Write a descriptive essay on a memorable shopping experience you've had. It could include a store, a garage sale, or an eBay auction. First, describe the scene. Then say what you bought and why you bought it. In your conclusion, say whether the experience was positive or negative and why.

My 16th birthday is coming soon, and every day and night I am concerned about my gifts. Every year my birthday gifts are disappointing since they are too naïve to satisfy my wishes. For example, once my gift was a model car, covered with blue and pink paint, and looked quite stupid. Handing to me, my mother looked so delighted that I was guilty of my previous thought. I said “Thanks” filled with embarrassment, and put the model car into my glass shelf, which made it seem conspicuous. After thousands of images twinkling in my mind, I cannot stop myself from guessing my gifts this year. I even plan my facial expression as I receive the new gifts from my parents.

Surprisingly, this year, my parents tell me that I can choose a gift by myself. I can’t believe what I heard after they talk to me. Several scenarios come to my mind. I even feel a little bit uncomfortable without a random gift. After school, when I am shopping with my mother, I size up the commodity surrounding me, like a kid. At that time, a guitar appears in front of my eyesight. It fills with wooden paint, and it catches my attention. I imagine the picture when I am playing it. I am skilled at guitar and fascinated with every new guitar. After buying it, I hold it all day and think it was the most perfect gift I ever got. However, a few days later, I was not that passionate, without reason. Recalling the emotion when I got it first, I felt a bit guilty and at a loss. I talked with my mom about my inner feeling, and, shockingly, she tried to relieve my pressure. She said that everything is in common: people are desirable before getting something and tried their best to get it, but after getting them, their satisfaction begins decreasing.

Now, the guitar plays a pivotal role in my life and every time I feel upset, I can tell it. Plucked a string, it may know my feeling and plays the depressed style. Every time I sing a song, it knows my emotion and sings with me, too.