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ENG1101

Unit 1: Education Narrative Essay

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I was born and grew up in India, and I completed my high school there. I never liked to do study or going to school and on another side my parents they always pushed me to school. They wanted their son to study hard and pass by higher grades, but I always passed by low grades. I have one elder sister and she's very intelligent in studies, she's a topper in her class, and that's what my parents wanted me to do like, but that's not what I wanted to do, all I liked to do was video games or going out with friends.

The time when I was in school, my mom was sending me to school every day and I was making same excuses every time "I'm feeling sick, my tummy hurts, maybe I have fever" whatever I say she knew all those were lies, after that I'm sitting in class not listening to teacher looking outside the window like a prisoner in prison waiting for the time to get out from here. That was the process of every day of school. Every year time come to final grades for each class, I passed every class but with low grades, and whenever my mom looked at my grades "what you planning to do with these grades, are you planning to sell stuff by the side of roads" she used to say that.

Finally, I completed my high school then the time came to choose the career. My dad suggested to do engineering, and mom said nursing, “but it’s your decision to choose what you want to be” my dad said, however my decision was clear in my mind that I’m not going to college at any cost, and I made that clear to them. We argue a lot on that, they made decision to let me do what I want to do. I chose to go to United States, so after like 3 or 4 months I came to USA with my whole family, and that’s where lesson of my life started.

It’s all the matter of time, time teaches everything. After three years doing hard work, working 12 hours even sometimes more than that. I changed many jobs at grocery stores and restaurants, because of low wages after all this I realized, why my parents wanted me to join college, because they knew what’s the life without a degree. They have been passed through all this that’s why they didn’t wanted to skip college. I wasted three years of my life just because I didn’t listen to my parents.

Afterwards, I made the decision that my parents wanted me to make three years ago, and here I’m now in college. I still don’t like study but now my mother doesn’t have to force me to go, because now I know the value of study and I learned is our parents have been through everything that we are going from now, so they know what’s right for their children.

