

### THE DARK PAIN

love, family, betrayal

# **LOVE**

How would I describe the love? peaceful, filled with joy and lots of laughter. But when I could say the honest truth it was hypocrisy and not allowing others enjoy their successes makes all that love fake.

The hints were always there but sometimes we just ignore them because we do not want to think the worst about others. Children were two in the house so whenever they do shopping, they only buy the one child, they would not even think to bring even a sweet for my sister's child, my niece not that they owe us anything but its good values of "LOVE". It never happened once but countless numerous times to a point from birth they bought a thing for niece but being the good guys turning a blind eye to it, we would the total opposite thinking it will be a wakeup call but "DOLOLO".

The love is broken, and it shall never be fixed, it also symbolises that maybe it was never there at the first place.

## This is what happened:

After joyful festive seasons, where now everyone is focusing on important things like school, looking for jobs, growing businesses everyone pretty occupied, it happened I scored that helped me to fund my business, my big sister got a job little I knew those two things will bring unhappiness to our lives.

They now showed that the is segregation in the house instead of becoming happy for us that we once also having a break through, and we made all means that we do not change our values but that made people to be more bitter. It also happened that I have started to have a breakthrough in my spiritual life but the bitterness came pinning more and more, I won't get more in details because it actually sickens me.

### **FAMILY**

My family was so perfect, super cool to a point where everyone wished to be with all the time, some wished to be us that's how much vibe we had.

In a year we would at least host 10+ gatherings, not mentioning the random drinking days, movie nights, lunches and dinners. It only takes one person and one matchstick to burn the whole jungle and end the party that is what exactly happened. All the good memories and moments all gone down the drain, gone to waste just like a glass when it breaks you throw it out, you will never glue it together it will never work.

It is only then I realised that the one family that can only last is the time you get married and build it from the beginning and create a strong foundation of love and trust, I can assure you 100% that your efforts will never go down the drain.

# **BETRAYAL**

This say will never be true until it comes to you "It's always the ones close to you, who will hurt you the most.

I for one, I'm a person when I decide to trust a person or people, I give my all; I trust completely with no doubts and at the end of the day it all comes back to my face, I always get betrayed and hurt.

Shit got real in the house when my sister and I discovered that groceries where hidden from us the basic stuff: sugar, peanut butter. mind due we would have something we would share with an honest heart, fairly and equally.

Shit hurts because we would treat people like eggs, my sister would do laundry for the whole house early in the morning before she went to work and would finish it up before I went to school. The would be days when I come back home from school and it would be around 6:00-6:00pm I would start pots while as people where just sitting at home sink full of dishes in a dirty place and I amongst girls I would clean up no matter how tired I am.

Then people decide to drop a bombshell in our faces that my sister and I mistreat them and it's been happening for months and they don't tell us straight on our faces, they don't face us and gives us heads up, we hear it from someone. How more kind must a person be?

This whole situation really affected me emotionally, spiritually, physiologically financially not even COVID-19 had impact in my life like this, I'll never be the same it messed me up. Never thought at the age of 20 I'll be renting, obviously you will never live with people who never shows ramous, who do not look apologetic. This a short story because it's a story that happened in my life, with it I express myself to heal, forget and move on and acknowledge that when people do you wrong never expect an apology.

MAY GOD AND MY ANCESTORS HEAL MY SCARES, WOUNDS AND THE DARK PAIN IN MY LIFE. EezydeCreator