

Running Away

Once I tried to run away from home because I hated my life. It was miserable. There were always arguments between me and my parents that I couldn't hang out with my friends or I couldn't do this or that. I wanted to live my life in my own way. But, as I was the only child of my parents, they were over protective. So I thought why don't just run away and live my life independently, run to a place where no one will try to teach me what I should do or not.

After packing my things, I stole money from my mom and dad's purse while they were sleeping and I left the house. I didn't know why I was so excited for running away probably it was the first time I was doing something like that and I was a teenage at that time.

It was dark night with pin drop silence. Suddenly, I felt like I was being followed, so I looked back and saw two men. Knowing that I have seen them, they started running after me. My heart started beating so fast, I was so scared and I started running. When I went to the main road, I got hit by a car.

Next morning, I suddenly wake up after hearing loud cries. When I opened my eyes, I saw my mom holding my hand while crying loud like someone had died. She hugged me tightly and said we would die without you so don't ever try to leave us ever.

At that moment, I realized that my parents stopped me doing some-things because they loved me so much. And I got to know that they had lost their first child so they didn't want to lose me.

That day I promised to my parents that I would never leave them. That was the biggest lesson I have learnt in my life. Now my parents and I are very close, we share our feelings and live happily.

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