

# The perfect storm essay examples

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It is undebatable that adult behavioral habits are extensions to the childhood experiences that one might have encountered. About psychology, the difference between man and boys is the size of their toys. Hence, individuals try hard to accomplish their childhood dreams and desire. Childhood experiences without a doubt shake not only adulthood, but also their general behavior and personality something that can be deduced from the biography of Mark Einstein.

Mark Einstein was born in 1883 in Johannesburg, South Africa. Born in a family of seven, Mark was the last born of his three brothers and a sister. It was during those periods of apartheid rule and violence and blood filled the air. Hence, Mr. and Mrs. Einstein raised their children in a cautious way. Mark Einstein right at birth showed clear, distinct characteristics from his siblings, and he started speaking at an early age and his toddler's eyes seemed to guess with authority.

At the age of five, Mark was ready to begin school; his parents enrolled him in a preparatory school closer to their home. Something seemed so different with Mark, unlike most children who cried a lot at the first day in school, he did not shed a tear, but instead the same courageous kept showing authority. Marks education was interrupted when he was at sixth grade, apartheid war intensified, and schools and homes were inhabitable. The white man took over leadership. The efforts of the black to liberate themselves from the jaws of the white man only fueled war and more bloodshed especially on the blacks whom their inferior weapons was their major setback.

Families were not spared, and it was at this moment that the happy family of

Mr. Einstein was split. Mark was only ten years old at that time when the white man put their family into slavery. At such a tender age, Mark was subjected to the harsh slavery-working environment picking cotton on the large farms. With minimum interaction with between parents and son, Mark missed a lot of parental care and nurturing something that stealthily changed his behavior.

In the year 1884, the worst happened; his father was beheaded for allegedly sneaking food from a white man's farm. It was one of the most disheartening experiences in Mark's life when his father was publicly murdered, and dogs licked the old man's blood. At eleven years, it was all clear for little Mark that the whites never liked the black; the issue of racism had deep roots in South Africa a once peaceful and calm country. South Africa was now full of uncertainties, several bodies of freedom fighters helped along the roads creating filth. An indication that the blood sheds was not going to come to end anytime sooner.

Such a bloody environment for small children definitely brewed long-term negative effects on them. The image of violence in their mind though blurred with time are clearly manifested as they grew up, with anger an act of revenge apparently building up like a volcano. Besides, when it erupted, the effects are magnified.

Moreover, that was what happened in the year 1886 when her only sister was gang raped in their midst by ten white soldiers. Attributable to the injuries, her sister sustained and besides to a lack of proper medications to the minority blacks, her sister succumbed to the injuries. The pain of losing her only sister to beastly soldiers was just unbearable to Mark, losing a

father and a sister to the same people was just too much of a rude society full of zombie-like people.

That sparked the motive of revenge on Mark, at his age, he had known war, and death, survival was luck. The first victim of his attack was one of the soldiers who raped her sister; Mark stole sulfuric acid from one of the stores and used it to terminate his victim. He cornered his victim; he drilled into his skull and funneled a stream of sulfuric acid into the head of his unconscious victim to accomplish one of his first revenge plans. Dead within a minute, he buried his victim in the coalmines undetected.

That was just the beginning of his plans; he vowed never to stop until his last breathe. He continued with his revenge plans and his next victim was a soldier who used to patrol the tents in which the slaves slept. He hit the man on the head with a blunt metal, clobbered his head with a club, dissembled parts of his body, and threw it to the dogs. A perfect revenge for what they did to his father, the next morning dogs were seen scrambling for pieces of human meat. At the age of fifteen, it is evident the extent revenge can drive an individual. He slowly transformed from an innocent kid to a serial killer all because of the social injustice and racial prejudice to his family.

His third victim Sir Clinton was the person who ordered his further murdered. Mark was able to strangle him, snatched his short gun, and shot him in the head. The sound of the bullet was loud and quickly attracted soldiers who were around. With his identity as an assassin revealed, he managed to escape and went into exile in Burundi for five years. After a lot of political turbulence in South Africa, a peace treaty was made, and the colonial government handed over power to the newly formed government of the

people. People elected Brian Changes as their new president, the oppression of the white coming to an end. Mark thought it was safe to get home since the white rule was abandoned. That was part of the integration program that ensured all perpetrators of past injustices were brought to book. It was at this point that Mark Einstein learned the death of his mother and his three remaining brothers. They were killed after the white regime thought that the family members were hiding the location of Mark Einstein. He even at a time thought of committing suicide in jail, but the flame of revenge held him back.

In 1891, Brian Changes who was the president at that time issued an amnesty to 2000 prisoners of all races. Mark happened to be one of the lucky prisoners at that time, and he was free at last. The government in that year enrolled people who would wish to go back to school. The schools were to be occupied by both white and blacks and the government were seen to be making a huge step in ensuring peace and positive is restored to the once war tone country.

Mark was a bright student and quickly impressed in school with good performances in exams. Despite his old age of twenty-one, he suited perfectly into the system. However, the scars left on him by the white man were not easy to erase, the images of his family's brutal deaths kept ringing in his mind. Anger kept building in him anytime he saw white faces pass him by, and the anxiety for revenge kept rising. One Friday morning he could not take it anymore, he gathered some of the guns he had secretly bought wore his best black ironed suit and headed to school.

Anger, rage, and revenge were reflected in his eyes when he opened the

door of the classroom. With bloodshot eyes, he reached into his bag, withdrew two guns, and firmly held the guns in his hands. The sound of bullets and mixed cries filled the air, people running randomly for any available exit. By the sound of the last shot, 23 white students and teachers lay dead blood oozing from the open wounds. A sea of blood that pictured the colonial war and in that red sea put a single dead black body. With his fate sealed, Mark took his life probably with a satisfaction of a fulfilled revenge all because of a perfect storm.