

Sir Ellis Kadoorie Secondary School (2016-2017)

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## My Dear Dad

When I was young, I had done something so bad that I couldn't forgive myself, even now, I have still regretted for what I did.

When I was 10, I never noticed the deep affection my father for me. I didn't like him very much because I would only notice how often he'd shouted at me.

One day, I argued with my dad. I was so angry that I threw my belongings everywhere at home and I left the house and headed for my grandparent's home. I told them about everything that had happened. They told me that he scolded me because he really cared for me. After a long talk, I was told to go home. But I decided to stay one night there so I went home the next day. At home, there was a letter on the table. With curiosity I started reading the letter, which was written by dad. He would be serving in the army. The news was entirely unexpected to me!

A few years later, I could take care of myself. My grandparents would visit me and sometimes talked about my father. Honestly, I found it very uncomfortable because I didn't give him a proper goodbye on the day he was going to join the army. One day, I got another letter saying that my father had passed away. I wish I hadn't left home on the day when I was ten.

My dear dad, I regretted what I had done to you.

I regret for what I did.

