LIVING IN AN EXTENDED FAMILY

So, here I’m living in a family of 24. There is always some or the work pending for you. Be it fetching something from the market or packing something to store it, everything was my job. Even if someone was visiting us, I was the one who had to go to pick him/her up (as if I was a driver or something like that). However, the perks always took the greater side. I could be left at home by my parents, thus saving me from that elegant, but boring parties. Moreover, one could never feel bored in my house. There is something or the other going on in here. But this something never lets you concentrate. Believe me when I say it, no one can do any productive work inside the house! For eg. To write this blog I had sit in the toilet for about 30 min (with paper and pen, ofcourse!) to write this blog. Next biggest problem is finding your stuff and keeping it SAFE from the kids! No matter how cleverness you show in hiding your important stuff it gets uncovered, by some or the other means. But in whole, the qualities I have (only good, bad ones were the result of the peer group) is the sole result of the how this Great Family nurtured me!