Dramatic Monologue

My mother and father lost their lives in a tragic accident. I was devastated because I had no one left to talk in the family. I was only 16 years old. My father was a well-known rich businessperson and made fortune in the oil industry, and at his death, I inherited all of his actions and companies. All of these happened all of a sudden and were new for me and I only had little experience on how to manage and control the business.

Fortunately, I had an instructor that taught me what I needed to know on how to handle my father’s organizations. I could express all my feelings to her because I considered her as my mother and she was a good listener. When I met my associates at my house during the weekend, I would call her to help me fulfill only the documents that I did not clearly understand. All the other documents I fulfilled them privately.

One day, my father’s assistant came home and announce me that my heritage was decreasing. I did not clearly understand what she was telling me because I knew that I managed all finances pretty well with the help