

Who Are Tiger Parents?

They are those parents who've had less than 12 happy months with their newly born child.

They are those parents who've witnessed the horror and desperation that a prolonged seizure can bring.

They are the parents who've spent endless hours in hospital corridors outside ERs and ICUs praying and cursing at the same time, being desperate and hopeful at the same time.

They are the parents who try to understand the complexities of epileptic syndromes unknown to even the best doctors.

They are the parents who are willing to try anything for a "seizureless" day, a "seizureless" hour, a "seizureless" moment or a "seizureless" smile.

They are the parents whose children are called "poor thing", "what a pity", "it's too bad", and are told, "I'm so sorry", "I sympathize with you."

They are the parents who've turned their lives into their children's lost lives.

They are the parents who've turned their children's lost lives into their own lives.

They are the parents who are always tired and nerve-wrecked, but who are never allowed to be tired or nerve-wrecked.

They are the parents who can make time even for "yesterday."

They are the parents who can stand up to everything as if they came up against nothing.

They are the parents whose working hours never end.

They are the parents who feel touched by God when their child lives yet another day.

They are the parents who feel touched by God when their child passes away.

They are the parents whose families are filled with fear and denial.

They are the parents whose parents don't know how to help.

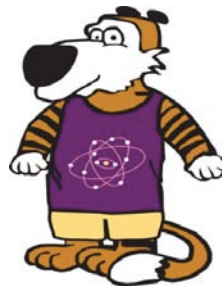
They are the parents whose husbands are barely there.

They are the parents whose wives are barely there.

Yet...

They are the parents who are ALWAYS THERE!!!

They are....The **TIGER PARENTS**.



Written by Pad, a Tiger Dad from Greece