

The day that changed my life

Linguistics, English



Chengyi Tao English 111 Prof. Robinson 13, Oct, The day that changed my life I still remember the day that changed my life with fond memories. It was when my parents forced me to do my homework. When I was still in primary school, I did not like studying. I spent most of my free time playing with my friends instead of doing my homework. My grades were not good enough in the first three years of my primary school. As a result of my attitude towards schoolwork, my parents started to force me to do my homework, and I learned how important it was.

On this day it was a fairly sunny and the weather was warm which made it good to play outside. After finishing my classes, I intended to go and play with my friends as usual. However, my mother stopped me and said: " Son, you have to finish your homework first. If not, I will not let you go out and play with your friends!"

" Oh no, mom, please, let me go." I said. " My friends are waiting for me, I cannot just stay at home and do my homework, please!" I begged.

" No, listen to me, Okay? Go to your room and do your homework. After that you can go wherever you want."

" Please, mom."

" No way! If you still want to go before doing your homework, I won't cook for you anymore!" she declared.

After I heard my mom saying that to me, I gave up arguing with her. I walked to my room very slowly because I did not want to do the homework. I was angry and sad. I used my tears as a " weapon" against my mother. However, my mother was angry too so any " weapon" was useless. Because of my strong emotions, my mother locked me in my study room and took all toys

and games away from me.

Finally, I made a compromise with my parents. I started to do my homework. However, it was not easy to calm down when I just started doing my homework. I shouted, tore paper from the notebook and threw it everywhere to show my dissatisfaction. After these crazy actions, I was pacified. I went to the window and looked outside. I saw that many children were playing games; they were jumping, and running and laughing. When I heard them were laughing, I thought they were laughing at me. Suddenly, I said to myself, " why should I play with my friends before doing my homework first?" I spent a few minutes thinking about these questions, but I could not find the answers. I sat down and did my homework. I did not finish until it was dark outside.

When I finished, my father came into my room and talked to me. He said, " if you want to have more time to play in the future, you have to finish your homework first. If you want to be a good student, and son, spend more time studying instead of playing." Eventually, I found the answers I needed from my father's conversation. The answer was that I wanted to be a good student and a good son. I realised that studying can make my parents happy and make them relax from their hard work. Since the day my father talked to me, I significantly changed my behaviour. I became a good student who likes to study. I can now resist the temptation of playing before completing my homework.