

Dear Abba Bishara,

Hi! Abbae how are you? Give my deepest greetings to Ajeayo, Sadiya Jr. & her kays (mother) please. I miss them all dearly and wish I could be there to ~~the~~ teach her and take care of her as I would teach any of my younger brothers or sisters. Please always let her never question me or wonder why I'm not there. Please ^{tell} her and my exceptional Ajeayo knows how much I love them both. I miss you terribly everyday. I wake. Life is getting harder and harder for me especially living with Eddo.

Well, I'll get to that later. ~~at~~ Right now my current school info. is more important than Eddo. Well, I got my mid-term report card long time ago (sorry I didn't reply sooner pl's forgive me) and my G.P.A. is 4.0 (YES!!!) G.P.A. is Grade point Average that is what you have to have to get into college or apply for a scholarship. I got exactly 3.29 and on my way to 4.00 this last semester and I'm confident that I can get. last Semester I got All A's and 2 B's. I'm being excellent. I'm sooooo happy for

myself. I'm rollerblading every single morning now at 4:30 AM before I go to school, so I can lose weight and I am I really proud and happy with myself. I'm also taking Driver's Education class where I can get my permit to drive. From there I have to have 6 hrs behind the wheel training then I go to the DMV to take my real drivers test (behind the wheel, on the road). Then by September I'm going to buy I get a small automatic Nissan or Geo. Great car, stylish but cheap and well engine. I don't believe it do you. Life is moving ~~sooooo~~ fast. I also got elected for the Student Council by the Principal of the school. I'm only 15 years old. But everyone thinks I'm an African Genius. I tell them I will be after the Doctor of the family, my father. I wish you were here, I wish we were together as always. I'm going to be in 12th grade soon that means I'll be a Senior (I'm junior now) then I'll ~~be~~ take my SAT's then off to college I go. Yes I'm going to Summer school this summer. I'll be taking literature so I can get my mandatory credits for English off my good plan.

Well, Abbae that's all the 'Great' stuff happening in my life. I'd love to tell you that I'm getting along great with Eddo. But I need to tell you the truth, I'm not. She is constantly yelling at me putting me down. Telling me that I'm stupid, fat, an ugly bitch, a fool. You name it every name in the book. And if that is the worst she even is hitting me. I don't mind discipline if I go to the wrong path once in a while. But I never do. I'm straight all the time. I get no calls from friends no visits from friends, I'm not allowed to join in any what so ever extra curriculum. Even if it just means staying after school to study with my teacher (or alone) in the library on the homework. She allows me no rights ~~at~~ at all. In her eyes I'm her personal babysitter. While she goes out and parties and drinks alcohol. She is an absolute abuse, (sorry I had to say it. She isn't what you guess things she is. She is manipulative, mean cruel and has no respect for no one but herself. She doesn't realize yet that blood is thicker than ~~water~~ ^{water}. She is self-centered in every way possible. I see and know all this yet, believe or not!

bow down and respect her because she is my blood and your sister and my aunt and my ayeys's ~~and~~ youngest offspring (daughter) she has failed to see it and still treat me like shit! I don't like it at all. I've put up with crap from everyone for too long to allow my own blood do that. (thought your own blood was suppose to stick by you through thick or thin I know I'd do that for any one of my family members. Whatever happened to the word 'sorry' it's not in her vocabulary! She spoils Fatina like crazy buying her everything. Fatina is ~~2~~ yrs. old and knows her mom is trying to help her. She too eventually is going to her dad, she said, she told me that her mom drinks alcohol to much, yells to much and is either working or ~~is~~ out at a party. She really has no concept of parenthood or motherhood, I think I am more of a mother to these 2 kids than she is. She knows nothing but think she knows everything. She always yelling, always! She doesn't trust me saying I lie too much and am a bad influence.

to her kids. If, so why then do I
 always wash, read stories, feed
~~and~~ laugh, take them for walks
 and etc. Why is Fatma a big girl
 instead the brat she was. Why
~~do~~ do her denegators speak in new
 sonali words she didn't even know
 existed everyday. WHY?

Because I did it, I taught them, I was
 there / She didn't have enough
 respect to say you know thank you
 Fatma ~~sona~~. Well, basically like
 I'm just telling you know how she is
 treating me. Don't you remember you told once
 there is never going another person better
 than your own mom or dad. I finally realized
 it. You also said don't ever let anyone
 put you down or hurt you. So, I'm
 listening to you and telling you what has
 happened. and hopefully you will respond
 like you always have. With love and
 advice. I don't and will runaway.
 Why? from who? If I do runaway
 it will be like running away from
 my own blood that is stupid! That is
 like running away from my own family.
 I will never run away. Never, not from the
 truth good or bad there is never when

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This is happening. A testing of my Patience.
Allhamdulillah She says pray O.S. 14
pray to Allah. She doesn't even wash before
prayer. Period or no period she prays. That
isn't right. She holds the Quran regardless
if she is clean or not. So how ~~she~~
could she possibly know anything about
religion. She has got caught up in this
awful American cycle of life. Great,
She bought a house, a car and is working
like a piece of my aunt. But I will
not ~~be~~ be bruised, hit or abused
no more, I don't care physically
or emotionally. So, I've decided that
when I graduate I will start working
if possible and get a small room and
go to college by financial aid. I can do it!
She will not tell me every again.

"What do you do that makes you deserve
to sleep in a bed or get clothes, huh?"

It's ~~not~~ not happening, abba I've made
up my mind. Simply because she is too
abusive. ~~if~~ I hope you are not
upset or angry or sad with me
please abba. I don't know what else
to do. Please don't tell add any
of what I've told you its Confidential
otherwise she will hunt me bad if
she finds out that I've told all

this. It isn't a lie it's true.

I'm sorry I didn't tell you sooner. Please
please don't yell or react angrily. Please
just give me your response with a blessing
to me so that I can go to live
on my own and become a doctor
Or even to me with Fadda Farliya.

Fayyana has seen her absurd behaviour
even her own babysitter thinks she
is wrong. She hits in front of anyone
anywhere with anything. I fear for my
life sometimes. Just recently she hit
me in the head because she said
I had lied to her about the radio.

She thought I had done something to it,
when really the speakers wires were
just loose. Please I don't want
to go on and on about it please.

I want to know I have a goal/
dream to achieve even if it means that
I have to suffer. I will become an
OB/GYN. I will!! I Love you

always please don't let this letter
upset you, just let it make you see
how strong I've become and am.
I'll have you always and forever. ☺

Encls ...

F. Saifi

LOVE

Faduna-Sara

Faduna-Sara Ali

P.S.S When you write
please address it to me not to
her because might/will read it.

P.S.S Don't worry abt it I can do it,
I'm stay.

[Handwritten signature]

Love you

[Handwritten signature]

U.B like the medical
signature.