

MAIN CHARACTER

You might not wanna hear this, but it has to be said. The blatant degradation and disrespect- I can't accept it anymore. I'm a grown man now, and I don't think you've accepted that at all. After everything I've done- for you, for my family. I can't forget about me, right? If you don't get what you want when you want it, you could be careless about anything else, or anyone else for that matter. It's the idea that after all of these years, you still think little of me. You still think I'm a little boy. It seems like, in your mind, I was never worthy of holding my own, standing up for myself. Standing my ground. Putting my foot down. Because to you, that ain't me. You always saw me as a bitch. And now it's like you're confused, to see who I am today. How I know this? You haven't changed. The jokes are still the same. You still tease me the same way you did when we were young. You still try to poke holes in my masculinity. Nothing has changed. You haven't been able to look past those days when I was your punching bag, when you could say or do whatever you want to me. Yea I was quiet about it, I was closed in, but you took advantage of that. You straight shitted on me, over and over and over again. It's been over three decades. I've never crossed you. I've never called you out your name. Never. So I ask- why am I your enemy? Why are you so angry with me? What did I ever do to you personally? Physically? Emotionally? What did I do? Do you even realize that I always had your back, regardless of the situation? Do you even realize that I put my life on hold so that you can get yours together? Think about that. It was me who was always there for you. At all costs, it was me. ME! Ain't no love lost though. But I've had enough of this love abuse. I'm done.