

Memorable moment

[Family](#), [Mother](#)



Growing up I've had many memorable and important experiences. A lot of these situations have led me to become a better person. I can say that I have had my share of bad experiences as well, but all have led up to making me the person I am today. One experience that sticks out among them all is one a little over nine years ago. when I learned a valuable lesson. The most memorable childhood experience I have recalled is when I was nine years old. I grew up with my mom, dad, two sisters and a brother. Being the oldest, I always played as a babysitter for my parents . One day my parents were getting ready to take my brother and baby sister to the doctor. They went through their precautionary measures before they left like ; locking all the doors, windows, leaving their numbers on the fridge, and so on. before walking out the door my dad told me to do my homework and watch my sister. As they left I decided to disregard everything said and not do my homework or even keep an eye on my sister. I started playing Playstation, I got the new Ratchet and Clank game a week earlier and didn't want to waste any time in beating it. As the day progressed and I was getting further in the game, I started thinking about when my parents were going to get home. So I paused the game for a little to call them. Getting a hold of them was pretty hard considering my parents never answer their phones, but I eventually got through to my mom. During our conversation my mom asked if I did my homework, tensing up and scared to say no, I replied yes, then she asked about my sister. I had no clue where she could be but I again I replied with a hesitant, " y-y-yes mom she's in her room sleeping". Already at lie number two, I swiftly rushed to my sisters room. Slamming the door open in urgency, I quickly scanned the room for any sign of my sister. nowhere to be found, I

yelled out " CELINE!" multiple times. Getting no response, I ran down stairs hastily in search for my sister, thinking about the worst possibilities. Coming to a conclusion she's not in the house, I hurried to the backward. seeing no sign of her I decided to get my shoes on and go outside. with still no clue to where she could be, I started knocking on the doors of my neighbors and asking in desperation. ironically my aunt lived a couple houses down, and when I asked her she got a little worried, and replied " no, why?! Is everything alright?!". I answered with a simple " yeah khalte, every thing is good. My mom said she was going to bring Celine over to play with Zeinab and I was wondering if she was still here.". Lie number three. My aunt being her usual self called my mom as soon as I left, to see what was really going on. Heading back home a while later I saw three missed calls from my mom and I didn't know what to do, what to say that would get me out of this day trouble less. I called my mom back, wasting no time she started questioning me and asking about my sister. I told her everything was fine and it was just a misunderstanding, lie number four. she bought it, but said they are leaving the doctors. running around frantically I didn't know where to look and what to say to make this all end. making another round through the house, I noticed my parents just pulling up. my dad walked in first calling my name. I threw in the towel, with nowhere to turn and no one to blame but myself, I went to my dad crying. Taking none of it, he asked " where is Celine?", not being to answer with a definite answer I told him, " I don't know where she could be baba, I looked everywhere". Yelling at me for being so irresponsible we both started looking for while my brother, sister(Adina), and mom were just walking in. my dad went straight to the second floor, looking through

room after room, closet after closet, with no luck. On our way down the stairs we saw my baby sister in my mom's hands sleeping. Awed in belief, I asked my mom where she found Celine? She answered with a calm, " under the kitchen table". My dad asked, why I seemed so worried, if I was supposed to have everything under control. Explaining to him, I lied to mom and that I'm really sorry. He then asked if I finished my homework, seeing what the lies did to me before, I answered with an honest, " No Baba". He then told me, " yallah baba, finish it so I can take everyone out to get some ice cream". This has become a life lesson and an important milestone in my childhood. Up until this point I would lie unconsciously to get my parents, teachers, friends off my back. Thanks to this experience I stopped all the unnecessary lying. Realizing that first lie I told my mom was putting my sister in jeopardy and not my self. If something had happened to her I would never be able to live that down. that's why I have tried to implement a strict " No lying" policy in my life. This is only one of the many memorable experience I have had from my childhood. All making me the man I am today.