Bad decisions essay



Choices, everyone goes through them sometimes you make good ones and sometimes you make bad ones.

In my case I've mad a some bad choices lately. I've learned the hard way about making bad choices. In some ways I think learning the hard way was good for me, otherwise I might not have learned at all. After being in trouble and experiencing the guilt from putting worry on my parents shoulders, I have new motivation to get everything straight with my life. About a month ago I made a really bad decision. I gave a boy named Porfi my phone after I purposefully made him angry.

It started with him taking my phone then to try to get my phone back I tried to ransom with his jacket, I warned him if he didn't give me my phone back that I would cut up his jacket. After he didn't listen thinking that I wouldn't do it, even though several people warned him that I would, I cut his jacket. Ripped, cut, and mangled his jacket into pieces, then passed out the pieces. Obviously he was baffled at first then the bell rang and everybody and to go to class he asked if he could borrow my phone saying that it was the least I could do since he didn't have a jacket anymore. I was a fool, a not thinking idiot. Later that day I had learned that he broke my phone. After I found out I demanded an explanation. He gave a bull crap excuse, I believed and wrote it off as an accident.

Later on when Kevin said that it couldn't have been an accident, the only time he had seen that much damage was when Flynn had thrown Lillian's phone at the house, I realized that Porfi had lied. Now that I look back that was the worst judgement I have had in a really long time. Bad decisions are

made, and personally I think that these bad decisions are apart of being human; being imperfect, and that everyone should tai from these bad decisions and turn them positive, learn and grow from them.