



Christy Pham 5A (13)

A Dilemma

Oh my God! I could not believe my eyes. It was actually the model answers for the next day's Chemistry exam paper. At first, I knew that I should put the paper back immediately. But I suddenly thought of the moment when my mother had torn me off a strip for my deteriorating test results. It was unfair to be treated that way. I must take my dignity back. I would ace that Chemistry exam by studying those model answers and show my mum that I was not a complete washout.

When I returned home, I saw my mum washing the dishes. I was brave enough to tell her: "Tomorrow's papers will be a piece of cake for me. And you'll have no chance to haul me over the coals again!" My mum replied in an indifferent tone: "I hope you are not lying through your teeth!"

Not surprisingly, the exam was not a big deal for me, with all the answers already learnt by heart. However, I was really taken back that I actually felt very guilty and shameful. After struggling with my conscience, I decided to tell my mother the truth. With my tail between my legs, I came to her, knowing that she would definitely fly off the handle and punish me severely. But I was able to breathe again when she, as cool as a cucumber, talked to me in the sweetest voice I had ever heard: "Thanks goodness! You have guts to speak out the truth. This time, you do not let me down!" Then she told me to apologize to my Chemistry teacher for cheating in the exam. Well, I was not scared to be punished because of my fault. Indeed, I was on cloud nine, in seventh heaven because of my old lady's heart of gold. Thanks goodness! I would never be fooled again.

