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English 1101

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Personal Narrative Final Draft

As I Got Older…

“ Everybody knows it hurts to grow up… and we’re still fighting it.” (Ben Folds) Sometimes I wish I could be a kid forever. Being a kid has lots and lots of perks to it. However, unfortunately you can’t stay one forever. You must grow up. I know it sucks and it kind of hurts my head just thinking about it, but it’s not all too bad. Growing has its own beauty to it. As I get older I learn the value of effort, self-acceptance, and how it feels to accomplish your goal.

As I got older and older, I realized you only get so far with minimal amount of effort. That pretty much goes for everything in life, Whether it’s school and how much time you put into your assignments or how much you study for tests. Even financially, the more hours you work, the better your paycheck looks. In your relationships with people, the more effort and time you spend and the more you give to someone, the more you can improve your relationship with him or her. For instance, my first two years of high school went great. I did really well in all my classes, but as soon as my junior year of high school came, I developed a habit of cutting classes. It got so bad that I was held back one year because of my cutting issues. At one point I wanted to drop out of high school, but I realized that dropping out was not going to get me anywhere in life. So I decided to go to a credit recovery high school called South Brooklyn High School. I worked really hard to be on time to my classes. Due to having trouble cutting my classes, sometimes I would literally force myself to stay. I took after school classes just so I could make it out as early as possible. I spent one and a half year, in South Brooklyn, and I finally made it out in March 2015.

Growing up, I have learned to accept myself. At first I felt very down. I felt as if I could not accomplish anything. I thought that, If I could not graduate high school on time, then what could I possibly do? I was also very uncomfortable when some of my family members would come over and ask me how I was doing in school. I would get extremely embarrassed, so I would lie and tell them I was doing great. However, as time went by, I really got fed up with lying about getting held back. I realized that I am going to make mistakes, and that it’s not the end of the world. It does not make me any less smart. I just made poor choices. Now I know not to ever cut class, because I know I will pay for it later. I accepted my poor choices and now I can learn from them.

Finally I accomplished my goal. Graduating from high school and getting my diploma, gave me sense of relief. I’m finally out of high school. Even though it took me longer than four years, I felt very good about and more confident in myself. I was proud of myself, not just because I had graduated, but also because I had not given up. I know if I would have given up that day, I would be very dissatisfied with my life right now. I’m glad I pushed myself to finish high school and make myself and my family proud.

As I get older I learn the value of effort, self-acceptance, and how it feels to accomplish your goal. I have realized I’m going to make mistakes, and it is okay to make mistakes, as long as you learn from them, and learn how to better yourself. The older you get, the more you start to wonder what the purpose of your life is. Growing up, I felt that there was more to life than to just to wake up, eat, go to work, sleep, and repeat. As time goes by, I realized more and more about the purpose of my life while getting older. I have realized how important education is and what a big role it plays in your life. Education is key.