

Adrift

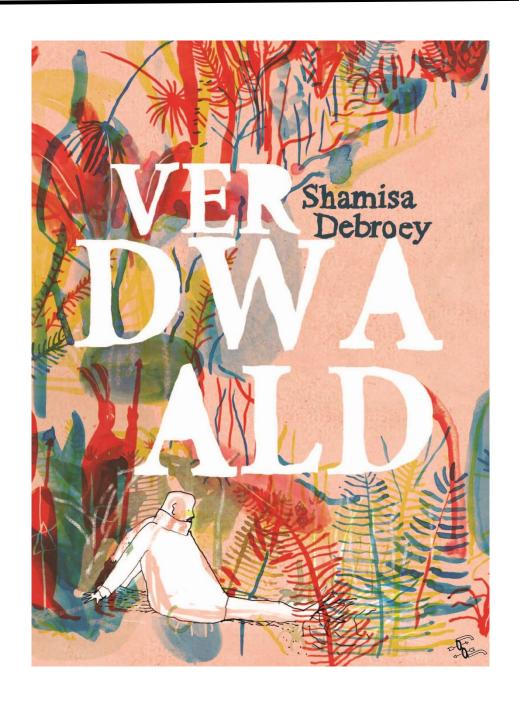
Shamisa Debroey

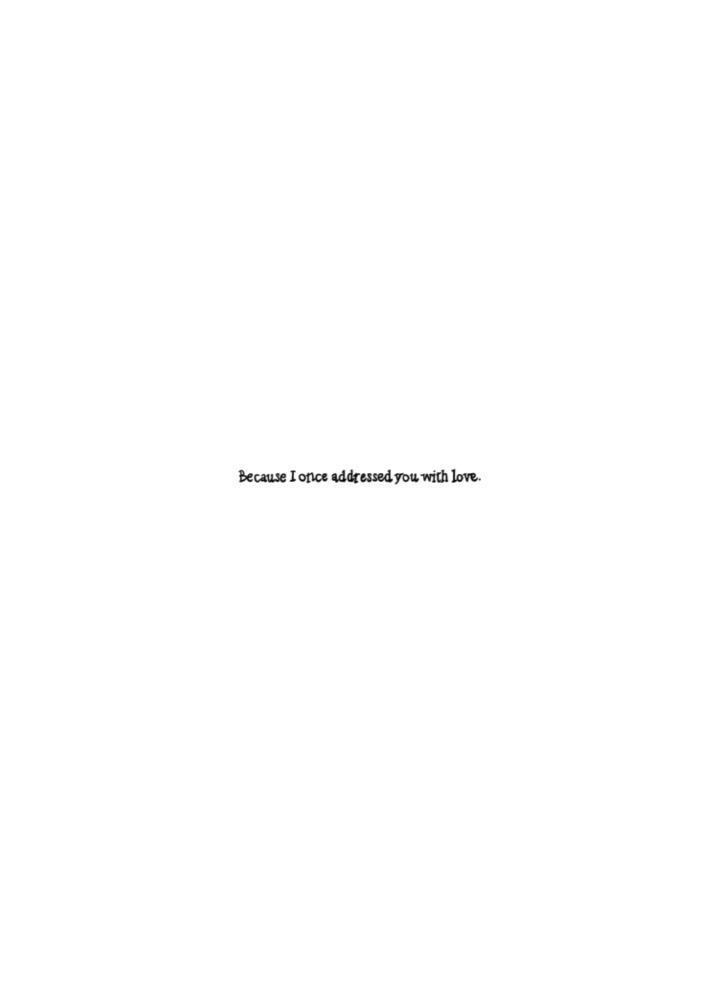
An extract

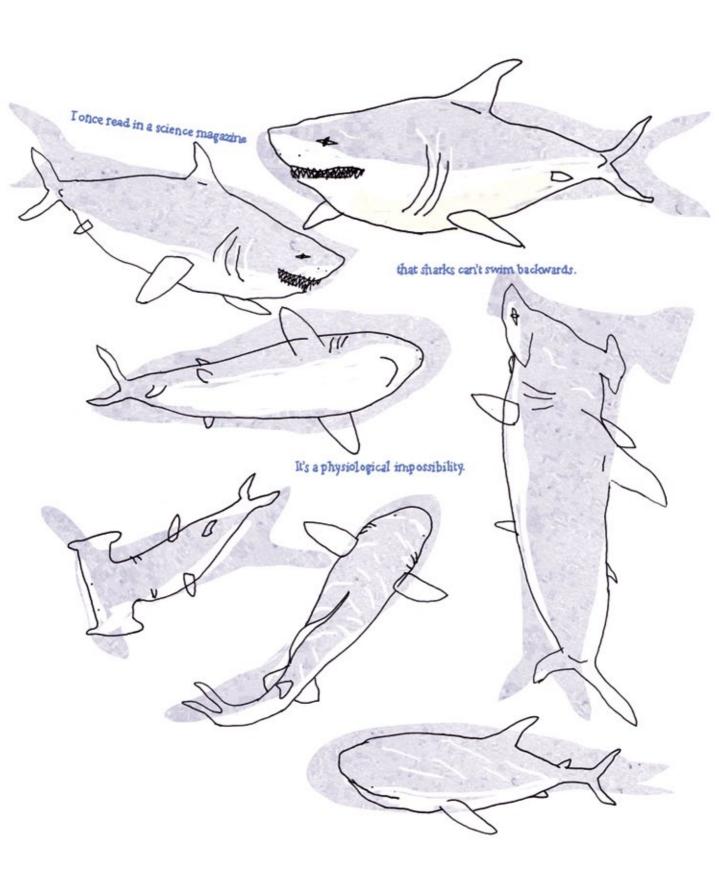
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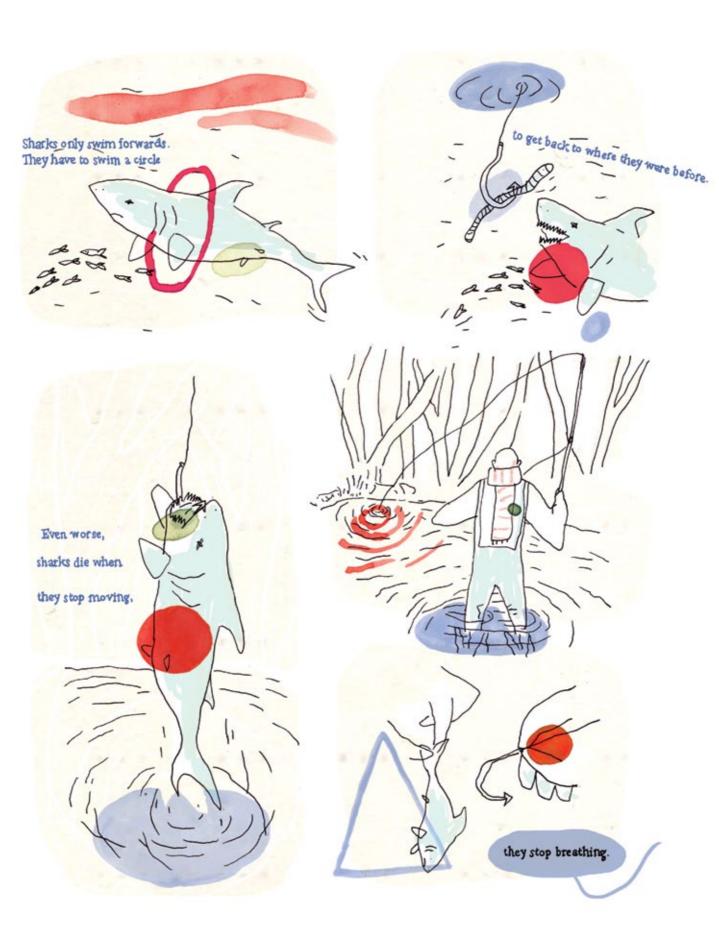
Translation Dutchinto English **Translator** David Colmer

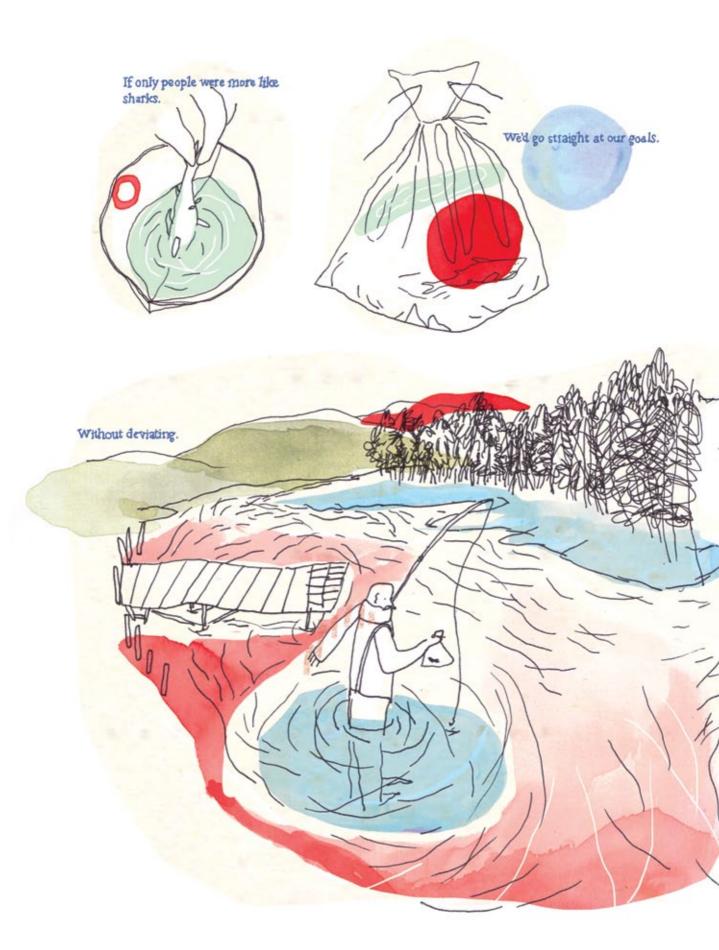
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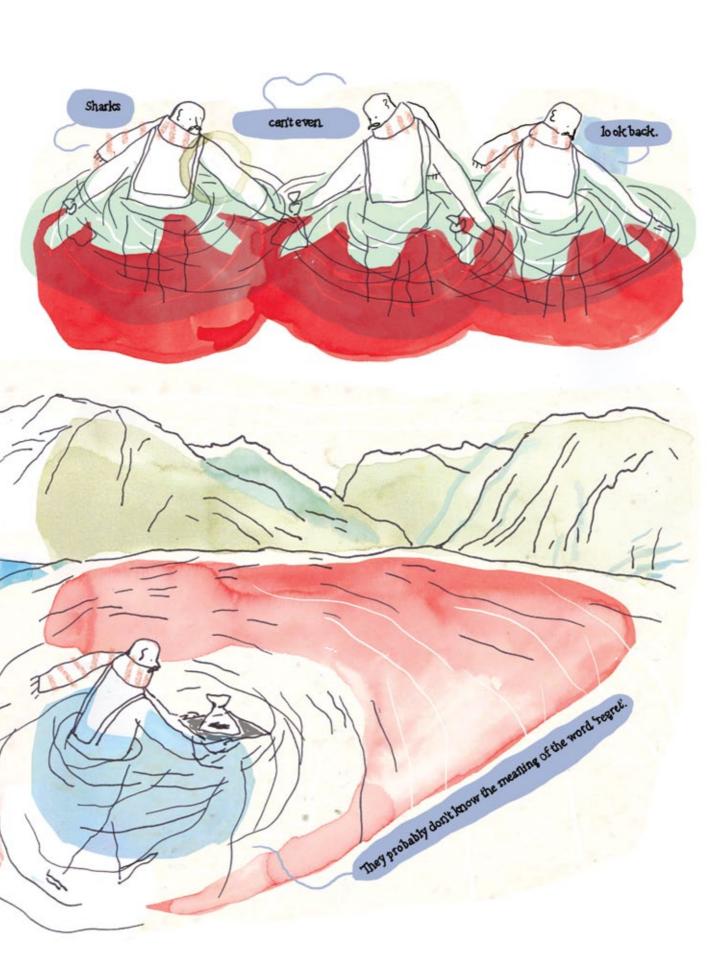












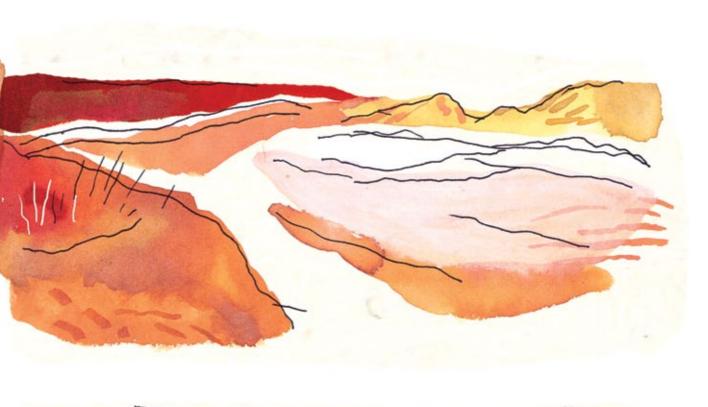
Thinking about it now, my father must have known a lot about sharks.

Living like a shark... It was his second nature.





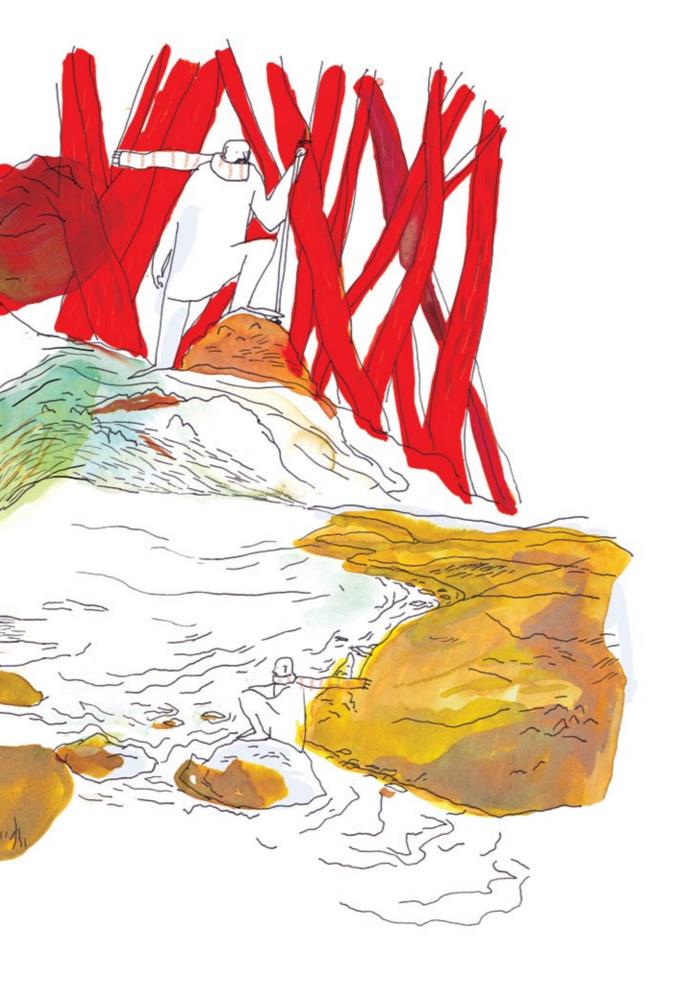






Always looking ahead, never looking back.





Compared to him, I live life like a fish in a pond. Revolving around routine and filling empty moments.









Her diabetes ruled her life.

Along with mine, my brother's and my grandfather's.





My mother couldn't cook. She wasn't a housewife and she was away most of the time anyway.

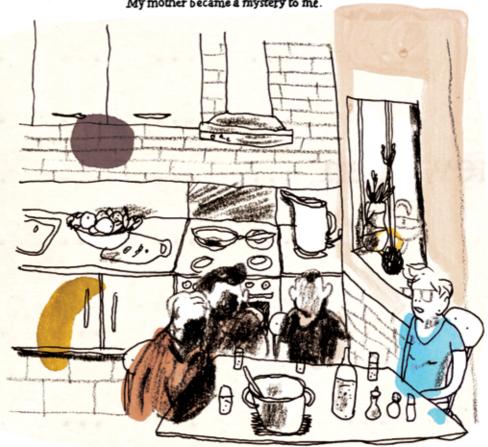








My mother became a mystery to me.



What did she do? Where was she? Who with, and why?









My brother was too young to wrestle with questions like that.









I felt my parents' absence most in moments of complete silence. D year after year, I resigned myself to it. And became the perfect, pa	ay after day, tient child.