WAS ALONE WHEN I GOT MY FIRST PERIOD! Not Samantha. Me. Never you you were always too busy with work. She was a jûnk!3, and a drûñk.

Dad: Enough.

Me:*whips tears away* she didn't love me. She didn't love you... she didn't give a sh!+ about anyone but herself..

Dad: please....

Me: I'm glad she's d3@d. *walks away*