

CONFESSION

This is the first time I am admitting this. I do not have any reason to share this, other than I have to get it out of ME! It has been weighing on me for the past 4 years now. I guess I will start by expressing this to you first.

In 1998 while coresponding with a couple women from differnt African countries. I was looking to learn more about the people, from the people. During this time I fell in love with one of the females I was talking to. In 2000 she came to America and we were married.

In describing our marraige. I will just say that, you will be hard pressed to find anyone who could teach each other with the intensity as we did. We were eachothers perfect opposite. We could both be in a crowd full of people, seperated and any one who entered would immediately know that we were together.

I was not released from prison when I was supposed to be. I fought for my freedom. At the same time I had to fight for us to be able to make a child. She had a medical condition that was threatining her child bearing capabilities. She was told to have a child before the procedure she would need. Incase she no longer able to have a child.

Things just were not going good. She could not see how she was going to stay with me and have a child also? It became clear to me that she really wanted a child but she also loved me and did not want to leave me. So, it took me 3 years to do the hardest thing I ever had to do in my life.

I became the man that she could no longer love. I became verbly and emotionally abusive. I became selfish and made everything about me. As I pushed her farther and farther away from me. She continued to try and hold on to me. I knew that if we did not completely seperate, this would not work and she would blame me for her never bearing a child. I would blame myself also. The hard part is. I knew she would not just leave me for being an asshole. I had to truely become the epitomy of the man she could not stand.

It's been 4 years now since we been divorced. She has no idea as to my dealings. I have not heard from her in about 2 years now. I do not even know if she ever had a child? I just know that I pray that I find someone to love me as she did and that I can love them in the same manner. I pray that she is happy and is living her dream of being a mother. I still question my actions at times? Did I do the right thing or not? All I know is, if we still were together she surely would not have had a child. This way she at least has a chance.

I hate that I had to make her hate. I tell you I did a remarkable job at that. She wants absolutely nothing to do with me. It's hard knowing that I will never be able to spend time with someone I love so much. All I know is, if she had a child, my sacrafice was worth it. THAT'S ALL i GOT TO SAY ABOUT THAT!

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