

Colette Haun

My dad leaving my house for the very last time is something I would never dream of. I want to wish back my family and how it used to be but I soon realized, after that night, that I don't always get to be in control.

Having to go through the stress of your parents separating at the age of 10 was confusing for me. At times I would think to myself why? Was it because of me? Was I the problem? Or did they just fall out of love?

I wondered if these questions were true until a few years ago when I found out that my dad had cheated on my mom. I resented my dad for ruining our family and hurting my mother. Of course, I held in my emotions towards him though. Every time I would say something passive aggressive about him, all I would get back was "don't be so rude, he's your father," from my family members.

My siblings and I would visit him on weekends the first few years, and soon that turned into never seeing him and the occasional "Happy Birthday" or "Merry Christmas"



text. As his child I would like to think that being a part of his life was something that he wanted, but as soon as he got remarried and had two more kids it was like I was just a memory of his early life.

And yes, my dad leaving meant a better relationship with my mother and I am grateful for that. Recognizing that I didn't need a father figure in my life took time for me but once I got there it was like a weight off of my shoulders.

