

AITA for “ruining” a holiday dinner by crying after my sister called my bald patches disgusting?

I (19F) had a tumor a couple of months ago. I had surgery and have been healthy since then, but hormonally I've been all over the place and medications have been giving me reactions I've never had before. One of them is that a new medication my oncologist put me on has been causing my hair to thin and fall out. It's something I'm deeply insecure about and honestly just super embarrassing. I'm worried I won't be pretty again. I have a couple of headbands and scarves I use to cover up the worse parts of it.

My sister (16F) likes to tease me about it. She constantly tells me that my bald patches look “disgusting” and that the head coverings just make it “more obvious.” She says it's gross and that I should stop trying to hide it because it “still looks bad anyway.” She even said that looking at me makes her want to vomit.

Because of her comments, I didn't want to go to one of our family's holiday dinners. I couldn't stand the idea of relatives seeing me for the first time in several months looking so awful, and judging me or talking about me later. I know it's just hair, but it makes me feel awful.

I've spoken to some of my friends and my therapist about how I was feeling, though, and they all said that they think I ought to go out and live my life no matter how I look, and my aunt makes really nice pie so I ended up going, just with my headband.

Almost immediately after I arrived, my sister started making comments under her breath. She asked if I was “really wearing that thing again,” said my bald patches looked “so bad lately,” and told me I was “brave” for showing up looking like that. I tried to ignore it.

During dinner, she didn't stop. She leaned over and whispered that my headband looked stupid. When someone across the table glanced at me, she smirked and quietly said, “See? Everyone's staring.” At one point she muttered that my bald patches were “disgusting” and that I was ruining the holiday vibe.

I promise I tried to hold it together, but at some point I started tearing up, and then I was full-on crying at the table. My parents asked what was wrong, and before I could stop myself, I just broke down and said my sister constantly mocks my hair loss, calls my bald patches disgusting, and won't stop even when I beg her to. I said that's why I almost didn't come at all.

The table went completely silent. A couple of relatives asked my sister why she would say things like that, and one of them told her it was cruel. A lot of people were very distant from her for the rest of the night.

My parents say I that I need to be the mature one and let it go. They say she didn't mean it the way I took it and that crying at the table only made things worse. They also say that it's *just hair*

and I should know from all the medical treatments that it's not the worst that could happen to me, and now I'm causing our family members to be mean to her for just being a child.

AITA? I just felt so humiliated and couldn't take it anymore.

AITAH for not wanting to provide a whole Christmas for my sister's kids?

I (37F) have two children, 5M and 7F. Their Christmas gifts are already bought and paid for, and their Christmas is settled. My sister, 35F, have two kids of her own, 2M and 4M. My sister's husband died in September, and the grief has absolutely destroyed her. It has prevented her from celebrating holidays with her kids. I have been very supportive and have been there for her and her children. I took her kids out trick-or-treating with mine when she was going through a very big wave of grief and felt unable to. I have also taken her kids to my house for the weekend when she needed a break. I have never invalidated her grief.

We know Christmas this year is going to be extremely tough for her and her kids. My whole family and I made sure her kids had plenty of gifts because my sister felt like she wasn't able to go Christmas shopping without breaking down. I'm in a bit of a tough spot as I recently got into a minor car accident (nobody was hurt) and need to pay to fix damages, while my husband and I both work paycheck to paycheck.

Recently my sister called me and told me she didn't feel like her kids had enough gifts. I told her that I'm sorry if she doesn't think it's enough, that I tried, and I don't really have much spending money since all of the money I'm making is going towards fixing our car and groceries/other necessities. I let her know that she can always order some more gifts online and have them come after Christmas if it's too hard to go shopping in person, but she was adamant she wanted them to open everything on Christmas. I got a bit upset at this, because I really tried everything with the situation I'm in. My parents stepped in to get her and the kids gifts as well. I understand grief can cause people to be irrational, but I can't help but feel annoyed at the way she's treating my help. So, AITAH?

AITA for refusing to share my food with my wife after she repeatedly orders food she doesn't like?

We're a working couple in our late 20s. We often come home late, around 7 PM, so we regularly dine out, like 2 times a week. Our country has hundreds of dishes, so we're never out of options.

I prefer ordering familiar items and trying something new only when it looks too tempting. I'm a sensitive eater (not picky) as I've strong sensory sensitivity. I get nauseous easily if I eat or smell something I don't like.

My wife is totally opposite. Half of the time, she tries something new and orders things just by reading their names. Mostly, she doesn't even know what her order looks like.

And mostly, the food she tries isn't as good as our comfort food. So after 2-4 bites, she asks me to split and share each other's food. I always hesitate doing that due to my different food habits as mentioned above.

She's aware of my nature but asks me to share anyway. It's been 3 times in a row, the food she ordered came out totally bad and I had to give up on half of my food to compensate for it, as usual.

Being fed up, recently I clearly told her that I won't be sharing food from now on and whatever she orders, it's all up to her even if it doesn't come out good. She agreed in a low voice.

Now yesterday, the same thing happened again and she casually made the same gesture of sharing food. I said no, mentioning our recent talk about it. She had to finish it all, it spoiled her mood and got passive aggressive the rest of the evening. AITA?

AITA for telling my sister not to come to my wedding if she kept bringing up her miscarriage?

3 years ago my younger sister Jen had a miscarriage at 9 weeks. She and her partner Scott were devastated. I was there for them as much as I could be but it was a tough time for them.

A few months later Scott left Jen: Jen said it was because of the miscarriage. Her and Scott had a close knit group of friends and I found it odd no one has checked on her so I rang her best friend to suggest a girls night. She told me the reason they had broke up: Jen had slept with someone else. When he confronted her she blamed the miscarriage.

9 months ago I got engaged and asked Jen to be my MoH. At our engagement party Jen became inconsolable at seeing our friends baby. Everyone's focus - including mine - was on Jen all night. I wasn't upset with her: I figured that she was imagining what all these big family events would be like with a baby so I gave her grace.

Since then anything to do with the wedding, she brings up her miscarriage - but only at events related to my wedding. I asked her to help me pick flowers and she lost it when she saw baby blue roses (she's convinced she was having a boy) and we had to leave.

When we went wedding dress shopping and she picked out a maternity bridesmaid dress and asked to try it on so that she could see how she would have looked. When she did that I thought "she's actually lost it" and had to walk away when she started stuffing a cushion up her dress. I

have tried to talk to her about going to counselling again but she is insisting this is a normal part of the grieving process.

She planned my hen party: which I was so grateful for but I found out after she'd sent everyone a list of rules which included no talking about pregnancy or kids; no wearing baby blue, etc etc. I confronted her but I was gentle about it: I suggested counselling again and said I was there for her but also that if she wanted to impose any other "rules" on anything to do with my wedding she had to come to me first.

It all came to a head when one of my friends and bridesmaids announced she was pregnant (she will be 7 months at the wedding). After the announcement Jen called her and said it would be best if she didn't come because she couldn't "maintain her peace" if she was forced to be reminded of the loss of her child. I LOST it when I found out and said she was using her miscarriage to get attention and if she made one more demand, or made a single comment about it at anything wedding related she was uninvited and in either case she is no longer my MoH.

Since then, Jen has told everyone I've dumped her from the wedding for being too upset about the loss of her baby. In retaliation and have told everyone and anyone who will listen the real reason her and Scott broke up.

Half our friends and family think I'm an asshole, half think she is. I'm still horrifically angry: and stuck in a place where I'm not sure if I'm rightly angry or if I should be more understanding.

AITA?

Edit

a couple of people have said I went too far telling people about the reasons why she broke up with Scott. And I can take that: but just for context I had a multiple people reach out to me, who she had spoken to first. Each essentially said I was being a b**** for dumping her from the wedding for having a miscarriage and said something along the lines of "she's lost her partner and her sister because she lost her baby".

I felt I needed to correct them that she actually lost neither of us, because if the miscarriage, she lost us because of her actions since and her blaming the miscarriage is part of a pattern of behaviour. (I didn't go into details: just said "actually she lost Scott because she cheated on him, and she lost me because she uninvited one of my bridesmaids, without my knowing because she is pregnant)

I was upset and hurt that they were saying this to me; and also that she wanted everyone to think I was the sort of person who would dump my sister because she lost a baby so I lashed out by telling them what actually happened with Scott. I suppose as a way to defend myself.

But again: if the consensus is that this was too far, I'll accept that and take it on the chin.

EDIT 2

Thanks for the feedback everyone: someone mentioned the phrase "weaponised grief" and seeing that written down, that's what it feels like. She clearly didn't deal with her grief at the time she had the miscarriage, but I'm surprised that it's presented itself now in the way that it has, now. Part of me wonders if she's seeing me get married and thinking it should have been her and Scott: perhaps her feelings of guilt over what she did, and not dealing with her grief have caused her to have some form of mental break?

I'm not sure: but I'm glad to see the consensus seems to be I was right to set the boundaries I did. This gives me some measure of peace as we get closer to the wedding, although if it comes to it and she is not there I will still be absolutely devastated.

AITA for my USB killer frying my friend's PC after she snooped in my bag?

20F, my friend is 21F. I always carry a USB killer in my backpack. It looks like any other thumb drive except I stuck a tiny devil face sticker on it so I know it's the dangerous one. I keep it on me because I still live at home and my parents are super nosy; if I ever left it on my desk they'd definitely pick it up and plug it into their laptop to "see what it is." Yesterday I had to leave campus in a rush and asked my friend to look at my bag for a bit. I ended up not having time to come back so I just texted her to take it home and I'd grab it today. She said cool. She gets home, admits she got curious and starts looking through my stuff, finds the devil sticker USB, thinks it's my normal drive, plugs it into her gaming PC to see what files I have. The computer instantly dies, mobo and PSU completely gone. Now she's mad at me, saying I'm reckless for carrying something like that and I need to buy her a whole new setup, even though she knows she shouldn't have been digging around in my bag in the first place. I feel bad her PC is dead but come on, don't snoop and don't plug random drives into your computer. AITA?

AITA for not coddling my nephew

My 24 year old nephew is staying with my MIL and FIL to learn how to take care of himself. My husband, our kids (23, 21, 18), and I live a mile away from them.

My nephew is very coddled. At 24, he's never held a job, doesn't drive, doesn't cook, doesn't know how to do his laundry, and has no social skills.

He's been here for almost a month and for someone here to learn independence, he's not very independent. He's calling me and my kids daily to ask us to take him to one specific mall 15 miles away when there's a perfectly fine one 2 miles away, across the street from a bus stop, he

wants us to drive him to the grocery store a half mile away because it's too cold to walk (50 degrees). We put up with it for the first couple weeks but lately we've been agreeing to drive if one of us is already going in that direction. If not we suggest uber, walking, or the bus.

My older 2 kids went to a party on Friday night and they invited him to go with them. I use the word party very loosely. There were 15 people building gingerbread houses, playing white elephant, and a Mario kart tournament. No drinking, no loud music. The party was at my cousin's house an hour and a half away.

My nephew agreed to go, then 20 minutes in started texting me asking how long this party would last, then saying he was overwhelmed and only expected 2 or 3 people to be there, complaining that my kids wouldn't take him home, then asking me to pick him up.

I told him that he agreed to go and that if he heard a party and expected 3 people, that's on him, so if he couldn't handle being there he could either uber or take a train.

He wasn't willing to do either so he sat in the living room and waited for my kids to be ready to go.

He told my SIL about us refusing rides and me not picking him up from the party so she called me furious that we're treating him like this and that he chose to come out here because he'd have support while learning to be independent.

I told her that learning to be independent means learning to do stuff by himself and that I don't plan to coddle a grown man. If my kids can figure it out, so can he.

Now she's mad that I'm refusing to support her son learning independence and that family is supposed to be better than this.

AITA for not coddling him

AITA for testifying against my brother in a custody case after he abandoned his child?

I 25F have an older brother 28M. Growing up my mom spoiled him a lot and still has a habit of excusing his behavior because that's her son. This situation has completely fractured my family, and now I'm being told I'm a terrible sister. My brother was in a long-term relationship with his ex-girlfriend Lena 27F. They have a son together who is now 5. Lena and I became very close during their relationship, and even after they broke up, I stayed involved in my nephew's life. I babysit, help with school stuff, and I'm basically one of his safe adults. When my nephew was around 2, my brother left. Not just emotionally he abandoned them. He moved out, stopped helping financially, barely called, and eventually cut contact entirely after getting involved with another woman. Lena struggled a LOT during that time, but she stepped up and did everything

for their child on her own. My brother never paid consistent child support and would disappear for months at a time. Fast forward to last year. My brother suddenly reappears, saying he misses his son and wants to be involved again. However, his first move wasn't apologizing or easing back in he was demanding Lena's current address and threatening legal action. Lena had moved for safety and stability and didn't want him showing up unannounced, so she asked me not to give it out. When my brother asked me for her address, I refused. I told him that if he wanted to see his son, he needed to go through proper legal channels and rebuild trust. He accused me of "choosing his ex over him" and said I was betraying my family. Eventually, he found her address on his own and immediately filed for custody, asking for far more than he'd ever been involved enough to handle. The case went to court, and I was asked to testify. I told the truth that he had been absent for years, that Lena was the primary and consistent parent, and that my brother only reappeared after starting a new relationship and wanting to look like a family man. The judge ruled against him. He didn't lose all rights, but he did not get the custody arrangement he wanted. Now my brother is furious with me. He says I should have lied or at least kept my mouth shut because we're siblings. My mom agrees with him and keeps telling me I ruined his chance to start over and be a better father. She says family loyalty should come before outsiders, even when kids are involved. I don't feel guilty for telling the truth, especially when my nephew's stability was on the line but being iced out by my mom and constantly attacked by my brother is wearing me down.

So AITA for refusing to help my brother and testifying against him in court?

AITA for leaving Christmas dinner after my uncle wouldn't stop making "jokes" about me being unemployed?

30s male here. I've been out of work for a bit and I'm actively looking, doing interviews, all that. It's not a secret, but I also don't really want it to be the main topic at family stuff.

We had a family Christmas dinner this weekend. I went, brought a bottle and dessert, was polite, helped clear plates, tried to just get through it.

My uncle (50s) started with the usual "so when you getting a real job then" type comments. I did the normal laugh-it-off thing and said I'm on it. He kept going all night. Stuff like "must be nice having a permanent holiday" and "maybe Santa can bring you a CV" and "you should try working instead of sitting on that computer". People laughed, nobody told him to stop.

After the 4th or 5th comment I said, calmly, "can you drop it, I'm here for dinner not to be roasted." He replied something like "oh come on it's just banter, don't be so sensitive".

At that point I just got up, said "right, I'm heading off, merry christmas everyone", and left.

Now my mum is saying I embarrassed her and I should've just ignored him because "that's how he is" and it made things awkward for everyone.

I think he can **** himself.

AITA for leaving instead of sitting there and taking it?

WIBTA for refusing to bring \$100 minimum to Thanksgiving

My family and I celebrate Thanksgiving every year with my siblings, parents, and their kids. Roughly 20-25 people (including kids). My family is only 2 people with one 6 month old baby.

In the group chat it was decided that my nephew would cook meat since he bought a grill. He also told us that we could bring the sides. He chose to spend \$300 on meat.

I messaged in the group chat that we would bring mashed potatoes. My sister responding that every "family" has to bring \$100 worth of food minimum or help my nephew pay for the meat.

I'm not totally against the idea of bringing that much food, but just the way it was presented and the fact that it wasn't agreed to beforehand makes me upset.

The following day in the group chat, my sister said: "Option 1: bring food enough for everyone, not just yourself

Option 2: help thomas pay for meet \$100/family

Option 3: help dad pay the water bill \$200/family.

Choose wisely..."

Upset, I responded with Option 4: don't show up.

Am I being an asshole if I don't show up at all in "protest" to this \$100 minimum rule?

Update: I'm a teacher and she posted a picture of my salary she found online to shame me in the group chat. Definitely not going now.

AITA for saying my cousin's intellectual disability is probably because of the incest

Throw away account cause im mortified.

My(21F) parents had a get together lunch among close family members last sunday. Me and my cousins were adding wedding dates from the piling invites to the calenders to make sure we don't miss any.

I was joking about never understanding the familial ties in our native language (as in how you call cousins, or aunts or just the word in our language) as I was used to learning those words in English. My grandma, through my mother, was joking about how I am being too western and was helping me connect how I was related to the people in the invites.

Four invites in, me on a roll with being too loose mouthed from all the food I was eating asked my dad how the father of the bride in the invite was related to him. He said cousin, and I should have stopped there. But did I? No.

I was bored so I asked him to detail it more. He said well the bride's grandfather and his mother are siblings. He paused, and added a "Well I would also be his (bride's father) uncle too".

Now listen, I know incest used to be a thing. I know it used to happen. I didn't know it happened in mine. So I grimaced and started laughing uncomfortably.

My uncle started explaining more seeing my disgust. Long story short. My grandfather is my grandmother's uncle. (My grandmother's mother and my grandfather are half siblings (I edited it from step to half siblings. I made a mistake in the wording), so my grandfather's dad and grandmother's grandfather are the same person).

Me and my cousins starting making those gagging noises while pushing the invites away and grimacing while walking around and our parents tried overcompensating with excuses. I know they don't owe explanation for the choices of their parents and the others preceding them. The generation above mine share the sentiment that incest is a big NO. I don't know why they kept defending it but yeah.

Here is where I said something fucked. I asked my dad if he realises that his grandfather and his mother's grandfather are the same person. I added it with a "You know children born from incest have higher chances of intellectual disabilities right?". My cousin added a "Explains why my brother has that". And I immediately started nodding and said exactly.

My cousin does have mental disability and is non verbal.

Both me and my cousin were screamed at and told to come back home later. I know it is fucked to say that but me and my cousin were just getting more and more uncomfortable. We came back later and apologised. But my uncle and aunt refuse to speak to me and my cousin.

So, AITA for saying that my cousin's intellectual disability is probably because of the incest?

EDIT

Adding this from the confusion in comments. I sent this to my cousin and he asked me to add some more information.

They are blood related. I worded the post wrongly by using step siblings. My grandmother's mother and grandfather are half siblings with the same father.

One main reason for the disgust was me and my cousin already knew that my grandmother was 18 when my grandfather was in his early 40s when they got married. The age gap with the added knowledge that they are related was one of the main reasons.

Another reason why I spoke on it was because last September we attended a wedding where the couple were second cousins and had blood relation so while my parents and their cousins have moved away from this, others in our families still commit incest. This was why I made the

comment on intellectual disability from my parents defending it while incest is a thing in the larger family circle.

I understand that I was being an AH and so does my cousin.

UPDATE

My cousin and I since posting this have talked to his parents about the incident. We apologised for the comments and we are good.

I just have to address this, me and my cousin weren't mocking our brother for the disability. My cousin's parents were hurt because the way it all went down made it look like we were blaming them. Me and my cousin apologised and said that we were more hung up on what happened between our grandparents and my dad excusing it. We made it clear that we knew they were never at fault and apologised again. I had also mentioned about the wedding we attended recently being incestual and about intellectual disabilities which lead to my cousin making the comment about his brother.

I love my cousin and the cousin who made the comments definitely loves his brother. My uncle and his aunt know that. My cousin is the closest person to him. My cousin has also gotten in multiple fights with other family members over comments they have made about his brother over the years.

Both of us went too far with our comments and his parents understood that it spiralled at the heat of the moment.

My uncle at the end jokingly added that as a punishment me and my cousin should be attending all the weddings we got invites for because both of us have an habit of skipping them.

We are fine, but thanks for the comments.