

St. Mira's College for Girls,  
(Autonomous-Affiliated to Savitribai Phule Pune University)

Class: SYBA

Subject: COMPULSORY ENGLISH

Subject Code: A41601

SEM IV

(2018-19)

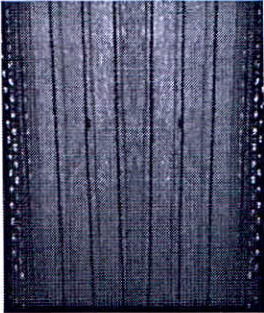
Unit 1: Oration / Rhetoric, Internet and Media

Skill Development – Creative Writing, Content Writing- Humans of Pune

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Humans of Pune

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2757



"After my husband died, a group of people manipulated me and made me sign some papers. I am uneducated, so I believed when they told me I had to sell my husband's house to keep the farm. When I realised what had actually happened, they threatened to kidnap my children. They eventually also took the farm. I couldn't even ask for help or go to the police at the time, because I would have gotten into a lot of trouble consequently. Therefore, I took the only option available to protect my family- moving away from Solapur.

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Humans of Pune

Joanna Weilson  
SYBA  
2756

I lost both my parents when I was 8 years old. My mom passed away and the following year dad left me too. I was looked after by my older brother and his wife. Once I was 15 years old, I was married off to a man who was 6 years older than me. 3 years into my marriage I gave birth to my first child, a girl. I had four children after that. My husband had a stable job as an electrician in a plywood company. We lived as a joint family in one room. My husband's brother's family and his sister's children lived with us. We were around 13 people in my house. Since I was married to the oldest son, I was responsible for every member in my house. I had to see that the food was sufficient, there was enough room for everyone and that everyone lived in comfort. My brother-in-law was a heavy drinker and he used to return home drunk and fight with his wife and the family. My husband used to drink as well. The days he came home drunk were nightmares for me. He used to shout and scream at me, physically abuse me at times and throw me out of the house. Those nights were the worst nights of my life and I had thoughts of running away but I couldn't let my family fall apart. In those times all I did was pray with the hope that one day things will get better. A few years later my husband lost his job, the company shut down due to financial issues. The company was not able to pay him for a long time. With the little salary my husband got we just about managed to feed the people at home. There were nights

  
Ms. Komal Tujare  
Coordinator of Activity



  
Principal Incharge,  
St. Mira's College for Girls