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[Subject]

[Date]

An experienced that shaped my life

Life is a roller coaster ride for me. It has always been opposed to what is predicted in life. Twists and turns are part of life. I believe comparing life with a roller coaster has validity in it. At a certain point in life, it seems like life is only moving in an upward direction. However, it can go spiraling down faster than one could imagine. In addition, at that moment, everything seems like colliding down in a domino-like fashion. Every good piece of life suddenly is replaced with the hardest things and events, and it smoothly drives one insane. At the time, a person definitely wants to get off this roller coaster life, but the single way out is one that should not be taken easy. Unfortunately, when any lousy event or incident takes place in a family, children are not soared from its impacts.

Looking back at my life, one of the experiences that made me what I am today. That experience and its aftermath were extremely life changing for me. I still remember the evening, and it is like a movie instilled in my mind. It was the middle of springtime and across my house and it was my favourite place to play. I used to love exploring it from time to time. The burning glow of the sun on that day was relentless. I remember when I heard my father's voice; he was calling our names loudly. My younger brother and I ran into the house and saw my other in a terrible condition. She was crying with pain, and my father was calling an ambulance. I was 11 at that point in time and could not manage what was going on. In a spur of the moment, we saw an ambulance, and my father took my mom with thee. My dad gave me a few pieces of advice to take care of my younger brother, and we were left alone at home.

My mother had gotten really sick, and after a few days, I came to know that my mom has been diagnosed with congestive heart failure. She came back home and started getting better, but within a few months, her condition just was worsened. The next few months were all about my parents moving from home to hospital and hospital from home. Can you picture living in a situation like this? Our life was drastically impacted by her illness.

I was a kind who could not imagine living a single day without my mother. It was really tough for me to live without women who birthed me, took great care of me and raised me. I had to face the situation of living without her as her illness started a tool in our life. Days were passing by; my dad was struggling hard with her illness days and nights. He was playing the role of both mother and father for us. Our school and studies were being extremely impacted by my mom's illness. The thing was not getting better over time, on the contrary, they were becoming worse.

I still remember, one day we did not have a meal for a single time. Our relatives used to live far away from our residence, and the neighbourhood was not very cooperative at all. They had personal grudges with my father. Nobody cooperated with us, and we were fighting alone, striving our best to make things better. I was not very mature at that time, but I was young enough to understand the things going around. It was like going through a rough patch, my father was optimistic and everything he talked to us that the mother is going to be fine very soon.

Things deteriorated more when my father was fired because of some uninformed leaves and the regular half leaves. It was like another big disaster, my father was broken, and he knew that he would be unable to manage the expenses. The same happened, we lacked money to continue my mom treatment, and her situation was becoming poorer. That event contributed much to the difficulties of our life and broke my father who was standing like a steady rock with us. My mom was not told about the incident, as she could not bear it. All the savings were already being spent on my mom's treatment. My father strived hard to obtain the loans and got one successfully. My mom's treatment continued, and we again had hoped. During this time, I left school, as my father was unable to pay our schools financial responsibilities. My younger brother was in kindergarten and his school offered loans for his education. My school did not offer us any loan or time span to pay my dues. My father was quite embarrassed in front of me. However, I understood the situation my parents were going through, and I decided to stand with them. Life was just an amalgam of problems and stress and strain. I was becoming mature before time and started taking responsibility of taking care of my younger brother, his needs and his homework etc. This revealed how life events make a person responsible and better his way of thinking.

It seems like every time my mom would leave the hospital would have one more illness. It was very tiring for me because we are young we do not look at things the same as we do when we are grown. I hated seeing my mother crying with agony and pain on the hospital bed. She wanted to go home and live with us, look after my younger brother and me. Somehow my father was able to take my mom to another city as per the recommendation of a senior physician. He got a loan and took my mom, and we were with them. Spending one month of my life in a strange city without having proper food and rest was the worse experience, but one good thing was that after surgery my mom started feeling better. As doctor allowed us to go home, it was the most beautiful day of my life. After returning home, I took care of my mom and my younger mother. Father also faced some physical and mental health issues, but he stood up with courage and started looking for a job. Soon he was able to get a job; not as good as the previous one but it was a job at least. When my mother stood up, the first thing she did was sending us back schools, and after some time, she also started working to support my dad in the repayment of the loan.

Life started getting better, but I was not the same after returning to our city. That worse 1.5 years of my life matured me a lot and made me a responsible person, which I am today. The time also taught me the value and rewards of hope, courage, love, and family. Now my family is the most important thing to me. I have learned how standing against the problems and not losing hope even in worst despair helps a person. It devises ways for him to come out of that situation. I learned that such times are a way of God to teach us many things in life. I realised you are your only friend and no one else. Now, I am a strong person ready to fight all the odds and difficulties that will come in my way at any point in life.