

My impressions from still i rise poem

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After reading the poem “ Still I Rise ” by Maya Angelou, I have been in the same position as her. From the very beginning I thought parents were just there to take care of us as a kid . However, they had a bigger role than ever before. Their role was to be a dependable adult and be there when your kids need you the most. To let you guide them through life long lessons. I know the feeling, how it's like to be told to change who you are. Every day just constantly repeating the same nonsense, insanely drives your mind crazy. Although, I can relate myself to Maya, in many ways , relating to my childhood.

When I was young, kids knew nothing other than to learn how to walk and sleep. Their development cannot be completed by themselves but with some little help from their parents. Parents are the one factor that influences a child's development into becoming an adult or to be a better version of yourself. If I did something wrong repetitively, my parents would confront me and talk me through it. There would be a first warning and if I were to attempt at it again, I would be grounded. Now let's take a moment and stop and think. Is this really the way to go because the way I think is, it's a bit over the top wouldn't you say. Come to think of it, I still do that from that day on, I don't even realize it. As of now, I know what my parents did for me was beneficial. Sometimes you have got to take out the big guns and try to resolve it. The first time, its cool, however my parents seem to know the feeling that I would do it again and therefore they had to take drastic measures to prevent me from doing so again. Even after they ground me, the next steps would be to stomp up the stairs , literally belly flop on my bed and bail my eyes out for maybe a few minutes. Sometimes maybe even slam

the door behind me. Even that will make my parents angrier than before. It was all to just teach me a valuable lesson, these little bits of tiny punishments scared me a lot that I did decide to listen. This is how my parents really developed me. Now if something like that comes up again, I will remember what my mom and dad said and to follow in their footsteps. At this rate, I changed a lot. If this went another way, he knows what I would have become of. Obviously, I am nothing like before.

I begin to think that if I was not punished in my childhood by my parents I wouldn't have developed the way I have developed. The way Maya Angelou, "and do you think my words offend you", I think that what our parents say to us is only for the betterment. It is to help us grow and become good humans. Even when in the poem it says, "Leaving behind nights of terror and fear", I can relate to when I would be grounded and the fear my parents would produce. If I were a parent I will do the same thing to my child, I would want to teach my child and help my child grow.