

Sir Ellis Kadoorie Secondary School (2016-2017)

2D (7) Gurung Nishma

Hemiplegia

“Wake up Yana!!! It's time for school!” screamed mum. Well, I started my day again. I got out of bed, repeated the same morning routine and got down for breakfast. Of course, mum was gone by now. She had been busy all the time. I didn't really get to spend much time with her. How about dad? Huh...he's gone. He passed away two years ago. Since then, mum has been busy in handling father's companies left behind. Anyway, a new caretaker is coming today. Let's see how long she'll last.

The moment I heard the doorbell rang, I knew she was there. I thought she was going to be the stereotype, you know...the one that was older in age. However, she was entirely different from what I had imagined. I mean young. No offence but she was exactly opposite of what I had expected. She was a wise young lady with the most mesmerizing eyes which you could look into for hours and would never get bored. While I was gazing at her, she entered the house and gave me a smile. Then one of the maids introduced us to each other "Hi, my name is Susan," she said.

It's been hours but she didn't feel shocked at all when she saw me! A totally different reaction from what I thought. Oh sorry, forgot to tell you I.....I am Hemiplegia sufferer. That means half of my body doesn't work, half paralysis. If it was someone else, they would be gone by now but why she was still here. She was treating me as if I was normal. After talking to her for a while, she won my trust really quick. She seemed like a very nice person and she was very kind.

After 7 months.....

I got home from school and barged to the kitchen in the hope of finding her there. But it seemed to be that she wasn't in the house. It's been 3 days since she failed to come so I called mum and after millions of call, she finally answered, " "What is it, sweetie?" she asked. I asked her about Susan and she told me that she would not come anymore, I was shocked and more than that, I felt betrayed. We had got so close in these past few months and now...she's gone, without any reasons or goodbye. That laid tears in my eyes and I spent the whole night crying but I had to know what was wrong, so the next morning, I asked the maid how to find her and where I could find her.

After a few hours which I felt like I had been waiting for million years, we finally got an address of her. I quickly told the driver to drive me there and there I was. I looked around and from what I saw, I wondered if I was in a wrong place or something but no, it wasn't. It was an orphanage. I was confused. Many questions were roaming around my head and making me even more curious, so I went in. Just when I entered, a guy came up to me and asked if I was Yana. I was rather astonished at first that a person whom I've never met knew my name. I took a huge breath and said, "Yes, I'm Yana". He told me that he was Susan's fiancé and that, she's no longer here. She was in her last stage of cancer and died a few days ago. He told me that she didn't want me to know. She accepted the job because she knew the things that I was going through and since she was an orphan, she knew the pain of being lonely, being rejected, being humiliated and feeling useless. And she didn't want any other children to feel like that. Therefore she came and

supported me. Later I found out that she had joined the organization which helped kids suffered from the same diseases as hers. I was heartbroken, knowing the fact that she wasn't here anymore but at the same time, I felt proud of her.

After a few years, I was finally able to partner up with a voluntary organization that did the same thing as Susan had done when she was alive. I will never forget her and she will always be my angel in my heart and my aspirations.

