

A bad day in my life essay sample

[Life](#)



Bad days often come in everybody's life. I too faced a bad day in my life. I faced many difficulties on that day.

It was a rainy day. My parents went to attend the marriage celebration of one of my relatives in the next village. I did not accompany them because I wanted to read and prepare my lessons at home.

However, I was instructed to attend the feast at 2 P. M. My father kept the cycle for me. Mother had no need to cook for me because I consented to join the feast at 2 P. M. instead of going there much before the feast. I kept the key of the house and I was told to lock the house properly while leaving.

At about 9A. M. in the morning my uncle came. I honoured him and requested him to sit in the drawing room. He was a very old man. He came to our house by foot. So he was tired. In the absence of my parents it was my duty to offer Tiffin and tea to my uncle. I went to the kitchen and searched for the biscuits. But I could not find it. I also tried to prepare a cup of tea for him. But there was no milk. I became nervous. I went to our neighbor and borrowed a little milk for only one cup of tea. I thought that I could prepare it. But unconsciously I added salt instead of sugar. When I offered it to my uncle, he gladly accepted it. But immediately he kept-the cup away only after one sips. I could not know the reason at first. I sensed my mistake well when he asked for sugar for the tea. I could not find the tin which contained sugar. So I again rushed to my neighbor for sugar.

After the tea, my uncle slept. Probably he thought that my parents would come back soon. He did not get up before 3 P. M. At that time I was very hungry. I felt insulted when I met our neighbor for the third time to arrange a

real for my uncle. When he went there for his lunch, I prepared to attend the feast although it was late.

In a hurry I locked only the front door and forgot to close the back door. When I came to the cycle, I found that there was no air in the tube of the wheel. I thought of borrowing the neighbor's cycle. But I was ashamed of requesting him for the fourth time.

Although I was hungry I remained at home. I unlocked the front door and found that a stray dog had entered into our kitchen through the back door which I had unmindfully kept open. The dog had wildly disturbed the oil bottles in the kitchen.

My parents came back at 4. 30 P. M. in the afternoon. They looked worried probably for my inability to attend the feast. They heard everything and pitied me for my bad day.