Daddy





I needed to say thank you. I needed to say I'm sorry. I needed to say I miss you, but I couldn't take the bother. I needed to scream in your face. I needed to cry in your arms. I needed you. Where were you? You needed me to tell you I love you. You needed a sign of hope. You needed forgiveness, understanding. You needed to cope. I've been away for so long, I can still see your face, hear your voice, feel your love. I miss you. So here I am, with humbled hands, years past since anger dissipated, forgive me. How come you never told me fathers miss their daughters too?

Author: Jeannine Proulx

See Alignments to State and Common Core standards for this story online at: http://www.awesomestories.com/asset/AcademicAlignment/Daddy

See Learning Tasks for this story online at: http://www.awesomestories.com/asset/AcademicActivities/Daddy

Media Stream



Daddy View this asset at: <u>http://www.awesomestories.com/asset/view/</u>