

Recount an incident  
when you experience  
failure and how it  
affected and what  
less...

[Linguistics](#), [English](#)



Don't do something that seems fun at present that you will later regret, was all I thought. How had I done such a thing? I guess part of me wanted liberty at whatever cost. I had always thought that my mother simply never wanted me to enjoy myself. This was justification for my sneaking out. That first night was the hardest but eventually, it became routine.

That night, some friends and I were watching Law and Order: Special Victims Unit, my favorite show. The thought of my mum discovering my absence never once crossed my mind, not until my phone rung at 3 a. m. that morning. I immediately knew it was mother. Overcome by panic, my friends and I only thought about getting me home. On the way, I played out scenarios of all the terrible things that awaited me on my arrival. Being forgiven was not one of them.

Imagine my surprise then to find her crying on the sofa. I had not anticipated this. Guilt engulfed me and I immediately regretted my selfish actions. I realized that her overprotectiveness was simply concern for my safety. As I noticed the reprieve on her face as she saw me, I realized that I should never have been in a hurry to grow up and I needed to be more responsible when making any decisions in the future. I also realized that any mistakes I make affect myself as well as those who care for me.