The Legacy To My Children

So what do I teach my children? Do I teach them to be honest and trustworthy and help others in the way I have throughout my life? Or do I teach them to be selfish and greedy and look after number one at the expense of others?

Do I teach them empathy, to feel the pain of others and to help where they can? Or do I teach them to ignore others when they are in trouble?

Do I teach them that adultery is acceptable? Do I teach them that family responsibilities are meaningless and that marriage is meaningless? Do I teach them that it is OK for them to play around with their own children's lives, to destroy their security, their happiness and cause such pain during what should be the most carefree time of their lives? Do I teach my children that it is OK for them to ignore the pain of their children in the way their mother has for them?

Do I teach them that it is OK to walk away from their parents when they are too old and frail to look after themselves or do I teach them that they should do whatever they can to ensure the dignity of their parents at the end of their lives?

Do I teach them how to turn their backs on any responsibility during their lives or do I teach them that they have a responsibility to love and help, not only those close to them, but anybody that needs their help.

Of course I don't sit them in a classroom and teach them anything. They learn from what they see and what they experience and I can only try to set an example as best I can.

But how can you justify them being honest and trustworthy when it is these very aspects of my personality that have caused so much pain to me and my children. It is painfully clear that, in the modern world, you will be taken advantage of if you are honest and trustworthy.

There is no doubt that the actions of the evil ones in this story have detrimentally affected my children and will continue to impact my children for the rest of their lives. They already have mental scars caused by the break up of the family, albeit I have done what I can to minimise the permanent mental damage, but I still wonder what impact this will have on their adult lives.

Every parent wants to think that their children will be financially comfortable after they have gone and I'm no different. The greed and self interest of the evil ones has taken away everything I've worked all my life for. Buchanan and Durbin and NCR and Barclays helping themselves to everything they could take from me. Then Fiona destroying my

new business and trying to take as much as she can of whatever the others had left. As far as I'm concerned I could live relatively happily on very little but I want to preserve some sort of financial legacy for my children in order to help them along after I've gone.

Of course I want my children to grow up with the values that I grew up with, however, I hope that they don't become quite as idealistic and extreme as I have become.