Write a short story which has its central idea ‘advice not taken’

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The ability to make effective decisions is a fundamental requirement for both professional success and personal happiness. A teenager is restless, keen to learn, willing to try new flavours of life and finally, aggressive in behaviour. We feel that our decisions are right and perfect, and so we do not prefer to listen to the advice of our elders. I would like to describe rather a very foolish decision I took recently.

While I was preparing for my monthly test. I heard a sudden violent onset of thunder and lightning accompanied by a drizzle. Within few seconds the drizzle was converted to a thunderstorm. After a long, hot and dry summer, Monsoons had finally arrived.

Rainy season is the most favourite season of mine. I can never get the happiness I get while playing football in the rain with my friends, in doing anything else.

I could not wait to go down, so I rushed to my mom at the drop of a hat and asked for her permission. Unfortunately, she said no, but I did not gave up, I tried to convince her that I will work hard and will get full marks in my next monthly test, but I realised that I was beating a dead horse. I tried my best to convince her but at the end I had to go in my room and study.

I wanted to go down so badly that I came up with this crazy idea. First I locked my room and kept the lights on then I packed a towel and the clothes I was wearing at that time and wore something else.

What I was thinking was since I live on the first floor it would not be that difficult for me to jump into the garden from the window. I will then play for an hour and then come into my room through the window, dry myself and wear the clothes that I was initially wearing. This way mom would never come to know.

So as per my plan I was ready to take off from the window sill but somehow I tripped full right on to my face on floor. In the process I also sprained my hand, and unfortunately it was my right hand. Now I was covered in mud from head to toe I was feeling disgusted. Forgetting everything started playing and played for an hour. I totally forget about my sprained hand. Then after playing for one full hour went into room through window, dried myself put the clothes I was initially wearing and started to study.

I was very tired after playing, so I slept till it was tomorrow. I realised I had not studied anything and I had sprained my hand. I was also feeling dizzy and feverish. But I could not tell this to my mother or else she would chew me out, so I went to the school with my sprained hand and appeared for my test. The test was very hard as I had not prepared. I was sure I will not get above ten.

I came home disappointed. My mother figured out that something was wrong she discovered that I had 10 degrees fever. At that time I was feeling very bad for not taking my mother`s advice.