

# MY REAL LIFE HERO



In today's world of danger and darkness heroes are only presented as parts of myths and fairy tales. Although we are surrounded by them in shapes of silent people that fight the biggest battles by themselves, we still believe in their absence. These humans are the real heroes and their lives should be our life's goals. Hopefully one day I will be able to say that I have been one of them too, but not today. Today I am writing a different story, a story about my life hero, a person that should never be

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forgotten.

Her name is not important and should not be written on this piece of paper, but her actions should give us an example of living in the best meaning of the word. It has been a year now since I have said my last goodbye to her and it has been another year since I have realized what an important woman I have known. She was walking through hell but she was smiling, every single day her laugh made people believed in a better life. I could never get along with a fact that bad things always happen to good people. She was the one who was unlucky, yet I never heard her complaining about anything. Even though she had the most loving heart, her life was a total mess.

Since the very beginning she was beaten by her first husband and under the poor conditions of that time she was living in constant fear. However, that was only a small part of the pain she had to suffer in her life. After leaving him behind, she found her own beautiful family, but soon her happiness was over when she became seriously ill. Her illness was much bigger than she had ever thought it would be or at least that was what we believed. Mostly because she never really gave up; fighting until her very last breath she was the bravest person I have ever met. During her turmoil, the pain never changed her smile. She was happy till the end, loving her life and being thankful for all the gifts she got.

I know I will never be able to see her again, but I have made a promise to live my life in her way. This woman is my idol, her actions make me think a lot about how important it is to stay positive. I have never seen her body after her death but I am very sure that she is still smiling. Now when I look back, I am realizing that she has never lost a battle. She won every single time.



Photo by Jasna Kavčič

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