Institution Affiliation

Students Name

Course

Date

**Personal response to the essay "A New Perspective" by Janice E. Fein**

How does an individual's perspective of, and response to, a crisis define him or her?

Life is not a bed of roses, neither is it full of thorns. Perfection is not a word meant to describe life. This is our perspective on the events that occur in our daily life that build our personality. You can experience trauma at any age of life, but the crisis that occurs throughout the growing phase implicates a long-term effect on life and negatively impacts our perception of life. Family crises such as mother illness in childhood can also have long-term effects. There are always two types of people in the world one is those who whenever face the crises in their life they think of that positively, find a solution and work on it this is what defines the people with positive personalities. Others, whenever they get into any crisis, get into bad doings and portray through their behavior. The thing children want more than anything else in childhood is the mother's endearment, warmth, and attention. Mother illness and absence for the children lead to emotional damage, which leaves behind horrific marks in our minds. These terrible events in childhood raise a disobedient, alone, suspicious and sensitive adult. Growing in a house with a mother's illness makes you think that you have been cheated in life and makes you an adult with the mindset that life has been harsh to you and destroyed your childhood, and made you an ungrateful individual. Therefore it's evident that our response to such kinds of obstacles and trauma defines our personality.

A mother is the most precious human being anyone can come across that makes life bearable. Mother is a sentiment of love and cares that every child needs in his or her growing phase of life. Growing up while watching your mother in a paralyzed and dismayed health condition is the worst circumstance anyone could face. You cannot enjoy a glimpse of life without the hovering of constant fear of losing her every time of the day. It raises serious issues in childhood as it's the ultimate period during which a child's yearning need to seek the mother's attention and affections prosper, and the custodian tasks that a mother is supposed to fulfill becomes a burden for the children. Therefore, a mother's illness combined with socio-economic issues increases the difficulties for a child's adaptation to the harsh lifestyle. This most noticeably terrible blend of youth family crisis and the financial weight is the significant reason for child labor as seventeen percent of the youngster populace is working, and more than seven million children are not even getting the primary education.

These encounters are making long-haul impacts when turned into a memory. Memories in childhood develop a behavior in adolescence. The impressions of such childhood often have negative effects and responses to individual life. It is impossible not to think about the disturbing events from childhood, and these memories have a significant impact on our adulthood as well. Other cases, including parent death, child abuse, or others, can also have effects in shaping an individual personality for the future. Some working mothers who cannot give proper time to their children can also affect the children's health, resultantly raising alone, sad, and angry children. The absence of a mother leads to the individual with anger, lack of trust, and communication gap with the society.

In many cases, childhood crises and traumas are the roads to serious consequences, including different drug addictions, stress, and anxiety. However, all the children who experience such crises and traumas in their early hood may not have the utmost results. It mainly depends upon the person's potential to adapt to such circumstances. On the other hand, the children with happy childhood memories later have a healthier and better life. All mothers who brace their children in childhood experiences less stress and depression during their adulthood. The individuals who experience such difficulty in their youth face pressure or tension in adolescence as well as firmly impact in building their character in adulthood.

Children who have childhood memories with more elevated levels of warmth and affection from their mothers in childhood experience better actual wellbeing and less burdensome manifestations sometime in the following life. These memories shape the thought process for our future. Today when we are interlinked with each other in this world, these types of memories and children's response to such crises largely impact the surroundings and society. When the crime rate is increasing these days in the world, these kinds of youth crises negatively affect society. This is a typical societal issue that is emerged due to the negligence and limited caregiver activities in childhood somehow affect the mental and physical health of the child. These issues are equally important to all the people in the world. Our population, particularly when children face such crises, go through vulnerable traumas, and it becomes difficult to address. Such crises are raising several issues, including child labor, increased crime ratio due to negligence in upbringings.

These are not common in a specific region. They are widespread in the world as these are the most common issue and not only impact childhood but built-in and defines the personality of an individual in the society and its adulthood. Not only an illness of a mother, other crises such as parents' conflicts and increasing rates of divorce nowadays are also affecting a child's psychological health. Youth growing under such circumstances imparts negative effects to society worldwide. The individuals who experience such difficulty in their youth face pressure or tension in adolescence as well as firmly impact in building their character in adulthood.

The meaning of the essay A New Perspective is how to tell "Cheated in Life easily." Sadly, this heartbreaking story of the lack of an important aspect of life is too frequently told. People can say everywhere they have been cheated in life. Some people are physically cheated because of a disease or accident. Others are emotionally cheated by losses for a family member or family. Everyone has some devastation or will experience some in greater quantities than others. We are associated with "life easy" in North America. Yes, we are very fortunate in comparison to many countries in the world, such as third world countries. Living in North America doesn't mean we can't be deceived in a certain aspect of life; I don't compare life here with life in a Third World country because it isn't comparable.

Homelessness, illness, family and friends loss, and divorce are all things that happen worldwide. The young girl did not grow up as her friends in a regular family. Her mother had rheumatoid arthritis, which causes her to be confined to her bed, causing the mother-daughter relationship to decline. As mother and daughter should, they could not make memories together. Towards the end of the essay, the girl reflects on every aspect of her mother's life. The son of the daughter was born, and she could change her perspective. She was thinking about seeing her life from the eyes of her mother and could not make memories or comfort her with a hug. This changed her outlook from being cheated in life to her mother, who was cheated in life. In difficult situations, people tend to forget that they may not be the only person affected and that everyone is able to interact.

In difficult times we must take a step back and look at the situation from a different perspective, in particular, so that we don't learn how others felt, just like the daughter, years later in this situation. I'd advise everybody to read this essay, just like a reminder to think about others rather than yourself. The essay also briefly discusses her childhood life and how she kept remembering her mother's time to go to school since it was her mother's only time she went to school. The essay deals with Janice's struggle in her youth owing to her mothers' disease. When Janice became a mother, she knew that she should do whatever she could for her kids, and she wanted to do what her mother couldn't do. The moral of this essay is to carry on rising from battle and suffering.

One issue that weighed Janice down as a kid was that, when she's unhealthy, she couldn't really go to school with her or even create multiple forms of food like lasagna. In one case, Janice was out in a house with friends, and her friends, the mother of her friends, had just created a lasagna that Janice had never seen before. Janice admits she will consume stuff like "frozen hamburger patties and fish sticks" because she could make food for herself. Janice only needed a mom in her life because her mother was unhealthy, not even interested in her life.

Because of Janice's background as a girl, her mother's cancer, she cared about her loved ones and cherished the moments of their lives. Janice thought she was robbed in life because she couldn't share her sick mother with her many memories, such as getting tickled, embraced, and enjoying her games. When she had children of herself, she remembered the suffering of her mother, but she couldn't communicate with Janice much of the time. This is also why she still feels obliged to be in the life of her husband. All the struggles that Janice has been through in her life have taken her to life. This is why she worries profoundly about people's wellbeing throughout her life. She keeps growing up as a human and tries best for her baby.

Although she explains what happens to be important to her memory, she allows the reader greater artistic freedom to imagine her own world. She writes in the first line, "I can always feel my left finger cradled in her hand's smooth grasp. I sense the energy on my skin of the growing sun...." She does not define the scale of the homes surrounding or whether they move across a green park or a busy street corner, but it helps the reader to picture what he and his mother feel like a normal community by walking hand in hand in the rising sun. This memory becomes a long-forgotten fantasy, with Janice plunging the reader into her autistic mother's world of hopelessness. Her lack of empathy for the "massive ugly hospital bed" of her mother and her "patterning energy that forces her hips into an awkward motion" to "chip the cuisine to carry out tasks that her frozen arthritis cannot accomplish" is glazed by a successive recollection that her friends have never come to play and that her " Janice dumps the reader in another (initially) subtle situation, which is Connie's playroom, as soon as she got into a lifeless environment of her home. Before she informs the reader of what space could hold, she clearly introduces it as "the best playroom in the neighborhood. The image of a lifeless hospital-like space is easily washed away so that the idea of a world of infinite toys will occupy your mind. She explains the playroom so simply that you can obviously imagine "the marvelous playhouse of paneling, tapestries, and lace ribbons." It is not until she eventually learns her history in the last paragraph where she attempts to envision what she does to her baby that her mother cannot do to her, "she made him comfortable and embraced him warmly."

The changes in Janice's sound throughout her writing put this piece together to finish her narrative. The first crisis happens in the second paragraph as she reminisces about her mother's joyous memory, 'I recall my mother walking in my life only once. '"She leads the reader to a remorseful reminder of her mother's anger and humiliation. This serves to remind the reader how Janice always feels lost and couldn't alter the outcome. Janice says, "My friends had never come to my space to play. I know that the bed and chair were humiliating eyes and how I feel handled again." After her first-born boy, Janice feels guilty for the way she treated his life and grew up with a disabled mum, "I wasn't the one who was betrayed when I saw my first kid from that viewpoint."

In conclusion, although Janice couldn't take her mother's shoes for a day, the reader can relive the videos of her life with imagery, voice, and sound In response to the crisis. In a very clear and easy way, Janice E. Fein writes about her hard journey to grow up and understanding she did not get the hardest time in her childhood.