**Time and Tide Waits for None**

My parents and grandparents often tell me to leave early so that. I can reach my venue early and on time and do not get late for the same. I always used to give these advices s deaf ear but one day became the changing point of my thoughts. It taught me the value of time.

It was an early Monday morning. The smoke had engulfed the air after the numerous fire works the previous night. This environment was so uncomfortable that I nearly forgot about the debate competition to be held on the same day. I had been preparing all night which is why I was still sleepy. A pleasant sound entered my ears but it seemed unpleasant to me. It was the sound of my alarm which I hated the most. It was what made me start my day but also made me angry for getting up early. “This day is my”, I thought, snoozed the alarm and went back to sleep.

After about five minutes of having a sound sleep, the alarm rang again and this was the time when I became red with anger. I thought about the alarm being a person and how I would beat it to death. I took the phone in my hand to switch the alarm off when I read the label on it ‘ Debate-Wish for the best’. I was surprised and scared. I cursed the alarm even though it was not it’s mistake and ran to freshen up. Panicking was on one side but I was also sleepy which is why I took about half an hour to freshen up.

I was already late at least fifteen minutes late than schedule. I ran to the kitchen where my mother was doing her chores, asked her to make me breakfast, packed my tiffin and then hurried to get my bag pack. I was lucky enough to have my father going for his work at the same time.

As I sat in the car and asked my father to hurry up, I was given a long speech on time management. I had lost another five minutes. As the car was moving down its way, I remembered that I had left some pages of my work on the desk wear the computer. I was too sacred to ask my father to drive me back home. As my thoughts were running like a bullet train, a bulb in the head glowed. I could use my father’s phone to recover the data left back home as I had mailed the same to my colleague.

I finally recovered all my data and reached the venue. The debate started and went out well but I was certainly was a bit nervous because of the start of my day. This feeling moved my expectations of getting 1st prize to winning the 2nd prize.

I was very disappointed with myself and this thought me the fast work is devil’s work and thus was one of the changing points in my life. This proved all the thoughts, time and tide wait for none, Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise, etc.

Lastly, I feel......................Start early than time,

Stop your thoughts famine

Do this all the time

And say, “The world is all mine”