

Alternative ending of we're very poor by juan rulfo essay



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Looking back on memories decade years ago, Tacha couldn't help but smiling over her childlike manifestation of hopes and dreams to keep away from poverty and hardships in life as she believes in our tradition that by having marriage (or the dowry before the marriage in particular) can make her live a wealthy life. She even released a silly laugh as she recalls the way she cried when we personally witnessed the calf supposedly given to her by our father has flushed out by the sudden storm and flash flood in our village. She felt helpless during those times. As Tacha's brother, I too couldn't blame her because I also felt the pain of losing the last hope that we had during those years of trials. But look at us now. We triumphantly surpassed it. And the lesson that we learned doesn't solely come from overcoming the pain and just moving on. We realized that there is more that life can give. There is more that we can do. That was we intentionally did to ourselves. We, Tacha and I, are the living proof that Gad made man for purpose.

My mission is to bring out the best of Tacha and to make her a well-being, well-educated and refined woman more than she can imagine, and Tacha as a role model to each woman her age that marriage and dowry doesn't always end up a happy ending story. Tacha realized that the promise of a better life lies within us. It's in ourselves. One more year and Tacha will be going to take her final step of being single as her fiance will soon provide her dream marriage. Thus, neither her fiance nor anyone can tell Tacha that he is the instrument of her life changes and success. No one except Tacha alone.