

# [How lucky you are essay](https://assignbuster.com/how-lucky-you-are-essay/)

B – “ How lucky you are” Debit Lapels short story “ how lucky you are” gives us a flashback and tells about a young guy and how he met his big love – as he never see again because off the legislation for immigrants. Max is sixteen years old; he was a very creative boy who started at The Brim School for a year ago. It’s a school as performing arts and technology. Max was Just begun to feel enthusiasm for his new school – until the day his father ran away from Max and his mother. One day he arrived home from school, there was a bulging rucksack in the hallway. It was his dad’s.

He told Max that he felt stifled and had to get away from home. He used the flimsy excuse “ he was going off traveling to find himself”. Max didn’t by his flimsy excuse. He had heard his mum crying every night for weeks after he left them. The day his dad manages to find himself – he shouldn’t come back! He can Just give himself a kick in the bollocks after Man’s opinion. After this episode Max began to bunk a lot. He couldn’t take the school serious and started to smoke. Her mum tried to help him by nagging about his homework and to take responsibility for life, but its Just drove him crazy.

One day Max decided to bunk for school and Jumped off the bus in front off the building I-J Borders Agency – some unexpected happened. He sat down on a low wall, with his hood down low over his eyes and began the ritual of rolling a fax. Suddenly a dog ran straight for two women who stand in front of him. One of them lost their balance and fell straight onto Man’s lap. He peered up at her. Her hair looked Just natural and she had really nice dark eyes. She was here for an appointment – she should talk with them about immigration for refugees.

Her name was Shari and she had left Iran for a year and a half ago, because both her parent’s were arrested at an anti-government demonstration. The old woman who Shari was owning with called Alex work as a refugee and she had found a place for Shari for live. They all three bonded quickly and because of the waiting time Max asked Shari to hang out and then he could show her around in he town centre. He gave his number to Alex and promising her that Shari will be back in time for the appointment.

He tows her in his wake as they ran to the tram stop and leapt on board. They found two seats in the tram and looked out the window to watch south London. Max is curious and wants to learn more about her, and then he asks her how her country is like? “ There is no future for me in my country’ she said. She doesn’t even know where here parent’s are or if they are still alive? Max felt sorry and it fells like is stomach Just turned. Earlier that day he had a huge row with his mum. Just when Shari said that about her parent, he couldn’t stop thinking about his mum.

What if she suddenly disappeared and he didn’t know if he would ever see her again? The thought was too awful to contemplate for him and it was time for change subject. Shari told him about her education and how she felt when she first came to the country. Now she had the opportunity to wear whatever she likes – to be covered up from head to toe. Only her family and closest girlfriends had seen her hair. She was always covered up. Suddenly it gets more intensive. He pulled her closer to himself and kisses her.

But then it happened, his mobile rang and it was Alex. Alex meet the young couple walking towards each other, arm in arm. Alex knew it would go rung. She know what’s going to happen at the meeting, at it hurts to watch the laughing couple walking towards her. Before they lived Max, he asked for a photo – a photo with Shari. He kissed her for the second time – a kiss that lasted longer but he got pulled back with a reluctant pout. She walked away from him and e didn’t know that it was the last time he every saw her again.

Here he was – waiting for his big love as never came back. Only Alex was walking out of the glass doors without Shari. Shari was deported. She was already on her way to Tinsels House and then she would be sending back to Iran where her life is at risk. The short story gives us a theme that handled about cultural difference and these issues you meat every day as an immigrant. It shows me as a reader that people are handled differently and we have to appreciate the life as we live in Denmark today and help those people as we can! [1 Page 4, line 126