

Essay on a weird relative

Environment, Disaster



Human diversity is an aspect that has been appreciated for enhancing harmonic living. However, in some instances, this has been responsible for threatening the holistic wellbeing of humanity. At other times, human diversity has served humanity as a source of joy, laughter and humorous situations. This is particularly common with cases involving psychopaths. These individuals are known for being conscience free and thus manipulate others for their selfish interests. My aunt, with whom I lived for two years, can be considered a psychopath for different reasons. She is an extremely selfish person who derives her satisfaction from seeing other people suffer. Nonetheless, there are occasions when my aunt gets extremely funny, and one has to laugh at her.

When I moved in to stay with her, my first few encounters with her were very funny. She loves music and dedicates much of her time to music and dancing; only she does her dancing away from people. Not knowing I was within the house, she locked the doors one morning, switched on loud music, stood in front of a mirror and started dancing. She would watch the video of the song as keenly as someone reading for exams. Then she would return to the mirror, to confirm if she was getting the moves right. Then she would talk to herself and say, 'Jane that is wow!' At other times, she would pose as though she were on a date and was talking to a man, asking questions and responding to herself. When she realized I was in the house, I pretended to be dead asleep. She quickly removed the mirrors and returned everything to its place.

However, her character later made me feel as though I had been dropped down from a plane into the Amazon jungle. Progressively, she became

difficult to handle. Metaphorically, I have encountered an enormous snake slithering in foliage during the two years. I have been bitten by mosquitoes, met wild Indians carrying hatchets, bows and lethal arrows, seen lions and tigers and more often than not, almost overwhelmed by fright for a possibility of being eaten by a crocodile. In actuality, my aunt has made the home environment be likened to a wild jungle. She divorced her husband twenty five years ago and has raised the children alone. The money she got from child support was always insufficient because she used most of it for her personal upkeep. She frequented the courts to have this money increased so that she could cater for her lavish lifestyle. In most cases, she was successful as she gave the lawyers sexual favors for free. She has had more than twenty different jobs, yet she could not keep one for even two months.

Currently, she is not in good terms with her daughter who has implicated her for the constant fights she has with her husband. She looked down upon her son in law from the first day they met. At the wedding reception, she told the newlyweds that she was not ready to be a grandmother. The daughter's urge to please her mother made her delay starting a family. This has raised constant arguments between her and her husband. My aunt is also very jealous and greedy. During my last birthday, my friend bought me a lovely black bag. When her son brought her a brown poach bag during his visit, she openly complained that she needed an oversize black one like mine. In this case, she did not even thank the son for the gift.

Last April, I developed a cardiac complication. Because my mother had died of cardiac arrest, I panicked. However, the doctor confirmed that the

condition was mild and could be addressed accordingly. My aunt screamed at me and boldly told me that she was sick of my ill health. It did not occur to her at any moment that the act was insensitive. She did not accompany me to hospital on the day of the operation. However, my cousin who accompanied me unexpectedly bumped into her at the hospital cafeteria. On inquiry, she lied she had earlier been diagnosed of breast cancer and was on radiation and treatment. When we returned home, she showed my cousin the radiation scar and my cousin confirmed that it seemed as though she had burnt herself with an iron box. I consider my aunt the weirdest relative.