Family drama

Family

Living withfamilyis similar to living to living in the royal palace. There is always going to be guards watching over you're every move, and certain standards you need to live up to. You will enjoy the luxury of an elegant house, clean laundry and slightly bigger budget, but it will slightly defer from the king and queen realm. It will affect every detail of your life, right down to the way you talk, thefoodyou eat, how often your friends can visit and how much freedom you have. You will quickly discover that if your sovereign isn't happy you're not going to be happy either.

I recently graduated from high Scholl, got a job, and started saving up somemoneyfor college. I decided to move in with my parents, and what I have learnt is that its good being around family, but it's never a good idea to live in with family. I get norespectfrom my parents. They treat me as if I'm still in high school, or should I say elementary school. My mom talks to me any how she pleases, no matter where we are , or, who is around. Last month was my birthday, so I decided to invite a few friends over just to chill and have a good time.

Hoping that my parents would leave so I could have the house for myself, they decided to hang around. It was so awkward for me. My dad he just came and sat in the living room watching the TV, even thou they have one in there room. My mom kept complaining about the type ofmusicI was playing. After a while my mom started butting in people's conversation and disrespecting my friends telling them how they aren't good enough to hang with me and how much of a dirt bag they are. I was so embarrassed. She was so disrespectful, I don't know if they don't want me to have a social life or they just like being mean to me.

As expected living under someone else's roof can be quite a challenge, especially if they are close family. I am a single child so you can imagine how hard it if for me to have any privacy what so ever. I really felt cross the line the other day when my mom decided to open my mail. I ordered some condom and other such items online with my own money(of course, which goes without saying) my mother couldn't stand that I had any mail coming in or anything that she didn't know what it was, so what does she do, she opened it. Then she judgmentally confronted me about them.

I shocked embarrassed and very angry about that violation of my privacy. I should not have been surprised, this kind of things are typical for my mother she just like to be all up in my business. The clothes I wear, the food I eat, the color of my room, where I go, how I got there and people I hang with, these are just a few things that your parents have control over when you're a child, but as you grow older they still seems to want to maintain that control. It is difficult for them to adjust to that and thus causes a lot of conflict.

My friends and I decided to dress up as sexy doctors and fire fighters for Halloween, just to change up from what we normally do each year. The biggest sin in the eyes of my parents to be sexy. We had a big argument, because I was determine to wear what I wanted to, not only because it was what we had plan, but also a way of proving to my parents that I'm grown and can do whatever I can. My dad decided that if I left the house looking like a " hooker" I'm not to set foot back in his house, I didn't even think of the after effect of it all I just back my stuff.

As a I was about to leave, he decided to grab my stuff, I was so mad I push him and he slap me in the face. We started fighting and my mom called the police. Luckily no one went to jail, but we were warned. I love my dad and I didn't mean for things to get out of control like that. All that could have been avoided if I was living on my own. Relatively speaking, as a child growing up, I enjoy living with my parents, they were my best friends, but as a bird grows older they have to leave the nest. In order to have a good social life and worry free about what you do and how you to it, its better to