

Nicole Ko

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The Ko's Family's Joy

My family's joy is really being there together even when our family gets into the darkness or fall apart. There is someone in our family trying to help each other whether it is mainly my dad or mom and sometimes my brother and I. My family has gone through some hard, painful times but in the end, we all come together as a family. Families is the only place where you have the most painful times and happy times. My family had some happy moments and also some sad moments.

My family lived in Torrance, California but then moved to Irvine. We stayed in Irvine my whole life until my family decided to move to Colorado when I was six grade and my brother was seventh grade. We were in Colorado for two years. The two years had some happy moments but most sad painful moments like when my mom found out that her sister-in-law died of cancer and her baby inside her womb also died, too, and also a major tipping point event to my parents especially but also my brother and I included.

My mom found out that her sister-in-law died of cancer in May or June or April 18, 2018. My mom was in her room and I was near her room playing with my dog. I was curious what they were talking about and when I saw my mother cry. I asked what happened and she said that your aunt died of cancer and her baby inside also died, too. I was also sad because the aunt that died was an aunt that I did not know that well since I did not go the Korea that many times but I remember her being so sweet and nice to me when I was a preschooler or first-grader or baby even though I acted so disgusting and acted as a tomboy. I always remember her beautiful smile and laugh. My aunt died when she was around her late 20s or early 30s. I did not know that my

aunt had a baby. That day, I lost an aunt who I really cherish as an aunt and also a baby cousin I did not get to meet. Two wonderful beautiful people died that day. My mom and I cried so hard. I do not know what my mother felt or my dad or brother. It felt that my mom and I were pretty close to my aunt, my mother's sister-in-law than my brother and dad. I had a very hard time with it. It took me a couple of weeks or months but in end I knew that she is in peace. I will always remember her. My mother and I got pretty close knowing she and I had our backs for each other. We held each other together even in our own problems.

My parents got a very big painful experience in their line of work to the point that they had to tell my brother and I. They got an experience that no parents should ever get but it's reality, we all have our similarities and differences in our families and in our individuals. It was major event happened to my family not including to move to Colorado. I felt a lot of emotions coming to my heart to the point that the people who did it to my parents have judgement on them. I felt a lot of anger. I do not know what my brother felt since I did not confront him about it. There were many nights where I wish it never happened to my parents. My parents felt betrayed and sad. They tried to look it into a good positive way every time they go to work and try to forgive the people of what they had done to my parents. Couple weeks after, my dad found a job back in California so he quit his job and got interviewed and trained until the time arrived for my dad to leave us and to go back to California. I was sad that my dad was leaving. My mom, my brother, and I were the only ones left living in Colorado. I was actually enjoying Colorado. Colorado has many different weathers happening at different times. My mom was still working and providing for us. Later, trouble was bound to happen, my mom was having a hard time with work because the people there, are being mean to her ever since they backstabbed my mother

and father. The people who turned their backs towards my mother were getting a lot harsher lately towards my mom. My mom could not deal with it. I could tell from her expression when she comes home after work. I know my mother is hiding it. Ever since my mother and I are close, I could tell. My mom could not stand it. There were nights where my mother cried. There were also some nights when I told my mother to quit her job and move back to California, where dad is but my mom said that she has her reasons. She also told me that she is not just having trouble at work but also like the weather changing so much. My mom was also having trouble with taking care of us, our dog, and working to the point she made me have a mental breakdown to the point that I called my dad. We as a family were falling apart. I will be sleeping late watching television shows and doing my homeworks, projects, and everything late at night that I will sleep at 2am and so. In couple weeks or so, my mom finally got herself back together and we decided to go back to California. My mom eventually quit her job and I was happy for her. We got everything ready and went to the airport. In one or two days, we arrived at California. We saw our dad for the first time in a long period of time being in different places.

My family had gone through some difficult times where we could not really fix it but really come before ourselves and think what others need help on. This experience actually helped my family to grow even in the darkest times where someone close to my family died and where my family could really fall apart and mending it back together. Sometimes as family, it takes time to fix it back together like it did with my family. Different families have different and similar problems to others but in the end, we all come together as one big family having different sides of a family in each individuals in it whether it is pain, joyful, tired, daily routine, angry, and etc.

