

When I was about 11 , my mother decided to send me to Aunt Evelyn's house in New York , who is my mother's sister. She thinks that trouble always finds it's way to me and it was something that I couldn't stay away from . However , I could not and would not stop me from leading an ordinary life. She also told me that I was old enough to know what actually happened that lead to trouble always finding it's way to me. As she began talking I sat on the chair opposite her nervously , my palms started sweating and I was getting nervous. “Darling Jean , when you were in the naming room there was a lady who put some drops on you which cursed you for life , I saw the recordings because there was a camera placed in the room. Fortunately , we could track her down . We spoke to her and only then did she realize that you were the wrong child and that she had mistaken you for another child in the naming room. Don't worry hon we will find a solution .”

My parent's think by being in an environment other than the one I am used to being in maybe helpful for a while, especially since they have three children , Torrance who is my age and Anne and Oliver who are twins who are a few years younger . They think I am lonely back home and thats why act in such a way. My mother made me a bit nervous of staying with Aunt Evelyn , she told me how particular she is of being clean , of keeping the house at an impeccable standard , of following rules and doing well in school. She also warned me of the fact that Aunt Evelyn was not going to tolerate any of my dramatic scenes and she would not attend to any calls from school regarding bad behavior from me or if I got into any trouble because she was a very busy woman and that she was doing her a big favor by letting me stay with them for over 6 months. She said she was surprised when Aunt Evelyn undoubtedly agreed to me going there for 6 months , considering she was fully aware of what a nuisance I was and what she was taking on. I was extremely grateful and I dearly appreciated her welcoming me to her house .

The night before I was supposed to leave to New York , I was all packed with all my clothes and things that I would need during my stay in New York. My mother told me that Aunt Evelyn had told my mother that she would take me shopping because I didn't exactly own the best clothes and she wanted to save me the hassle of being teased at school of wearing clothes from the countryside. I was actually pretty excited of my trip to New York because I was going to meet my cousins and my aunt after 5 whole years . It had been a pretty long time and I was excited to see how much they have grown and most importantly if they have changed or not. This was my second time in New York but the last time I visited I was a bit young and I and not absorbed and mainly enjoyed the atmosphere of the city.

I walked out of the airport , expecting my aunt and uncle patiently waiting for me along with their experienced housekeeper Petra. Instead , I waited for half an hour thinking they were stuck in a traffic jam considering it may have been a peak hour in a busy city like New York. After , half an hour I gave up and realized that they have forgotten my arrival into the city because it wasn't important to them for in midst of their busy schedule they forgot to come and fetch me. I flagged a taxi down and asked the taxi driver for help in loading the luggage into the booth. As luck would have it , he refused to help me and justified this statement by saying , “Yo girl my backs been givin me a lot of trouble sorry about dat”. Furiously I hopped into the taxi because it had only been an hour into arriving into the city and my bad luck had already started playing up already , I wonder how these 6 months will be. Fortunately, my mother had given me their address incase I had ever gotten lost in a city like New York. Luckily , I had no problems finding the house because apparently the area in which their house was located in was pretty well known. I rang the doorbell and an unfamiliar face greeted me at the door , I deduced it was either the housekeeper Petra , or another guest that they were expecting. When I introduced myself because she didn't seem to be aware of my arrival she started screaming quite loudly which scared me and made more thoughts go through my mind as to why she screamed as oppose to welcoming me. She then explained to me that there was a misunderstanding and they were expecting me tomorrow , she also explained to me

that my aunt had instructed her to cook a special meal for tomorrow and that there was no way they had forgotten my arrival. I met my cousins and they had all changed in different ways . My cousin Torrance had become unbearable and it was not worth talking to her anymore , she had become completely arrogant and she had no innocence left inside of her. She was rude to everyone around her including her housekeeper Petra who was like her second mother and disrespected her greatly. I was ashamed to mention to anyone that I was related to her in any way. Both Anne and Oliver were still their playful selves and they were both blooming flowers and of course a pleasure to meet . The day has come to an abrupt end and my aunt and uncle both aren't expecting me home therefore they aren't back yet. Petra tried to call them several times , however their phones were either busy or switched off. I wonder what their reaction would be when they realized I was here already, Petra told me they usually come home pretty late at night . I will probably be asleep when they get back. Hopefully , Torrance will not trouble me too much over this trip because this is my chance to show my parents that I can slowly avoid “bad luck ” and move on with my life as swiftly as possible . This is all I have to update you on my trip to New York so far and I hope the rest of my trip will not lead to the same direction as the first day , I'm also

hoping today was an exception.