


Missing Noodle-



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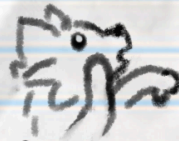
The Missing Noodle

Sachii 

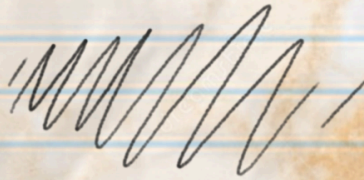
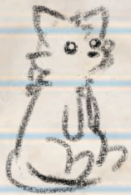
So I feel I owe an explanation on where I've been and what happened.

things were going good still so I picked up some busywork

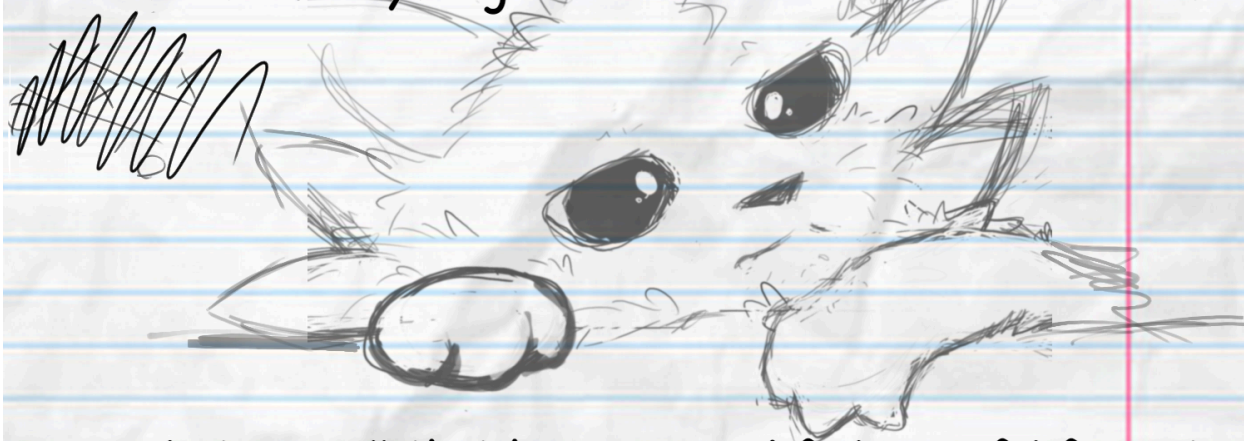
BOO!!



But then things ranging from COVID hitting and my mom's business needed help desperately once again (which I despise the place but I'm too nice for my own good sometimes...)



② So struggling with that once again, with playing "mom" of the house, dealing with my high maintenance legally blind dad, taking care of my brothers, and lots of other random things everything kept going downhill and just over-stressed me and killed any motivation I could muster to do anything.



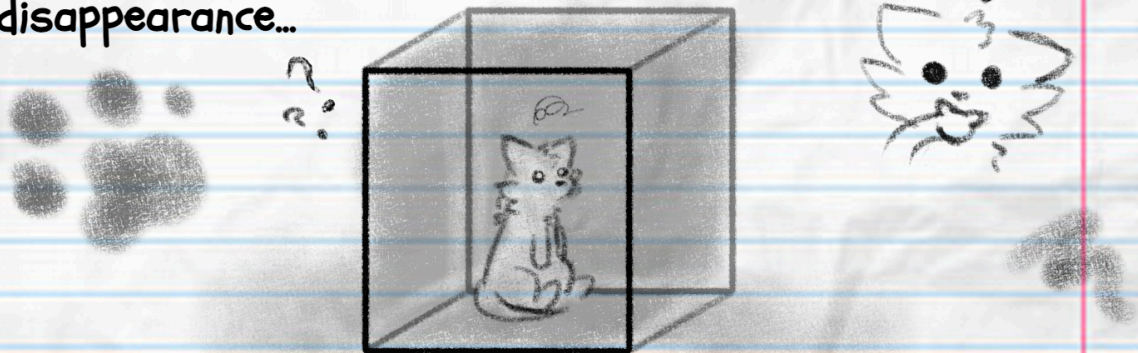
so between all that happening and feeling awful for not being able to get the comms done I picked up (some still not done... I'm really sorry I feel terrible)

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I kinda just kept to myself and locked up in my own invisible box and tried to distract myself from beating up myself too much about the situation hence the disappearance...

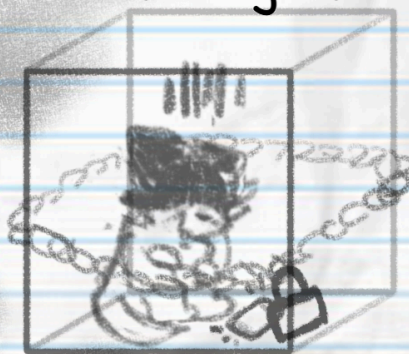


extremely slowly picking at it and being in a cycle of exhaustion and crashing as soon as I got home and just existing and nothing much else

next thing I know weeks, months than the whole year just passed by and I hate that it happen that way...



④ Then this year starts off with the death of one of my ferrets... then my sister's father-in-law, then my hamster, and soon another ferret.... so just a bunch of death... great start to



a year right after
a shitty one....

then the next
chapter

starts with endless arguing from my parents over the next couple of months, both my parents taking things too far and being unreasonable about stupid things. He wanted everything to do with her and only her but she wanted nothing to do with him in short. And to top it off my best friend was struggling at the time so me being me put all of that before or myself no matter the cost.

And things just kept piling up...



This Bit Got Wordy and I got lazy

She had my friend fly up on short notice to help us move and pretty much dumped it all on us to handle. Packing and doing as much as we could while my dad was away on a job we got as much as possible. Then suddenly

my dad decided to come back early without any word. She then decided we were gonna leave that night and needed a distraction so they could pack more at home... and they dumped it on my and my friend to "distract him" taking him out for dinner... I felt Awful faking in front of him like that and despise everything about that plan and wanted nothing to do with it... And come to find out it was for absolutely nothing... After finishing at the school she let my brothers pack the truck smashed all the stuff into the truck like garbage breaking TVs etc, and when they got home My mom decided to take a nap and my brother didn't feel like driving the truck so they did Nothing... they were supposed to be packing so we could leave early in the morning or midnight. So when we got back with no truck to be seen or anything we found out what happen and I proceeded to pack my room for the night.

Me and my friend had to go back to the school and get the truck so they could pack it. I got stuck having to get everything ready and make sure the ferrets had everything we'd need etc. and repeatedly asking if my brothers had everything ready they'd say yes but here

comes sunrise and my mom's fury taken out on me that everything wasn't done! My brothers decided now was the time to pack and bring their stuff out.... And thus the cramming of stuff into the truck began once more and my mom decided she didn't want any part of it and ditched us to go the school again..... brothers broke the ferret cages. I had to leave a bunch of my stuff and loads of other things being broken...

so rallying up at the school the last time come to find out she left us to get toilet paper and paper towels.... So exhausted and worn out we set out with our convoy of vehicles. She was pushing us so much me and my friend were both starting to fall asleep driving and she kept refusing to let us stop to sleep somewhere. After a while and when we didn't feel safe anymore we finally got her to let us stop at a rest station so we could sleep. The rest of the drive wasn't horrible to say but not fun nonetheless, very long all while my dad was blowing up everyone's phones, etc trying to figure what happen and faking emergency's even though they turned out to be nothing....

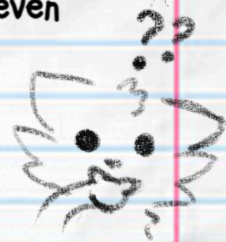
Now that we're almost caught up here in Florida in the very first apartment complex she saw and was like oh that looks ok.... I ended up going back across the country to Michigan 3 more times to get more stuff, sell stuff from the school and drive down again... leaving things worse than they were before each time. My dad was twisting and blaming others for everything one point he was making death threats at my friend saying he convinced her to move and took her, then it was my fault at one point and then it was my older sisters fault for sabotaging everything he said over the phone bla bla bla.

Everything was out of hand and everyone pretty much cut him off because he'd send obnoxiously long messages that would make no sense or made him sound crazy and how he's changed even though he hasn't done anything differently and he was going on about going to the courts and forcefully taking my youngest brother back since he's not an adult yet. My sister and brother in law tried to talk him out of it and get him to quit his pursuit for our mom but he saw it as a betrayal and they mean nothing to him and ended up making her cry so that's when we all quit talking to him at all pretty much.

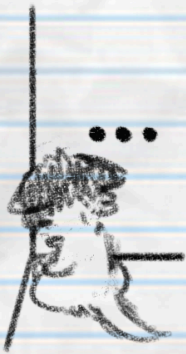
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Last Bit Got Wordy So I Pasted

Now currently up to date dealing with my mom and living situations is crazy she's going through a mid-life crisis and is all over the place going from guy to guy even though she said she didn't want another man, she's spending a fortune left, and right on dumb stuff like a \$5000 mattress...



But maybe that can be a story for another time this is the ongoing current crazy that I don't feel like talking much about for now. Like her making me feel like I wasted all the years I helped work at her school to help keep her dream afloat sacrificing a lot of myself for it.... But the upside is me and my friend are getting our own little place so that's something to look forward to. Ill finally have time to do whatever I want so I'm excited about everything that is to come!



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