

The Best Life in the World... Well, No. The WORST!!!!

Ouch! I often say these words. My mom is the worst mom ever. She tells me to study all night and I don't get any sleep. I'd love to eat everyday, but I only get to eat once a week. I'm working as hard as I can for my mom because I want her happiness but she keeps yelling at me and beating me up. She also beats me up when I sleep but I'm so tired...

To get away from the dictator (my mother), I tried to escape from my house. I succeeded but I soon realized that my house was in the middle of a jungle with a lot of poisonous snakes. I also tried to hide by putting a mask on my face but since we are only two in the house and that there is no one about 3 106, 86 miles around, she recognized me...

Do you care enough about me to try to find a way for me to get away from this situation? I absolutely want to be free from my mom; do you have any idea that could help me?



P.S.: I don't want to die ☹