

# MUSEU DA PESSOA

## História

### Ugly Betty? Who?

História de: [Natasha](#)  
Autor: [Raquel ALS Venera](#)  
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### Sinopse

The life of a young daughter, sister of two brothers. A childhood surrounded by care, with uncles and cousins nearby and lots of jokes. A descendant of an Ukrainian family from Curitiba, she moved to São José dos Campos, when she noticed the family's rise in class through her father's work, to whom she has a great admiration towards. At the same time she recounts the memories of hard-working women in the family and it is told in this chain of inheritance. Adolescence spent in São José dos Campos, between the backstage of the band and the Rastafarian admiration of the brothers. The beginning of her professional life in managing the BMW expansion project in Araquari and moving to Joinville. The beginning of a life with autonomy, away from home and professional achievements and when the first symptoms of Multiple Sclerosis came. The diagnosis and the adaptations of life. The resignifications of futures and projects.

### Tags

- [Multiple Sclerose](#)
- [job](#)
- [solicitude](#)

### História completa

Nathasha Kaminski is the youngest daughter of João Carlos Kaminski and Marili Aparecida da Costa Vieira Kaminski. Sister of Andreas and Theo who from early on behaved as partners for the most inventive games, such as bathing in mud on a rainy day in an empty lot next to the house. Neighbors of close relatives had uncles, godmother and grandparents nearby. She recalls that her mother has been exclusively dedicated to the maternal role since the birth of her older brother and her father was the provider, and at one point in her life, the family moved to the city of São José dos Campos because of her father's work at Kaiser company. Restricted to the family circle in Campo Largo, Curitiba's metropolitan region, Natasha sees herself as a "bumpkin" at that time and remembers the strangeness in every way in the new city. In addition to the economic conditions of the family that rose to social standards, the school was private and the children had other consumptions and habits. The school followed the Montessori method, she remembers the labs and opportunities for personal growth she had in the school experiences that she considers important in her education. She studied at this school until she was fifteen and her memory is the skate wheels along with her friends and siblings. But she also reports friendship in a female circle that she still maintains until this day. Inseparable friends who shared the first experiences of parties, flirting, kissing, first bra, puberty and fears. She wore glasses with thick lenses, says she was a quarrelsome person among the boys, and says she had given her parents much work because she fought at school. She was called by the boys "Ugly Betty." She shows photo of this moment trying to explain the name. But she says that when she started a technical hospitality course, guided by her father, it seems that she discovered herself and became a woman. She had eye surgery and took off her glasses and became an observer of the world. By narrating herself, she puts herself in contemplation of the world around her and she said to learn a lot from this behavior. She likes to observe the traffic of people on bus stations, for example. And she did the same thing with her brothers, watched their experiences as if she were outside of them, but attentive to her parents' behavior. In a time without accessible information, the mother knew how to deal with the brothers' choices, with marijuana, vegetarianism, hair dreads, the band, the admiration for Rastafarian culture. The wisdom of her parents, the search for information from the mother, has taught her that in everything information is freeing. She was still very young and understood her mother's decision to welcome her children and friends in the safety of the house. Natasha remembers gatherings of more than ten Rastafarian boys at home and at the same time the absence of the brothers for months because they were with the band on some beach. The brothers had problems at school and she watched her mother's suffering and learned a lot from all this experience. After exhausting these experiences, the two brothers made more or less conventional paths, are responsible, studied, worked, the oldest became a father and she admires him immensely in this role. She believes that she never had moments of rebellion because she watched closely what those moments of her brothers and so many close friends were. She skated and played with Barbies and did gymnastics. She decided to study and follow her father's path in project management. In the middle of her Hospitality course, she started working in an accounting office and was convinced to migrate to the Administration area, but did not finish. Marveled by customer service, she got a job at a call center. She was never again recognized as "Beth the ugly", quite the opposite, the boyfriends came, the rap and reggae ballads and

that's when they moved back to Curitiba. She decided to take a technical course in Management Processes and came to Araquari facing the challenge of working in the BMW factory implementation team. Living alone in Joinville, at the end of the job was hired by the company Neogrid and her career was vehement. Her life goals were ruled by: "work, money, having a job, having a signed portfolio, manager of I don't know what was priority, was the goal." And that was when the numbness in the hand appeared. It was Multiple Sclerosis, but a colleague suggested it could be a stroke and she went to the hospital. She was lucky enough to find a specialist on duty and was diagnosed. Hospitalization was the indication, but she asked to go home for a suitcase. Along with the family, she was very nervous, went on the Internet and understood that would turn into a "fern". Her parents were very shocked, they cried and she went to the hospital. Unable to sleep well, the other day she watched a television show that talked about Multiple Sclerosis. Ana she realized that google's information was exaggerated and calmed down. A week at the hospital doing pulse therapy and a week off at home recovering from corticosteroid side effects, she went back to work. She recalls that starting over was complicated because people, like her, had no information. She had posted on the social network about the disease, in the hopes that everyone knew, thought that hiding would be worse. But she didn't expect the reaction of her colleagues to be "pity". He noticed that some people felt not empathy but pity for her. They started treating her differently. She remembers feeling angry at what she called hypocrisy. But from the people on the team, the closest people, and her bosses she heard: "Speak up, what do you need? Do you need to do something?". Her bosses came to visit her at the hospital, the manager brought her flowers, and she welcomed that affection. She recalls that a few months after the diagnosis she received a bonus, for having shown, even with the disease, results. But there was a greater demand on her part that led her to an accumulation of functions and growth with a very high physical account: exhaustion and burnout crisis. That's when she decided to go on vacation, and for the first time in her life took a trip to the Caribbean, Colombia. With constant crises of fatigue, the need to adapt to the rhythm of work, assessed that the embarrassment for not being able to successfully achieve the goals she intended, could be very negative and brought unhappiness at work. She decided to resign and start new dreams. Plans for the long term, one day have an alternative therapy clinic. Something that can help people. She understood that working with people would be one way, understanding that everything in life has two paths. She could deny the disease and continue her life as if nothing had happened or else embrace it and think, "Okay, what can this disease teach me? That's what I decided to do. [...] So, then, I understood it as a mission to help people, regardless of whether it's with my illness or other problems, but being helpful, and being helpful, I think that's it. If there is one thing I would like to say that sclerosis has brought me this is to be helpful." Who's "ugly Betty?".