

Abandoned

So I'm just supposed to throw open my arms and act like nothing happened? Forget all these years where Mr. CEO was too busy to even notice me? He was so intent on staying head honcho that he barely even acknowledged that he had a kid. And then after he left Mom, I was lucky if I ever heard from him. Not even birthday cards. Now Mom dies and suddenly he wants back in my life? Well, what if I don't want *him* back? I might as well live with strangers. I don't even *know* him. Why did they even contact him? There are certainly other people I could live with. People who actually know and love me. I don't need him acting like my father now. I guess I should be grateful that he even came back. He could've gone off, *as usual*, and not even bothered. But grateful isn't even close to how I feel. Why couldn't he have been the one who died? Why did it have to be my mom? What did she ever do to deserve that? She's the one that was always there for me. Putting on the Band-aids. Coming to my games. Helping me with homework. Where was he during all that? Was running a company more important than caring for me? He made his choice, and now I'm making mine. I haven't had a real father since the day I was born. I don't need one now. I'd rather live with other relatives, or friends. Heck, I'd rather go to foster care.