

# My parents were right

[Family](#), [Parents](#)



Narrative Writing: My Parents were right “ Honey, don’t do this! Honey, don’t do that! ” Everyday, In my life I have to suffer from all that word. It's so annoying. I am a naughty son. I love to hang out with my friends than spending time at home. Sometimes my parents not allowed me just because I must study and score a great result. But, I never listen to what they said. I do feel like they are disturbing my life. Everything I do was wrong from their eyes. Nothing is good. When they scold me, they say that they are advising me. However, I can’t accept their ways although they say the rights. Mom, next week is my birthday. Can you make some delicious cake for me with a grandbirthday partyfor me? “, ask me. She just nodded and smile. “ But dear, you must promise me to get a great result in your study, okay? ” She asked me back with a simple question but hard for me to answer. I just nodded half-heartedness. Then, I got my father in the living room. He was relaxing while reading a few newspapers. “ Dad, can I borrow your motorcycle? I want to go to my friend’s house for inviting them to my party. ” “ It’s alright but remember don’t be so late. Your final exam is around the corner. “ Alright, Dad. Don’t worry “, said me while rushing to get the key. My mind is only thinking about the enjoyment of the party will be. At my birthday party, I was so enjoyed with my friends. I have got many presents and birthday wishes from them. I think I am the happiest person at that time. I can see everyone is enjoying themselves so as my parents. My mouth incessantly say ‘ thank you’. Well, it is blessing nurture from my parents, I admit it. “ Andy, look at this. This is present from us ..,” said Dad. A huge box of presents, I really don’t know what is inside.

I look at my mom and dad, smiling. " Thank you, Mom. Thank you, Dad. "

After we gathering prayer Maghrib, Dad starting the conversation. I have smell something fishy. " Andy, If you are thinking that we are shackling you, it is not like so. We love you so much. Tomorrow, I will send you to another person thatI believemore. Talaqqi and take a lot of experiences from him. Knowledge if not sought, you are nothing. Remember what I said. " " But, Dad .. I've got many friends here, I really like to stay here better than there. Are you want to separate me from my own life? " I sobbed. Separate from my own life the same as turn off my life. " Andy, soon life will be getting harder than now. Sometimes we must sacrifice now and we will get an easier life soon. Believe me. " He calms me although I still not agreeing with him. Mom gently nodded with her gentle smile. After five years, I am working as an engineer of chemicals at well-known companies and in addition work as a professional motivator. Today, I am good at all sorts of things. I have learned besides happiness and difficulty accompanied by blessing. Now, I understand what my parents want me to be. I knew my parents were right.