Mother Explains Men by Isabella Wang

You thought she'd be happy now that you are doing fine. This past summer in bed you pictured yourself falling out of an open window to nowhere—your first summer spent away from home. She said she wouldn't watch you throw your future away, waste seventeen years of thankless upbringing on the impracticalities of writing. *If you are going to do it*, she says, *leave*. So you did.

And anyway, she tells you, *you'll never find work as a writer.*

Now, you have four jobs and she tells you to quit them, says you'll fall behind in school, that *no men will want to date you if they see how you write about your parents.*

Not that you are capable of having intimate relationships with anyone—you've tried. She's the one who made you emotionally scarred, you want to tell her that.

Instead, you say over the phone, *great, I'll date girls then.*

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