Parenting Skills

Seeing the way my parents raised me was not how I imagined it to be. I knew a family would

be healthy and fun. In my case, I grew up in a toxic home. My family was always yelling,

fighting, being controlling to one another and always ending up in trouble. By the time I was old

enough to know I wanted kids, I always told myself that I would never become like my parents. I

always told myself “Me as a parent I would never compare my kids to another or have a favorite

child. I feel like that is not fair because everybody will act grown when they feel like it or know

what the idea of being grown means and the actions they have to do. I would never punish my

kids because punishment is not a “real” thing to me. If I see negative behavior I would make

sure to speak to them and learn from their actions because nobody was born to know good and

bad and I will teach my kids the right way.” I have always imagined loving my kids and making

sure they do what they love. I want to create so many good memories with my kids from

traveling to Florida, Los Angeles, Dubai, Africa, Asia, Colombia, Dominican Republic, Hawaii,

Australia and much more. I would want my kids to meet new people so they would not suffer

from social anxiety like I suffer. I want them to try different food from different cultures and much more. I want to take pictures of everything I do with them to go back and see the memories and tell stories and re visit again and then another time with my kids future kids. According to the Merriam-Webster dictionary, a parent is a person who brings up and cares for another. To me, to be a parent, it means to take care of another person or child and make sure they are safe and happy. For instance, my aunt provides for her two kids no matter what age they are. My cousins are 13 and 24. My aunt feeds her kids, buys her kids clothes, takes her daughter to school, teaches her kids what is good and bad in life. My cousin's mother teaches them how to deal with people, how to be respectful, she is even loving to her children and supports their dreams. My aunt takes my cousins to different places creating memories and does not argue with them in front of people like my parents do. From family members speaking to me about how they raise their child, I feel good for them but jealous because my aunt and uncles made their kids happy and struggled a lot for their kids. My living situation gets put out there where my dad and mom side of the family knows everything because my parents like to spill their private business every time they fight. My mom and dad turn against everybody and then they speak about how our living situation is.