

# [An awkward event](https://assignbuster.com/an-awkward-event/)

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﻿An awkward event
An awkward event that happened within my life was when my father called one of his best friends along with his family over for lunch at our place. This was a historic event since my uncle was being honored with a farewell as he was moving out of the city with his family. This was a time of much sadness for both the families since we had known them for quite a long period of time. Same was the case with them as they knew us and had been friends with us for unimaginable time.
We were 8 in all who had sat on the dining table for lunch. We were having scrumptious food when all of a sudden I picked up my plates and kept them on the washing sink in the kitchen. Everything was reasonably sound till that time but the actual awkwardness happened when my father looked at me with an eye of skepticism – as if asking what I was up to? I did not understand what his stare meant and moved on to the TV room all by myself.
After a while, my uncle’s son also came in the TV room. I asked him if he had done his lunch and he nodded in affirmation. We started watching soccer on one of the sports channels in the TV room. When the guests left in about an hour’s time, my father called me up in his study room. I was confused about any wrong that I might have done which I was unaware of.
He asked me why I was in a hurry to pick up my plates all by myself and go in the kitchen when the kitchen helper was kept primarily for this duty. I was puzzled and asked him the reason behind his quizzical look. He told me it was against table etiquettes that the host winds up eating before the guests do. I felt very awkward immediately and asked for his forgiveness. He told me not to do it again and that I should learn manners in order to avoid such awkward situations in the future.
I understand where I was wrong and what corrections I need to make as far as the coming times were concerned. I found out what my father told me was indeed correct and that I needed to brush up on my table manners as soon as possible. When I recall this incident, all I can think of was that very awkward moment when I wrongly decided to pick up my plates and leave for the kitchen. I can make out what others must have felt all this while and how they would have called me someone having bad table manners.
I learned quite a few things from this awkward situation and I will hopefully apply this in my future life. Also one thing that disappoints me immensely is the kind of stupidity which I demonstrated in front of our guests. I could have done something different but what was bound to happen, eventually took place in the heat of the time.