

we have a super messed up family life even though we were supposed to be special. However, I doubt whether I was included in the word "we".

Life was a mess for me. And I didn't want my sister to go through the same bad experiences that I had in my life. I'm glad at least Dad loves her. He'll not treat her so badly as he did me. I locked the door behind myself and sat the kiddo on the edge of my bed. She stared at me asking why Dad didn't love me. She was just five years and I being 18 years still doesn't know a proper answer for her question. I said, "I don't know sweetie. Will you go to bed?" She got off the bed to crawl on top of me and cuddled up in my arms.

The little bunny consoled my soul. This was the only happiness I had for all these years living inside a hell. I kissed her forehead and ran my fingers on her soft silk golden locks of hair until she fell asleep on my chest like a little lamb. I didn't want to move thinking she'd wake up but my subconscious bugged me to take care of Mom. So I carried her slowly towards the bed and placed her gently on the bed. Then I walked downstairs to find Mom lying on the floor. The sight shocked me to see her lying on the floor covered with blood. I felt like beating the shitty man and scramble him up, but I didn't have the strength to do that. I was a prey; I was a lamb in front of him. And always this happens to Mom because of me. So I needed to make a decision to change my life. I helped Mom with first aiding her, taking good care not to inquire what happened because I knew she had enough physical damage and I didn't want to damage her mentally. I managed to help her out and went to my room. Mom broke the ice with a casual question. "Honey, where's the little one?" And I answered she's asleep in my room.

Our conversation was smooth and not private. She asked me to take good care of her and I said okay and went to bed. I tried to sleep but failed. The dark memories haunted me so badly, so I walked towards the balcony and stared at the beautiful night sky with its shine and shimmer and the handsome Moon with thousands and thousands of beautiful stars around him.

My mom's voice distracted me. "Honey, aren't you asleep?" And I answered, "No," then she began. "I need you to meet someone tomorrow. Will you have some time for us to talk to each other?" I was anxious at the beginning because I hated to meet people specially friends of my parents because I was not one among them. I was always a different species from the usual pack. But I didn't want to hurt my mom's feelings. She had already gone through enough because of me. So, I said yes. I walked back to bed to take some sleep to make sure I would look better the following morning with Mom's new friend, whoever that was.

Next morning, I woke up. It was an early cold December morning. I was too tired because of the sleepless night and I wanted an extra few minutes of sleep and fell back into bed, cuddling in my warm comfortable bed. When I woke from my dreams, Mom had taken away the little one and I was alone. Then I woke up rather lazily to meet the new friend. Soon after breakfast, we left the house. Mom drove the car while I was listening to the radio. I really didn't want to talk anything with her because always our talks lead to heartbreaks. We passed through a massive forest. It was a beautiful place which led along roads of redwood. Then finally our journey came to an end within few hours.