My Worst Christmas Essay, Research Paper

My worst holiday was in Christmas time in 1997. It was one of the coldest days in December. All my friends were out partying and I was the only one in the house. I was very sad so I didn’t want to go out that night. It was going to be 11:00 p.m. on Christmas night. The more the hand of the clock was moving the worst I was getting.

Well I decide to call my boyfriend for support and confort, to my surprise, he was also bored but with the difference that he was with his family and I didn’t. So we started talking and after a while we started crying because hi started to remember his mother that died a year before and I was crying because I was by myself on a Christmas night. We try not to get too deep into the conversation because it was just going to make worst.

When all of the sudden I hear everybody screaming and yelling of happiness and joy because the member from my neighbors family just arrived. I felt very lonely and desperate. Even thought I was talking to my boyfriend, I wanted my family to be with me. So at the moment I hang up the phone and called my family in my country- (Dominican Republic) so I could at least feel that was with them for a minute. Everything was going fine till my mother and grandmother pick up the phone, they both started crying because I wasn’t with them, so I started crying too. But after a few minutes everything was calm and I didn’t feel so lonely anymore.

After I hang up the phone on my mother, my boyfriend calls me. He still crying and wants me to go to his house. So I went. He was sitting in the conner of his room like a homeless and at first he didn’t want to talk t me. So I step out of his room and he called me back. He was so depressed because of his mothers’ death, that he actually confess to me that he was considering suicide. I burst into tears, and hug him. After he calm down, I left to my house and it was when I realize that all my neighbors left too. That really broke my heart apart because now I was really by myself.

Well it wasn’t till 3:00 a.m. and I finally decided to hit the bed and to sleep. This was the worst holiday in my entire life and I would never forget it.