

A letter to Myself

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Dear Self,

Sometimes life is full of up's and down's. It can be hard to see the good through the bad. I call it the donut (good) and the hole (bad). Remember that everyone has something private that may include emotions, experience, qualities and goals. It's unique for everyone.

Mine was my parents divorce. A lot of people may think that a divorce is not that bad, because you get a double of everything, such as two beds, two houses, two cars, two couches etc. Well, it is true, you get a double of everything, but your family is broken. Maybe you might not even be able to see one of your parents forever. I'm lucky that my parents divorce wasn't like that. Although, have you ever thought about splitting your time between your parents. I remember how sad it was to leave one to go to another week after week. These sad feelings turned to anger as time passed.

It's been four years. Now I'm eleven. I can see that the divorce was for their good and also mine. My parents care about me and I care about them. Yes, of course, I still have these feelings of hurt in my mind, but I'm happy to see both of my parents and to see them both happy. So see the donut not the hole.

Sincerely,

Zabrina Zhu