

Life is sometimes unpredictable and situations may differ over a period of time. Right now, I am feeling sad as well as happy in the morning, and afternoon. This sad feeling has nothing to do with me. It's all about my father's uncontrollable anger and he shows that anger somewhere else. He is currently in a mental depression because for the past 3 years he is not earning a single rupee. I wanted to write so many things this evening and I was eagerly waiting for the time. Yesterday, I got the visa which is one of the happiest things in my entire life and I saw the love of two cat siblings who are willing to sacrifice their life for another. Until this moment, before I go to the bath, everything was going fine and my father came into the house from outside. He was totally upset about money I think and he took revenge on my brother. I don't feel like writing this diary since my mind is thinking about this matter when I am writing this. I don't blame my father for this behaviour because he was born into an uneducated family and grew up in abusive childhood. It's time for him to learn the lesson from us because we are educated. My parents never bought any books for me and he doesn't know how to raise a kid. Maybe, whatever he seems in his childhood through his father, he thinks he is doing better than that but that's not true. I wanted to know what happened outside and if it's bad, I want to know how we can tackle that. There are quite important things which happened today and I want to write every piece of that but I didn't have my mind on that. Yesterday night, I got a visa and I wanted to share the feelings of how I felt at that time. Even if I complete this journal, I don't know what to do and the things which can distract my mind from thinking about the evening.