About My Hair

 I know it may sound silly, but so many people I know tell me I look great with my hair short. I thank them for the compliment(s), but the truth of the matter is that I detest having my hair cut short. Because of my disability I had several brain operations, which meant having my head shaved. My mother used to tell me that I looked so cute when my hair was just growing back in afterwards, and I used to hate that because it reminds me of a painful time in my life, when I was in the third grade in school and I missed approximately half of the school year. Every night during dinner, I would get such severe pains in my head and neck that I would have to leave the table and go lie down, and my father used to get so mad at me. I couldn’t make him understand that I couldn’t help it, and that’s when our relationship deteriorated, and stayed that way until the early 1990s when I moved into my own apartment.