

She comes in all shiny and new. Dad brings her home when he thinks the rest of the family is ready. You become hesitant at first, but she adjusts pretty easily. She is kind and easy to get along with. She makes your house once again feel like a home, and she makes you forget how much harder things were before she had arrived. Her presence is eminent and makes everything feel so great. This is Mom 2.0.

During the first few years, you are in awe by the new motherly figure. You're amazed by how quickly things are changing for the better. Things are great when she's around, and you brag about her to all of your friends at school. You eat the nicely packed lunch she has prepared for you. Mom 2.0 becomes involved in your school, beginning to befriend your teachers and your friends' mothers. She picks you up from school and takes you out to ice cream and to the latest movies. She does things with you that your other mom can't. She's there for you whenever you need her. You use to have nightmares before bed, but you fear nothing when she tucks you in. You can sleep soundly know that she is never too far away. You are finally happy with your life again.

As she becomes more adjusted, she starts to lose that shine. You see her fighting more with your father. She slowly begins to change from the sweet optimistic person you use to know into a choleric and dismal person. She begins to take all of her anger out on you, yelling at you as if this is your entire fault. Every time you hear her argue with your dad, you wish things could go back to the way they were in the beginning. There is a feeling of hostility that encumbers the house. You can sense the desolate day is coming, but you know all you can do is watch it happen. You watch as she slowly disappears completely out of your life.

Mom 2.0 was not a permanent addition to the house, and the loss of her is not easy to adjust to. Everything in your life completely changes. You now have to take the bus to school. Your dad now writes you a check to eat the meaningless lunches made at the school; and you take the bus home without any of the usual stops on the way. Her deserting of your family make you become more hesitant and unwilling to let new people close to you: you lack full trust for the few that you do let close. You fear that the nightmares will start to come back at night as you tuck yourself into bed. Like most things today, there are newer models made that comes in to replace Mom 2.0. The newer addition begins to make you appreciate mom 2.0, because they don't make you feel as special as she did. There is nothing like Mom 2.0.