

Confessions from a teenage diary

Tuesday 25th July

The passing of my beloved mother Monica and my beloved father Frank is something I share with a heavy heart.

Wandering through the graveyard it felt like something was watching me. Years have passed since my mother left this life. I've only said goodbye to Dad forever just recently.

In my heart I thought of both of you today but that is nothing new. There is silence in my mind when I think of you. It is only memories that I have left now. I have a frame with your picture on it. It is a keepsake I will cherish forever, the love of which I will never be able to part. The lord is keeping you in his care. I have you both in my heart.

Thursday 27th July

Moved in with my stepdad today. From the outside I look fine. But on the inside, I am suffocating in a torturous dark place. Hoping to escape and be set free from the pits of depression drowning me.

You were never there for me, nor have you ever been. You were supposed to be, though. But your priorities were for yourself. Not me. You've messed up. I'm still hurt from the times you didn't care, and I'm still hurt from the times you never called. My heart is broken because of you. And I didn't even do anything wrong to you. I was so young - I couldn't have done anything wrong! But leaving me and my Mum at such a young age causes a lifetime of hurt and leaves me with nothing but a broken heart.

Friday 8th September

I ran away. I would never get an apology from him because in his twisted mind ... he'd done absolutely nothing wrong. I'm not even upset, hurt or angry anymore I'm just tired. I'm tired of putting in more effort than I receive. I'm tired of holding on to nothing. I'm tired of believing all your lies. I'm tired of getting my hopes up and being disappointed again.

Monday 10th June

My adoption. This will always be a day that I will never forget. Where would I be without you as my new family? Becoming a family with you, I will never be alone again. My life has forever changed for the better.

I'm so thankful I have two siblings like you to count on. I know you'll always be there with open arms for me. You know my qualities and my faults, and you love me just the same.

I adore my dear mother and father. They know how to love me. When I sleep, they keep watch over me; when I cry, they are sad with me; when I laugh, they smile with me. My laugh is the sunshine for them. My father does his best for me, my mother prays always for me. They tenderly teach me to be happy again.