No Sé Porqué Nos Dejó

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No sé Porqué Nos Dejó

Jacqueline Santos

Oh no, my mom is upset and I can't figure out why. Daddy comes and then leaves every two years and I cry and cry and cry every single time. Matter fact, I throw myself on my bed and I throw all my toys all over the floor because I’m sad. My mom says she has had enough and tells daddy to either choose his family or choose his job. Wow. He chose his job, and is now packing his things to leave. Daddy is leaving, daddy is leaving again. But why, why did he choose his job? Are we not important to him? I don't know why he is doing this. Only thing I do know is that his job is in México and we are in the U.S. I can’t understand.

Is he leaving because I am not making him proud that I’m learning English in 2nd grade? Is it my and my little brother’s fault that he is leaving because we follow mommy everywhere? Or is it because he is tired of picking me up from school on the bus because mommy had to take the car with her to work (little girl voice)? I am not sure if things are ever going to be the same or if I am ever going to see him again.

Mommy: Tu Papá se va a ir a México, ok?

Yo: Pero porqué Mami? Ya no me quiere?

Mommy: Él quiere estar sólo, todo va estar bien, te lo prometo.

Yo: Entonces él quiere tener otra familia en México?

Mommy: No se, pregúntale a él.

(Daddy walks into the room where things feel cold, where my little brother is sleeping)

Yo: Papi ya no me quieres?
Papi: No es eso, luego te veo mija, no se te olvide que te quiero mucho.

I cry and cry. Lloro y lloro.

Daddy shut the door. I feel like my heart is ripped out of my chest and stepped on all over the floor. He said goodbye without saying it…. My mom grabs me and says, “Vamos a estar bien, ya verás” as tears are coming down from her bright green eyes.

I am in college now. Until this day I have not heard from him, I don't know if he is alive or if he is dead. I do know he did not care about my family because, if he had, he would've never left my mom without any money struggling to pay rent that month. I’m hurt. I can’t seem to get over this grudge. If given the opportunity, would I talk to him again after all these years? No, I don’t believe so.