

REPLY ID: 8te2

SEPT. 22, 2014: 3:30pm: LISTENING TO: Collide; By: TRAD

DEAR HARI,

HI, HOW ARE YOU? I HOPE WELL. I JUST WANTED TO RESPOND TO YOUR COMMENT THAT YOU LEFT FOR ME ON MY BLOG. YOU WATCH THESE OLD MOVIES, AND IN THEM FAMILY MEANS EVERYTHING. ESPECIALLY OLD ITALIAN MOVIES. FAMILIES STICK TOGETHER, THEY HAVE HUGE PARTIES, THEY SHOW THEIR LOVE TOWARDS EACH OTHER. HUGS & KISSES ALL AROUND. KIDS RUNNING AROUND PLAYING, ADULTS IN SERIOUS CONVERSATION, TEENAGERS TRYING TO STEAL ALCOHOL, SNEAK OFF SOMEWHERE, GREAT FOOD EVERYWHERE. THIS IS HOW I GREW UP. THIS WAS MY NONNA, MY GRANDMOM. SHE MADE FAMILY SUCH A BIG DEAL. SHE HELD US TOGETHER. SHE WAS AN AMAZING WOMAN. I CHERISH EVERY MEMORY I HAVE OF HER. I REMEMBER EVERY TIME SHE FELL & GOT HURT, I REMEMBER, AND I STILL HAVE, THE OLD LETTERS FROM HER TELLING ME HOW SHE MISSED HER HUSBAND SO MUCH AND WAS SO LONELY WITHOUT HIM. WHEN SHE DIED IN MAY 2006, MY FAMILY FELL APART. WE ARE NOT CLOSE LIKE WE ONCE WERE, WE DON'T HAVE HUGE FAMILY GET TOGETHERS ANYMORE, THEY BARELY CELEBRATE ANYONE BIRTHDAYS ANYMORE. MY COUSIN MAURA HAS A FEW KIDS AND FOR THE LOVE OF GOD I CAN ONLY NAME 1 OF THEM (JADA). I MIGHT BE IN PRISON BUT I HATE THE FACT THAT MY FAMILY IS NO LONGER A FAMILY ANYMORE. MY NONNA FORGAVE ME FOR EVERYTHING I HAVE EVER DONE THAT WAS WRONG. BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO FORGIVE MYSELF. A PART OF ME WANTS IT BUT THE OTHER PART BELIEVES I DON'T DESERVE IT. I HAVE CAUSED TOO MUCH GRIEF IN MY LIFE. AND NOW WHAT DO I DO IF I LOSE MY MOM TO CANCER? DO I STRUGGLE ON? DO I GIVE UP? DO I REVERT BACK TO THE ANGRY MAN I ONCE WAS? I DON'T HAVE ANY ANSWERS & I KNOW THAT I AM STILL PRE-JUDGED BY MY CRIMES & I UNDERSTAND THAT BUT I'M COMING TO A CROSSROADS IN MY LIFE AND I AM UNSURE WHERE IT WILL TAKE ME. WHENEVER I DO SOMETHING, I ASK MYSELF, WHAT WOULD MY JUSTINE AND MY GRANDMOM THINK? WOULD THEY APPROVE? AND SOMETIMES I STILL DO WHAT I KNOW THEY WOULD NOT APPROVE OF BUT THIS IS PRISON AND SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO DO THINGS THE AVERAGE PERSON WOULDN'T. I STRIVE TO DO BETTER BUT SOMETIMES I STILL MAKE MISTAKES. I WILL NEVER BE CLOSE TO BEING PERFECT BUT I DO TRY. I AM TERRIFIED OF LOSING MY MOTHER AND I PRAY SO MANY TIMES A DAY, NOT FOR MYSELF, BUT FOR MY MOM. OUR FAMILY NEEDS HER, SHIT, I NEED HER, BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY, MY CHILD NEEDS HER. SO THIS IS A VERY STRESSFUL TIME IN MY LIFE, MORE STRESSFUL THEN ANY OTHER TIME IN MY ALMOST 33 YEARS. WELL I'LL STOP BORING YOU NOW. THANK YOU FOR READING & RESPONDING. TAKE CARE, I LOOK FORWARD TO HEARING FROM YOU AGAIN. GOD BLESS, CIAO.