

A humorous incident in my life essay

Life



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

When I was 7 years old my mother and I were grocery shopping when we passed a lady in one of the aisles and she began talking to my mother. They were so much engrossed with the talk to the extent that I did sleep off while standing, patiently waiting for the seemingly unending conversation.

Suddenly I woke up in a nearby hospital surrounded by a doctor and other medical personnel. I asked everyone of my mom's where about. Whispering softly - mother! Mother! Mother! No one cares to listen to me though I knew I was really conscious.

I overheard the doctor phoning the attention of the nearest ambulance van at a psychiatry centre. Effort to explain myself was subsided by an intimidating team of medical practitioners. I kept mute for the whole of physical and consciousness examination taken by the leader of the team. The bruise on my head was diagnosed as a result of a fatal trauma to the skull following a ghastly collision with a racing vehicle. I could see the gorging blood but I apparently felt little pain.

Then I began to sense I was in a strange world. A world with little pain, huge care around but the strangeness wickedly abducts my mother and her old friend who she was earlier conversing with. Meanwhile, the fear of the unknown enveloped my whole, thinking I may die the next few minutes if the bleeding continues.

Suddenly I felt a jerky touch from behind. I woke into the noisy market downtown. Oh! What a scary adventure in a broad daylight. I could not imagine I slept on standing at road side waiting for the brief reunion of oldies. In addition, the gory dream almost made me believe I escaped the rapture. I

could not really disclose to anyone what happened within the short while I waited.

All this while, mother was pleasant during their conversation, but not real outgoing as she usually is. Then after the lady left, I ask my mother who the lady was to have taken then such a lengthened time of discussion. She told me she could not remember her name, but she remembers her from a ParentTeacherAssociation meeting at my elementary school.

At the meeting, several of the parents wanted to have fund raisers to help out with some of the expenses at my school which was beyond the calculation of tuition and miscellaneous fees. My mom remembers that this lady said she did not have time to do things like this.

My mom said that she understands that all parents are busy - but if several parents work together a lot could be accomplished. During the school year the lady would never help with any project or fundraising activities and my mom said that she did not think that was very nice of her.

Well, at check out we saw the lady again standing in line and I walked up to her and spilled my guts about what my mom had said. Needless to say there were several other people standing around when I told her my mom could not remember her name and how she was not a very nice lady. My mom wanted to disappear as people began to snicker which in turn made me spill my guts even more.

It was really a wonderful but hilarious incident I bet I would never forget in my life. And I pray I live to keep sharing it with folks and friends.