

The Experience that has Changed my Life

Student's Name

Institution

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The life is full of different experiences and events that can influence the life of each person either positively or negatively. Some of them are so unique that it usually seems the life has changed completely. I have to admit I am not an exception. I would like to dwell on my experience that has influenced my life.

When I was a child, I did want to have a little brother or sister. It happened so that I was the only child in the family. To tell you the truth, my parents and grandparents paid a lot of attention to me. They did their best in order to influence me positively. For instance, my grandfather used to reading me different fairy tales or some novels. It was rather interesting to discuss every detail of these literature works with my grandfather.

If to speak about my parents, they are the best in the world, and I am very happy that I have such parents. They are not only parents but real friends. They have devoted all their life to us, their children.

When I was a child, my parents tried to spend each free minute with me. Every weekends we did some ordinary or unusual things, or visited different interesting places. For instance, we could visit a zoo or an aqua-park as well as a museum. I remember that once my father and me constructed a volcano with real lava coming out of it.

I have to confess that I liked to visiting my uncle's family, especially his five kids. It was always a great holiday for me as I had a pleasant opportunity to play with my cousins. We organized different completions and shows, played interesting games, and did everything what we really wanted. It was like a small kindergarten in rather big house. I liked to being with cousins, and it was always a huge problem for my parents to take me home.

I did not want to be alone. Thus, I constantly asked my parents to go to the shop in order to buy me a sister or a brother. Now, it sounds funny, but I was ready to do it myself if they would give me some money. While celebrating my ninth birthday, the only my wish was to have a brother. I could have never thought that my wish became true in a few months.

It was a remarkable day for my parents and relatives and, of course, me. I felt as if being in the seventh heaven. It was unbearable to wait until my mother and brother came from the hospital. I could not help imagining that I would play football with my little brother in a few hours. You were supposed to watch my reaction when I saw a very minute thing, my brother.

I was disappointed, and all my hopes and expectations flew immediately away. I did not know pretty well what was going to wait for me in the future. In some days, I noticed that the focus of parents' attention had shifted from me to my bother. It seemed to me that they simply forget about me, and the only precious thing left for them in this world was my bother Paul. It is very difficult for me to describe my inner state in those days, but I think that I was simply jealous. I should say that I wanted to get my brother back to the hospital or to make him disappear as he did not allow my parents and me to do our favorite things.

There were several years of a terrible disaster. Paul and me could not find mutual understanding and were constantly quarreling with each other, and our parents could not do anything with us. If it is possible to say so, we were real enemies and our house was a real battlefield.

My grandfather always says that time creates miracles, and now, I embrace the true meaning of these words. Surely, it has taken us some years to understand that we are bothers and cannot imagine our life without each other. Paul and me think that not some great or outstanding

events can influence the people's life. In our case, many simple and ordinary things have led us to become devoted bothers. I shall always remember that day when Paul fixed my car which he had broken before. The car was one of my favorite and took the first place in my collection. It was Paul who made a first step to our peace.

Now, we have very wonderful relations and can always rely on each other. I am very happy to have Paul and parents as they are the closest people in this life.