

# [An event that is a part of your experience](https://assignbuster.com/an-event-that-is-a-part-of-your-experience/)

[Linguistics](https://assignbuster.com/essay-subjects/linguistics/), [English](https://assignbuster.com/essay-subjects/linguistics/english/)

Snowy I clearly recall that summer day in the hot desert, amazingly, I was hopping and running around like always not listening to my mom when she said I would fall or get hurt. My mother kept telling me what to do and what not to do. I thought to myself; since this is the first summer, I am turning 10 years old; it is time for my parents to treat me like one. Why was she always telling me what to do? I did not know that my mum was right most of the time. I had made the decision of defying her orders. I chose to stop learning from them. I thought to myself; why not show them how responsible I was. My mom warned me about feeding the dog especially when its beef bones just bought from the store. On that day, my determination was to do the opposite of what my mother has instructed me. I was driven by the fact that my parents clearly instructed me not to feed the dog.
As I walked to our backyard my heart started to beat harder and harder, my stomach grumbled, my legs felt weak almost not able to walk, my hands felt like they could not carry the few pounds of beef. As I got closer and closer to the tree where my dog was resting, I got more and more anxious. Snowy almost looked like a lion looking for its prey; he slowly lifted its head off the ground as he caught the smell of the fresh beef, which still had a strong scent of blood. He stood up almost about to attack me but, we both knew hurting each other is not a priority.
I came closer and closer, I opened the bag and I saw Snowy drooling all over the place ready to eat but looking up at me as if asking for my permission. I said “ go ahead boy it is for you; you look hungry” gave him a little pat on the head and took a few steps back. Noticing a bone a little far away, and my dog tied I thought it could not reach it, so I pushed the bone where he could reach it. I started tossing the bone back and forth, as I waited for Snowy to eat. Suddenly his animal instincts took over as he lurched to protect his old bone. Within the next 5 seconds, the unexpected happened. My dog bit me, and my leg was bleeding. I did not feel the pain at all; it was almost as if a doctor gave me a shot, no pain at all just shocked.
I looked at my dog straight in the eyes I could see his regret, his pain and anger as well as a tear. I loved my dog, but at the same time hated him for putting me in this situation. Until then I never realized that dogs could cry just as humans did, but that showed me that not only that Snowy loved me but also felt the same pain I do when it gets hurt.
That incident taught me that refusing to learn is not always the correct response, because you can miss a valuable opportunity or harm yourself for no reason at all. The next thing I remember is the hospital. I realized that Mom would have been furious with my dog and I. I kept on saying “ do not hurt my dog” as I went into a deep sleep, all I could feel were the tear drops born from my love for my pet and regret for being a rebel without a cause.
Works Cited
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