

# [Each morning for work and return late in](https://assignbuster.com/each-morning-for-work-and-return-late-in/)

Each one of us has a different life and a different journey.

For some, the journey is easy and for others, very tough. Each one of usencounters some events which can alter the course of our life for better or forworse. These events, even the tough ones, can force one to personally grow andget a new understanding of oneself and others. The first decade of my life was fairly carefree. We were anormal happy family. My younger brother and I lived in Gurgaon with ourparents.

Our mother, who was a homemaker, looked after us and pampered us whileour father worked in a large multinational company.  Sometimes things in life don’t go as anticipated. When I waseleven years old, my mother was diagnosed with meningitis. Everybody in myfamily had thought that she would survive it. Unfortunately, she did not, andpassed away very suddenly . This was an earth-shattering loss for me. It feltlike I had survived a bullet piercing through my heart.

I transformed overnight from a child to a boy and forcedmyself to become emotionally and mentally stronger to take on lifes’challenges. I became more sensitively attached to my younger brother and myfather. My younger brother missed our mother a lot and his grades in school plummeted. I helped my brother with his studies and also focused on my own education.  Life gradually started becoming normal again. My fatherwould leave early in the morning for work and return late in the evening.

Aftercoming back home from school in the afternoon, I took care of myself and myyounger brother. I played the role of my mother by providing mental andemotional support to my younger brother and helped him with his homework. Ieven attended his parent-teacher meetings.

I helped him take decisions andtried to keep him cheerful and happy at all times. I realized how much we hadtaken our mother for granted and how much mental and physical comfort we had hadjust because of her.  Just when I thought that I had already seen the worst in mylife, my brother and I were faced with another nightmare.

Amidst my final yearhigh school exams, just a day before my mathematics exam, my father committedsuicide. This tragic incident left me in limbo. I was once again the sameeleven years old I had once been. Now, however, I had no one left to seek helpfrom. I was left all alone with my younger brother. I had no choice but to takethe upcoming exams.

Somehow, I passed my final year board exams. I had to suddenly grow up again and evolve from an immatureboy to a man. While graduating from high school, my classmates had theparental support to help them pursue their passions, plan exotic-vacations, andbuy hi-tech video-games. I, on the other hand, was figuring out how to cookfood for my brother and myself. I began to live alone at home, shouldering allthe household responsibilities from cooking, cleaning, educating my brother andmyself. Now, I not only had to think about my future, but also about my brothers’future.

Also, I was no longer just an elder brother to my sibling, but also, all that was left of his family.   These events have completely changed me as a human being ona personal level. I have had to grow up overnight from a child to an adolescentand then again from an adolescent to a man. I have become tough, resilient, independent and mentally strong.

In the past year, I have learned to manage ourfinances, do housework, cook and be a mentor to my younger brother.  I am ready to face on any more challenges that life maythrow at me head on.