Name of Student

Name of Professor

Name of Class

Day Month Year

Narrative Essay

***Introduction***

Life is so unpredictable that no one could guarantee which chapter of life is going to be opened. Sometimes life wants to teach you many things, but it does not always bring happiness or what one wants to have. If would be in the control of a person to decide which kind of incident is coming and no one would be willing to welcome gloominess. Life is not a bed of roses. Some incidents change life once forever. Like other children, I was living a normal and happy life with my parents and being the only child of my parents, my life was perfect. I was seven years old and was living the best version of life that anyone could live. I was warmth with the unconditional love of my parents for whom I was the only priority. But sometimes life twists and turn in such a way that it does not give you a second chance to be the same as you were. Family is the only social institution that not only provides love and affection but also at the same time, it provides social security.

**Discussion:**

I was living a happy life with my picture-perfect family, but one day the over speeding of the other vehicle and carelessness of the other driver ruined my life. It was the day that never gets fade in my memory and used to haunt me still today. In the beginning, it was like any other day normal as usual. My mother woke me up with a kiss and made me ready for school. She prepared my favorite breakfast. I had my breakfast and was waiting for my school van. At eight, my school van arrived with the deafening sound of its horn indicated me to go out of my home. I waved at my parents when I got seated in my school van without knowing that I was watching their loving faces for the last time. I had no idea that it would prove my last good-bye to parents. I went to school and was having a good time with my class fellows when our principal called my class teachers and asked her to brine me with her. As soon as I reached the office of the principal, I came to know that a tragedy occurred in my family, and it was the death of my parents in a serious car accident. After a few days, I came to know that I am going to an orphanage; it was more like the biggest change in my life. I was the only child in my family, and I was sued to live my life with al the facilities and facilities of life.

This incident changed my life for long because I was not left with all those opportunities and accessories any longer as I am an orphan in an orphanage. I was very sad and pathetic without my loving parents. The only thing I wanted from life was to take me back to the days when I was with my parents. I wanted my early days of carefree laughter back. I woke up in the morning when a maid came to wake up wishing to hear the jovial and lively voice of my mother saying "rise and shine", but the reality was different. Io like my roommates had to get ready for school with mother combing my hair. The breakfast in orphanage consists of bread and milk in the breakfast, which reminded me of the breakfast prepared for me by my mother with loving care. As I was deep down in my thoughts, a glutton took advantage of my oblivion and had my breakfast too. So I for the first time I started my day without breakfast. My teachers treated me with kindness and love knowing the mental trauma I was suffering. The thought of going back to the orphanage and living with strangers haunted me all day.

Surrounded by a lot of children, I was alone and was bullied by girls. I wanted to talk to my parents, but they were not there. I was utterly helpless and pathetic in this wide world with no one who cares for me. As I was lying on my bed, waiting for my parents to give me a goodnight kiss, but they were in Heaven while I was alone. Those days were like a nightmare, but after some time, I was used to it. The orphanage was a hard transition for someone living in a home in the loving company of parents like me in many aspects of life. I made some new friends, their company made orphanage less horrible. At the orphanage, we were not treated as individuals I learned sharing.

After spending five years at the orphanage, I was called for a meeting by the head of the orphanage who wanted me to meet a family who was having no child for fifteen. They were in the orphanage for adoption, and my head wanted me to go with them as I was one of the most affected children among other as I was unable to come out of the trauma of the death of my parents after the untiring efforts of the orphanage management and psychiatrists. I was not ready to meet the people who came to adopt me. I was shattered with the thought that I am going to be someone's adopted child, It was the moment that broken me into pieces because I came to know that I am longer an orphan den I am going to be a child having parent again. This is again a life-changing event for me because I came to have a new vision of life. Moreover, it was more like an essence that made me realize some new and major ideas about life such as having parents, being adopted and having a new version of life When first came to meet my foster parents it was harder me to believe that they are my foster parents as they were treating me with great care and affection.

The love with which they were treating were exampling, and I made me realize how it feels to have parents again and have the happiness of being a child again. My foster parents encouraged me to look at life from every positive aspect so that I could make my life inspiring for others who are going through the same pain and trauma. They are providing me with the best of all the things they can, not only they are providing me with all the basic life facilities but what moved and inspired me the most is their affection and tenderness. They empowered me with the security and confidence that I am growing more and more in my academia and achieving great grades. They feel proud of calling me their child and wanted to see me transcend the average standard and making myself stand out. I wanted to achieve the highest of the sky so that I would return them what they are investing in me. I wanted to fulfill all their desires and expectations.

Life is indeed something that keeps on giving you surprises and shocks that changes the identity of the individual for the rest of his/her life. Life unfolded itself in the most unexpected fashion and put us in deep thoughts. Some events make us realize that how harsh life could be as when I lost my parents in the car accident, my life was transformed that turned me into a broken soul but then life surprised me when it blessed me with my foster parents who made me realized that though life puts us in trouble at the same time, it blesses us with people who change our lives and identity forever. I was a completely changed person after my foster parents adopted me. They made sure the provision of all the facilities of life so that I could do whatever makes me happy. They put a lot of efforts in bringing me out of the trauma and emotional crises (Miller et al.). Though I never forget my real parents the warmth and affection of the foster parents changed my life and transformed me into a completely changed being when they adopted me.

**Conclusion**

I would say that living in orphanage reveals many life realities and bring you closer to the realities of life. I do miss my parents, but my foster parents treat in a well-mannered way, they address and fulfill my needs. My foster parents are more than a life-boat for me excuse they are the only ray of hope for me. When I am with me, I feel I am blessed with something that I always wanted. They not only help to address and forget my trauma, but they have changed my self-identity for long. Today I am someone who is looking ahead to become a shroud top those how are not having parents are they are living without the reflection of parent. My foster parents are also my goal orienteer because their love has changed me to think about others as well who are living without parents.

Work Cited

Miller, James S. *Acting Out Culture: Reading and Writing*. Macmillan, 2008.