

Life Lesson

I rushed outside and searched the night. I could see my way home fast approaching, and I ran to meet it. It was moving fast, but I thought that I could run faster. I could hear the growling sound getting closer, my attention was drawn back.

Before I walked out the door of my school to meet my father, I was excited to be going home- "Dad must be at the cram school!" I thought as I walked out the door." To my disappointment Dad was late. Why is he letting me wait so long?" With my childish temper, I couldn't forgive what Dad did. He was 30 minutes late. Seeing the familiar white car pull up on the opposite side across the street, my attitude changed and this new feeling of going home pushed me across the road. I rushed across the street, but paused like an animal caught in car headlights. Another car appeared in the corner of my eye, driving very fast in front of me. If I stopped now, it would hit me. "Don't stop! Keep running! You can run faster. My mind told me to run.

Not until there was a big engine sound did I realized what had happened. In order to avoiding hitting me, the car came to a screeching halt. It made such a loud noise and stopped so close to me. I was almost hit. Dad was staring at me, open mouthed and looking angry. He shouted at me. I almost cried out, but dad was staring at me and I stopped my tears. This incident taught me a valuable lesson, I will never ever break the traffic rules again.

Written by Sherry in Teacher Chris' writing class