

Some information drawn from my personal life:

1. I have two older sisters.
2. My sister shaved one of my eyebrows off to see how a razor worked.
3. My sister poured water in my bed while I was sleeping.
4. I give my sister candy wrappers.
5. I moved to different geographical locations every 2.5 – 3 years.

My Story: My Relationship with Chocolate

Chocolate is at its best when I savor the silky texture as it melts in my mouth; the texture and overall taste of chocolate is simple yet complex. The problem is that once I start exploring other chocolates than the ones I eat, some turn out to be good but some turn out to be just bad in taste. Regardless of how a chocolate might taste, I have always loved chocolate. It is only my yearning for some more that makes me realize my eagerness to get some more chocolate and that there is a moment of sadness when I notice that it was the last piece in the box.

Moving every 2.5 to 3 years to an entirely different country was an interesting life experience. Every time we moved, I faced a new culture, new people, and a new environment. When we moved to a new place, it was this beginning period where it was quite apparent that our family was able to rely on each other. My two sisters were much older than me but they were good friends only being a year apart in age; in time as they met new friends on the block, I was pretty much on my own. However, time-to-time my sisters enjoyed torturing and experimenting on me. My second sister in particular was not shy with me. She decided one day to see how a razor worked. She tells me today this is because she used to see our father shave and was curious to see how it worked. So one day, she sat me down in the bathroom and shaved off one of my eyebrows. When she used to dislike me for no reason, she would pour water on my bed and tell my parents that I peed. In the end, it was my sister who got in trouble for all her efforts! I seemed to have been fond of her anyway, because I remember tagging along anywhere or to anything she did. To this day my fondness towards her continues because I still give her the chocolate candy wrapper for her to put in the bin.