

Past and future life

[Technology](#), [Future](#)



Here I am 36 years old and writing a paper on my past, present and future life. In this paper I will present a brief description of a few of my life experiences that I faced growing up. I will also look ahead to the goal I want to accomplish in the future. I grew up in a military family, My father was in the U. S. Army at the Air Force Base in Fayetteville, NC about 2 hours from Jacksonville where he and his family was living. My father and mother met in Jacksonville and from there the rest is history.

My earliest childhood memories were growing up between Jacksonville and Georgia. I was the youngest of 2. My dad continued to serve in the Army but for whatever reasons he and my mother decided to divorce. At that point my mother packed me and my sister up and moved back to Georgia to live with her parents for a while. While living there with my grandparents my sister and I never got along she would always do things and blame me for it.

I remember one night after eating dinner my sister got up to put her dishes in the sink in the kitchen, so I came in behind her but as I walked up into the kitchen I saw her turning the gas stove on (and you know to use a gas stove you have to light it) she then walked out of the kitchen, so I stayed in there and washed my dishes up but, before I could finish my mother came in and said that she smelled gas, so I told her that my sister was in here messing with the stove, my mother called my sister in the kitchen to find out what happened and of course my sister sat there and lied and said that I turned the stove on.

I then tried to tell my mother that my sister was lying on me but she didn't want to believe anything that I was saying so I got into trouble for something

I didn't do. I was never able to tell my side of a story because the first thing my mother would say was shut up because I don't believe a word you are saying. As I got older and into my teenage years I started experiencing things and seeing a lot of things for myself.

I started sneaking out to hang out with my friends, I went to parties, sleep overs just so I could get out the house. I wanted to have a boyfriend but my mother told me that I was too young to date. At the age of 16, I had gotten pregnant I kept it a secret for a very long time, I continued to go to school and work. One day someone called my mother and told her that she may want to take me to the doctor and check to see if I'm pregnant.

Well a few days later My stepfather and I was in a car accident and I had to go to the Hospital and get x-rays on my knee because it had gotten busted up in the accident. So when the nurse came in my mother was asked to step out the room and the nurse started giving me a physical and I told her that I believed that I was pregnant and she said well that's funny you say that because your mother wanted me to do a pregnancy test on you.

I asked the nurse not to say anything to my mother at that point and the nurse told me that she couldn't do that so I immediately got scared of what was going to happen next. My mother was told the news about me being pregnant and she was not happy at all. I couldn't go back to school because I was unable to walk on my leg from the accident but that really wasn't the real reason it was because my mother didn't want to many other people knowing but they already knew what was going on.

Well a few weeks went by and one morning my mother came and woke up it had to be around 3: 00am so I got up without any questions my mother , stepfather and I all got into the car and left, I had no idea where we were going so I ended up falling back to sleep until we reached our destination and when we got there my mom asked me “ Do you know where we are? ” I said no so we proceeded to go into this huge place but once we got in I knew what it was from there. It was the abortion clinic in another part of Georgia my mother was getting ready to make me have an abortion and I didn't want to.

Well we went to the back I spoke with the doctor and they had to see how far along I was first before they proceed with the procedure lucky they couldn't perform the procedure because I was too far along in my pregnancy, so then my mother wanted me to have the child and put it up for adoption, she wanted me to give it to one of my step father's brother and his wife but that fell thru, then she wanted me to have the baby and put his last name the same as hers for insurance purposes at least that's what she told me.

I really didn't have a say so when it came to my child, and I had a big problem with that so I went back to work so I can take care of my child. One night I came home from work and before I could get to the steps I could hear my baby crying and crying, I walked into the house to see that no one was there to comfort him. I walked through the house to find that my mother was in the bed sound asleep.

I was very angry with her at this point so I had to figure a way to get out of that house, so I called and spoke with my oldest sister and we both got in

contact with our father and we made plans for him and my uncle to come and rescue us from this mess. I finally turned 18 and my father and uncle came to pick us up from Georgia and brought us to NC I was very glad to be away from that house with my mother. When I got settled in I went back to school and got my high school diploma I was very excited then because I completed the high school and it was time that I find a job so I can continue to take care of my child.

I attended the local community college here and received my certification as a nursing assistant and from there I went to work for a few nursing homes but then, I got tired of all that hard work for a little bit of pay so I quit working in that field for a while and started doing retail, I enjoyed working in the retail field it was a real learning experience but my passion was still in the health field so I went back to college. In our studies of adult development theory, I was interested to learn about Erikson's theories of psychosocial stages.

Erikson believed adolescents "anguish over who they are and how they fit into their social world. (Witt & Mossler 2010, pg. 53). Here I am now with 2 children and working towards my Business degree. It has taken me a really long time to figure out what it was that I really wanted to be doing and where I wanted to be in my life and I have figured it out now. My goal is to finish my business degree and open up my business and then go back to school to obtain my bachelors in healthcare management. I have learned so many things from my childhood growing up, but I can't dwell on the past although sometimes I have to go back in time to relate to the present.

Now I have to build a future for me and my children so they can see how hard their mother worked and how far I have gotten in life. As our text explains, modeling is an important source of learning (Witt & Mossler, 2010) and I also want to set a good example for my children. My family and friends are very supportive and happy that I have chosen to go back to college and get my degree. With all this support it has helped me to succeed in my courses (Chu 2010). I believe that you are never too old to go back to school and reach the goal that you have been trying to reach. I think you have to have faith and believe that things will work out.