

Personal Essay

After completing my primary school, I had already decided that I wanted to be a soldier. I felt that reading is a difficult task and therefore I had to end my learning process at high school level. In fact, if there was a possibility of becoming a soldier without joining high school, that would be my best option. At some point, I even decided not to join high school and instead, do some business. I really hated joining school again. However, my father emphasized that I should complete my studies up to the university level. We argued every day because of the issue.

My parents did all the shopping I required to join high school. In my mind, I was that finding all the means I could use to avoid going there. Finally, I succumbed to the directions of my father that I should join a nearby high school. This is after I found no means to escape. The struggle between me and my father did not end since he had to force me every day to go to school. At school, I only enjoyed times when we were not in class. I ensured that I utilized any opportunity I got to escape studies. We had conflicts with the teacher every day having not completed my homework. Many of the times, I was late to arrive at school. I was occasionally punished for this but the punishments did not change me in any way.

It is during my first year when my performance was very poor. My parent was required to meet the head teacher to explain the reason for this. Sometimes, I would fail to go to school. I would join some friends on my way to school and end up in a nearby market. I would then go back home when I was sure that the other students were also going home. My father was so disappointed with me. I did not like this but he was forcing me to do something that I did not want!

One day, my father called me and said that I had to go to my aunt's house that day. I knew that my father had told her about my studies. I knew that my aunt was very angry with me since he always emphasized that we should take studies seriously. Her son had done well in high school and he was in United States taking a degree in engineering. I wanted to find a reason to avoid going there but my father emphasized that I had no option. With no other choice, I joined them in the evening.

We met with Ahmed who was my aunts' son. We were happy to meet after a long time. It is during the time that I realized that he had graduated with a civil engineering degree. He gave me a lot of advice. The one that affected me is when he said that one succeeds in education if he begins well. I realized that I had already failed since my start was very poor. He told me how he enjoyed life in United States a lot during the study period. In addition, he had already secured a job and living a nice life.

On my way home, I had already decided to work hard in school. From this period, my performance at school improved and my parents were very happy. I already woke up early and read before going to school. Generally, I devoted a lot of time in my studies. It is because of my efforts that I performed very well at the end of my secondary education. The government has given me a scholarship due to the good performance. I am very happy since I can see that I will now achieve my dreams. I will not rest until I accomplish my plans.