



My Journey in Life

By Emmanuel O.

Since January 1999, life has always been intermediate for me. From the day I was born till now, life has always been a struggle for me in my life because a kid who has a lot of friends with their daddies with and they are like “where’s your daddy?” and then water begins to run down my face like waterfalls.

According to my mom she said my dad has two children with him that he’s taking care of and another one in Kumasi who is now about twenty-seven years of age.

The day my mom told me that my dad is in Ghana and has been here for two weeks in Kumasi and the next day is the day he will be leaving for abroad. I became like a hunter who has just seen a fat antelope and is aiming at it carefully and his gun very still.

I became like a statue who comes alive in the night and becomes stationary during day. After being stationary for forty five minutes thinking and wondering if a man like this can be called a father or caregiver because to my understanding from the Macmillan dictionary, a father is a male parent who shows love, kindness and responsibility to his children and a man can only be called a father when he knows he has children he’s supposed to take care of and provide all their needs for them so that they can grow also to look after them when their tooth are coming out.

This really hurt me so I began to cry and I went into my room only to hear the phone ring from the living room. When I was able to connect to the person, I realised it was my father and he said he’s in Ghana at the Kwame Nkrumah Circle so I couldn’t even speak so I called my mom and told her that there’s someone who wants to speak to her. So after speaking with him my mom said if he comes we

should warmly welcome him no matter what because he was coming with my uncles.

When they arrived I was deeply hurt to see his face because most of the time I used to go to the mall and see some of my friends but whenever I see them they are with their daddy but I will be walking with another schoolmate who also came on his own.

After some minutes of discussion they went to the car and drove to the airport and saw him off.

One time I told my daddy that he should send me some money so my mom will do that possible things so that I will come and visit him there but I waited and waited only to see the days pass my with no response. God being so great, my classmate's dad was a footballer who liked me very much and was about to travel to Spain to play a match there so he invited me to join him and his children so that we watch him play.

Thankfully, God answered my prayers and we went to Madrid in Spain and from Spain we went to Zurich in Switzerland and from there we came to Ghana. When we came my mom very happy to see me and she gave me a hug that made me feel like I'm lying on a Queen size bed.

Returning from abroad, I had to continue schooling so after the arrival I went home with my mom, I helped her wash my clothes and school uniforms for the next week. As the days and months passed, it finally got to the final year examination to move from the current class to the next class. We were about to start when the headmaster came into the class to sack us for school fees, was sacked because it was left with a little amount to clear it all and my mom was also very sick, what can I say, I went home told my mom everything and she started weeping to the extent that if you should put a bucket down there it will get full but in all God helped me out, we went to the school, pleaded with the headmaster and he made me write the exams.

When I went to write the exams, I did everything accurately and by God's grace I passed y exams and now I am in Form One, third term, even though I own some school fees, I know before we start the exams, God will help me and my mom out so she can pay me fees because I want to learn very hard and acquire the best of grades and degrees so I become someone helpful, loving, kind and responsible in future just as my sweet mother is. My mom is the best mom, caregiver, and any other sweet name that can be given to a mother because she's strict, responsible, kind, generous, hard-working, serious and wants the best for her children. Most times, my mom used to share her secrets and always advise me and I think my mom

is the person that when I complete my education I will always make sure she's smiling and for my dad if he does or does not take care of me I will still help him because he brought me to this world.

THE END