

SUBJECT: ENGLISH LANGUAGE

QUESTION:WRITE A STORY ENDING WITH THR STATEMENT “INDEED IT WASTHE BIGGET LESSON OF MY LIFE.

There is a day that will continue to remain indelible in my memory. It is the day that I learnt a bitter lesson which I will never forget. My father and I woke up early so that he could attend the wedding ceremony of one of my aunties taking place in another town. My mother had, the previous week ,been invited by my elder sister to assist her in taking care of Fareed, the first grandson of my parents. My father expected that I would be eager to accompany him because I always loved to go out. He therefore found a way of appeasing me by giving me some of my favorite biscuits. I was actually very excited that I alone would be left at home to enjoy myself and avoid the eyes of my strict dad.

As soon as he was ready to go, my dad told me goodbye after he told me to study for my examination which was fast approaching. He drove out and I locked the big gate forgetting to close the small one .I was overjoyed that I was free to do what I liked, at least until the next day before he would return. I quickly picked up my phone and invited my friends, whose parents had travelled to come over. Before my friends came, I had put some rice on fire . My friends arrived and we settled down to play video games. We had plenty of time to play. I was so happy that I forget that I was cooking rice. So the rice got burnt, in fact the whole house was fille with smoke.

Just at that moment my father came. He had packed his car outside . He remembered that he did not take along with him the gift which he wanted to give the bride and he had to return to take it. As soon as he got to the small gate , he smelt something going on and he also perceived the odor of something burning. So, he entered through the small gate which I had forgotten to lock, in my excitement to usher in my friends.

When I saw my father, I smelt trouble. His stare nearly froze me .All of us were head over heels. Then he yelled ,”Aisha, this is what you have turned my house into. You even want to burn down the house. So you usually pretended to be a good girl. He then went to his room to take his whip and he gave me the beating of my life .For two hours I passed out ,more from fright than the beating. During that period, my friends ere shivering and weeping seriously ,thinking that they had lost a valuable friends. My father too ,as I was told later by my friends, became troubled. He invited his doctor friend and I eventually revived. When I came around , my father ,as well was my friends, was filled with joy. So my father told he that he felt the beating he gave me too much and he said he was not going to beat anybody to that extent again.

Indeed it was the biggest lesson of my life.