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I was told a child is a gift of happiness....a gift that God gives to the parents and the family then why am I not treated like one? I think I troubled my family sometime as they always taunt me, make faces at me. Although I can't remember what I did wrong but I must have done something because my parents don't seem to be happy with me ever no matter how hard I try....I know I am at the wrong end because it is not that my parents do not like children or else wouldn't they treat my brother similarly? My mother tells me I will have to leave my house and go somewhere else, to someone else's house...it is something she constantly tells me when she gives me household chores to do while my brother sits happily googling at the television screen....but why do I have to go to some stranger's house?? I don't want to leave my house. I want to stay with my parents, my grandmother and grandfather. Sometimes however, I feel sad and miserable...as if nobody listens to me properly...I'm not treated as an equal to my brother...I have been told I will only be educated till class XII because education after that is too costly and my family has money only for 1 child and that is reserved for my brother.....but I want to tell them that I want to study...I want to study more....I am willing to help out my father in any which way possible...I want to be treated like my brother...loved like him....what do I have to do for it??? Who will tell me?? How can I know what I did wrong to go through all this?? Can I get a chance to work on my mistakes?? Will I be ever in my life treated with respect like my brother?? Who will listen to my plea?? Will anyone ever consider me important enough to listen to me, consider my opinions, and actually take my consent in taking decisions about my life?? Will I ever be able to take a decision in my life? I hope someday, somewhere, something can change. someday I hope to be treated with honour and dignity and I hope it comes soon!!

