

# CaeNguyen

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## Success & Failures

Posted by [Cae Nguyen](#) on May 7, 2011 in [Blog](#) | [0 comments](#)

Dear Journal,

Today is May 7 2011, Its been a while since i wrote my last journal. Today i realized of all my successes and failures in life. All of it, i am proud of because i tried my best; Although I think some of the failures was just simply because i forgot about it. Procrastination is a very bad thing and leads to nothing but trouble so i rarely ever need to do that, and yes i am talking about school. A lot of the silly categories such as Art & Physical Education makes me heave to the stomach thats cause i know theres not much i can do, It is after all my weakness.

There are times I wished that people would reach out to me and have a helping hand. I am always out to do everything. I suppose i started getting some help in the past few years since i did met my wife. But hopefully i can receive more help or at least a tentative hand.

My successes in life makes me nervous and i just nervously cannot finish the job in a crystal clear perfection. The dreams and hopes i have set for seems to not come but I can only pray for the best that life has in store for me.

My **Biggest** failure in life is what i call Project Dad. my dad hasn't really been a dad, its more of "I don't care". I still remember the days when i just arrived to the us about 18 years ago. My dad worked on cars and did construction to earn money. Mom was learning the Basics to earn money but generally her job was being a home mom. a few years later, about 5 years, mom and dad had an argument that lead to the necessities of state officials to help mom get a job that shes been what i call Sweatshop of no return & it will probably most likely stay that way. after she got that job at Goodwill, dad stopped working and stopped working still up to this day.

I am quite mad at my dad for he always thinks hes right, but hes wrong 90% of the time. He believes he understands what to do in life but he never does it. He says you have to speak the truth, never tell a lie, because that will lead to stupid things. one thing i have learned is that dad is pure favoritism, i personally think that is normal. Although my Biological older brother is a master at lying and used me as an **Escape Goat**, my dad will never believe me because I don't make money. Even if the rest of the world were to say my brother did some mischievous deed, and my brother were to say he didn't; my dad would most likely follow my brother. Funny thing is that, I will never accept him as my brother, I'm just writing like that in my journal. As for dad hes on a different category, anything that he ever helped is probably used/taken by moms hard work (money); and even if it wasn't, that doesnt mean anything, because he only brings up his deeds back at me when we do run into arguments, or if i were to have trouble; hes definitely not genuinely a good father. I am quite tired of him saying he did this and that, but the greatest thing he ever did is letting me realize that hes never been a dad.

I have came to realized that in order to protect his favorite son, he made others think that my anger towards my brother is all about the need and love from dad. But i will never accept anyone who calls mom a **Dog!** in front of everyone in the family, my biological brother called mom a dog not once but three times and dad said that "it right" three times. At that time i was so mad. who wouldn't, i shoved my fist into his face. when i talked to dad about this issue he said its correct cause she deserved it. that makes me wonder how much dad really loved mom and about dads 2nd wife in vietnam that hes concealing all these years (about his 2nd wife brings back to when i was a kid and even until today told by my little brother, my older brother, and him talking with his friend about her occurrences).

sadly and ironically, i thought at that time that he was trying to understand me. But who am i kidding, its his favorite son. I feel like saying all the bad deeds my older brother has done that affected people and changed their lives entirely. There are worst stories and even the court issues but I won't ever speak about them because thats the only and last thing i can do for dad. But i don't understand it at all.

Why are you teaching me not to lie and not to do bad deeds when your defending someone who lies so much that even the law has to

butt in, and someone who calls his own mom a dog. then i came to realized everything my brother did, my dad has his fair share of similarities in his past and also money.

all in all what can i do right? ill just have to let it be. Dad never understood how much pain he gave me, he will never understand. He wont ever understand that all the nice people he has pushed away and he will only have those that are considered family close to him and they soon too probably will leave too, just as an example **Me**. As for my older brother Trong Nguyen, who used me as an escape goat, hes already considered a non existent being and already lost all his friends. Now hes trying to get new ones and use them too(when i say this, yes he did that to all his friends thats how he lost them all). I feel like a loser when i type all this up but its quite sad that there are people like this in this world, then again thats how the world works, the best of the best at what ever they do are living in heaven-like dreams. and the normal people are just trying their best without hurting others.

When i was young i wrote a paper and stating dad was my hero, today hes still a hero because he has set me free and let me understand that he is one of those types that will let anyone do anything they wish as long as they got money to help him. but the true hero of this story is mom, who is your typical worker, working hard to give a hand to those in need. even if she doesnt have much, she will try her best. these type of people are mostly found in the old traditional farmlands in vietnam that have not met the societies of the city. Mom You are a True Hero. and for you dad, you are a hero for teaching me what a hero is and also telling me who you truly are.

I will have to end my journal Here for today because if i talk more, it will only lead to more bad memories of these two doing bad deeds. haha I remember this advice from my brothers former friend who grew up with him “don’t listen to him, hes a spontaneous liar”

Thank you for Reading!

Cae Nguyen

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