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| WRITING |

Untitled

Sweet

It was raining heavily when I got home.

\*squeeeeeekkkkk\* that's my shoe filled with water. I' m literally soaking wet but the raindrops that kisses my skin felt good. It felt real again. Again.

It had been silent 6 years ignoring what happened that summer. Again I was draged me in a room full of old cabinets that gives me the creep. Again I was all alone. I regret that day, spitting those words coming from my mouth "Ma, i will stay with Papa," and shit happens after.

One morning, he smiked at me and wants ti tao my head for a job well done because I able to maintain my colors in academic inline. But instead of recieving that tap to cheer my messed uo inner self i didn't. I turn my way in my most not awkward way I act to wash the empty plates and untouched glasses I smiled back akwardly. I know how hard it is for him to see how I avoid his gaze. I just cant stand how this woman keep her eyes on me. It was pinned on me whenever he was around.

"Do not come home today we are on a fight" as of it was my fault? I reallh can't get it. I see how much theh love each other but the love that she is doubting is beyond natural phenomena it was just always relevant with what she saw on TV and other media platforms. I took a nice leap and turn baack my way and tries to hav contact a friend that will help me to runaway from this place full of doubts and accusations.

"take off your short I want to check it" i spread the branches and it was hit by sunlight and reveal igs self "still sealed" and that gave her the satisfaction of the truth that I'm still sealed and not been touched.

She made this fake reality from her head and been accusing for having a relationship with my father. She's been pointing this from me for 6years and still counting. I decided to left home since she can't sent me school anymore and look for a part time job and provide for myself.

"Did he texted you secretly??" although I'm miles away from home she still thinks that I am the other woman my dad have. My father did have an affair after they decided to break apart. And she still thinks I am that other "girl" she was insecure about.

I literally can't digest the fact that she is doing this to me, because she was my, mother.