



Unexpected

I kept asking myself,

Why did my parents divorce?

Weren't we going to be the perfect family?

Time passed and my father left

He left to Mexico

Why?

Another bump in my road

Why did he leave?

When is the next time I'll see him?

He said he would be there

when I needed him,

But he was not.

I started to have resentment on him

Even if I didn't want to

There was something in me

That didn't allow me to see him as a

"Father"

I had mixed emotions

I was sad

I was upset

I was ANGRY

I stopped talking to him for years.

My mother had finally convinced me to talk to him

I called

He was in the hospital

I wouldn't have known if I had not called.

I realized that not talking to my dad was not right.

I thought,

If something happens to happens to him

I wouldn't forgive myself.

A couple years passed by

And I finally had the courage to go see him in Mexico,

I had different expectations for the trip.

When I got there,

He didn't even go pick me up

It was his driver.

And it was not because he was sick,

It was because he preferred work instead of me.

I let that one go,

The next 2-3 days passed by

I didn't see him because he was out of town with his family.

Yeah that was a rough time for me

I wish he would have at least invited me

So I can spend time with him and his family.

On my last day in Mexico

I saw him,

I wasn't too happy to see him, but

He apologized for everything he had done,

I accepted his apology

Because,

He is my dad.

And I was glad that he was fine, in terms of health.

Although me and my dad don't have have best relationship,

We know we will always be there for each other.