Short Story About Globalization: Good Luck, Bad Luck

„What would you do if you had no money, if you were almost dying because you had nothing?!” I have been so upset about his behavior. He wants something to eat and I have to suffer at work but I love him and I would do anything for him but what about him?! He does not do anything to help our family to survive this poverty.

“Anjali, I would rather live in poverty and beg people for food than see you suffer because you want the best for our family! I don’t want you to work for so long, without any breaks to relax for at least five minutes. You deserve better! We deserve better!”

“Listen, do you think I want to work for this rich company, do you think I want to get exploited, do you think I want to risk my life? No, but what choice do I have?!”

I have seen my husband trying not to cry and I have never seen him so sad. He has never been really happy because of our living conditions but seeing him so sad made me burst out crying as well.

Suddenly, my husband has had an idea. A stupid, unrealistic and dangerous idea. First, I have not been convinced but our lives could not get worse anyway so I have decided to support his idea.

Two hours later, after lunch, I have found myself in a lottery retailer [Lottoannahmestelle].

I have told my husband that we would only try twice. If we would not win, which was obvious because why would we win?, I would quit my job nevertheless and we would find a way to survive because we stick together in good and bad times.

5, 16, 40, 27, 12 and 49. These were the numbers we have picked. Now we just had to wait.

48 hours later, we have found out that we did not win the lottery. But because we have said we would try twice, we have tried again. Maybe it would work now and we would become rich.

While waiting if we have had luck, I still went to work to produce a vacuum cleaner [Staubsauger] for a German company.

When I came home from work, my husband has told me that we did not win again. We have been very sad but why would we win?

Two weeks have passed since we have gone into the lottery retailer and I still have been sad that we did not win. So I decided to go to the lottery retailer after work but I have not told my husband because we have promised just to go twice. This would have been the third time. But I have gone anyway. I have picked the numbers 15, 12, 27, 4, 5 and 44. I really did not like to keep secrets from my husband because we did not have enough money.

One day later, I have found out that I have picked the correct numbers to win the lottery. I could not believe it but I had to tell my husband as soon as possible. He has been upset that I lied to him but then he has been very happy. Finally, we have been able to start a new life, a life without problems.