

MY SHIKSHA STORY



Ira, Mission Education center - Mumbai

"I feel my life is little different. Most of the time, I keep getting punishments from my step-mother for no reasons. Sometimes in cold nights, she makes me stand outside our home. I keep crying but the door remains closed, just like her heart. My father stays out-of-town for work. I feel deprived of love – of a mother and also of a father. I feel good when father comes home but he spends all his time with my step-brothers. Last time when he came home, he brought gifts for everybody. He said he had less money, so he couldn't get anything for me this time. It has been years, I received a new dress or anything new. But I have accepted and I never question my father. You can't fight to get love; it has to come on its own,