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## Response Paper 4/2

This article is about Nan Goldin's life where she started her journey, and what made her who she is today. Through this article, we get to know that she had family problems during her childhood. Her parents used to bicker all the time, to the point she wanted them to get divorced. Her father gave priorities to his son, her mother was obsessed with her father and her sister who was sent to mental asylum later she committed suicide. During her teen days, she used to spend more time with her friends than her family. She was into drugs and other stuff. Her family was always busy with the problems that they never knew what was going in her life.

All her photograph was based on her life. Through her photograph, she showed reality what was actually going on at that moment. Goldin didn't care about the quality of the photograph, she wanted to let the world know the difference between fiction and reality. A Lot of people criticized her phonograph how it was not good quality, the lighting is not good and the print is not okay. She didn't care about what other people thought, she knew what was she doing. Her aim was to show honesty through her artwork.

I have seen a similar experience in my family. I am from an Asian background where boys get priority over girls in everything. I remember when we used to have to get together with my relatives during dinner time the boys get to eat first. The girls weren't allowed to eat with the boys. After the boys were done eating the girls were allowed to eat. The girls get whatever is left after the boys are done. My family didn't follow those traditions so whenever we used to go for a get-together, my mom used to tell me and my sister to keep quiet, it's just for one day. When I

was in Bangladesh during one of my holiday I went to the village with my whole family. I remember waking up the middle of the night hearing chaos and when I asked about it my mom told me it was nothing. Next morning I get to know one of my neighbors committed suicide. I didn't understand what was going on at that time. When I grew up I realized how serious that situation was, because of the lack of attention from her parents she decided to kill herself. This was a reminder to me how our society works. I used to thank god every single day that my parent is not like that, they treat my brother, sister and me equally. I am happy that I don't live in a society where girls are caged.