Laws of life essay

" In three words I can sum up everything I've learned about life: it goes on. "
There have been many instances where this quote has definitely been
applicable in my life.

Feeling like the whole world was crashing down on me, depressed over a
certain obstacle that I, try as I might, could never seem to overcome; or on a
more frequent note – having essay assignments practically ruining my
otherwise carefree mood for the day. But I believe that no matter how
difficult the situation is, there will always be a better tomorrow. Since young,
my parents would give me occasional yet hard-hitting talks about how I
should never brood on impending setbacks or getting far in life will become a
faraway dream. Their words have been etched into my mind ever since, but I
never actually had the chance to experience major challenges in my life first-
hand. So, a recent turn of events allowed me to realize for myself that
although most things in life usually fall into place as nicely as you want them
to, there will always be occurrences where a particular situation happens,
completely uncalled for, and you have to try your best not to lose your mind
over it – all you can do is to push yourself forward.

This situation occurred sometime last year. I had never been an outstanding
student, barely getting B's and lots of C's. On some rare occasions I will
receive an A. Starting just today, I realized that laziness and procrastination
caught on and the mindset that " studying wasn't everything" started to
grow on me.

I felt that I should enjoy life while I could, or else I would live to regret when I
became old, successful but unhappy. I never thought to think that I was

taking " enjoying life" to a whole different level. By the end of the semester, I had failed a few quizzes, assignments and my grades were appalling. Continuing to slack around, I thought, " Sure, I've bombed a quiz or two, but my overall GPA is probably still great enough to satisfy..

. Right? " Wrong. My carefree mood took a hundred and eighty degree plunge for the worst when my form teacher handed out our classes report cards out for the first semester. I was completely horrified to find out that my results were the poorest I had gotten in years. This made me extremely frustrated with myself, and I pondered over how I should have pulled my act together way earlier. I regretted my actions, yet was too full with emotions to do anything to correct them. Eventually, by the third week of the holidays, I realized that remaining like that was never going to take me anywhere – as a matter of fact, my undone homework and other assignments were screaming eminent failure.

I then moved on. Went through all my struggling areas where I wasn't doing so well, did all my homework, and even started review on the topics we were about to cover in the second semester. By the end of the year, my grades improved significantly. If I had sat there and whined and cried about all my mistakes the whole holiday, I would never have progressed. In fact, my end-of-year results might have suffered yet another downfall. The lesson I received from this experience is that when facing a negative scenario, accepting it in your own pace and moving forward with it is all that can and should be done. As what Dory from Finding Nemo sings: " Just keep swimming, swimming, swimming.

" When you face a rough current, staying stagnant spells disaster. Keep swimming and you will never drown. Life goes on – this I believe.